

*A publication
for and about
the town of
Naper, Nebraska*

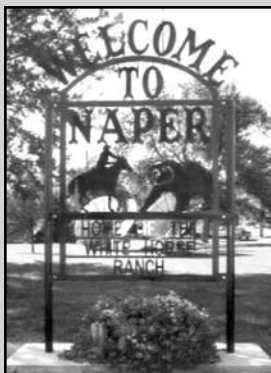
**The Naper
Historical Society**

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.

In This Issue:

Lions Roar No More 1
 The Circuit Rider 2
 Travis Heermann Tells Us
 How to Do It 3
 A Fine Photograph 4
 Go Big Red! 4
 The Website Continues
 to Grow 5
 And So Does the Library . . . 5
 Hangin' Out in Naper 5
 Letters 6-7
 The Ol' Homesteader 7



Naper Paper

Volume 11, Issue 1

Spring 2013

LIONS ROAR NO MORE

When the Lions roared for the first time May 5, 1958, the goal of the club was community service and certainly over the next 43 years, they achieved that goal. Members who signed the charter dated June 30, 1958, were Wm. Blakkolb, Theodore H. Wentz, Leo Blum, Ray J. Hoffman, Henry N. Tienken, Arthur Wentz, Edward G. Peppel, Harry Bennett, Adolph Schultz, Arthur Martin, Gerald Schmitz, Clinton Reber, Casper P. Engelhaupt, Reo Ludemann, Max O. Brown, and Bob Hoffman. Bill Blakkolb was elected the first president and Harry Bennett the first secretary. During the business meeting, instead of saying "Aye" to indicate a yes vote on motions, the Lions roared. At each meeting, the "Tail Twister" could collect fines from members for real or imaginary infractions, the proceeds of which went into the club treasury.

The club met on the first and third Monday of every month at Pete's Café where they ate supper. For many years, the name of one of the attendees was drawn and he received a free meal. After Pete's Café closed, the meetings were held at the Naper Café. Lions would bring their wives to the annual Christmas party where they played cards, exchanged gifts, and had a potluck lunch. The state Lion's Club governor would visit the club each year. The members' wives were invited to "Governor's Night" and enjoyed a social evening complete with lunch.

One of the first community service projects

was the introduction of wild turkeys to the area by releasing several pairs on the Bob Hoffman farm. Local residents and out-of-the-area hunters can attest to the success of that program. The Lions Club sponsored dances, exhibition ball games including donkey ball games and athletic teams from out of the area, boxing matches, tractor pulls, Farm and Home shows, a carnival on Main Street, haying bees for members who were ill, and pancake feeds. The local club sponsored a poultry party (with live poultry!) so folks could have a fresh duck, goose or turkey for their holiday tables. The club erected a Christmas tree on Main Street and sponsored the free movie for Santa Day. The community enjoyed the free watermelon feed every year, with melons from Norfolk or later from Frank Liewer, and one time served 3,130 pounds! The members picked up trash along Highway 12 twice a year. They sponsored the Bloodmobile for many years and the Lions Club Bus that tested sight and hearing and provided glaucoma testing (**PHOTO BELOW**). Four dogs for the Seeing Eye Dog program were raised by members. Members also donated to the program and the Lions Club Eye Bank and collected used eyeglasses. The local club sponsored an area talent contest whose winners were eligible to compete in the district and state Lions Club talent contests.

Continued on page 4...





The Circuit Rider

IRENE FISCHER GARRISON: Schools, an orchard and a bowling alley

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..."

Irene Fischer Garrison, a former Naperite, shares memories with the Circuit Rider:

My life began at home on my grandfather and grandmother Fischer's homestead five miles north and west of Naper on July 23, 1920. I went to school in a rural school, District 70, when I was five years old because my brother Harold was going there and I insisted on going. My first grade teacher was Ethie Woods Reber. Later I had Ida Blele, Adaline Halverson, Frances Fast and Edith Windmeyer. In the seventh and eighth grades we had to take the county exams.

