

MENUS

Menus listed below are for the week of June 24. Menus are subject to change without notice. All meals are served with milk.

YSD Summer Food Program At Webber School

Monday — Italian Dunker W/ Sauce
Tuesday — Popcorn Chicken
Wednesday — Taco Bites
Thursday — French Toast Sticks
Friday — BBQ Chicken Sandwich

The Center — Yankton

Monday — Pork Chops

Tuesday — Chicken Parmesan
Wednesday — Salmon Load
Thursday — Turkey / Dressing
Friday — Meatloaf

Tabor Senior Citizens Center

Monday —
Tuesday — Potato Soup
Wednesday — Meatloaf
Thursday — Chicken Fried Steak
Friday —

BIRTHS

HUDSON JOHN

Joe and Janelle Sees of Avon announce the birth of their son Hudson John, born April 10, 2013, at 2:51 a.m. He weighed 7 pounds, 6 ounces and was 20.5 inches long.

Hudson joins siblings Lauren (11), Alexa (10), Courtney (7), and Easton (4).

Grandparents are George and Renaye Sees and Leland Eide, all of Irene.

MADELYN WITTMETTER

Shawn Wittmeier and Jenny

Heine of Yankton announce the birth of their daughter, Madelyn Wittmeier, born on June 6, 2013, at 8:28 a.m. She weighed 7 pounds, 7 ounces and was 19 1/2 inches long.

Madelyn joins siblings: Malaya, age 12, Lexie, age 11, and Brayden, age 6.

Grandparents are Shery and Bob Budihas and Peg and Greg Wittmeier all of Yankton.

Great-grandparents are Marilyn and Clarence Voudry of Vermillion.

Piece In Gas Tank Likely Harmless

BY TOM AND RAY MAGLIOZZI
King Features Syndicate

Dear Tom and Ray:

I have a 5-gallon gas can that has an old-style spout, which used to have a bright-yellow cap. The cap got lost, so I got a rubber stopper to put in the end, to prevent vapors from escaping when not in use. Well, last night I put some gas in the car from this can, and not thinking, I forgot to take off the rubber stopper. You guessed it, the gas did not pour, but with a little shake, it started to flow, and a lightning bolt hit me: "Oh *#! — the stopper fell in the gas tank!" My question is, What to do now? Will the stopper dissolve and mess up the fuel injection? How long would that take? Could the stopper roll around and block off fuel to the pump?

— Bob

TOM: You can go back to sleeping at night, Bob. I doubt the stopper's going to hurt anything.

RAY: One of two things will happen. Either that stopper will just sit at the bottom of the gas tank forever, never bothering anybody, or it will slowly disintegrate.

TOM: Some types of rubber, like neoprene, can stand up to petroleum products. Some can't. I have no idea what the chemical makeup of your stopper is. If it was a stopper



CAR TALK

Tom and Ray Magliozzi

designed for a gas can, I'm sure it'll just be an innocuous, permanent resident of your tank. Whereas if you pulled it out of a bottle of Baboon Thigh Pinot Grigio, it might break down over time. But I still doubt it's going to cause any problems further upstream.

RAY: Even if the stopper disintegrates slowly and gradually dissolves in the gasoline, the small number of dissolved rubber molecules in any given tankful of gas probably will just combust in the engine, along with the gasoline, and never be noticed.

Man Who Won House Says Giving Life To God, Getting Off Drugs Best Decisions

BY HAROLD GOODRIDGE

© 2013 The Macon Telegraph

MACON, Ga. — Having once lived in a tent near the Ocmulgee River, Don Lance knows a good bit about lows.

"When you have nothing, it's hard to hit rock bottom," he said.

After nearly three decades of taking methamphetamine, or any other drug he could find, Lance also knows a good bit about highs.

He doesn't hide that fact. "I'm a junkie," he said. "I'm an intravenous-needle-using, methamphetamine junkie."

His life has always been one of extremes.

Just more than a month ago, Lance, 43, purchased one of the 6,500 raffle tickets sold for the St. Jude Dream Home Giveaway. After waking up one morning, he said God told him to buy that ticket. He told his wife, Hope, to go buy it, but the \$100 price was more than she was willing to spend.

