

A Publication for  
and about the  
town of Naper,  
Nebraska

# Naper Paper

Volume 4, Issue 2

News of Spring 2006

## The Naper Historical Society

### Our Mission:

"The mission of the Naper Historical Society is to preserve, interpret, display, communicate, promote and honor history, original structures, special places and artifacts of the people and culture of Naper, Nebraska, and the surrounding area. The Naper Historical Society intends to accomplish this mission by operating a museum, publishing a newsletter, sponsoring events, and in other appropriate ways. The Naper Historical Society will initially focus on four themes: School Days, Life in Naper Through the Years, White Horse Ranch, and Naper 28 Plane Crash."

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## Early Life at "The Point" The Story of Pan & Moe

By Wayne Kinport,

Submitted by his granddaughter, Penny Roth

From 1918 to 1940 I lived with my folks along the Kaya Paha River near "The Point". Across the river lived a family whose people had probably moved into that county about the same time as my mother's folks; about 1900. "The Boys" that I wish to speak of were twin bachelors and middle-aged when I first knew them. Their names were Pan and Moe.

When I was old enough to help trade work as neighbors did in those days, I always enjoyed working with the "twins" or "the boys" as they were commonly spoken of. Their mother, along in years at that time, kept house for them. She was very friendly, and as I got to know her I found her to be quite a character in her own right. All the members of that family were very well read and well educated; probably more so than the average pioneer stock.

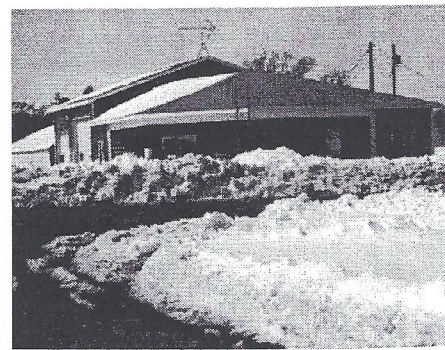
One of the first experiences I recall with the twins was when they would have to dynamite ice gorges. The gorges always seemed to start at the mouth of the Keya Paha, and back up the water till it came out on the low lands on each side of the river. The county furnished the dynamite and put it in the care of Pan and Moe, whom they knew were capable of handling it with good judgment.

Even so there were times when they had experiences that could have been fatal due to miscalculations or due to malfunction of the explosives. One incident I recall was when the ice jammed into sort of a freak gorge just below a large plane of ice probably a hundred feet long and fifty-or-sixty feet wide. It was free of the banks of the stream but was being backed by the jam of smaller cakes downstream. I'll have to tell you now how "Moe" was nicknamed, so you may appreciate what happened on that large plane of ice. He had been called "Moses" by his friends and relatives because of his calm nature and patience. He always went about things in an unhurried manner. Here the nickname "Moses" which down through the years was shortened to "Moe".

This day, he cut a small willow branch to about five or six feet in length and tied about 3 sticks of dynamite to the thick end of it. He then placed the detonator caps into the dynamite and cut 8 or 10 feet of fuse, which should have given him plenty of time to get off of the ice and on to the river bank. He then sauntered out on to the larger plane of ice, and at the lower end of it he pushed the charge into the water between the ice cakes. The branchy part of the willow held it from going downstream under the ice. After carefully filling

## SPRING (?) IN NAPER

Major late-spring snowstorm dumps 20+ inches of snow on Naper!



his old crooked stem pipe, he calmly lit it and then used the same match to light the fuse. After sputtering a bit, the fuse seemed to light properly. "Moe" turned in his unhurried manner and made his way to the opposite end of the floe, where he expected to get back onto the river bank.

Just before he got to the edge of the floe, the charge went off. He turned to watch for small pieces of falling ice and, to his amazement, discovered the floe was moving. His mouth fell open and he nearly lost his pipe. He caught it and began to look for a place to go.

