

A publication
for and about
the town of
Naper, Nebraska

Naper Paper

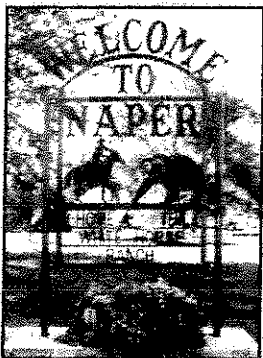
The Naper
Historical Society

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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Volume 8, Issue 4

News of 3rd Quarter 2010

Dance at Milk's Camp Well Attended

By Naper Historical Society Staff

On July 24, 2010, the drums were beating and the dancers in vividly colored regalia began dancing a traditional powwow at Milk's Camp north of Naper. Chaz White Feather, a 12-year-old from Mission, S.D., was playing drums and singing. He said he'd been doing it "a long, long time."

Both the colors and the regalia have meaning. For instance, a woman had a dream in which she wore a dress that jingled. She wore it while she danced around those who were sick and they were healed. If women are in jingle dress, they wear dresses with rows of bell-shaped "jingles" made of the lids of snuff cans rolled into cone shapes and stitched to the skirt. Thus the regalia and the dance both have meaning. The men wear bells around their ankles so the dancers can keep rhythm with the drums. (Metal bells are used today, but traditional "bells" were deer hooves.) The dancers dance for fun, but more importantly, they dance for those who can't.

There are traditional powwows and competition powwows. Dancers may do a traditional dance, a competition dance or a memorial dance. However, these dancers like the Milk's Camp traditional powwow because its setting is reminiscent of long-ago dancing on the prairie.

Chief Whirlwind (Steve Emery) from Eagle Butte, S.D., addressed everyone in Lakotiya, the language of the Lakota. He emphasized teaching the children the language and the Lakota ways.



Lisa and Mike Waddell from Greenwood, S.D.

He explained that the Lakota don't speak Lakotiya, but you hear Lakotiya. Some of the younger generation have learned the language. Chief Whirlwind quit public school at age 16, but later went back to high school, attended USD and then Harvard Law School. He is now an attorney. His wife's great-grandfather, His Enemy Spear Him, was shot nine times at the Wounded Knee Massacre and survived.

A memorial ceremony honoring the deceased was held. Lakota veterans were honored with their names on a board displayed at the ceremony. All veterans and current servicemen and women were also honored. Some of the local Lakota who had worked hard to organize the powwow and were active in tribal affairs were honored with a buffalo robe in recognition of their efforts. They also shared gifts with the friends and attendees. During part of the ceremony, some of the young people received their Lakota name. The crowd prayed to the four winds.

The organizers of the Milk's Camp powwow and the Naper Historical Society urge you to attend the celebration held the last weekend of July every year. It is rich in tradition and provides a unique opportunity to observe Lakota customs. ■



Big Shoulders, a member of the Omaha tribe from Walthill, and Chief Whirlwind.



The Circuit Rider

Vernelle Kibby: Stories of bank robbers and dancing

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..."

On a hot July 7th in 1926, a baby girl named Vernelle was born into the hard-working pioneer family of Ed and Vera Peppel. She joined sisters Lou, Ann and Edeen, and a brother Edward.

Vernelle recalls Mother Vera (Erickson) Peppel's famous story of the Naper bank robbery, to which she was a live witness. This was a frightening time in which the robber was shot and killed by the local town marshal, Mr. Zimmerman. A bullet hole in the bank window stood as testimony for years to the wild affair. This story is vivid in Vernelle's mind today.

Another time a terrific wind blew a barn or shed made of straw on top of all the hogs. Early times could be rough.

Vernelle graduated from high school

in 1943. She later married Ron Anderson. They had two children, Rodney and Rhonda. Ron passed away in 1971 and Vernelle married Wayne Kibby, a rancher. Wayne liked to drive, and he and Vernelle spent time traveling. Trips by other means of travel were taken to Alaska, Hawaii and states west.

Dancing is one of Vernelle's favorite pastimes, and she recalls how much fun the old bowery dances were. The Naper community really turned out for these things. The streets on "Town Nights," Wednesdays and Saturdays, were lined with parked cars. After all, a dance ticket could be bought for 10 cents. This dancing lady recalls dancing in the old Carlock hall, as well as the Corn Palace in Mitchell.

