OBITUARIES

Richard I. Taylor June 25, 1948 - June 8, 2011

Richard I. Taylor was born June 25, 1948 in Norton to Cecil and Helen (Perkins) Taylor. At the age of 62, Richard of Beaver City, Neb. died Wednesday June 8, at his home after a year long battle with cancer.

Richard grew up in the Precept, Neb. area and graduated from Beaver City High School with the Class of 1966. Following graduation, he attended the University of Nebraska School of Technical Agriculture at Curtis, Neb. where he received an Associate's degree. He entered the United States Army in March 12, 1969 serving his tour of duty in Vietnam. Richard was honorably discharged June 8, 1971 and received the Purple Heart and Bronze Star medals for his service. He returned to the Curtis area following his discharge and worked for the Roscoe Carr family. He married Donna Hanes in

1972 and in this 21 year union four children were born. In 1974 they moved to Alma, Neb. where he worked as a mechanic and helped on the family farm. The family returned to the Precept area in the late 70's. Richard began his 22 year career with the United States Postal Service in 1984. After retirement, he continued to farm with his son Mike in the Precept area. Richard was a member of Faith Community Church, former Post Commander of the VFW, and a member of the American Legion Post #28. He also belonged to the Rural Letter Carriers Association.

He was preceded in death by his parents; granddaughter, Abigail Reiser; two nephews, Brad Holmes and Anthony Grothen; special friend, Mary Jo Dutton.

Survivors include: son, Michael and wife Jodi Taylor of Beaver City, Neb.; daughters, Lisa and husband Larry Reiser of Sidney, Neb., Angie and husband Kyle Woodring of Beaver City, Neb., Natalie and husband Cody Linner of Norton; eight grandchildren; brother, Elvin and wife Joyce Taylor of Syracuse, Neb.; sisters, Joyce and husband Clair Holmes of Hershey, Neb., Dorothy and husband Gene Beck of Knoxville, Tenn., Arlene and husband Jim Cross of North Platte, Neb., Leta and husband Dennis Grothen of Hastings, Neb.; good friend Nancy Long of Arapahoe, Neb.

Funeral services were held Monday, June 13, at the Faith Community Church in Beaver City with Pastor Dwain Fowler, officiating. Burial with Military honors followed at Precept Cemetery, rural Beaver City, Neb. Arrangements were by Wenburg Funeral Home of Beaver City, Neb. Condolences or personal reflections can be left at www.

A day in the park



Steve Moyer and some friends take advantage of the nice weather Sunday and enjoy a round of Frisbie Golf. It is a great way to get some fresh air and exercise not to mention a good time with friends. - Telegram photo by Dana Paxton

Student News

The Board of Directors of the Valley Hope Association has approved the 2011-2012 recipients of the Judge Bernard Sprague Memorial Scholarship program, established in 1987 to award scholarships to exceptional students of employees. Local recipients are Annette Becker, Amber Norman, Timothy Becker, Kyle Mindrup, Rebekah Streck, Phillip Becker, Travis Ray, Amanda Ray, Ashton Draper, Morgan Baumann and Nicquel McVey.

Candidate selection is based on grade point average, extracurricular/volunteer activities and written responses. The program awards First Place - \$1500 annual scholarships that are renewable for up to four years and Second Place - \$750 annual non-renewable scholarships.

First Place winners

Annette Becker, daughter of John and Ann Becker, attends the University of Kansas and is majoring in Art History. Annette was a first place scholarship winner in 2007.

Amber Norman, daughter of Richard and Jeris Norman, will be attending Southern College of Optometry at The Eye Institute in Memphis, TN majoring in Optometry. Amber was a first place scholarship winner in 2007.

Timothy Becker, son of John and Ann Becker, attends Kansas State University and is majoring in Milling Science and Management. Timothy was a first place winner in 2008.

Kyle Mindrup, son of Bernie and Jane Mindrup, attends Kansas State University and is majoring in Engineering. Kyle was a first place winner in 2010.