By jumping or hopping lightly from cake to cake of the smaller size, he was able to gain the bank and none too soon, as the whole gorge was gaining momentum as the high water was pushing it from the upper end.

We were all there to help him up the bank on to higher ground where we decided he had a very close call. If he had fallen into the water he could have been crushed between the ice cakes and pulled under the gorge by the strong current.

We all agreed that we had never seen "Moses" move faster in all the years we had known him. Incidentally, because they always lived close beside the river and had a lot of experience with it, they were sometimes called the "river rats". I'll always believe that they were proud of that title.

**Note from the Editor:** Does anyone know who "the Boys" were? If so, please write in to tell us.

In the area of Heritage Hall called "Naper



## News from the Naper Historical Society

Through the Years" we have installed improved story boards that present the history of Naper. For each period, there is a brief narrative followed by dates of specific events that have happened in our town. When you have a chance, be sure to take a look.

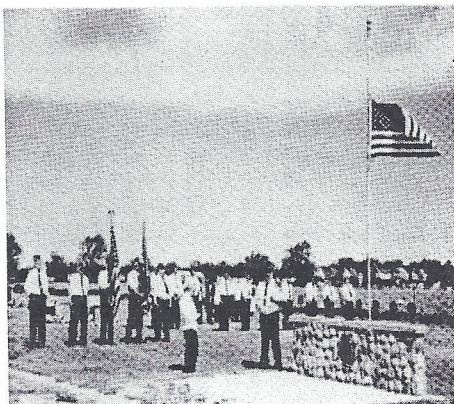
The beautiful metal signs for Heritage Hall and the Jail have been installed. They will last forever...just like Naper. A lovely bench now sits proudly in front of Heritage Hall, donated by the families of Clara and Albert Bechtold. Many thanks to everyone who helped make the holders for the signs; digging holes, pouring concrete, and a variety of miscellaneous chores. What a great community of volunteers we have in Naper!

Speaking of Heritage Hall, we sure would be interested in receiving any photos you may have of our town from years gone by. If they're just stuck away in the barn or an attic, why don't you share them with your neighbors by donating them to the NHS. If you want the photos returned, we'll make copies and return the originals. (Please be clear where to send them!) Thanks very much for your help.

On June 11 the EMT's held a community auction, and the Naper Historical Society served lunch, which helped raise quite a bit of money.

## Memorial Day Services

May 29, 2006  
Naper, NE



In loving remembrance of all who served...

## The Sattler Ranch: 100 Years in the Family!

By James Sattler

*Dust storms, depressions and volatile markets have all had a hand in the turnover of family farms and ranches. Survival was the name of the game. However, a few generations managed to hang onto these early claims even after 100 years, and these are still in the family name. The Naper Paper continues its look at local farms and ranches still owned by the original families.*

Constantine Sattler (my grandfather) was born in 1871, and my grandmother Johanna Gretchmann was born in 1871 also. They came from Russia to America. They came as far as Tyndal, South Dakota or Scotland by railroad. I think that was the end of the railroad at that time. They were married in 1891 at Tyndal. Grandpa worked for people in the area. In 1892 he came to Boyd County (not a county at the time yet). He homesteaded 160 acres and built a sod house. He went back to Scotland and worked part of the year, and then brought his family in 1893. He didn't receive his patent until 1903 because he hadn't completed his U.S. citizenship until then. My grandfather later bought adjoining land next to his 160 acres making it 520 acres. He also bought some land in Gregory County, South Dakota, and Keya Paha County, Nebraska.

Constantine and Joanna had 11 children: Henry, Anna, Emma, Ferdinand, Constantine (my dad), Freida, John, Louise, Emilie, Arthur Emil, and Henry W. My dad, being the oldest son, stayed on the homestead with his sister Emilie. I remember Dad telling me about the hard times... the blizzards, droughts, dust storms, grasshoppers, and prairie fires started by Indians.

My dad told me my grandfather was tarred and feathered in Gregory because they thought he was not a good patriot. He told my dad that he owned more war bonds than all of those men put together.

