

NEBRASKA from Page 13

us as we passed through Oshkosh, Lisco and Broadwater. The railroad tracks were close to the road. We passed trains constantly. When my family and I used to drive to my grandparents' houses, my mother would tell me to wave at the ca-boose. Well, I haven't waved since childhood, so I took a chance. A friendly conductor in an orange shirt waved back, just like in the olden days.

We arrived in Bridgeport as the sun was creeping down in a fiery red haze. It's spherical shaped seemed to flatten as it fell closer to the earth. We drove through the sleepy town. It was getting darker and our chances of reaching Chimney Rock diminished.

We pulled to the side of the road. The sunset was incredible. The sky was washed in a dusky orange-pink, then smeared into a light hot pink. Butch caught the splendid canvas, yet another national conscience scene. He was attacked by a

swarm of mosquitos as he snapped. We returned to Bridgeport in search of a gas station and an agenda for the rest of the evening. We encountered our first officer of the law, but only for directions.

8:30 p.m. MST Plan B

Instead of spending the night in Bridgeport or head back to Ogalala, we decided to drive onto Scottsbluff and spend the night in a truckstop.

It was dark as we passed Chimney Rock. Lights at the base of the formation added an eerie glow to the rock and the landscape.

The darkness engulfed us. There were no street lights, only the moonlight that shone white, but not enough. We arrived in the metropolis of western Nebraska - Gering and Scottsbluff.

Our first plan of action was to find food. Godfather's. We eventually found out that there was not a truckstop in Scottsbluff. The only

24-hour restaurant was Country Kitchen.

Having been on the road for 17 hours, exhaustion had taken the life out of us. We found a parking lot, empty except for a state car parked under a light. We pulled up next to it, reclined the seats in the Chevette and fell asleep.

August 23, 1988 4:00 a.m. MST Good Day Sunshine

We awoke to the same scene we fell asleep to - blackness, not darkness, just black.

We headed out to Chimney Rock to await the sunrise. I forgot that we hadn't set the watch back to mountain time, so we started out too early. We pulled into the little parking area at 4:30 a.m. It was still dark, we were still tired, and we were now cold. It must have been about 40 degrees.

The sky was incredible, again. There were million and trillions and zillions of stars. It seemed like if you looked hard enough you could see

the Milky Way.

As light started to seep into the sky about 6 a.m., I could read the historic markers.

Rising 470 feet above the North Platte River Valley, Chimney Rock stands to the south as the most celebrated of all natural formations along the overland routes of California, Oregon and Utah. Chimney Rock served as an early landmark for fur traders, trappers and mountain

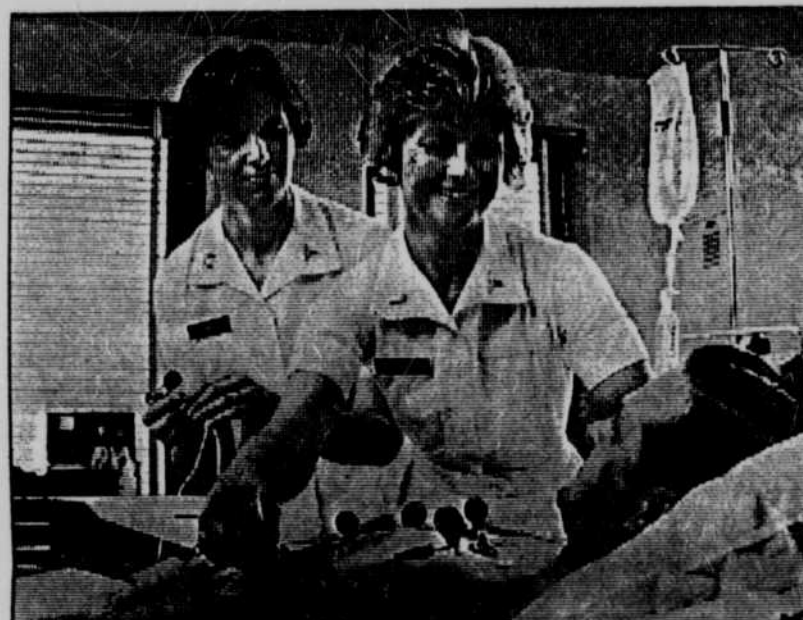
men as they made their way from the Rockies to the Missouri River. To later emigrants, the solitary spire marked the end of plains travel and the beginning of the rugged mountain portion of their journey.

Another marker said that Chimney Rock is composed of brule clay with interlayers of volcanic ash and arickaree sandstone. It was incred-

See NEBRASKA on 15



Pony Express station at Gothenburg



START YOUR FIRST DAY WITH YEARS OF EXPERIENCE BEHIND YOU.

Bring your BSN to the Army, and you'll have more than your education to back you up. You'll have an experienced nurse preceptor.

Your preceptor will help you make the transition from school to practice a smooth one. With advice, information on Army nursing procedure, or just by being a friend.

As an Army nurse, you'll get rewarding nursing responsibility and rapidly move into a leadership role. The Preceptorship Program is designed to help you meet the challenges of a demanding nursing position.

If you're a BSN candidate, or if you have your BSN and are registered to practice in the United States or the U.S. Virgin Islands, look into Army Nursing. Contact your local Army Nurse Corps Recruiter.

CALL SGT. 1st Class Bulson in Omaha at 402/397-8869 Collect.

ARMY NURSE CORPS. BE ALL YOU CAN BE.

Come Back Students!!!



Back Row (Left to Right): Jon "Mum", Tim, Jim "Mum" Front Row (Left to Right): Randy, Brian, Frank Not Pictured: Mike (Sly Dog)

AN OPEN LETTER FROM JON AND JIM MUMGAARD, PROPRIETORS, MUM'S LIQUOR

Dear Customers, Present & Future:

Three years ago we purchased A-Go-Go Drive-In, and changed its name and business approach. We became MUM'S, and adopted the belief that we would always give the public what it wants, when it wants it, at a price it can afford! STACK IT HIGH...SELL IT CHEAP!

Since then our business has nearly doubled. To each and every one of our customers, whether old or new: thank you very, very much! At MUM'S, we will always put you, the customer, first!

If you haven't experienced MUM'S, we invite you to join the many that have made us their liquor store. Sometimes the lines may get a little long (sorry about that!), but, please remember, anything really worthwhile is worth the wait! Our store is small...our overhead is low...our staff is friendly...and our prices: well, judge for yourselves! We believe that a first visit will always lead to many, many more!

A final word: please drink responsibly. As you know well, never drink and drive! Once we've gotten to know you, we want to be able to get to know you even better!

Thanks again for your patronage, your time, and your continued support!

Sincerely,

Jim Mumgaard  
Jon Mumgaard

Bartles & Jaymes 2 for \$5 All flavors 4 pk

★ ★ BEER ★ ★ Budweiser warm case . . . \$9.29

Old Milwaukee warm case . . \$6.29

Coors Light warm case . . . . . \$8.99

Miller, Lite, Draft warm case . . \$9.29

Pabst Blue Ribbon warm case \$6.99

Coke, 7up, Squirt 2 liter 99¢



Just North Of 27th & Vine 477-7516