

American Legion met at new courthouse in 1932

In late 1931, the present Sherman County courthouse construction was completed, and the facility was quickly put to use by many local groups. *The Goodland News-Republic* reported a meeting of the American Legion 75 years ago, January 1932.



marcia smith

• from the vault

is now state president of the Legion Auxiliary in the state of Colorado. She made a short talk, bringing greetings from that state. Walter S. Brewer is now Commander of the Legion post at St. Francis, and he brought greetings from that post.

Dr. Ivan Hooper made a talk expressing the appreciation of the Legion to the board of county commissioners and the clerk for making the assembly room available for the use of the patriotic service club, and Mrs. J. H. Reed, president of the Auxiliary, expressed the same ap-

preciation.

A. Zuspahn, chairman of the board of commissioners, was present and responded to the expressions of appreciation.

He took a great deal of interest during the evening in showing visitors through the new building.

The Legion had arranged a high-class program of entertainment for the occasion, drawing on some outside talent that rates as the best obtainable in each particular line in these parts.

The Goodland male quartette, composed of R.H. Perrill, J.E. Matthews, A.D. Noyce and Dr. B.H. Rouse, sang several numbers. Joe Dias gave a demonstration of his magic tricks, adding a few new and

better ones to his usual repertoire.

Joe has become a favorite with the Legion group. Mrs. Henry Knudson gave a demonstration of her ability to produce cartoons and drawings in some very delightfully executed chalk talks. Mrs. I. F. Hooper and Claud Page sang two duets. They are new entertainers for Legion programs and were well received.

Local law enforcement officers were involved in a couple of rather unusual incidents in January 1932. A Goodland policeman was fortunate to escape a more serious gunshot wound, and a deputy sheriff helped capture wheat thieves!

**ACCIDENTALLY SHOT SELF
Night Policeman Cline Hurt
In Peculiar Manner**

Oscar Cline, night policeman, accidentally shot himself in the left

forearm last night in a peculiar accident. Cline was patrolling in his car when he stopped to investigate a situation and started to step out to see what the trouble was.

As he did so, the gun slipped from the holster and fell to the pavement, discharging itself. Evidently the bullet hit the paving or some hard object and glanced, striking Mr. Cline in the forearm.

The fact that the bullet was shattered indicates that it glanced off from something, and there were two large and a few smaller pieces in the arm. The injuries were not considered serious enough today to keep the officer off his beat tonight but are quite painful.

**CHASE WHEAT TRUCK
Thomas County Officers
After Gang of Thieves**

After a considerable chase, Tho-

mas county officers, assisted by Deputy Sheriff George Raines of this county, succeeded in capturing G. Warder in Cheyenne County Saturday and took him to Colby where he is being held on a charge of stealing wheat from a farm near Brewster.

The officers got on the trail of the truck that was believed to be hauling stolen wheat and followed it toward Goodland. The man alluded capture here, and then he was able to get word to other suspects and that they ducked. However, officers believe they later secured sufficient evidence that they may be justified in making other arrests of men suspected of wheat stealing.

Today, officers reported the arrest of Bill Miller on the same charge and believe that further arrests would be made soon.

Every trip seems to have a story; this one may make best-seller

Advertising Representative Jordie Mann wants to know when my book is coming out. The woman has a point — aside from a few weeks of commuting between Oberlin and Colby, I've never driven more than 40 miles in my life without ending up with quite a story.



sharon corcoran

• just for fun

I should probably compile them into a book — I may be sitting on a best-seller, and quite frankly I could use the money.

I went to Sterling, Colo., Friday, Jan. 20, to visit a friend and to go to Scotts Bluff, Neb., to be measured for bridesmaids dresses for her wedding. Nothing went according to plan.

I arrived home broke from the cost of gas and my share of a dress that's probably not going to fit, I drove very slowly through blinding snow, was stranded and had to stay an extra day, was stuck by the side of the road for several hours and was probably a missing person for a couple of hours Monday.