The Peppel farm was in line with the path of an older Indian couple who walked across the farm on town nights. This couple, Mark and Ella Stone Arrow, would often barter with Mr. Peppel for a chicken. They would pawn a robe until proper compensation could be made for the return of this robe.

The Circuit Rider enjoyed the time visiting with Vernelle. It reminded him of time spent in the seventh grade when Edeen was his teacher. Edward hauled bundles to the threshing machine and tutored this young bundle hauler, the Circuit Rider, on proper methods to load and drive up to the machine.

Vernelle's address is Box 109, Butte, NE 68722. She would enjoy hearing from old friends. ■

WHAT'S NEW AT THE LIBRARY?

By Phyllis Camin

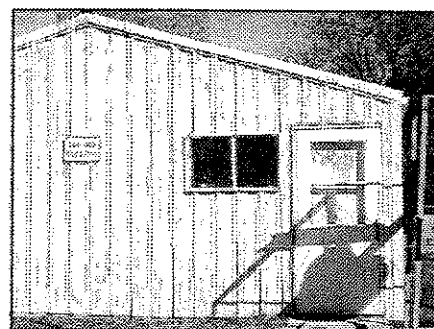
Well, the librarian, is new for one thing! Judy Cline, who got the library off to a good start and implemented many programs, retired and Pam Muller has taken over. A huge thank you goes to Judy for all she did to get the library rolling.

Pam's first big undertaking, besides getting acquainted with the library and system, was moving a number of books to new bookcases. The family of Clinton Davis donated the materials, labor and plaque for two bookcases, each measuring 8' by 4' with four shelves each. Thank you, Jo and family! The extra shelves were badly needed. We are also thankful to Koenig Lumber for the discount they gave us on the material and to Roger Campbell who constructed the bookcases. Roger has previously rebuilt many bookcases for us. I feel that he wants to run away when he thinks I may be coming with another project.

We continue to have books donated to the library. Thank you very much! Besides providing the community with many different areas of reading or reference material, the library has sponsored many different activities. These activities include displays of Sandy Brauer's paintings; quilts from many of the women in our

community; crocheted and knitted items; an open house Memorial Day weekend 2009 with a book signing by Travis Heermann; children's summer reading programs in 2009 and 2010; historical talks by Loren Sieh; an art show by Teresa Goodman and Mandy Keller; Halloween treats; photography display by Trudy Waterman, Linda Schultz, Angie McCarthy, Staci Koenig, Austin Koenig, Shelda Cline, Mandy Keller and Teresa Goodman; a reception honoring Teresa Goodman's performance at the USA National Special Olympics; and Duke Stahlecker's leatherwork. Silent auction fundraisers have been held several times and are always fun. We are amazed at the talent of which our community was previously unaware.

The library recently received *Diary of a German War Bride*, donated by Trudy Waterman. It is the story of her great-grandmother, written in diary form by her grandmother, Trudy McFarland. Her great-grandmother was a German girl who married an American soldier during World War I. After considerable red tape, she was able to come to America with her two little sons and join her husband in Kansas. It is a very interesting story of their life, documented from Oct. 4, 1910,



through 1988. She wrote of worrying about members of her family from America who were fighting and worrying about her family in Germany at the same time during World War II. (Book review by Marilyn Sieh) ■

WHODUNIT?

Who got married in the cave on the east Twin Butte? The story goes that the mother of the bride wasn't fond of the intended bridegroom. While on her deathbed, she had her daughter promise she wouldn't marry that man "on the face of this earth," so after the mother's death, they chose the cave for the ceremony. Is this true or is this a legend? What do you know? ■

The Rudolph and Zelma Becker Story

By Mavis Becker Hambek

My dad, Rudolph Becker, was born in Clarkson, Neb., on Nov. 11, 1890. At the age of two, he came with his parents and settled approximately five miles northwest of Naper in Boyd County. He went to country school and two years to Wayne State Normal School. He taught two terms in a country school. He learned to play the clarinet while at Wayne. The clarinet is known for its dulcet tones, but it can also produce some horrible squawks, so I preferred his fiddle playing. Later, he taught himself to play the piano.

He, his friend George Weickum and his younger sister Julia had a little orchestra, and it was while playing for dances that he met my mother, Zelma Painter. She was born May 19, 1898, to Clement and Rosa Painter in Springview, Neb. After finishing the eighth grade, she attended a summer school session in Springview and began teaching country schools at the age of 14. Many of her students were older and larger than she, but she was determined and taught five terms of school.