My life on the farm was basically a farm girl with farm chores. I'll list a few—milking cows in the summer, herding cattle on the section line because the cattle had more to eat, taking cattle to pasture and bringing them home at night, shocking grain, helping my mother cook dinner for the thresher crew in the summer, and oh, how they could eat! I also helped my mother with housework. When my mother needed additional help she would hire Hattie Mayer, our good neighbor.

We didn't live far from the Indian Reservation so we had Indian visitors now and then—not many—but also some gypsies. My favorite peddler was Old Sam that came once or twice a year with a covered wagon and horses. He always managed to come for dinner at 12 o'clock. When we saw Old Sam break over our hill we were excited. He was such a jolly person and such a joy. He sold dry goods and my mother usually bought something. His evening stop the same day was the Arp family where he spent the night. Old Sam was from Crookston, NE, not far from Valentine.

Harold, Orion and I graduated from Naper High School. I stayed home for a couple of years after high school but my friends were going to college at Wayne and that inspired me to go. I went to college one year and taught the home school, District 70, for three years. In the meantime, I went to summer school and earned credits for a two-year degree.

In 1944-1945, I was hired to teach the grammar room, grades



Irene Fischer

were a great help.

In 1945-1946, Mrs. Vera Peppel and Eva Barnes, the County Superintendent, asked me to teach in Naper High School with Mr. Paterson, the superintendent. I was a little dubious, but they said, "You can handle it," so Mr. Paterson and I kept Naper High going that year. He taught aeronautics in most of his classes and I had the freshmen and sophomores except for science. I ended up coaching the junior and senior plays because Mr. Paterson refused to do so but fortunately I had some good boys that did the props for me. This all took place in the old town hall. An interesting episode—all of the high school students, Mr. Paterson and I walked the Jensen pasture one day because a plane

5, 6, 7 and 8, in Naper. Surprisingly, I taught the *Naper Paper Circuit Rider* and he was a good student. I really enjoyed that year. Don't remember any problems with the kids. The Browns, Glen and Alma,

was to land but it never materialized.

In 1946, I had other plans and that was to get married. I met Robert Garrison in the 1940s in California and Washington and he was coming home from the European Theater. He came to my home with a Studebaker that he bought from his uncle in Connecticut. We were married in Spencer and honeymooned to Washington where both of us had relatives.

I taught the first year we were married. We had our first boy, Norman, the next October, stayed home the next year and taught school again. Robert was born six years later.

When my husband Robert got back to Peshastin, WA, he and two of his school buddies were asked to buy an apple and pear orchard from some elderly orchard growers. They accepted the offer in 1946.

In 1958 I decided to go back to college in Ellensburg, WA, which was 40 miles south of where we lived, for a year. When the orchard work was done, we rented an apartment in the college town. Bob spent a lot of time in the bowling alley and found that some proprietors from Pendleton, OR, needed another proprietor to build a bowling alley in Boise, ID. We made a decision in 1959 to sell the orchard and invest our money in bowling where Bob would be employed. I ended up teaching 21 more years in Boise for a total of 30 years including years in Nebraska, Washington and Idaho.

We had a good life. We have three grandsons. James graduated from college last year and David will graduate from high school next year. Scott will be in the tenth grade.

Over the years we made many trips to Naper, so many of you know my family. Naper was a good town to grow up in. Everyone knew everyone.

