

Search section C for new tickets hidden inside ad

Just one shopper brought in a little red ticket to win a quick \$50 in the Oberlin merchants' "Christmas on Us" giveaway this week.

Last Wednesday, Diane Barrett brought in ticket No. 728235, which she got at Raye's Grocery. She said she wasn't sure what she would spend the money on, but thought probably Christmas presents.

Six other numbers were hidden in last week's "Christmas on Us" ads, but none of them was claimed. The numbers were 860596 from Stanley Hardware, 879792 from R&M Service Center, 894249 from the Dresser, 292021 from Carpet Center, 389517 from Raye's Grocery and 860596 from Stanley Hardware.

There are seven ticket numbers hidden in this week's ads, giving seven more people a chance to win \$50 in scrip this week. In all, 10 "instant winner" prizes will be given out during the promotion.

A ticket holder needs to present this or her winner at *The Oberlin Herald* before 5 p.m. Friday to claim the \$50. All winners agree to be photographed when picking up their prize.

This year's sponsors include the LandMark Inn, Stanley Hardware, Raye's Grocery, Ward Drug Store, the Carpet Center, the Dresser, Home Planning Center, the Bank, R&M Service Center and Dale's Fish 'N' Fun.

For every \$10 shoppers spend at sponsoring businesses by Friday, Dec. 16, they will receive one ticket. People also can get one ticket a week from the newspaper office or from the Decatur County Area Chamber of Commerce.

No purchase is required to win any prize. Tickets are limited to 250 for any single purchase.

The Grand Prize drawing is scheduled for 11 a.m. Saturday, Dec. 17, at the gazebo in Centennial Park, unless the weather is bad. Then it will be moved indoors.

Up until the Grand Prize drawing, numbers will be drawn each week and placed in the sponsors' ads in *The Herald*. Those numbers match tickets already issued by merchants. Bring your winning ticket into the newspaper office before 5 p.m. Friday of that week and claim a \$50 "instant" prize.

All of the prizes are paid in scrip that can be used at sponsoring businesses only. Merchants are not required to give change.

Employees of sponsoring businesses are not eligible to get tickets at the place of their employment. Employees of the newspaper and their immediate family aren't eligible to win any prize.

Winners must be present and have the ticket with them at the time of the drawing. All winners agree to be photographed and interviewed by the newspaper.

Up, up and away



DURING THE PARADE OF LIGHTS on Friday, Gavon Uehlin and Jesse Isbell rode in a pretend airplane representing Ron's Applying Service. Parade winners were Hansen Mueller for first prize, the Mini-Sappa Antique Club for second and the Good Samaritan Center for third.

— Herald staff photo by Kimberly Davis

Council plans to discuss search for water again

The Oberlin City Council will discuss the continuing search for water again when it meets Thursday night.

City Administrator Karen Larson said they should have an update on the project for the meeting. The council has given the OK for six test wells to be drilled outside city limits in hopes of finding good water that can be piped into town.

The council will also talk about the city's contract for electric power, which is up at the end of December.

Mrs. Larson said the council will talk about a request to close West Street in the southwest part of the

town. The street, west of Cheyenne Street, is not open, she said. It's just

farm ground. The meeting begins at 7 p.m. at

upstairs meeting room of The Gateway and is open to the public.

Orange turkeys found after parade

Seven people found the orange turkeys hidden in Oberlin stores Friday night to win an instant \$25 in Santa Bucks.

Downtown businesses belonging to the Oberlin Business Alliance had the orange paper turkeys hidden for people to find after the Parade of Lights. Seven shoppers found the turkeys and turned them into *The Oberlin Herald* to collect their instant prizes.

The Santa Bucks then can be used at alliance businesses until the end of the year. A list of participating stores is on the back of the scrip, which expires March 31.

Steve and Cynthia Haynes, owner of *The Herald*, handed out the money and cups of hot apple cider that night.

- The turkeys were found by:
- Jared Roberts, 9, at Raye's Grocery.
 - Dawson Kempt, 9, at Prairie Pets.
 - Leona Hilker and her grandson, Grant Wilson, at Ward Drug Store.
 - Walter Meitl at Stanley Hardware
 - Phyllis Zwickle at R&M Service Center.
 - Rosella Meitl at Rocking R.
 - Lisa Dehn at the Last Indian Raid Museum.

