

Senior center holds 'double-decker' birthday party

Tuesday, the 11th, was a double-decker birthday celebration at the senior center. Anita Horinek and Joyce Crabtree were the celebrants, and many neat cards and gifts were given to them.

There were also some delicious treats for those who wanted to enjoy orange sherbet and chocolate angel food or lemon treats. Ceci Allen, Bonnie Reid, Roberta Luckert, Becky Luckert, Judy Reid, Dawn Schultz, Vi Bowman, Zelma Kinkade, Nadine Kammer and Collette Carpenter all enjoyed wishing the ladies many returns of the day, and so do I.



sally michael

• brewster beacon

she had a very Merry Christmas and enjoyed having all her children home for the holidays. Local guests included Ken and Norma Kammer, Ethan and Brittany; Amanda from Nebraska and Sascha and Tyler from Hays were guests for Christmas day.

On Dec. 26, Chuck, Patcy and

Sarah were here from Silver City, N.M., and on Dec. 27, Lou and Warren Brown of Prescott, Ariz., arrived for a visit during the

week. Nadine said this was the first time in three years that Chuck and Patcy were able to visit home. While here, they also visited the homes of Lucille Smith and Ken and Norma Kammer. I can tell you that this was a special holiday as far as Nadine was concerned.

Brewster has lost two more former residents. Myron (Gaye) Miller of Goodland died, and his service was Friday. He had been in poor health for several years and continued to fail after his wife Darlene died earlier this year.

Another fellow who used to live here that died is Si Standish. He was 79 years old and was well-known in the area.

My four-legged companion, Allie, is becoming a little spoiled by all the attention coming her way from her friends at the senior center. One special buddy brings her all different kinds of snacks, and she is really getting a little picky.

Another friend made her homemade dog biscuits, and she thinks something from the oven is really great. Whenever we come home, she still runs to the office to see whether her buddy is there, but she doesn't pause long anymore. She's overdue for a haircut, but I hate to get her one while the weather is so cold.

The basketball teams are doing great, and it doesn't matter whether you are talking about the girls or the guys. Both of the teams are undefeated as I write this, and the reports are very positive about their sportsmanship, as well as their play.

Cliff and Paula Fox and I went to

Oakley on the eighth for a birthday celebration for Lottie Lovenstein at the Fifth Street Senior Center. There was a good turnout for this lady's 90th birthday, and I know she enjoyed herself.

One thing I meant to do on Monday was go to Sheriff Baughn's reception, but I had a bunch of appointments to attend to, and on the way home, I realized I forgot to make the trip to the reception. I do wish him the very best, as I know all his friends do.

That's it for this week. See you next time, and in the meantime, stay warm!

Moving a special burr in side; bad memories a part of the problem

I've never liked moving. I doubt anyone really does, but it has been a special burr in my side from the first time I ever had to pack.

I'm sure the chaos is part of the problem, but I think part of the reason I dread it so much, hate it tremendously and wish it never needed to be done, is that I have so many bad memories attached to it.

The first moving day I remember should have been a happy day. My dad had bought an old house when I was 8 years old, and our family had spent three years getting it ready to live in. Finally moving into the much nicer, much larger fruit of our labor should have been a source of joy.

But my dad managed to create a situation that was otherwise. He had told Mom we would be moving into the house soon but didn't give her a date. She kept asking, as it got closer and closer to Christmas, which house she should put up the tree and decorations in, and he kept telling her he didn't know yet.



sharon corcoran

• just for fun

Then about 11 a.m. Dec. 24, Dad came into the trailer house we lived in on our farm and told Mom to get things packed; we were moving right then.

Mom took the lunch she was making and finished it at the new house (on the same farm), and we hauled up the dining table and chairs and other things we would need to have lunch in the new digs.

Then we spent the rest of the day frantically throwing our possessions into trucks and hauling and unloading. And we concluded a very long day with midnight Mass at the Catholic Church (several miles away in town), after which

Mom and Dad put up the tree and decorated it.

As nice as it was to be in the new home, this was an overwhelmingly chaotic way to go about it.

My second move was not better; it came six years later, when Mom and Dad divorced. We had two hours to drag as much stuff as we could out of the house and into an apartment in town. Hauling things haphazardly thrown into the backs of pickups at 60-some miles per hour down the highway with a looming deadline is recipe for disaster.

There was a fatality — mom's rocking chair fell out on the highway and splintered to bits. And several things were lost, not the least of which were the contents of my dresser drawer of unmentionables. I literally had one pair of underwear when we arrived at our new "home."

I've often wondered where the rest went. Were they found? Where? By whom? What did they think happened? If anyone found several pairs of underwear in a ditch in Decatur County along U.S. 83 in 1988, it was a moving accident. Sorry to spoil it if you had a much more imaginative fantasy.

For whatever reason, Mom thought we needed to go to school the next morning after this disaster. I think she wanted us out of the house, so she could do what she wanted; I doubt it was to benefit our education.

Besides the loss of underwear, I also was minus most of my socks and could not for anything find my clothes in the chaos. I was able to piece together one clean outfit for the day; it included a shirt that said "TGIF—Thank Goodness It's Friday."

Thank goodness it was; it would have been embarrassing to wear that shirt on any other day of the week. My first day of getting up in

town for school, rather than preparing for a bus ride from the country, I was late.

Whose idea was it to have chemistry at 8:30 in the morning in the first place? But one of my classmates got me out of trouble; a football player suggested the teacher do a coin toss. If I won the toss, my tardiness was excused; if I lost, I had to go to the office. I won.

Several other moves over the years have gone less than smoothly, but last weekend's move went fine, not perfect, but fine. I was better prepared, and I was more careful not to get so upset about things not being exactly as I wanted. But what really made things work was having good helpers at just the right time.