The Circuit Rider really enjoyed communicating with his former teacher. Many good memories come to mind from the time Miss Fischer was his teacher. Now it's time to ride on to the next pioneer who helped establish the great values of early Nebraska. ■



Grammar Room 1944-1945

Back row: Frank Kramer, Franklin Fuhrer, Wayne Anderson, Jake Boucher, Don Wright, Bob Putnam, Chuck Putnam, Melvin Blum, Paul Kramer and Clinton Davis. **Middle row:** Betty Ulrich, Kathryn Blakkolb, Coila Heymeyer, Gaynell Keller, Yvonne Schmitz, Janice Davis, Wilma Kortmeyer, Mike Herra, Raymond Blum, Harlan Stahlecker, and teacher Irene Fischer. **Front row:** Janet Davis, Mary Lou Hermann, Bennetta Schmitz, Doloris Serr, Ardith Siewert, June Martin, Marcelline Ike and Helen Schmitz.

TRAVIS HEERMANN TELLS US HOW TO DO IT

Last issue, Travis Heermann gave us information about his career. Now here's the rest of the story ...

How do you get a book published?



Travis Heerman

This is a hugely complex question. Since the maturation of the e-book, publishing has become the Wild West, where no one really knows what's going on, not even the big publishers, who for the most part are just trying to stay afloat. There are writers striking it rich, some of them deservedly so, some not so deservedly, but vast numbers more whose careers are dying ignominious deaths.

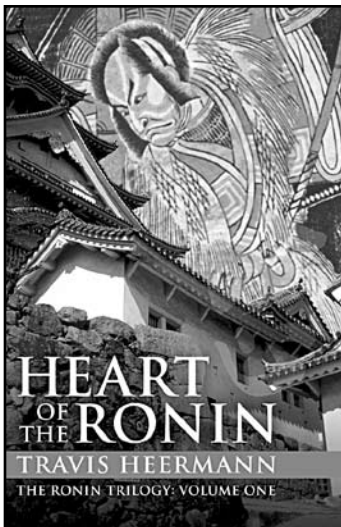
In any case, the first step is to write the book. Finish it. Send it to someone who

will pay you (a publisher). When it comes back rejected, send it out again to someone else. Rinse, repeat, and meanwhile write another book.

This sort of very simple but very difficult idea is complicated by the fact that most big publishers only accept submission from literary agents, which means that an author needs to get a literary agent. But even if an author gets a literary agent, that does not guarantee the book will be picked up. I had a literary agent for *Heart of the Ronin*, a real one this time, a good one, but he and I have since parted ways.

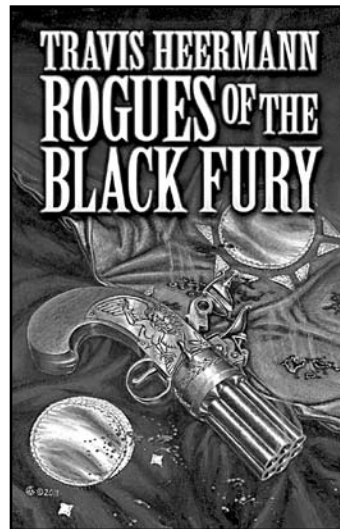
The growth of Amazon, the implosion of Borders, the e-book, and easy-to-do self-publishing has hugely changed the publishing world, and publishers and writers are still trying to keep up.

Tell us about the books you wrote.



Heart of the Ronin is a historical fantasy novel set in 13th-century Japan. It tells the story of an orphaned, masterless samurai with a magic sword who saves the life of noble maiden, and then falls in love with her. It's a love-interrupted story, mixed in with demons, Mongol invaders, and strange critters from Japanese mythology. It is published by E-Reads.

Rogues of the Black Fury is a swashbuckling fantasy novel set in a world much like Renaissance-era Earth, where two powerful



countries, one a secular military autocracy and the other a theocracy, have been at war over religion for decades. One group of hard-bitten mercenaries, the Black Fury, is the only thing that can stop the fighting once and for all. I often say this book is like Navy SEALs vs. Al-Qaeda but with muskets and swords. Also from E-Reads.