I thought the trip to Sterling Friday night was a story, but it pales in comparison to the trip back.

In Sterling, I stayed with the bride-to-be, and another friend of hers had traveled up from Buena Vista, Colo., with her dad. They stayed in a motel. They, we and another friend were supposed to leave at 8 a.m. Saturday for Scotts Bluff. The friend was sick, so just the four of us went, leaving close to 9.

We were meeting the mother of the bride, aunt of the bride and the groom-to-be, who were driving from Alliance, Neb. They left a half hour later with a one-hour drive and got there ahead of us and were al-

ready started on the shopping for napkins and table cloths.

After that, we went to the bridal shop to be measured for dresses. Long story short—they measured me and said which size they thought I should wear. If I bought that size dress in any other store, it would be big enough to make two.

Do their sizes run that much different, or am I going to need major alterations?

After a very late lunch, the four of us followed the groom back to Sterling, and the trip went well until we crossed the Nebraska border into Colorado. We hit a blizzard that only got worse the farther we drove.

We were going 30-40 miles per hour the rest of the way, with snow so deep in spots my muffler was dragging and visibility so bad, I couldn't see the groom's car ahead of me a great deal of the time. Not wanting to risk sliding off, I drove down the middle of the road as long as no one was coming. Head lights were visible, though nothing else was except a large cloud of white.

By the time we got back to Sterling, I was exhausted, so I had no thought of trying to get back to Goodland. The friends from Buena Vista hit the road as soon as they could get their truck warmed up.

I figured I could come back Sun-

day afternoon if the roads were good, so I called and checked on them. The Colorado Department of Transportation's web site said they were all icy and snowpacked with blowing snow, every possible route home. And they had worse visibility than was listed for Saturday night. I called Editor Tom Betz to tell him it didn't look like I could get back. He said, "Don't take I-70. There are rollovers and slide offs all over."

According to the road report, that was supposed to be the best part of my route. Guess I better stay.

Monday morning, the road conditions were sounding better and visibility a lot better, so I packed up and hit the road. As I headed east on Highway 6, I decided it looked pretty clear, so I would stay on it at least until Haxton, maybe to Holyoke.

The road to Yuma was snow-packed, so I went to Holyoke and down to Wray. The roads were good, and I was making great progress, until my power steering quit, heater quit, car overheated and didn't want to go up a hill. So 1:30 p.m. Monday I was on the side of the

road south of Wray.

A couple of guys came along and asked if I needed help. I wasn't sure what the problem was, but I had a feeling I could use a hand, someone with knowledge of cars and probably a cell phone.

They discovered a belt that was off and tried to put it back on. After looking at the car's manual, they realized a pulley was missing. I would need to have it towed, so they loaned me a cell phone to call AAA. After waiting on hold for 15 minutes, I talked to a guy who said he was sending S&S Towing from Burlington, and they would be there in 90 minutes or less.

I was still waiting nearly 2 hours later. An officer from the Yuma County Sheriff's Office came along and asked what was going on. She said there is no S&S in Burlington, so she made some calls. The closest possibility she could come up with was S.S. Towing in Flager.

She said I better call for someone else. I called AAA again to ask if they had sent anyone. They didn't have any record of a call, and I couldn't get in touch with anyone who could help. The officer said she'd call Kleine's Towing in Burlington.

Earlier, she had called several wrecking services to ask if AAA had called them. One was JR's Towing from Yuma. She said Kleine's was on the way and went on. About 40 minutes later, a guy in a truck came along to offer help. I told him what was going on, and he said he didn't think there was any wrecking service in Burlington.

He invited me to sit in his truck with the heater on to warm up and looked in a phone book. He didn't find a listing for a wrecker in Burlington, so he called JR's Towing. They said they had been called and someone was on the way but would be about an hour. The guy asked if they could pick me up in Wray if he gave me a ride to Ampride.