On April 14, 1917, Rudolph and Zelma were married. They lived on several farms near his father's farm until 1920, when they moved to the farm they were to occupy for the next 45 years. It was located right across the state line north of the Ole Blele farm. Rudolph and Zelma had four children: Paul, who died at age 4, Opal (Mrs. Ray McFayden), Rudolph Becker, Jr., and Mavis (Mrs. Anton Hambek).

Dad was a firm believer in "early to bed and early to rise." Early in the morning, to get his sleepy kids out of bed, he would sit down at the piano and pound out a rousing march—no snooze button there!! Though I didn't appreciate it then, I now look back and think what an admirable work ethic he had.

During the 1930s, it took a great deal of perseverance to keep farming. The drought, accompanied by grasshoppers, was disastrous. It took faith to put in a crop when there had been little or none raised the year before. Dad and Mom had that faith. Mom raised a big garden and canned

many quarts of fruits and vegetables. We never went hungry. We always had home-grown beef, pork and chicken. This all had to be canned, as no one had freezers then.

In 1932, Clarence Kibby put up a wind charger and did the necessary wiring for us to have electric lights. Later, more 32-volt appliances were added. Mom had to wait for a windy day to do the washing. In the 1940s, the miracle of refrigeration entered our lives with the purchase of a propane refrigerator. Refrigeration couldn't depend on the whim of the wind.

Both my parents remarked many times that they had lived during an interesting era of change—from horse and buggy days to the days of men walking on the moon.

In 1965, they retired from active farming and moved to a farmstead near Gregory, S.D., near their daughter Opal. Here they could still have a garden and flowers. Rudolph passed away Dec. 28, 1972, and Zelma passed away Dec. 16, 1984. Both are buried in the Naper (Knoll Crest) cemetery. ■

HOW OLD ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

Someone asked the other day, "What was your favorite fast food when you were growing up?"

"We didn't have fast food when I was growing up," I informed him. "All the food was slow."

"C'mon, seriously. Where did you eat?"

"It was a place called 'at home,'" I explained. "Mom cooked every day and when Dad got in from work, we sat down together at the dining room table, and if I didn't like what she put on my plate, I was allowed to sit there until I did like it—or have it the next morning for breakfast."

By this time, the kid was laughing so hard I was afraid he was going to suffer serious internal damage, so I didn't tell him the part about how I had to have permission to leave the table.

But there are some other things I would have told him about my childhood if I thought he could have handled it.

Some parents NEVER owned their own house, wore Levis, set foot on a golf course, traveled out of the country, had a credit card or belonged to a gym.

My parents never drove me to school. I had a bicycle that weighed probably 50 pounds, and had one speed—slow. On the days I didn't ride my bike, I walked. One of

my friends from the country rode her horse!

We didn't have a television in our house until I was 19. It was, of course, black and white, and the station went off the air at midnight, after playing the national anthem and a poem about God; it came on the air at 6 a.m. and there was usually a locally produced news and farm show on, featuring local people.

The only phone in the house was on a party line. Before you could dial, you had to listen and make sure others weren't already using the line.

Pizzas were not delivered to our home, but milk was—unless you had your own cow in the town pasture—and so were newspapers. All newspapers were delivered by boys and all boys delivered newspapers—my brother delivered the newspaper six days a week. He had to get up at 6 a.m. every morning.

Movie stars kissed with their mouths shut. At least, they did in the movies. There were no movie ratings because all movies were responsibly produced for everyone to enjoy viewing, without profanity or violence or hardly anything offensive.

In an antique store the other day, I saw an old Royal Crown Cola bottle. In the bottle top was a stopper with a bunch of holes in

it. I knew immediately what it was, but my friend's daughter had no idea. She thought they had tried to make a salt shaker. I knew it as the bottle that sat on the end of the ironing board to "sprinkle" clothes with because we didn't have steam irons.

Growing up isn't what it used to be, is it? ■



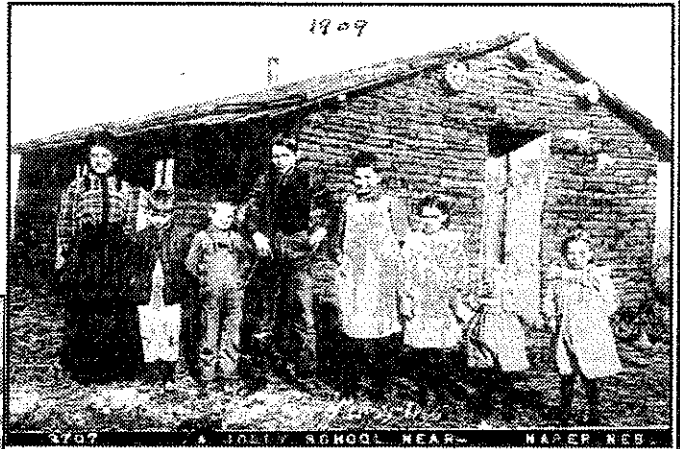
DID YOU KNOW...

