## <u>Wedding Announcement</u>



Ed and Melba Witt, Norton, and Rick Rhoades, Oakley, announce the engagement of their daughter Crista Rhoades to DeLane Sauvage of Oberlin.

The future bride graduated from Norton Community High in 2005. She received her certified nurse's aide license from Colby Community College and her Certified Med Aide license at North Central Kansas Technical College. She currently works at Decatur Health Systems of Oberlin. Her oldest son, Austin Rhoades, turned three in June and their youngest son ,DeLane "Jr" will turn one in October.

The future groom is the son of Verl Sauvage and Tammie Hawkins of Oberlin and Kathy Sauvage of Ogallala, Neb. DeLane acquired his electrical license through apprenticeship in Kansas, Nebraska and Colorado. He also owns and operates Sauvage Electric and Construction of Oberlin, and works for Ketterl's Dairy of Trayer.

Crista's grandparents include Flossie Mowry, Hoxie, Wayne and Phyllis Rhoades, Wichita and Gene and Beverely Witt, Danbury, Neb.

They will exchange vows on Sept. 3, 2011 at the United Methodist Church of Oberlin.

# Let the year begin



Registration for the 2011-2012 school year began Monday morning at the Norton Community High School. Registration included current students recruiting other students for extracurricular activities like FCCLA and **KAYS.** Pictured staffing a sign-up table are (left to right) Eric Becker, Alyssa Boser, Alexis Henson and Brooklyn Winkel, all seniors at Norton Community High School.

-Telegram photo by Carlleen Bell

## Student News

The Norton Teacher Association has selected Tabitha Vincent as the recipient of the Norton Teacher Association Scholarship.

to a junior or senior who is majoring in education and is a graduate of Norton Community High School.

Tabitha was a 2008 graduate of This \$250 scholarship is given Norton Community High School

and is currently a Senior at Kansas State University. Tabitha is working toward a Music Education Degree and plans to be a Band Instructor at the elementary or secondary school level.

### Hunter Education Course to be held

20.

a.m., at the Prairie Land Electric Trail Walk. Building located on the west side of Norton, on the north side of US

Hunter Education Internet - As- 36 Highway. Immediately follow- bring with them the score pages sisted Course will be held Aug. ing the pre-test students will go to the Black Powder Gun Club for

There will be a pre-test at 9 Live Firing, Gun Handling and

Noon until 1 p.m. will be lunch on your own.

From 1 to 4 p.m. will be the completion of the course at the Prairie Land Electric Building.

Prior to coming to class students must take the online Hunter Education course available at www.ihea.com and print off and

for the 14 final guizzes at the end of each session.

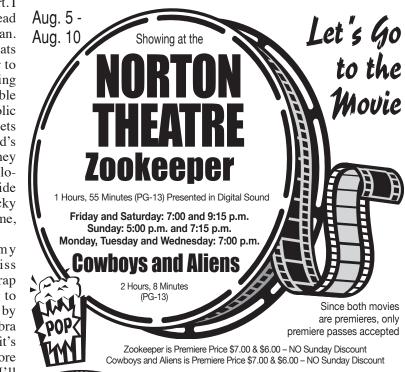
Students must be 11 years of age by the date of the class.

Questions can be answered by calling Larry Stones 543-5820 or Dick Kelly 475-2950. Parents are welcome to attend with their child.

For registration contact The End Zone at 102 S. 2nd or Prairie Dog State Park.

Visit our Website:

nortontheatre.com



# Hotter than a two dollar pistol

Dad comes through the back door with his red bandanna in hand, mopping his flushed and perspiring face. "Whew!" he exclaims, "It is hotter than a two dollar pistol out there." His khaki work shirt is soaked through. "Just how hot is that, Dad?" I ask while pouring him a glass of iced tea. He's almost too tired to smile before he takes a swallow and sits down on the back steps."Hundred and nine on the bank thermometer," he says. "Shall we fry eggs on the driveway for supper?"

No joke, we probably could. 1954 has been a hot, dry miserable spring and summer. My Uncle Jim says it's ideal harvest weather if only there were some wheat to cut. Everyone is complaining and scanning the skies for any tiny cloud that might bring us moisture. So far, no luck.

One bright spot is on my horizon, though. WaKeeney doesn't have a swimming pool so a group of us girls are going to Ellis Sunday to their new public pool.



It sure wouldn't have been my choice, but I'm not going to miss a pool party if I have to go in my underwear!

And when Sunday comes the pool is just as much fun as anticipated, swarming with kids, although all we notice are the good looking guys.