Hope Lance said she blew off her husband's order to buy the ticket until he became more insistent.

True to form in his life of extremes, Lance won that 3,250-square-foot house in Warner Robins, Ga., valued at \$350,000.

While buying that ticket changed his life, an even bigger transformation began two years prior, he said, when he finally decided to give up drugs and follow Christ.

Through all the highs and lows, he said that decision was the best choice he's ever made.

Before things went horribly wrong in his life, Lance's childhood growing up in Macon, Ga., was quite normal.

He was born and raised here. He attended the former Cochran Field Christian Academy, where his mother was a teacher. He met his future wife at the school when they were in kindergarten. He played Bloomfield Little League baseball. "I can't say anything bad about it," Lance said of his childhood.

His upbringing at the Christian school instilled in him a strong belief in God and morals, even though he didn't always heed.

Lance dropped out of school his junior year. His parents were going through a divorce.

His life began to spiral out of control, even though for him his life was one big party.

It would take some time, but reality would crash that party.

Lance loved music. He loved it so much he and a friend started traveling around to nearby states whenever possible to see concerts.

"I'd go to Metallica, Poison,

Bon Jovi, it didn't matter," he said. "Music, the energy, the words made me feel better. It was like magic."

Lance then went to a concert that exposed him to a whole new world — the Grateful Dead.

The jam band had a following of tens of thousands of people called Deadheads, who formed their own community and followed the group around the country.

"There were 50,000 Deadheads out there," Lance recalled. "When I first came around the corner, the scents hit you. The oils, the incense, patchouli. I was like, 'What's that smell?' And someone said, 'That's the Dead scent. They're here.'"

Lance took to the Deadheads like a fish to water.

He dropped three hits of LSD at that show and a life of rampant drug use began.

"I'm very extreme with everything I do. I'm not going to stop with just three hits. ... That whole experience continued to change my life."

Lance didn't think he could afford to live the traveling Deadhead life, but his new "family" told him it didn't take money. Theirs was a community where everybody pitched in to help each other. To earn their keep, some sold tie-dyed shirts, some sold drugs, some even did tie-dye readings, similar to tarot card readings.

"Everybody in the parking lot comes up with their own little hustle," Lance said. His hustle was selling beverages. "I'd spend \$30-\$40 on Cokes, cans of cheap colas, something cold to drink, ice. ... When they come out of the show, they've been dancing three-four hours out in the sun all day. ... They're totally exhausted. They're dehydrated. First thing they want is cold drinks and they don't care what it is."

As exhausted concert-goers flowed out of the arena, they'd buy drinks from Lance for \$1, \$1.50, and sometimes \$2 a pop. He'd stuff his pockets with the money as fast as they'd give it to him. "All you got to do is make it to the next day, the next show," he said. He always did.

Lance also sold LSD to earn his way.

Of course, he didn't only sell it. He took it. A lot of it.

"I loved the hallucinogenics, I loved the speed. I liked the trip. I enjoyed the high of it. I've done it for a long time."

"Once you've explored everything that's good in your mind ... then there's another side to explore. And if everything that's good has been explored, then obviously you're going over to the dark side," he said.



"I got a smile that kills," said Don Lance of his three decades using meth and other drugs. After getting off drugs two years ago and winning a dream home in a contest, his life is looking up.

BEAU CABELL/MACON TELEGRAPH/MCT

Even with his addiction, Lance held a steady job as a stage hand with various production crews setting up stages for concerts. He and his wife, at the time his girlfriend, moved to the Atlanta area. He had a three-bedroom home, a garage and a couple of roommates who paid the lion's share of his rent. He was still using meth and intravenous drugs heavily as he traveled around the country setting up stages, sound and lighting for acts like Aerosmith, Backstreet Boys, Destiny's Child, Grateful Dead and James Brown.

He felt like he was living the life of a rock star, but that's what drugs led him to believe. "You make yourself think you got more than you really have," he said.

Lance often did work for Buddy Lovell, owner of Audio Visual Services in Macon.