The *Naper Paper* is a reader-produced publication? This means that we thrive only when we hear from you! Got a great story? A memory? A joke? Maybe a bit of history of the region? Or do you know someone in the area that has something interesting and exciting to say? How about an upcoming event that you want to publicize? Write and let us know!

The Naper Paper
c/o The Naper Historical Society
PO Box 72
Naper, NE 68755

Schoolhouse Quizzes: More Mysteries Solved

Judy Hoyt Cline was quite surprised to see the photo on the back page of our last issue (shown at right). It's a photo of the school built by her grandfather and the students at that school. Quoting from the back of the photo: "This school house built by Dad (Bert Hoyt) in the east end of Keya Paha County in 1905. Dad built the schoolhouse on Mom's and his homestead. Pd. Dazey Page \$35 a month for a six-month school year. From left: Teacher Dazey Page, Jim Secon, Manuel Hoffman, Jesse Hoyt, 12 years old, Alice Page, Marvel Hoyt, 6 years old, Clessen Hoyt, 3 years old, Violet Hoyt, 4 years old." Thank you, Judy!



Another school photo, at left, reads: "Naper Nebr., Grades 1, 2, 1941-42." A copy of the photo and a letter (and a check to keep the paper coming) were received from Velda Gentele Hannahs, who wanted to know if anyone could name the students. Duke Stahlecker came to our rescue.

The teacher is Ms. Hansen. Back row: Adrian Cline, Dewayne Herrmann, Harlan Stahlecker, Mary Lou Herrmann, Dolores Serr, unknown girl, Clinton Davis. Front row, Emmet Herrmann, Barry Blakkolb, Velda Gentele, unknown boy, Russell Whitley, Winston Stahlecker, Esther Gentele. Thanks, Duke! ■



NAPER'S MAGIC

By Helmi Ludwig

Thank you for keeping me on your mailing list. Even though I do not share the generations of ancestors most Naper residents do, I did have the privilege of getting to know some of you well while being a resident of Naper for a short time.

Your "News of First Quarter 2010" features the question, "Where in the World Are We?" and gives an impressive account of Naper's historical business and family background. Locations of buildings or homes were described so well, I could follow easily, where they are now and where they were. Indeed, when I owned a home in Naper, which had its very own interesting history of in-and-out owners, I discovered most of them were relatives of other relatives of old-time Naper families.

I thought the question could easily be turned into, "Who in the World Are We?" This is a tricky question in a way, but contemplating it closer gave me the answer for what's missing in so many places today. These thoughts I want to share with the people of Naper. I wish I would have had a longer time span to be among them, to get to know more of their individual history. Greetings from Helmi. P.S. My check, as a small token to help you doing great work.

Naper's Magic, No One Can Kill Your History

By Helmi Ludwig

Whoever might try to kill your history knows
It is buried in the same air you breathe.
A single hair, only, is needed
To keep your mothers alive.
Comfort, yet, you are your own,

Simply seeing stone
reflecting sun and water,
Feel a flow and stir of air,
Smelling warm dirt and nesting birds,
Before noon and before dust,
You do welcome tomorrow's weather.

Animals eyed you here,
Heaving, breathing, watching,
Felt by smell for you and loomed,
Air sniffed your invisible aura
As it neared and sniffed, then left.

A harvest of corn and other grains,
Children, carried high,
You have, each, your own weight
Carried by
Kind horses, kind mothers, gone. ■

Ever Wonder?

By Alfred Camin

Did you ever wonder how the gasoline for the filling stations got to Naper?

Naper had three filling stations. One on the south end of town, west side of the street, was owned by Charlie Klein. Across the street east was Jack Bentzen's station. On the north end of town was Cap Boyd's station. Cap did not have a hand on one arm so during harvest, he would shovel grain with his elbow. He had a son named Alton.

Gas was delivered to Anoka by train. From Anoka it was delivered to Naper by Elmer Hammerfun. I watched him come to Naper with four mules all the same size and color. Their ears were in line with their steps. Elmer was walking behind the tank wagon. It was quite a sight for me to observe.