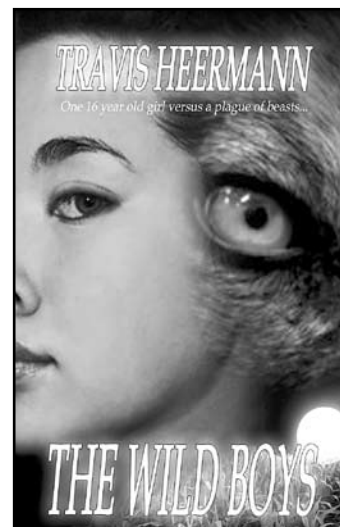
Snakes is a horror novella published by Damnation Books. It tells the story of a young, pretty single mom who has nothing and no one to help her raise her three-year-old daughter. Should she go work long hours for minimum wage at Wal-Mart or should she strap on some stiletto heels and bring home fistfuls of cash from the local strip club? It's a story about choices and how the easiest path often leads straight into a mine field.

The Wild Boys came out on December 1, also from Damnation Books. It's a young adult horror-thriller set in contemporary Omaha, wherein a 16-year-old girl finds herself caught at the forefront an incipient plague of lycanthropy, romance, werewolves, and chase scenes.

All of these titles are/will be available as both e-book and trade paperback.

My short story "Incident in a Small Town," loosely based on Bert Zimmerman's confrontation with the robber of the Naper Bank, appeared in the anthology *Pulp Empire Volume Three*, available through Amazon.

I've also done podcasting (*Heart of the Ronin* and *Rogues of the Black Fury*), which you can access from my web page and also at iTunes and podiobooks.com. ■



A FINE PHOTOGRAPH

Austin Koenig received an overall outstanding award in photography at the Boyd County fair with this photo that went to the State Fair.

This sod house, one of the few still standing in Boyd County, is northwest of Naper on property now owned by Dave Fischer. The farm was homesteaded by Ejsias C. Stahlecker in 1900 and sold to Gottlieb Stahlecker later that year. After a few more transfers of title, it became the home of the Serr family in 1946 who lived in the house about 30 years before selling it to Julius and Joy Vogt in 1980.

The photo was shot from the east and shows the bedroom window to the right and the kitchen addition on the left. The original sod part of the house has two rooms on the north side of the house. The west room was the living room and the east room a bedroom. Window sills were at least 2 feet deep as that's how thick the walls were. It was warm and cozy in winter and cooler in summer than a frame house. The door above the bedroom windows opened to an attic and had an outside stairway. At some



time a frame addition was attached to the south side of the soddie. This became the kitchen and an entry way. On the west side of the addition was an entrance to the cellar.

Thanks for recording this piece of history for us, Austin. ■

GO BIG RED!

The year is 2024 and the United States has just elected the first woman as President.

A few days after the election, the president-elect calls her father in Boyd County and says, "So, Dad, you and Mom will be coming to my inauguration, right?"

"I don't think so. It's a long drive, your mom isn't as young as she used to be, we have to get somebody to dog-sit, and you know how my arthritis bothers my knees."

"Don't worry, Dad. I can send a limo to pick you up at your door, take you to Omaha where Air Force One will bring you to Washington, and then get you home again safe and sound."

"Oh, I don't know. You know how your mother worries about what she'd wear. And my old boots are kind of crusty."

"Gotcha covered, Dad. As a surprise, I ordered a custom-made gown for Mom and my own wardrobe manager will clean the crud off your boots."

"Yeah, but what about all that seafood and sauces. And sushi! You know we can't eat that stuff."

"Listen, Dad, just for you—a whopping big T-bone, a baked potato, some apple pie. I really, really want you here."

So reluctantly, her parents agreed, and on January 20, 2024, are in the front row to see their daughter sworn in as President. Dad leans over to a senator seated next to him and says, "You see that woman up there with her hand on the Bible, becoming President of the United States?"

The Senator replies, "Yes, sir, I certainly do. She's a very important person."

"You bet she is," her dad replies. "Her brother played football at Nebraska." ■

LIONS ROAR NO MORE

Continued from front page ...