Lovell said Lance was a great worker, but the drugs made him not very dependable. "He'd be clean on and off," Lovell said. "I told him every time, you have an opportunity here if you can get away from the drug activity."

Lance couldn't give it up.

Everywhere he went, he carried his little bag, "because my dope was in my bag," said Lance. Even at job sites, his trusty bag was always on his person.

One day while preparing a stage in Nashville, Tenn., Lance was 120 feet in the air putting up lights when his bag fell, crashing on the stage below. His needles and dope were strewn about the stage.

He lost that job.

He continued to get work with other production companies, but the jobs slowed down.

Lance got his biggest dose of

reality when he returned from a show and his girlfriend told him she was pregnant.

He knew his life would never be the same.

"I flipped completely out," he said. He decided at that moment that he and Hope were moving back to Macon, a decision he'd come to regret. His half-baked plan consisted of packing up all of his belongings in a truck, parking in his brother's carport and then finding work and a place to live.

His drug use continued. Work dried up and he never found a place to live. He and Hope had two more children and she eventually left him.

Motels along Riverside Drive became home for Lance. He even squatted in some vacant houses.

Rock bottom came about four years ago when he and a buddy got themselves a tent and moved to a spot near the Ocmulgee River close to Dames Ferry.

After about five months of tent living, Lance grew tired of living.

"I walked across the interstate and walked over to the Coliseum (Hospital) and told them, 'I'm done with it.'"

The hospital committed him for the night and he was sent to a detox center in Dublin, Ga., the next day.

From there, he ended up at the Next Step Program in downtown Macon, a Christian-based group home for male recovering addicts.

He's been clean ever since — about two years.

His girlfriend came back. They married a year and a half ago and had their fourth child.

"When I first met Don, he was coming straight out of detox and

he was in a pretty rough way," recalled Chris Carmichael, who runs the Next Step Program. "He had made up in his mind he wanted to get straight. He voiced to us that he needed help for his addiction and he needed long-term treatment. He stayed with us over a year and started getting his job in order, his family in order."

"He's a very bright man," Carmichael added. "He was raised very well with a mother and father who stuck by him through all of this."

Carmichael even made Lance a leader at the program.

That same influence he used before to turn people on to drugs is now being used to keep them clean.

"We just offer a Bible study and a church to get to know the Lord," Carmichael said about the Next Step Program. "In the addiction process, you'll try anything anyway, so why not try God?"

When the time came for Lance to move out of the Next Step house, he didn't go far. He moved into an apartment next door. "I didn't want to move away from the program," he said. "At the time, I was scared to leave. Here, I still have these guys," he said standing in front of the Next Step house, a few yards from his apartment.

ment.

Lovell kept his word with Lance. Since he cleaned up his act, Lance has been one of his most reliable workers.

"To see him where he is now and where he was has been positive. ... Don gives 150 percent (on the job)," Lovell said.

It was Lovell who was watching television on April 28 when the drawing was taking place for the St. Jude Dream Home. He heard Lance's name. When he couldn't reach Lance, he called his wife.

The couple was in their car driving when Lovell told them he thought Don won.

Lance looked at his phone and saw he missed a call from a number he didn't recognize. He called it and the person on the other end told him he won a house. They pulled over to the side of the road and sat there for 30 minutes, Hope Lance said.

A Telegraph story about Lance's big prize was picked up by national media outlets. It turned out a lot of people around the country were interested in the story about the man who once lived in a tent winning a house valued at \$350,000. "There were a lot of negative comments (posted online)," Lance said. "People saying, 'He can't afford it.' It bothered me at first."

He's not moving into the house.

"I kinda figured that day I wasn't going to move into it," Lance said. "It's more than what I need and more far away than where I'd like to be. ... I have to stay within my limits."

Lance needs to pay a \$109,200 withholding tax to take ownership of the property title. That's not including federal and state taxes.

Lovell is helping him take care of that obligation so Lance can sell the house.

"I'll take the money and buy something that's more reasonable, pay (Lovell) back, and hopefully have something in the bank," Lance said. "The fact I can sell it and buy something I can afford ... it's still like winning a lottery."