Alyssa Thomson, daughter of Troy and Chriselle Thomson, will attend Kansas City, Kansas Community College and plans to major in Mortuary Science. Alyssa was a first place winner in 2010.

Rebekah Streck, daughter of Steve and Joan Streck, will be a freshman at Wichita State University and will major in Behavioral

Second Place winners

Phillip T. Becker, son of John and Ann Becker, attends the University of Kansas, majoring in Political Science.

Travis Ray, son of Doug and Kerri Ray, attends Fort Hays State University, majoring in Chemistry/Pharmacy.

Am and a Ray, daughter of Dougand Kerri Ray, attends Fort Hays State University, majoring in Biology/Pre-Med.

Ashton Draper, son of Denny and Debbie Draper (of Berthoud, CO) and Laurie and Mike Cliff, attends Kansas State University, majoring in Electrical Engineer-

Morgan Baumann, daughter of Tom Baumann and Sandy and Ken Schultz, will be a freshman at University of Kansas and will major in Business.

Nicquel McVey, daughter of Jerry McVey (of Omaha, NE) and George and Donna Land, will be a freshman at the University of Nebraska-Lincoln and will major in Pre-Med.

On behalf of our Board of Directors, we wish to congratulate the 2011-2012 VHA Judge Bernard Sprague Memorial scholarship winners!

Kaid McKenna has received an athletic scholarship to play football for Hastings College. He will be attending Hastings College in the 2011-12 academic year.

Sixty-four students have been selected through an interview process to be orientation assistants for freshman orientation for the 2011 fall semester at Fort Hays State University. Twenty-four of the Orientation assistants are returning from last year. Norton student Gena Myers has been selected to be an Orientation assistant. She is a senior majoring in elementary education.

Air Force Airman Kyle J. Richard graduated from basic military training at Lackland Air Force Base, San Antonio, Texas.

The airman completed an intensive, eight-week program that included training in military discipline and studies, Air Force core values, physical fitness, and basic warfare principles and skills.

Airmen who complete basic training earn four credits toward an associate in applied science degree through the Community College of Air Force.

He is the son of Howard Richard of Highway Contract Route 63,

Richard graduated in 2002 from Logan High School.

Congrats

Jubilee drawing and a fun recycling contest The Lenora F.C.E. on Lenora recycle the crafts are cans, other

Jubilee Day, Saturday, June 18, will have a raffle for a "Necktie Quilt" that is king size.

The tickets are \$1.00 each or six for \$5.00; and are being sold at the First Security Bank, Country Corner and by Lenora F.C.E. Members.

That day, they are also displaying at the Senior Center the Scraps to Treasures Creative contest with cash prizes for the following categories in two age groups - children to age 12, teens through adults. The display will be from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m will.

The categories from which to

They are welcomed by their

ret Taldo of Healy and Conrad

one half, and an older sister, McK-

enna Marie, one and half.

three ounces.

metal, paper, plastic, glass, fabric, yarns, and wood. Your recycle project can be brought to the Lenora Senior Center on Friday, June 17, from 8 a.m. to 1 p.m. or Saturday morning before 9 a.m. The judging will be done by 10:30 a.m. except for the People's Choice winners that will be tallied at the end of the day. You still have time to get a recycle craft completed.

Lenora F.C.E. members note that they are "Looking forward to your creative entries on Lenora Jubilee Day!"

Sheriff accident log

June 10: At 9:44 p.m. on Highway 36, a 1999 Chevrolet driven by Wade Bader of Catherine was traveling west bound when a deer entered the roadway from the north ditch. The driver was unable to avoid contact, causing damage to the vehicle. No injuries were reported as a result of the accident. The accident was investigated by Larry Land.

785-877-3345

MAXAHMAMXAHAK



Avery Carrington (left) and Addison Shay

Grandparents are Bill and Mar- and Roxanne Cox of Long Is-

You are invited to come for

Shay, six pounds eight ounces, and Avery Carrington, six pounds older brother, Carter Jay, two and

Reading in Lenora

World, Many Stories," is underway at the Lenora Library on story time and fun activities, all Wednesdays, June 15, 22 and 29, and July 6, 13, 20 and 27 at

The program is for pre-school

Spontaneous You Don't Need A Reason To **Give Flowers!!** 25% Off Plants, Flowers, Trees and Shrubs Week of June 13 99¢ Roses Every Friday CASH AND CARRY **Norton Flowers** Gifts and Greenhouse 209 N. Kansas Avenue Norton, Kansas

students!