They supported other community events by donations and participation, including donating money to the development of the Naper Clinic and replacing sidewalks on Main Street. They donated money for equipment in the new town hall built in 1984 and built cupboards in the school house for band uniforms. When the White Horse Ranch had celebrations during the 1980s, the Lions Club members served lunch from a horse trailer parked near the parade grounds.

The sounds of "B-7" and "O-72" were heard on Wednesday and Saturday nights during the summer from the BINGO stand located on the north side of Krotters. Members took turns running the stand and local residents enjoyed the outdoor entertainment. If you're feeling nostalgic and want to sit on the white plank seats again, you can visit Ray Vaughn's farm where the BINGO stand now has residence.

In December 1969, the cross on the east butte was lighted for the first time and has been a local landmark during both Lenten and Advent seasons for the past 43 years. In 1984, the Lions Club provided the post and marquee (**PHOTO BELOW**), located on the west side of the auditorium, where community events are announced.

The Lions Club sponsored recipients of the Ak-Sar-Ben Good Neighbor Award including DIY Club (1954), Reo Ludemann (1968), Paul Honke (1969), Naper VFW Auxiliary (1971), Harry Bennett (1973), Max Brown (1975), Luree Barnes (1977), Naper VFW (1978), Loren Sieh (1980), and Ramona Bentzen (1990). In 1970 the club received the Good Neighbor Award from the Knights of Ak-Sar-Ben acknowledging the positive impact they had on the Naper area.

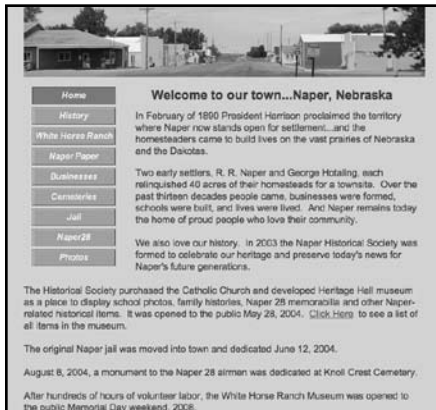
At the meeting November 5, 2001, the members voted to discontinue the club and divide the money left in the treasury among the three churches in Naper. One can't measure all the good done by the members of this club for our community over the years. ■

Thank you, Bob and Barb Wentz, for your help and your photos.



THE WEBSITE CONTINUES TO GROW ...

If you haven't been to the website (www.napernebraska.org) you'll have a pleasant surprise, and if you have checked it out, there is MORE! Recently the inventory of Heritage Hall has been added to the site. You can access the inventory by scrolling to the fourth paragraph on the home page and clicking "CLICK HERE." ■



...AND SO DOES THE LIBRARY!

In 2012, 285 people visited the library for various events. There were over 300 books donated, bringing the total books in the library to 6,740! There were 257 books checked out. The silent auction generated \$312, which includes a \$100 donation. Did you know there are also videos, DVDs, audio books and magazines available? Stop in at the library and see what you can see. ■



Hangin' Out in Naper

By Marilyn Sieh

I was asked to write an article about our VFW Saturday nights because, as was pointed out in the request, this is a tradition. Well, here goes: In general, the VFW members and their wives volunteer their time on a Saturday evening grilling hamburgers and cheeseburgers and frying French fries, chicken nuggets and cheese balls. It is such a fine time to get together and visit with the nice crowd we always serve. There is one downside—the workers have become a small core group who struggle to keep this “Saturday Night Fever” going. We hope to continue with the help of our friends and community.

I'd like to tout the Naper Café, which has a successful business. Local people and customers from far and wide come to the café for their meals. Naper is such a friendly town that if you want, you don't remain a stranger for very long. It seems everyone enjoys our community because of this fact. Now back to the café. There are many activities held there. In the mornings, there is a “coffee break” while waiting for the mail to be sorted. Around 3:30 in the afternoon, another “coffee break” where we gather around the big round table which can be surrounded by up to 14 people! Everyone just keeps making room for the next one coming in the door. The café sells home-made pie, which is becoming a lost art. Pam, the pie baker, can barely keep up.