Vernon Frasch of Anoka still has the original tank wagon. When the truck tank wagon delivery started, that ended the delivery by tank wagon and mules. ■

Where in the World Are We? (Part 3)

Beginning at the northeast corner of town, northeast corner of each block, and traveling counterclockwise around the block:

At one time John Andersen, father of Pete Andersen, lived in this house. Later Supt. Fedderson and Supt. Patterson lived there. John and Vera Schonebaum and their family moved into the house in 1946 when John came to work for Krotters. It is now vacant.

Heading west across the street, an empty lot, then the home built by Louie and Midge Kortmeyer, now owned by their daughter Carla. South of that house is an empty lot where Mary Nicolaus lived from 1926 until 1962. Her daughter Vera and husband Cliff Lund lived there with her. Clara and Everett Green moved a modular home to this lot when they retired. Eugene Brumbaugh and his family purchased the home and lived there until moving it to their place south of Gregory. Going east, we come to the bus sheds for West Boyd Schools. This building was moved from Mead, Neb. At one time two small houses that had been moved from Pickstown, S.D., were also on this property. The houses were used for teacherages.

Moving to the next block west is the Naper School building. District 21 for years had the only frame high school in the state of Nebraska. There were two classrooms downstairs and two classrooms upstairs until the south addition was erected in about 1929. Alma and Glen Brown kept it clean, carried the coal in and ashes out and carried water by the bucketsful to fill the the crock water dispensers. Alma painted scenes on the transoms and personalized the water glasses used by the students by painting the student's name and a design on each glass with nail polish. In 1955, school districts in the west end of Boyd County merged, and in 1956, a new school building was built. The class of 1957 was the first class to graduate from this building and also was the largest class (19) to graduate, although other classes of that size graduated later. The Naper district merged with Spencer in 1988, and grades K-6 occupied the building until 2003. The building is now owned by Jim Alford and Vern Goodman and rented out as storage space. In the northwest corner of this block is the city park. In the southeast corner is a storage building owned by the village.

The next block west is the ball park, complete with bleachers, a chain link fence and lights. Tammy and Mike Haney live across the street to the north.

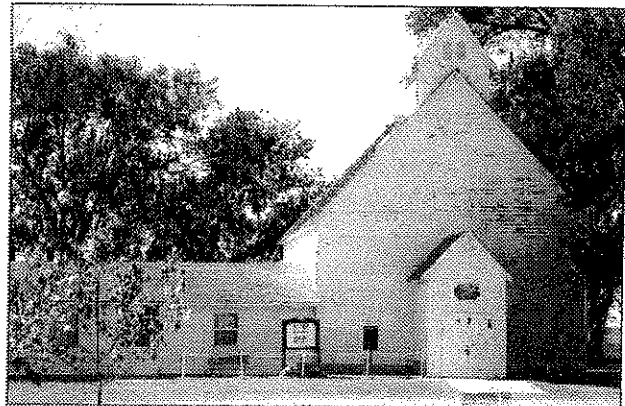
Crossing the highway west is the former state shed, now owned by the Rural Fire District. Going around the block counterclockwise is the home occupied by Barb Jons, built by Ben Herrmann. It was originally across the street to the west, but high water tables caused problems in the basement, so Ben and Lucy moved it. Curl Up and Dye Salon, owned by Angie and Kevin McCarthy, is located in the house moved by Dave and Frieda Fischer from their farm north of town. They lived here for several years, then the home was rented to others before Angie and Kevin bought it for a beauty shop. It received a new coat of paint this summer and looks great! Maggie and Andy Blum built the next house when they retired in Naper. Velva June Blum lives there now.

In the next block west, northeast corner, is a house moved to town by Buck and Pauline Davis. Leo Kahler lived there and added onto the house, which is now occupied by Don "Porky" Smith. West of Porky's house is the house where Max and Della Brown lived for many years. Naper's first schoolhouse sat on these lots, and at one time, a blacksmith shop operated by Arnt Hansen was located there. Mirandi Best and her family live there now. The next house south is the Lutheran parsonage, built in 1971. It is currently the home of Pastor Justin and Amy Gosch and their children. East from the parsonage is the house moved to Naper by Don Whitley. Bill and Marie Schock retired from the farm and bought this house. After Bill's death, Marie married Richard Stanek and lived there many years. Vern and Deb Vogt purchased the house at auction. Between this house and Porky's house is the trailer home that Liz and Leo Blum lived in.