Four new girls in town, we get a few stares and whistles as we saunter out of the dressing rooms, trying to look cool, an image difficult to maintain when our bare soles hit the sizzling pavement and we are forced to hop from foot to foot. Plus we have no colorful big beach towels, suntan lotion, she cuts my favorite red and white or elegant cabana jackets. Sheep-striped shirt up the back to peel it ishly we dump our ragged old away from my blistered shoulders.

I perch cautiously on the edge, dabbling my feet in the water. Just as I've worked up nerve to slip in, some boy swims up underwater, grabs my feet and I'm in and under. Up I pop, spluttering and gasping, nose full of water and shivering from the exhilarating plunge into chilly water. When I catch my breath and look around the fun frenzy begins with a vengeance. We are in and out of the water all afternoon, chasing or being chased, giggling, lying out on hot concrete at midafternoon break. Five o'clock comes all too soon, which is when Maribeth's mom comes to drive us home.

On the way back I begin to feel peculiar. By the time we arrive at home my shirt is stuck to my back, my head is spinning with hammers and anvils pounding all through my body. Yes, I'm sunburned to a crisp. Mama shakes her head as

Unable to even doggy paddle, lie down only to find no position provides any degree of comfort. I lie on my tummy like a turtle, read comic books, whimper and moan. Mama brings me aspirin and pats the worst spots with vinegar to alleviate the itching but nothing really helps. I spend a miserable night, paying dearly for my frolic in the sun. Mama, bless her, gets up early to walk down to Cleland's before the day warms up. All they have for sunburn is calamine lotion. It does help and we decide with liberal applications of sticky pink goop and the passage of time, I might live.

My brother, viewing my scorched skin, which is criss crossed with glaring white strap marks and is now beginning to peel off in scales, comforts me by telling me I resemble a pink zebra with leprosy. Thank goodness it's still a month until my sophomore year begins. Surely by then I'll look human again and can look back at all this and laugh? Yeah, right . . . Email me at childofthe40s@ gmail.com or snail mail to 1098 NE Independence Avenue, Apt. ally laced with baking soda, I try to 230, Lee's Summit, MO 64086.

me-down swimsuit, blue on the our hair under ugly white rubber enough to take it off normally. back with a white satin front swim caps and head for the shaldecorated with a Hawaiian scene. low end.

I've had to scavenge a hand- bath towels behind a bench, stuff I cannot even think about flexing

After a bath in warm water liber-

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## **Couple exchanges vows**



Friends and family members gathered at Emmanuel Evangelical Lutheran Church in Stuttgart, on June 11, to witness the joyous marriage ceremony of Valerie Christine Jackson and Scott Michael Schulz. Valerie is the daughter of Bob and Sue Jackson of Logan. Scott is the son of David and Sue Schulz of Hill City. Pastor Shelly Klingensmith officiated the double ring ceremony.

Grandparents of the couple were special guests. They included James and Wilma Jackson of Phillipsburg, Joyce Eckhart of Logan, and Beth Jilka and Kathy Schulz, both of Hill City.

The bride wore a Mori Lee cashmere satin ivory gown with pearl and silver beading and was escorted to the altar by her father. She and the bridesmaids carried bouquets of white roses. Kelli Berg served her friend as maid of honor. Also attending the bride were Emily Martin and Kelsey Pinkerton, friends of the bride, and Sloane Schulz, sister of the groom. Jake Beam, friend of the groom, was the best man. Groomsmen were Scott's friends, Adam Zohner and Casey Wit, and Joe Jackson, brother of the bride. Chloe Faith Jackson, niece of the bride, was the flower girl.

Sam Jackson, brother of the bride, and friends of the groom including Nathan Heiman, Adam Long, and Nelson Pratt, ushered the guests. Candle lighters were Bailey Mueting and Beth Schemper, friends of the bride.

Musicians included Phyllis Merklein, who provided beautiful keyboard and organ music. She also accompanied Kevin Pinkerton who played the trumpet during the processional and recessional. During the lighting of the unity candle, bridesmaids Sloane Schulz (vocalist) and Kelsey Pinkerton (keyboard) performed "I Could Not Ask for More."

Karen Navis, aunt of the bride, read the scripture. Cousins of the bride, Emily Navis and Brittany Blaine, attended the guest book and distributed programs. Vanessa VanDiest was Valerie's personal attendant.

Following the ceremony, a dinner, reception, and dance were held at the Logan City Building. Hosts for that event were Ron and Cindy Aubushon, uncle and aunt of the bride, and Melvin and Verlaine Schooler, friends of the bride. Serving the cake and punch were aunts of the groom: Donna Andregg, Janet Jilka, Karen Jilka, Nancy Law, and Jean Schulz.

The couple will make their home in Lawrence. Scott is employed as a middle school teacher in Ottawa, and Valerie is a speech-language pathologist in Leavenworth. Scott and Valerie went on their honeymoon in July in Buena Vista, Colo.