Lance regularly attends Fresh Fire Community Church in Macon. They asked him to give a testimony about his story in front of the congregation, but he declined, saying, "The story isn't over yet."

NOTICE OF SALE VIA SEALED BIDS

2.68 Acre Lot at Platte Creek Riverside Acres Addition
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that City Council within and for City of Platte, SD, shall consider sealed bids submitted by July 26, 2013, by 4:00 p.m. for Lot 47, Platte Creek Riverside Acres Addition to be opened at August 5, 2013, regular meeting. Lot description: Lot 47, Platte Creek Riverside Acres Addition in the East 1/2 of Section Twenty-Three (23), Township Ninety-Eight (98), Range Sixty-Nine (69), West of 5th P.M., Charles Mix County, SD. Notice further given that any person, persons, entity or their Agent, Representative, or Attorney may appear at said scheduled bid letting. In lieu of personal appearance, interested parties may submit sealed bid by delivering same to City Office at 310 South Main Street, Box 236, Platte, SD, 57369 on or before July 26, 2013, at 4:00 p.m. Any interested party who is handicapped or otherwise requires reasonable accommodations to attend aforesaid sealed bid opening August 5, 2013, must contact City Finance Officer on or before August 5, 2013, at 5:00 p.m. so accommodations may be made to allow for attendance at aforesaid sealed bid opening. If any party has additional questions relative to sealed bid opening contact Platte City Finance Office, Box 236, Platte, SD 57369, or call 605-337-3921. City reserves right to reject any and all bids.

Hotchkin & Robinson



Melissa "Missy" Hotchkin & Chad Robinson were married October 20th, 2012 at East Side Lutheran Church. Missy is the daughter of Gary & Val (Jennings) Hotchkin & granddaughter of Orville & Ione Hotchkin. Chad is the son of Mike Robinson & Roxann Robinson. Missy is a graduate of Augustana College with a degree in business administration & is a consumer loan underwriter at Wells Fargo Home Mortgage. She holds a broker associates license with the state of SD. Chad is a detail manager at Autoland East.

We'll Get the Spots out for YOU!

Satisfaction Guaranteed

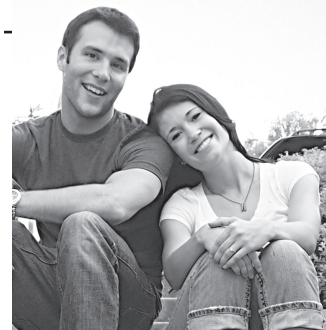
Steamway ICRC CERTIFIED FIRM

CLEANING & RESTORATION

BEFORE AFTER

www.steamwaycleaning.com • 996-6921 • 1-800-529-2450

"THE AREA'S LARGEST CLEANING & RESTORATION COMPANY"



Klimisch-Buchholz
Ashley Klimisch and Andrew Buchholz announce their engagement & upcoming marriage.

Parents of the couple are Jerome and Nancy Klimisch, of Yankton and Verlin and LaDonna Buchholz of Tripp, SD.

The bride-elect received a BA degree in K-12 Spanish Education from the University of South Dakota in 2011. She is currently a high school Spanish teacher at Zumbrota-Mazeppa High School in Zumbrota, MN.

The groom-elect received a BA degree in Contemporary Media Journalism from the University of South Dakota in 2009. He is currently an Account Executive at KXLT Fox 47 in Rochester, MN.

The couple is planning a July 6, 2013, wedding at Riverview Reformed Church, Yankton, SD.

Take An Extra **15% Off**

Select Closeout Mattress Sets At Already Low Prices!

slumberland FURNITURE

920 Broadway, Yankton 665-3719

40th Anniversary Celebration



Mr. & Mrs. Jerry Melick

Jerry and Janet (Lien) Melick will celebrate their 40th wedding anniversary on June 23, 2013.

After meeting at Midway Beach in 1972, they were married the following summer at Zion Lutheran Church in Volin, SD. Together they've spent almost 40 years together in Yankton and on the Missouri River, where it all began!

The couple has two children Jill (Jay) Swatek, Garretson, SD and Beth (Joe) Stolp, Omaha. They also have three grandchildren Tayson, Bryn, and Aubrey.