The next block west, northeast corner, is the new modular home of Tom and Sandy Brauer. West across the alley is the home built in 1982 by Reo and Marguerite Ludemann, now occupied by Lee and Steph Cadwallader and son Austin. On the southwest corner of the block is a house now owned by Irene Weickum, moved into town by Leonard and Denice Zeisler from the Emil Zeisler farm east of Naper. Gene and Gladys Putnam and family lived in another house on that

location. On the southeast corner of the block is the Lutheran church, which was built in 1962 to replace a frame building that stood where the parsonage is now. Just north of the church is the house owned by Tom and Sandy Brauer, formerly occupied by Jake Stahlecker, Bill Tienken, John and Esther Stahlecker, and Henry, Hulda and Nola Holmgren.

Across the street north is an empty lot, formerly the site of a home built by Louie and Midge Kortmeyer but moved out of town. Heading west we see the home of Inez Schmitz, which was moved from their farm east of town. Next is the house Barney Smith moved to town from north of Naper just across the state line. Barney and Bertha sold it to Chris Neumiller. Lester Neumiller bought it and uses it as a rental property. An older home belonging to Claus and Barbara Vogt was in the next spot west. John and Lucille Sieh lived in that house for several years and built their new home in 1966. South of them is the house Jake Blum bought and moved to town in the '40s. Rheinhold and Hattie Mayer bought it and retired there. It was then owned by Bill and Edna Broekemeier, now by Vionne Forsch. The next house south was built by Emma Vogt in 1982, then sold to Ioan Reber, now the home of Shelby and Heidi Melton. The next house is an older home remodeled by John Rabe, then sold to Walt Wentz, then Elsie Wentz who did further remodeling, then purchased by Everett and Frances Smith, now owned by Marilyn and Duane Sieh. The next building south is Heritage Hall (Naper Historical Museum), formerly the Catholic Church, built in 1907. Leo Blum was the first baby baptized in the new church in 1908. A social hall was added to the south in 1974, and the sanctuary was remodeled in the 1980s. ■



Heritage Hall, formerly the Catholic Church.



More of Those Letters

Send your cards and letters to:

The Naper Paper, c/o The Naper Historical Society,
PO Box 72, Naper, NE 68755

Please use this gift in memory of Elmer Sattler who went to heaven on Sept. 10, 2010, for the Naper 28. Thank you.

Sue Sattler

What a great paper! I look forward to each new issue. It's like a trip "back home." Here's a donation, keep the good news coming.

Mavis Collins

A contribution to assist in the marking of graves at the Knollcrest Cemetery—thanks for your effort on this excellent project.

Respectfully,

Wayne and Neita Anderson

My sister was back there for a class reunion and you were hungry so I thought I would send you a little something. Put the fudge in the fridge to stay firm. Hope you can read this.

Harold Stahlecker

(Ed. Note: Harold sent a package of goodies he had made—fruit bars, fudge, and jerky—all of them so delicious! They were delivered and shared at the NHS fundraiser Nov. 7. Thank you, Harold!)

It is good to hear from Naper people. I didn't spend a lot of my life in Naper area but it was during dust storms, blizzards and hard times as I remember. I was in the first grade with Janet Cerny the teacher. My triplet sister has passed away and my brother is in Pierre, S.D. I am enclosing a donation for our paper.

Almon Adam

Just finished the current issue of the *Naper Paper* and, as usual, enjoyed it greatly. The item about the Naper fire of 1942 brought back memories of the night when I was startled awake to see ashes and flaming embers raining down around our house a few blocks from downtown Naper. I was eight years old and, as a good Lutheran Sunday School student, I was certain that this was the "end of the world" and that was fire and brimstone coming down out there. Didn't know if I had been a good enough little girl to make it through the night.

Was also impressed that Duke Stahlecker remembered who our first-grade teacher was. I had forgotten that years ago although I haven't forgotten that Duke was Harlan Stahlecker way back then.

Thanks for the hard work you all do to keep our paper coming to us. Enclosed is a check to help.

MaryLou Herrmann Clark

It was so good to hear people remember the ranch and go to the museum. Thank you for keeping me up with what is being done. I hope the buildings have been painted and everything is going well.

My brother passed away last Wednesday. I sure will miss him as he was always there when I needed him. I'm not sure I can make it back this year as I have much to take care of out here. Thanks again.