Connie, my father, was born and raised on the homestead and later purchased it from the family. Dad was born in 1899 and married Emma Kautz in 1927. My grandparents and the rest of the family moved to their farm in Gregory County and farmed until grandpa died in 1938, and grandma died in 1953. A two story house was purchased and moved to the homestead by horses. Connie and Emma raised 5 children on the farm; Lavina (died at 18 months), Connie Jr., Nathalie, Elmer, and myself James. I was born on

the homestead also. My parents lived on the homestead from 1927 to 1965 when they retired and moved to Naper. My dad and mom loved ranching and farming. My father told me about how he drove cattle and hogs to Herrick where they put them on the rail car to go to market. They also had many hard times... the dust storms in the 30's, the creek flooding, and blizzards.

My father, Connie, died in 1982, and mother died in 1996. I loved growing up on the ranch and working with my parents and family.

After graduating from college I returned to the homestead and continued to ranch and farm. I married Mabel Riesselman in 1964. We have shared some of the same hard times, low prices, high interest, blizzards, droughts, grasshoppers, and many good times as did our ancestors. We are thankful we had a chance to purchase the family farm. We have raised 5 children on the family farm also: Sharon, Shellie, Sheryl, Christopher and Charles.

We celebrated in 2003 the ranch being in the Sattler name 100 years. We still live in the two story house which was added in 1951 and more changes in 1977. We enjoy our children and their spouses and our 14 grandchildren when they come home to the ranch.

The homestead was the location of the military plane crash where 28 men lost their lives in 1944.

We welcome visitors.



A man and his wife were sitting in the living room discussing a Living Will. "Just so you know, I never want to live in a vegetative state, dependent on some machine and fluids from a bottle. If that ever happens, just pull the plug" said the man. His wife got up, unplugged the TV and threw out all the beer.





## An Interview With Irene Weickum

By The Circuit Rider

*At sundown a mysterious rider is seen drifting along the horizon. 'Old timers believe he's a Sandhills Ghost or Spirit who's trying to keep the Pioneer Spirit alive. His mission: To interview favorite long-time residents of Naper, in order to help us remember our noble past. No one can actually point to specifics, but all swear, "He's out there..."'*

The air is crisp with a smell of fall in the air. The sky is so blue that the artist would nod with appreciation. The trip down into the river bottom to the Weickum ranch was one that the Circuit Rider relished. Irene surely must have a pot of coffee brewing.

Born January 7, 1917, Irene Martin Weickum grew up with a family of survivors who faced the "dirty thirties" dust storms, tornadoes and early illnesses yet to be diagnosed. Irene's grandmother, "Gramma Martin", was the one neighbors called on in the community for health care. Gramma Martin's poultices cured many youngsters' flues, fevers and coughs. For sprains, poison ivy and strains, "Go see Gramma Martin." Gramma Martin delivered more babies at home than any of the doctors. Irene recalls a liniment that Gramma used that was so strong one could hardly stand the smell of it.

When Irene was a small girl a powerful tornado hit the area. The small town of St. Charles was wiped out. Irene recalls dead dogs and cats killed by the tornado lying in the mud several days later. There was one death.

### Early Childhood Memories

Irene's mother was noted for the rugs she loomed. Mary also made jars of horseradish to sell at Maertins Store. Early childhood memories of Grandpa Berg coming into the yard with his buggy and horse still bring smiles to Irene. Grandpa's visits usually brought peppermints and lemon drops. At the early age of 10 or 11, Irene would cook for her Grandpa. Later, Grandpa got a car with side-curtains; then they were really "stylin." It wasn't uncommon for Irene to be "farmed-out" to her Aunts and Uncles to cook during the summer months. Her big problem there was getting so lonesome to be with her family.