Winner acquires trophy

The final count is in and the winner is Kelly Brown — for the second year in a row.

This year, Kelly, 13, an eighth grader at Decatur Community Junior High School, picked 59 winners out of 70 possible to be the top picker in *The Oberlin Herald's* "Pigskin Pick'em" contest. He edged out Wilbur Reichert of Dresden by just one point.

Kelly, the son of Kevin and Carol Brown, won the grand prize but was unable to gather in much cash during the weekly games. While he's good at coming up with the winners, he had problems with the tie breaker game. There, it isn't who wins or loses but the final score that counts.

Still, he said he was happy to win the trophy and said he was planning to play again next year.

Other who came up with 50 or more right during the contest were Gary Anderson, Tom Martin, Ryan Leitner, Kenny Gee and Ivis Hanson.

Coming up with 40 or more right were Jacob Gee, Kel Grafel, Vernon Ketterl, Norm Wendlin and Owen Wilson.

Green paper Christmas trees will be hidden at participating alliance businesses during the Ladies Shopping Night on Thursday, Dec. 15, and the Mens Shopping Night on Thursday, Dec. 22.

The trees can be turned into the Chamber of Commerce office to receive the \$25 in Santa Bucks.

Advertise in *The Herald!*
Call Kim Davis
at 475-2206!

IF IT SNOWS 6" ON JAN. 13th
PURCHASES BETWEEN
NOV. 14 - DEC. 10, 2011
WILL BE FREE AT
PARTICIPATING BUSINESSES!

It's FREE!

* SEE STORES FOR DETAILS

McCook Area Chamber of Commerce

Shop These Participating Businesses

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- Brown's Shoe Fit Company
- D & S Hardware
- Garrison's/McCook Lettering
- Hershberger Music Company
- High Plains Radio
- Hometown Family Radio
- Knowlen & Yates
- Longnecker's Jewelry
- Lord's Hardware
- McCook Daily Gazette
- New Life Christian Bookstore
- Peterson Jewelers
- Samway Floor Covering & Furniture
- Sehnert's Bakery & Bieroc Cafe
- The Sports Shoppe
- TOP Office Products
- Tri-State Spas/Auto/Towing
- VK Electronics

There's No Place Like Home

By Eunice Boeve
Illustrated by Michelle Meade



Chapter 15 Ancient Bones

Last Chapter: On January 29, 1861, Jack and Mollie find themselves on the boardwalk amid a crowd of cheering, jovial men celebrating Kansas' statehood. Seeing very few women about, Mollie remembers that in this time period the women in Kansas had no vote. Jack gets between two men arguing over the slave issue, and when one man throws a punch at the other, Jack is knocked out cold.

Mollie heard herself scream as Jack fell to the boardwalk. The crowd of men stepped back and one dropped down on a knee to peer at Jack. "The poor little tad's out cold," he said.

"Here," the rough-voiced man said, his anger evidently forgotten, as he pulled a small vial from his pocket. "I've got smelling salts. The wife's subject to fainting spells."

The kneeling man waved the vial under Jack's nose and he came to, groggy-eyed and stumbling as the man raised him to his feet.

"Reckon he's okay, now, miss." The man said, turning to Mollie.

"Thank you," Mollie said. Turning to Jack, she whispered through gritted teeth, "Your glasses! In your coat pocket."

Jack squeezed his eyes tight against the throbbing pain in his head. He weaved a little on his feet, opened his eyes and blinked owlishly at Mollie.

Mollie pulled Jack's glasses out of his coat pocket and holding hers just inches from her eyes, she shoved his glasses on him and pushed hers on at the same time.

In an instant, they were standing on a sidewalk in modern day Topeka with the time machine on their right. "How's your head?" Mollie asked.

Jack spread his arms wide; his hands turned upward, a look of amazement on his face. "I'm fine. It's like it didn't happen."