Betty Ruth Whipple

Thanks for helping me at Naper's White Horse Ranch Museum. I appreciate your information, time and efforts. I am still trying to digest everything. Your generosity is appreciated.

The photos of Kid Wade Canyon are great! Bassett's museum has a saddle that is alleged to be Kid Wade's.

Marci Broyhill

(Ed. Note: Marci Broyhill, a teacher and a poet, visited the museum and copied photos. She has written a poem about the White Horse Ranch and is currently working on a presentation. We hope we get to see and hear it.)

Enjoy that *Naper Paper*! All those old memories make it so interesting! How I remember when the theater first came to Naper and how everybody enjoyed it, especially when they had FREE movies outside. Those who couldn't afford to go were able to enjoy when it was free. How every Wednesday and Saturday was town night. The farmers brought their cream and eggs in. Mrs. Wentz worked so hard in her station. That was her way of making a living. And we'd go the Drug Store to get an ice cream cone or a sundae or maybe a malt. Those were the good ole days in Naper.

I'm enclosing a donation for that *Naper Paper*. Keep it coming!

Irene Forsch Green

Just wanted to send a quick note to thank you for the time you took to show us both the museums in Naper. We really enjoyed seeing them and enjoyed your friendly hospitality. Naper can be very proud of its town and its accomplishments. Since my mother's parents (Matt and Pauline Schmitz) lived in Naper when I was growing up, I, too, have many memories of Naper. My Aunt Mary and Uncle Ray Fuhrer still make their home there, and we have many other relatives in the area also. We enjoyed a wonderful lunch at the café and a great day touring the museums; we then visited with Ray and Mary before returning home. Thanks so much, Janet (Eggert), for the good pears you sent home with us, too. It was a delightful, relaxing day.

I'm also enclosing a little check for the *Naper Paper*, which we enjoy. After we read it, we put it up in the Butte Historical Museum where others can enjoy it, too, as it has so much area history in it.

When I was very small, I grew up on the farm where Sterling Schutlz and his wife Isabel now live, which was close to the White Horse Ranch, so Mom remembers Cal and Ruth very well.

As founders of the Butte Community Historical Center and Museum, we are fully aware of all the hard work and effort your volunteers and community have put into your town museums. You have done an excellent job, and when we have visitors to our museum, we will be strongly recommending that they come and visit yours. It will surely be worth their time. Thanks again.

Margaret Honke and
Mardell E. Honke Schroeder



Duke Stahlecker gives the NHS road cleanup crew special treatment.



The Ol' Homesteader

Ol' Homesteader returns with another heap of news and happenings from in and around our fair town...

These days just fly past like so many cottonwood leaves. And ever'body and ever'thing just keeps a-happenin'!

CONGRATULATIONS!

Todd and Angie Riesselman announced the May 28 arrival of their son Ryan Michael. Merle and Leola Riesselman are grandparents.

Mark and Tiffany Zeisler welcomed Ely Kay, born July 30. Richard and Sheryl Zeisler are grandpa and grandma.

Randy and Amber Karnes are happy to have son Liam join their family October 14. Lyle and Carolyn Schultz Karnes and Dave and Cora Hespe are grandparents.

Kelsey Kay Zink, daughter of Jeff and Rindy Zink, granddaughter of Louise Neumiller Zink, and Joe Schochenmaier, son of Marvin and Caroline Schochenmaier, grandson of Amanda Camin Schochenmaier, were married October 16 at the United Church of Christ in Naper.

Herman and Betty Neumiller celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary July 1. Ken and Mary Jane Riesselman Katzer celebrated 50 years in August. Now that's a lotta years! Those two total more than a century!

Three Naper photographers, Staci Koenig, Linda Schutiz and Trudy Waterman submitted photos to the State Fair and received honors.

Austin Koenig (son of Kevin and Staci Zink Koenig), Jessa and Samantha McCarthy (daughters of Darrin and Connie McCarthy, granddaughters of LeRoy and



Ken and Mary Jane Riesselman Katzer celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in August.

Maxine Windmeyer McCarthy), and Alex and Amber Bendig (son and daughter of Kelly and Monica, grandson and granddaughter of Herman and Grace Faatz Bendig) received many honors at the Boyd County Fair.

THERE'S MORE ... Kendell McCarthy (son of Kevin and Angie, grandson of LeRoy and Maxine) and Alex Bendig did their part on the football field for West Boyd Spartans.