### The Hummingbirds

Irene's kinfolk were a musical group. Unde's John, Julius, Herman, and Aunt Martha Rabe had a band called the "Village Hummingbirds." They also had some other players at different times, such as Albert Milk and Alfred Staniford, who were drummers. Bill Maertins also played the saxophone. This musical group entertained at the Bowery. It was called the point where the Keya Paha



and Niobrara met. They also played at Rest Haven at Lake Andes and the old two-story town hall at Naper on the West side of the street, Lot 2, Block 14. It later burned down.

### Times to Celebrate

New Years Eve, all the neighbor men came to Grandma Rabe's—shooting over the top of the house, shooting in the New Year. They ate Kuchen and had coffee out of the huge blue & white speckled coffee pot. At Christmastime Gramma Paulina Maertins made large pans of Kuchen. Irene would deliver them to friends as Molly Zimmerman and the Jerry Baileys. World War II came along and Irene said the whole community responded in a very patriotic way. Service men that came home on furloughs were given a dance in the town hall where all came together to have fun and be welcomed. The community party was for all.

### California Bound – Or Not

After 10 years of school, at age 17 Irene married handsome young Rudy Weickum. The young couple moved to a farm west of Naper. Rudy's dad gave them 2 sows, (one died) and 5 milk cows. Rudy farmed with a team of horses named Maud and Belle. The old farmhouse was so cold that Irene covered the inner walls with oilcloth to help windproof it. The chicken's brooder stove was moved into the bedroom for a heater. To help make ends meet Rudy

did custom threshing in the Herrick, S.D. area. Attempting to better themselves, Rudy, Irene, and Fritz and other family members, Art Martin and wife Julia (Rudy's sister) decided to go to California to find a better life-style. So in 1935, with a Model "A" Ford and a baby swing hooked into the ceiling for baby Donna, the group drove to Lodi, California. However the season for walnuts, figs and grapes was seasonal. When that season was over, the group drove back to Naper, deciding perhaps maybe their fortunes were not in California.

### For Medicinal Purposes Only

Rudy and Irene lived at several different farm locations until they moved to the Keya Paha river place. Living down on the river gave the family and friends access to an abundance of wild grapes. Much home-made wine was bottled. Five bushels of grapes made 5 gallons of juice to which 100 lbs of sugar and water were added. This made a 50-gallon barrel of wine. Several makers of wine had barrels in their cellars. Much fun and good hospitality came with the annual wine making ceremony. The wine-makers were glad to share their wine. One wine-maker said wine was especially good for "medicinal purposes."

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Rudy and Irene shared 61 years of marriage. Rudy passed away in 1994. Rudy and Irene had one daughter, Donna, who passed away in 2002. Irene still resides in Naper. Son-in-law, John Dyer, and Irene play lots of Bingo in Herrick and Burke, S.D. They are also known to make trips to "the Hill." (Ft. Randall Casino.) Irene's address is P.O. Box 186, Naper, Neb. 68755. Old friends may want to drop her a line.

Elsie Wentz,  
interviewed by  
the Circuit  
Rider in the  
January '06  
issue of The  
Naper Paper







## The Ol' Homesteader

The Ol' Homesteader returns with more news and reviews of what's been going on in Naper, Nebraska.

### HELLO!

New faces in the neighborhoods... and mighty good-lookin faces, too! I see lots of baby spoilin' coming up!

Casey and Jill Heermann of Wagner welcomed Wyatt Lee March 16. Jerry and Dorothy Heermann are grandpa and grandma.

Kevin and Staci Koenig, along with Austin and Isaac, welcomed Brett Matthew March 29. Grandpa and grandma are Jeff and Rindy Zink; Louis Neumiller Zink is great-grandma and Clara Neumiller is great-great-grandma.

Malcolm Jeffrey Kettelhut was born April 3, 2006. His parents Jeff and Lisa Kettelhut and sister Josie live in Viborg, SD. Grandpa and grandma are Kelly and Lois Vogt; great-grandparents are Don and Gloria Vogt and Charlotte Nicolaus.