It wasn't all as planned, but it seemed helpers showed up at just the times I was feeling discouraged trying to do things myself, just as I thought I would never be able to get everything moved.

So a big thank you to Bill Walker,

Leo and Beverly Orlovski, Gordon Rutherford, Justin Carver and Tyler Williams and to Lynn Williams for sending help, Nancy Walker for boxes and packing materials, the Nor' West Press staff for boxes and the Star-News staff for doing without my help in the office a couple of days.

And an apology to Chris Williams — I didn't mean to leave you out; when I was rounding up helpers, I thought someone else had talked to you. Just so you know, I didn't decide you weren't man enough to lift anything, no point in asking. It really was an oversight; I'm sorry.

Another thank you to the Redlin and Starr families for trying to keep up with repairing all the things I kept finding wrong. Hopefully, I'll be able to leave you alone for a while now.

If anyone has always wanted to pull things out of boxes and put them away, just let me know. I have plenty of that to do now.

matters of record

Real Estate

The following real estate transactions were reported by the Sherman County Register of Deeds:

E. Darlene Ackerman, trustee of the E. Darlene Ackerman Trust, to Reinke Investments the NW/4, Sec. 32, T6S, R37W.

B & B Electric Service, Inc., to Loren E. and Marjorie S. Schnabel, Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, Block 28, Second Addition to the City of Goodland.

Eugene L. and LaVaughn K. Becker, trustees of the Eugene L. and LaVaughn K. Becker Revocable trust, to Loren E. and Marjorie S. Schnabel, an undivided one-half interest in the south 10 feet, Lot 6, all of Lot 7 and 8, Block 28, Second Addition in the City of Goodland; and Lot 5 and the north 15 feet Lot 6, Block 28, Second Addition in the City of Goodland.

Trent E. and Sharon K. Blythe to Loren E. and Marjorie S. Schnabel the south 10 feet, Lot 6, all of Lots

7 and 8, Block 28, Second Addition in the City of Goodland; and Lot 5 and the north 15 feet Lot 6, Block 28, Second Addition in the City of Goodland.

Robert Duane Cowan, trustee of the Robert Duane Cowan and Dorothy Martha Cowan Living trust, to Marshall C. Squires II and Connie Z. Squires, Lots 9 and 10, Block 75, Original Town of Goodland.

Gary and Brenda Fisher to Nationwide Mobile Home Sales, Lots 6 and 7, Block 9, Sharps Addition in the City of Goodland.

J. Kendall and Jacque S. Cooper to Marco R. Ault, Sr., Lots 8 and 9, and the north one-half Lot 10, Block 24, Second Addition in the City of Goodland.

Bradley L. and Amy Jo Schick quitclaim to Bradley L. and Amy Jo Schick, Lot 1, and the north one-half Lot 2, Block 32, Academy Addition in the City of Goodland.

Goldie Furgison, trustee of the

Goldie Furgison trust, to Dave and Debbie L. Cure, Lots 1, 2 and 3, and the SE/4 of the NE/4, and the E/2 of the SE/4 of Sec. 6, T8S, R42W.

Richard Lee Furgison quitclaims to Dave and Debbie L. Cure, Lots 1, 2 and 3, and the SE/4 of the NE/4, and the E/2 of the SE/4 of Sec. 6, T8S, R42W.

Boyd W. Conklin to Dave and Debbie L. Cure, Lots 1, 2 and 3, and the SE/4 of the NE/4, and the E/2 of the SE/4 of Sec. 6, T8S, R42W.

Howard J. and Betty A. Seigfreid, co-trustees of the Howard J. and Betty A. Seigfreid Family trust, to Dave and Debbie L. Cure, Lots 1, 2 and 3, and the SE/4 of the NE/4, and the E/2 of the SE/4 of Sec. 6, T8S, R42W.

Donna D. Hall, Douglas Eugene Hall, Gena Ann Hall and First National Bank, trustees of the Eugene L. Hall trust, to Donna D. Hall an undivided one-half interest in a tract in the SE/4 of the SE/4, Sec. 35, T9S, R42W.

County takes care of business

County commissioners Tuesday paid dues, discussed dispatch staffing and reviewed bids for framing.

Commissioner Kevin Rasure made a motion to pay the Kansas Association of Counties dues for the year at \$1,637. This is \$115 over last year. He said the dues are based on a combination of population and valuation. Sherman County showed an increase in valuation last year which pushed the dues up.

Commissioners approved a resolution for the Kansas Counties Association Multi-line Pool, which is the statewide property and casualty insurance program, expanding membership to allow more county entities to qualify.

The commissioners called Tom Job, executive director of the insurance pool, to ask about changes in the bill for the county's property and liability insurance.

Rasure had asked why the property rate had dropped while the liability for law enforcement and public officials errors and omissions had doubled. Job said it was because the new rates reflect an increase in lawsuits involving public officials, especially county sheriffs.

Mary Messamore, central dispatch department head, met with the commissioners to discuss her staffing level.

She said she had received three applications for an open position,

and is hiring John Stroyek, who worked for dispatch previously and is moving back to the county.

She said the new 911 system should arrive about Feb. 21.

The commissioners reviewed bids to frame some posters, and agreed on a bid from Elliott's of \$100. Other bids were received from the Framing Place and Urban Design.

They held a three-minute closed door session with Sheriff Kevin Butts to discuss a personnel issue. No action was taken.

The next commission meeting will be at 8 a.m. Tuesday in the commission room on the main floor of the Sherman County courthouse, 813 Broadway.



The Goodland Star-News

and The Goodland Area Chamber of Commerce and Ambassadors welcomes

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