Samantha McCarthy played volleyball. Jessa McCarthy played on the Boyd County 12 and Under softball team.

Dan Weeks and family, Grinnell, Iowa, stopped in to see the White Horse Ranch Museum in June. Dan was a familiar face

at the ranch in the 1980s and helped Ruth move from Oregon back to Naper.

Women's Auxiliary to VFW Post 8256 hosted the Let's Remember POW/MIA Sept. 17 at the Naper Café.

Circle of Friends Club sponsors bingo at the VFW every month.

The Naper Bible Fellowship sponsored Vacation Bible School, which was well attended.

St. Paul's Lutheran Church once again had the Kids' Campout, and what fun for 41 kids!

Naper Historical Society sponsored a roadside cleanup October 10—a beautiful day to be out tramping in the ditches.

The volunteer firemen have started their monthly steak suppers—always a good time with good food and good friends.

SAYING GOOD-BYE: Every issue we receive word that some of our good friends have passed away. Clinton Davis passed away June 16. He graduated from Naper High and lived in Nevada, Iowa, for many years.

Gerald Schmitz left us July 30. He was a local businessman for many years, always busy, always ready to help a friend.

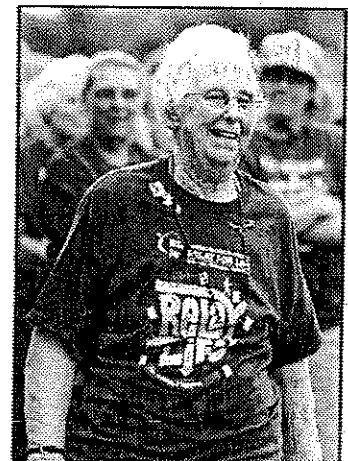
Elmer Sattler who had lived in St. Paul, Minn., for many years, lost a six-year battle with cancer on Sept. 10.

Mavis Putnam Collins passed away Sept. 27. She had been a school teacher in Boyd County for 42 years and influenced hundreds of children.

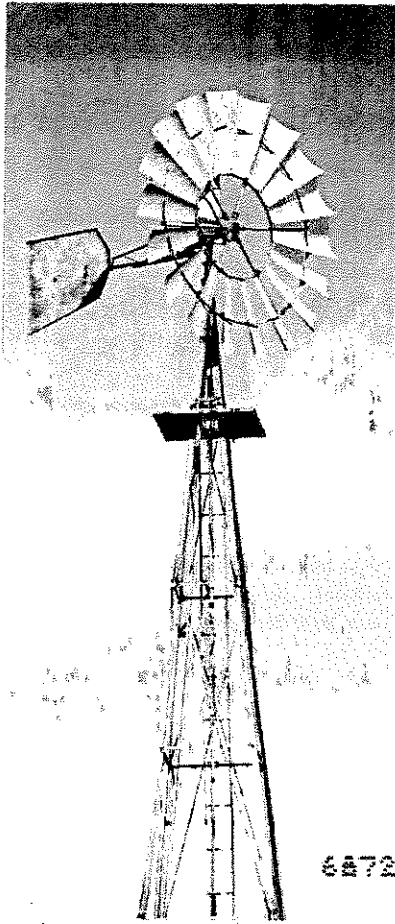
Lucille Sieh passed away October 26. She had been living in Minnesota for the past few months. ■



Mabel Sattler (left) was the lucky winner of an afghan crocheted by Nancy Schmitz (right) and raffled off by Papa Don's Crusaders (family of Inez Schmitz) as a fundraiser for the Relay for Life. This was the eighth year the family participated in the event, raising over \$5,000. The Relay for Life is an event where teams walk throughout the night to raise money in honor of cancer survivors and in memory of those who lost their battle with cancer. The 2010 Relay For Life of Holt County raised more than \$50,000 for the American Cancer Society.



Inez Schmitz after the Relay for Life.



Naper Paper

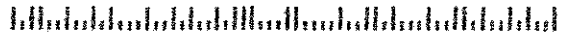
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- Dance at Milk's Camp
- What's New at the Library?
- Rudolph and Zelma Becker
- Naper's Magic
- Where in the World Are We?
- Plus: Circuit Rider, Ol' Homesteader

... AND MUCH MORE!



Thanks to some fine blacksmith work by Bob Schultz and Randy Karnes and some muscle work by Jim and Mabel Sattler, the Leatherman Cemetery located on the White Horse Ranch has a new sign. Jim and Mabel keep the cemetery mowed every summer.