**GOOD TO SEE YOU! More good-lookin faces in the neighborhood!**

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The Spring Fling was a big hit! Lots of people and lots of food--what could be better? Ol' Homesteader was looking for a place to rest and digest. The UCC Women's Fellowship had a very successful bake sale April 15, the same day the VFW Auxiliary sponsored the annual egg hunt. The Naper VFW Auxiliary hosted the District #11 Spring Meet. President Dorothy Cline presiding. Several Naperites (Jon Dyer, Don Schock and Tom Brauer) were elected at the District 11 VFW meeting in Bassett. On April 23, members and friends of the Naper Historical Society cleaned ditches... two miles west, two miles north, two miles east, and 1 1/2 miles south of Naper. Lookin good! Speakin' of lookin good, stop by Heritage Hall and look at the new exhibits inside as well as the sign outside (purchased with funds received from Niobrara Valley Electric Good Will Fund), the new fence, and the bench donated in memory of Albert and Clara Bechtold. There's a new sign at the jail, too, also thanks to Niobrara Valley Electric Good Will Fund.

### CONGRATULATIONS!

Kelsey Zink, Ryon Vogt, and Auston Vogt all graduated from high school. Kelsey received her state degree at the State FFA Convention in April and also qualified for the Niobrara Valley Conference Academic All Conference Team. Skye Higgins, John Higgins, Ryon Vogt, and Marcus Alford all placed in the NVC Industrial Technology Contest. John Higgins also placed in the NECC Scholastic contest. Kelsey Zink, Holly Vogt, Kaitlyn Higgins and Kendell McCarthy

were on the honor roll. John Higgins, sponsored by the Butte American Legion, will attend the 2006 Cornhusker Boys State in Lincoln. Shelly Melton, sponsored by the Butte American Legion Auxiliary, will attend the 2006 Cornhusker Girls State in Lincoln. Haily Cline won gold and state champion in Family Challenges division at the FCCLA State Leadership Conference. The Spencer American Legion Auxiliary sponsored the annual essay contest. Jon Alford, sixth grade, and Marcus Alford, eleventh grade, were first place winners. Jon's essay was sent on to state competition.

Jack and Jean Reiman's granddaughter Brooke won fourth place in the Boyd County Spelling Bee and another granddaughter, Lisa Boshart, received a Niobrara Valley Electric Good Will Scholarship. Jim and Velva June Blum's grandson Derrick has been invited to play in an all-star football game in Honolulu. Gaynell Keller's granddaughter Karla graduated from UNL. Ol' Homesteader's plum proud of all you youngsters. Reminds me of the time I -- Well, maybe I wasn't quite that good...

Doreen Peppel was honored for 50 years of membership in Eastern Star. Beth Nelson (great-granddaughter of Elsie Wentz and Theresa Stoltenberg, granddaughter of Bob and Barb Wentz) married Shane Lechtenberg last August 20. Ann Votaw of Gregory (Ralph Kulm's daughter and Clara Neumiller's granddaughter) married Wes Schwader of Burke on April 29. Becky Brumm and Tony Schmitz were married May 20. Tedd Riesselman and Angie Kurtenbach are engaged to be married June 3. Jeff and Rindy Zink celebrated 30 years of togetherness March 6. Kelly and Lois Vogt celebrated 30 years in May. Ed and Dolores Vogt will celebrate 50 years June 2. Beverly Zink was named Nebraska's Postmaster of the Year! She's eligible to compete for National League Postmaster of the Year, held in Nashville, TN July 30-August 3. Ol' Homesteader says best wishes to all of you. Yep, reminds me of the time I... Well, maybe not.

### GOOD BYE

Clara Stahlecker Bechtold left us March 19, 2006. She had lived at Naper all her life until moving to Butte Healthcare in 2003. Leo Marx passed away April 22. He had been superintendent at Naper for several years in the 1940's. Jim Davis left us April 14, 2006. He grew up southwest of Naper and served as Boyd County Treasurer. Mary Fuhrer's sister Frances Schmitz Whitley passed away in March. She and husband Don had lived near Naper for many years. Until next time...