"I guess it didn't," Mollie said. "Not to you. Not to who you are now. I don't know how it works, but we don't seem to be real. Not back in time, or with our glasses on. It seems like we've been gone for days, maybe even weeks and yet we haven't. We've worn all kinds of clothes. We've been Native Americans and African

Americans. We haven't brushed our teeth, or combed our hair, or taken a bath, or gone to the bathroom. We eat only if someone feeds us and sleep only if we're to stay overnight, or," she grinned, "we're listening to Susan B. Anthony."

"So," Jack said, ignoring that last remark, "If I was in battle and got shot, the second I put my glasses on, I'd be okay."

"Except if you're shot dead, you can't put your glasses on."

Jack frowned. "That's something we'd better talk to Dad and Mom about."

"If we ever see them again," Mollie said, squinting her eyes to shut off the welling of tears.

"We'll see them," Jack said. "Don't worry, we'll get home."

While they waited to travel on, the twins



looked up information on Kansas' statehood.

They found a listing of the six territorial governors and a picture of the first state governor, Charles Robinson and of his wife, Sara, whose book, "Kansas: Its Interior and Exterior," according to one of the men on the street, had helped the anti-slavery movement.

They also learned that the term Bleeding Kansas was a name given to a time when the Kansas-Missouri border and as far west as Lawrence was a battleground for pro-slavery

and anti-slavery forces.

"I guess people get used to their ideas and how they live and it's hard to change," Mollie said. "I guess that's why we have soldiers in Iraq and Afghanistan."

Jack frowned. "Dad says in some of those countries it's greed and corruption and the people having no say that causes the problems."

"I'm glad we live in America," Mollie said, as the whirring sound of the time machine began and the twins soon found themselves staring into a swirl of white space.

"I know we're not home," Mollie said, as they stood on prairie grassland, a wind rippling the grass and tugging at her hair.

"That looks like a tent over there," Jack said. "Like a Civil War tent ... or ..."

"An African Safari one," Mollie interrupted. "We aren't in Africa, are we?" She cast a quick glance over her shoulder, half-expecting to see a jungle behind her and a crouched lion ready to spring.

"No," Jack said. "The time machine is set only for Kansas."

Maybe it was Jack's experience back in Topeka that made her jumpy, but Mollie couldn't help but be a little nervous about who or what might be in that tent. Her hand dipped into the pocket of her long, old-fashioned yellow print dress and her fingers curled about her glasses.

Jack grinned at her and patted a pocket in his overalls as he hitched a strap up higher on his shoulders. "We must be in the 1800s again," he said. "At least we're dressed like it."

Although Mollie was beginning to fear they would never get home again, she knew to say so would only upset Jack. There was nothing he could do about it, anyway, so she might as well set her mind on this new adventure, and hope it would be their last.

As the two walked toward the tent, they saw several men working in an open pit dug into the ground. Nearby several horses and mules grazed. A wagon set next to the tent, the tongue dropped to the ground.

"Hello there." The bearded man who greeted them sat in the open pit where he'd been carefully digging around a very large bone. Two other men were also digging at something in the dirt.

"Are you paleontologists?" Jack asked, remembering a book he'd read back in the second grade. Giving it to his friend, Johnny, to read, they'd both decided on careers in paleontology when they grew up.

The idea of digging up old bones had sounded fun and exciting.

The bearded man laughed. "I'm what you might call a bone hunter. I dig up old bones for a living."

"Prehistoric bones, like mammoths or saber-toothed tigers?" Jack asked.

The man looked down at the large bone he was so carefully unearthing. "Maybe. This place has a rich deposit of prehistoric animals. Several types of rhinos and some ancient snakes and tortoises have been found. I'd like to find the three-toed horse or a mastodon!"

"How did they get here? All in one spot," Mollie asked.

"The theory is that this was the delta or mouth of some great river and these animals were washed down and deposited here. And we're here to get them out again." He peered up at the sun and then at the twins. "You're welcome to sit and watch, but this kind of work takes hours of careful digging."

"Thanks," Jack said. "But we need to get home."

As the twins walked away, Jack said, "I would like to see what they dig up."

"I'll wait and see it in a museum," Mollie said as she pulled her glasses from her pocket.

To Be Continued.

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This is an original serial story that is written and illustrated by two Kansas women. To learn more about them, go to their websites: www.euniceboeve.net and www.michellemeade.weebly.com