I waited there nearly 2 hours and was ready to give up when the guy showed up. We went to the spot where I left my car, and it was gone. He said that AAA had called him.

"AAA? Not the Yuma County Sheriff's Department?" I asked. "Uh-oh. I think the sheriff's department called someone else who took my car."

A few phone calls later, he found there is a Kleine's, and sure enough, they have my car. Now I'm wondering who I'm going to end up paying

for all this and how much. In the meantime, I had called a friend with mechanical skills to see if I could get help getting the car to Goodland and repairing it.

Several back and forth calls and a lot of confusion later, JR's was giving me a ride to Burlington, and he said AAA was going to pay for that, but I would probably have to pay Kleine's for the tow before I could get my car or my luggage. And he found out the Yuma County Sheriff's Department had called my friends whose numbers were in her phone to ask where I was when Kleine's called and asked when they found the car with no driver.

When we got to the Conoco truck stop, my car was on a trailer there. The Kleines were having dinner at the cafe. They said I could wait with them until my friends came to give me a ride, and they'd let me get my luggage out. They thought AAA would pay for the tow. I got home a little before 9.

Yes, AAA is paying two wrecker services; apparently they are sorry they left me on the roadside all day. The bad news: There's a good chance my car needs a new engine. I guess I better hurry on that best seller.

Just as thawing starts, big blizzard predicted

It is thawing a little; I hope it keeps it up for a few days before another round of snow. I heard some people talking about a big blizzard on



betty jo baird

• brewster news

Feb. 3. I hope they are wrong, but the way the weather has been, I wouldn't be surprised.

A computer class being taught by Le Anne Carney, will be offered the beginning of February, at the high school computer lab. To enroll, call Jeanie Johnson at 694-2236 or 586-2396. Please contact Jeanie or Le Anne as soon as possible if interested.

We will be having smoked turkey dinner on Friday and Bingo afterwards at the senior center if we have enough come in. I know everyone is getting cabin fever, but it's just too dangerous to get out on the ice.

Dorothy Evans is home from the hospital and doing well. We're glad to have her back.

When you are feeling down, celebrate your spirit. The essence of life in your body, celebrating your spirit, is celebrating life. The abil-

ity to have, to be, and to do is imbedded in your spirit.

In this life, we are bound to earth by the physical body. In Spirit, we are bound to the sky, the moon, the stars, the universe and the Creator. Spirit is the life force of the Creator as it uniquely expresses itself through you! Now, that is something to celebrate.

Celebration of Spirit requires reflection and anticipation. Reflection reminds you of where you've been. Anticipation allows you to keep moving forward. Spirit inspires you to do better, ask for more, expect the best for yourself.

Never allow the temporary setback or minor disappointment to dampen the celebration of life. Through Spirit you are divine. In this life, you are Spirit. Celebrate what you are.

Taste of Home
Cooking School

SAVOR Spring

February 20, 2007
6:30 p.m. Mountain Time
Doors open at 5 p.m.
\$8 per person
Max Jones Fieldhouse
13th & Arcade, Goodland, Kan.
Sponsored by: *The* **Goodland Star-News**

For tickets, please send a self addressed stamp envelope to Goodland Star-News at 1205 Main, Goodland, Kans, 67735.

Number of Tickets x \$8= _____

Tickets also available at the Saint Francis Herald, Colby Free Press, The Norton Telegram, The Oberlin Herald and Western Times.

VEHICLE BIDS

USD #5 is currently taking bids on the following vehicles: 9 passenger suburbans or equivalent.

Specifications may be picked up from Bob Harkins, at the Bus Barn, 814 East 19th Street, Goodland, Kan. 67735.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

All bids are due to Pat Juhl, the Board Clerk, Box 509, Goodland, Kan. 67735 on Monday, February 12, 2007 by 1 p.m.

Please label the envelope with "Bus Bid" clearly on the outside.