Ol' Homesteader

### Support Our Local Merchants

A & M Enterprises  
832-5388

Trenching, pump installations,  
backhoe work, plumbing.

Bob's Auto Body  
832-5766, Box 223  
Auto body repair.

Curl Up & Dye Beauty Shop  
832-5573  
Haircuts, styling, coloring.

Goodman Farm & Ranch and  
Lynn's Upholstery  
832-5461  
Covering chairs, couches and  
other furniture.

M & L Lawn Service  
832-5422  
Mowing, trimming, fertilizing,  
tilling, seeding, spraying

K & S Mobile  
832-5125  
Welding & equipment  
repair; on-site service

Naper B & B  
832-5129  
Lodging & breakfast.

Naper Café and Lounge 832-  
5272  
Breakfast, dinner, supper &  
bar.

Naper Store  
832-5276  
Full line grocery store

Naper Gas  
832-5381  
Propane, sand and gravel.

U.S. Postal Service  
832-5977

If we don't support out  
local merchants...who will?

Spend Here: And keep our  
town strong.



# Alumni Banquet

## 2006





## Pete Wilhelmsen, Naper Blacksmith

By Betty (Wilhelmsen) Fast

Another in our continuing series of stories about Naper businesses, past and present...

*Under the spreading chestnut tree,  
The village smithy stands.  
The Smith, a mighty man was he,  
With large and sinewy hands.*

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Pete and Sophie Wilhelmsen and their daughter Kate came to America from Denmark in 1920. After a short stay in Carlock, they settled in Jamison in 1923. Sophie started her cream station and Pete the Blacksmith shop.

Pete was trained as a blacksmith in Denmark. He operated his shop in Jamison until 1944, then bought a shop in Naper from Clint McLaughlin. In order to buy the shop he had to borrow money from Henry Schock. Pete set wagon wheels, sharpened plow lays and discs, and did welding and all kinds of repair. Pete also taught Junior how to weld, and Junior helped him in the shop after school and on weekends.

Pete loved to work with iron, and could mold it into any form as if it were clay. He made most of his own tools, tongs, etc. He also made Luther a tricycle, a fancy gate for their yard, and a sled for Junior and Betty (fashioned out of car bumpers!). It was the envy of the neighborhood kids.

Junior and Betty rode with their dad to Naper to attend high school in the old Model A. They graduated in 1949. Luther also attended some of his earlier years in Naper with Mrs. Windmeyer and Mrs. Tienken his teachers.

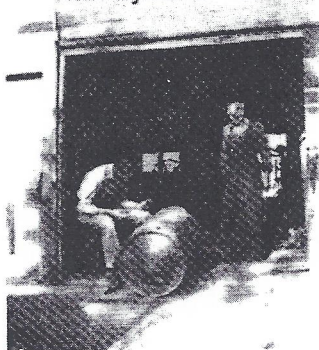
Pete had a large engine that he would start in the mornings, and this would run the belts to his other equipment. Once in a while the engine would stop. After a while Pete would find out why - Lester Anderson would put something over the exhaust which made it stop. They enjoyed playing jokes on one another.

Pete had a large tree stump in the shop in case anyone would stop in to visit so they could have a place to sit. A frequent visitor was Charles Antoine, who was one of the nicest men. Pete and the kids enjoyed visiting with him.

After school Pete would give Junior and Betty a nickel, and they would go to Dalldorfs Drug Store to buy a fudge-cide. What a treat!

Pete ran the blacksmith shop until he passed away in 1952. The blacksmith shop was on the spot where Naper Auditorium now stands. Sophie passed away in 1986. Kate passed away in 2005. Evelyn and Bob live in Maribel, Wisconsin. Junior and Jeannie are now retired and live in Burke. Luther and Avis are retired and live

In this undated photo, Pete teaches Junior to weld.



on their farm north of Burke. They winter in Yuma, Arizona. Betty's husband passed away in 2004. Betty still lives 1 mile east of Winner, South Dakota, at the Drive-In Theatre which she still operates. She will open it again this year for the 56th season.