Summer Reading, 2011, "One and grade school-age kids.

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one with the wind The afternoon of June 26 was buckets of rain, plus the crash of Other bewildered and bedraggled Child of

threatening. The dark thunderheads rolled in from the north and had been looming overhead for hours. Thunder rumbled afar off and little flashes of lightning lit the western horizon as the sky boiled and percolated all afternoon. Dad stood on the back porch and watched anxiously, muttering about hail. Mama recruited me and we ran to the garden to pick anything that was ripe.

Our supper, eaten in the darkening kitchen, was interrupted repeatedly by ever escalating fireworks in the northwest as the storm mumbled and moved

Sound asleep by ten o'clock in the innocent assumption that whatever happened, Mama and Dad would take care of it, I awoke, startled and confused to find myself being dragged down the basement stairs. At least we were where the stairs had been.

slope of plaster chunks, glass and clothespins soaked with pouring rain and hailstones which had come through . . . well, where was that roof that had always been there? Realization hit me that this filthy, muddy, naked woman who clutched me fiercely was my

In later telling, my parents filled

me in on the two hours I had

the '40s

Liza Deines

pacing and fretting. Finally deciding to retire they were just getting settled when a noise Mama described as that of a freight train, as tornadoes are often characterized, thundered through the house. My dad said, there's our hail, and started to get out of bed on the wall side. At that moment the brick chimney collapsed directly onto the bed where the two had been lying just moments before, effectively pinning him both under and behind the iron bedstead and

into a corner. Mama remembers only being Now there was a treacherous in my bedroom, dragging me out from under a timber, and hauling my unconscious body to the basement. She said it was the first time she truly understood maternal instinct. She and I were downstairs shrieking for Dad; he was struggling to escape from under the collapsed bed and yelling for

us. Our cries were drowned by

swirling wind, pounding hail and

walls coming down. Dad finally made it to the basement and to both his and our surprise, he was fully dressed in his work clothes with socks and his high boots laced and tied, although his customary necktie was missing. He even had a bandanna in his pocket. Where did he get his clothes? We found They watched until midnight, later that every stitch from their closet was missing and he could never account for his well-dressed condition.

Water began to rise perilously near the gas hookups for the water heater. Outside the howls of the wind were dying down so Dad decided we'd better get out of the basement while we could. I still had my pajamas and found some old shoes to wear. Dad, in his fully dressed state, looked at Mama. one of the world's most modest women, and laughed even under the circumstances. Edith, perhaps we could find something down here for you to wear? You truly should have seen her face when she realized her nightgown had blown away and she was com-

pletely nude. We did make our way, robed in whatever we could find, to a neighbor's home about two blocks east and south, a newer home that had not been hit and was the only home for blocks around that had a roof.

neighbors began to straggle in and I remember the owners grudgingly allowed our motley crew to shelter in their basement but no one was allowed upstairs. No one knew where to go or what to do as we compared notes and tried to account for everyone without much success. Morning was a long time coming.

The stories of the tornado that took the northwest corner of Wa-Keeney in 1952 could fill many pages. Suffice it to say we learned who were our true friends, as often happens with a tragedy. We all survived and lived to tell the tale. Only six people died in that storm although many were seriously injured and many homes, as ours, were completely demolished. The trees in WaKeeney have never looked the same and many houses that were not hit directly suffered cracked plaster and a slight twist on their foundations as well as losing outbuildings.

We lost it all -- house, possessions and our innocent faith in the inherent rightness of things. We regained our faith eventually and we learned to laugh about our misfortune. For many years when Dad asked Mama where something was, she'd say, Well, Arthur, I believe that is gone with the wind.