### Other Naper Blacksmiths

By Duke Stahlecker

Betty sure did write a fine story! In addition to Pete Wilhelmsen, there were other notable blacksmiths who served our fair community.

Mr. William Schultz operated a blacksmith shop in Naper during the late 1800's. After Mr. Schultz moved to his farm, his business followed him. People came to his ranch for his work.

Other early blacksmith shops were operated by Mr. Isaac Mills and Mr. Bill Wright. Clint McLaughlin ran the shop previous to Pete Wilhelmsen, and moved to California to work for John Deere.

### PRIDE OF THE POSTAL SERVICE!



Naper's own BEVERLY ZINK has been voted Nebraska Postmaster of the Year, 2006! Congratulations!

## I Remember Town Nights

By Lola (Radford) Eros

Our family came to Naper in 1928. I was 6 years old. Dad's and Mom's names were Raymond and Marie Radford. I have an older sister Dorothy (Radford) Rust, and 2 younger sisters, Margaret (deceased) and Peggy.

Dad farmed on the Briggs place east of town. I don't remember having eggs to sell, but I had a can of cream for the creamery each Wednesday and Saturday.

When we first moved there, there was a gas station on each end of town, a drug store, and I think some kind of a variety store, and Blakkolbs grocery, and another grocery across the street to the south. There was a tavern with a small lunch counter and later another cream station. There was something between the grocery store and the tavern.

On the east side of the street was the post office, a cream station, Adam's Grocery, a doctor's office, another tavern, and a hardware store. Later the Boucher family started a grocery along there. The grade school girls would walk up and down the sidewalk all evening, while the high school girls just stood around in bunches.

Dad was the city policeman on Saturday nights when there was a dance. He usually could talk people into being good, but once in a while he had to arrest someone and put them in jail, which as I remember was a wooden shack with a dirt floor behind the tavern on the west side. Usually the Misner family played for the dances, but now and then the Lawrence Welk band would come down. There were only 5 or 6 players then.

We left Naper in 1938 and moved to Selah, WA. I visited Naper in 1943. John and Bess Radford were my uncle and aunt. Marjorie Boucher (called Midge) was running a café where the tavern had been.

Hello to all our old friends in Naper. Hope the paper keeps coming.

### Naper News - Nov. 1901

"Jake Rinehart is going to quit farming and go into doctoring. He has one patient now - a cow belonging to Mr. Higbie. We are informed that the report that Geo. Duvall was married, which was published in this paper last week, is untrue. We beg pardon and extend sympathy in the same breath."





## Letters to the Naper Paper

Send your cards and letters to:  
The Naper Paper c/o The Naper Historical Society PO Box 72 Naper, NE 68755

Just read Havor & Carol Hayden's copy of the paper, and I want to receive it as it comes off the press, too. It is so interesting. I hope I can get the one just published in March, 2006. Havor is my brother. I know quite a few Naper area people, and the Becker "kids" are my cousins. Enclosed is a donation. Thank you.

*Lorraine Creasey, Burke, South Dakota.*

Here is a donation to the paper, as we both enjoy reading it. Thanks for sending it.

*Herman & Leona Nicolaus*

I really enjoy receiving the Naper Paper. Next best thing to being there as they say. Wanted to send a contribution, thanks to you all for all the effort you put into this.

*Laurita (Bentzen) McNulty, Mitchell, NE*

Dorothy Rust lives close to me, so we share the paper. We spend a lot of time reading and re-reading each paper, and trying to remember people's names. We could write a book about our life in Naper. This check is from both of us. Good luck with your paper and other projects.

*Lola Eros, Yakima, Washington*

**(Editor's note to Lola: If you write the book, we will put a copy in Naper's museum, Heritage Hall, for everyone to see. By the way, thanks for the great story about town nights.)**

Check enclosed. Enjoy the paper. My friends enjoy it. Now they know why I came to California. Farming was too hard when I was growing up. Thanks.

*Edna Aylin-Revilak, San Leandro, California*

**(Editor's Note to Edna: Sure the farming was hard, but our weather beats California hands-down! See photo, page 1)**

Thanks again for the Naper Paper. You guys are doing a fantastic job. Keep it up! I'm enclosing a small gift to help out on expenses.

*Lois Chittim*

We at the Butte Healthcare Center and Country View Manor are very excited to receive the Naper Paper. Our residents and tenants thoroughly enjoy keeping in contact with friends, family and neighbors. Small town news is what they enjoy the most. We have enjoyed caring for residents from Naper and the surrounding areas for 40 years. We continue to care for your loved ones with the help of doctors from Burke, Gregory, Lynch and O'Neill, all who make routine visits to our facility. We look forward to reading the newspaper!

*Sue Connot, Administrator*

Just finished reading the Naper Paper again (my dad's copy). Can't tell you how much I enjoyed it. Please print a little more information on the Memorial. Please keep up the good work. Enclosed is a check to help cover costs.

*Orland Cline*

**(Editor's Note to Orland: We assume you mean the Naper 28 Memorial. We have done many stories about the Naper 28, and we will do more in the future. Stay tuned!)**

Thanks for the Naper Paper. I enjoy each issue.

*Andrea (Schock) Abbenhaus*

I am writing to tell you that you can discontinue sending your lovely paper to our address. My husband Merrill was born in Naper in 1924 and moved from there in 1934 to Tilden with his parents. They had the Naper Produce Company operated by his father, Clinton E. Johnson. My husband passed away after suffering from cancer for several years. He passed away March 7, 2005. He enjoyed getting the paper, and he was always very proud to tell people he was born in Naper. We came to Naper several times in later years and visited with Everett Smith.

*Velma Johnson*

Please find enclosed a check to help defray expenses for the paper. Keep up the good work.

*Barney & Jane (Esther) Smith*

### The Difference Between Rich and Poor

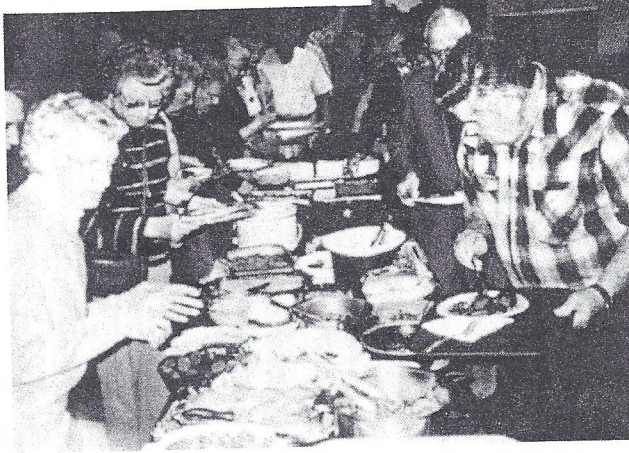
The father of a wealthy family from the city took his son on a trip to the country to show him how poor people live. They spent a couple of days on the farm of what would be considered a poor family. On their return, the father asked his son, "How was the trip?" "It was great, Dad." "Did you see how poor people live?" the father asked. "Oh yeah," said the son. "So, tell me, what did you learn?" asked the father. The son answered: "I saw that we have one dog and they have four. We have a pool that reaches to the middle of our garden and they have a creek that has no end. We have imported lanterns in our garden and they have the stars at night. Our patio reaches to the front yard and they have the whole horizon. We have a small piece of land to live on and they have fields that go beyond our sight. We have servants who serve us, but they serve others. We buy our food, but they grow theirs. We have walls around our property to protect us; they have friends to protect them." The boy's father was speechless. Then his son added, "Thanks Dad for showing me how poor we are."



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