Years ago, we went to our local drug store on Main Street, owned and operated by Albert and Doris Dalldorf. Remember the wooden booths along the southwest corner? The marble counter and tall stools east of the booths where you could order fountain soda, ice cream sundaes, floats, banana splits, and malts, each in its own special glass container? The rest of the store was filled with as many rows of shelves as could possibly be squeezed into the space available. You could purchase anything from school supplies to dental floss to jewelry. We can't forget the comic books for a dime apiece, but if the cover was removed, the price dropped to a nickel. A drug store, as described, has unfortunately all but disappeared (**PHOTO BELOW**).

To the south of the store itself was a room filled with rolls and rolls of wallpaper where moms went to pick out and buy wallpaper. After they took it home, we had the job of putting fresh new wallpaper on the walls. Don't forget the ceilings! Oh, those ceilings! The room smelled so fresh afterwards.

The Dalldorfs made their home in the adjoining home to the north with the infamous “The Wall” out front. The home now belongs to Denny Jorgensen and Margaret Ludemann, who completely renovated it into a very attractive home for their use. “The Wall” was also repaired to its original state so we can still enjoy it.

Although small towns are struggling to “stay alive,” God bless the small town—and the eateries they have! ■





We Love Those Letters...

Send your cards and letters to:

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

We appreciate all the good work by many of you to keep the past, present and future of Naper alive for so many of us! May God bless you all. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Jack and Lori Farr

Thanks for the great website you put together and the *Naper Paper*. You folks do a great job.

We work with the Gregory County Historical Society. Our museum is located in Dallas at the old Catholic Church by the water tower. If we can help you in any way or want to see it, let us know.

Rich and Bev Rubel

We wanted to send you a little note to tell you we really enjoy the *Naper Paper*! It is really neat to learn about your past and hear what everyone is up to now. I moved away from Naper years ago but it still feels very much like home. It is very much appreciated that you put all the time and effort into sending the paper to us! I am sending a cute picture I shot of my son Archer (10mon.) "reading" the *Naper Paper* one Sunday in his pajamas (**BELOW**). He thought he was pretty cool to get to read the *Naper Paper*. :) Thanks Again!

April (Vogt) Dummer

Velva June was so gracious to open the White Horse Museum for us this summer but we needed about a week to take it all in! You have done a great job of collecting and displaying all of the memorabilia.

I always enjoy the *Naper Paper* but the edition before last made me laugh out loud! My family has teased me for years saying "warsh" instead of wash. Now I know why I say it—it's in the dictionary! The *Naper English Dictionary*!

Thank you for the good work in everything you do—the paper, the museums and keeping the spirit and memories of Naper alive, especially for those of us who live so far away.

Donna Goodman Tompt

Just a note to your paper about threshing time, the good ol' days. I remember hauling bundles and I also remember scooping grain. You had to scoop it up over your head to get into the bins. It was hot and dirty and itchy but we did have fun doing it.

There was someone all the time pulling a prank of some kind on you, so you had to be on the lookout! But the story did bring back a lot of memories of those days.

So keep up the good work.

Alvin J. Stahlecker

Thank you for finding the book *Nellie's Prairie*. I only wish my mother were still with us as she was wanting to read this book. I did buy it and now to set a time so I can read it and not have to keep putting it down. Thank you again!

Am enclosing a check to help you keep on with the paper—it is so good to get a note of happenings from home!

Sincerely, Esther Nelson

Thank you for all the good news you have in your paper. We always enjoy it. Check enclosed.

Riney and Virginia Stahlecker

Just wanted to drop you folks a note and a few dollars to say Thank You for a job well done on keeping your history alive! I grew up on the Holt county side of the river but spent quite a bit of time in Boyd County as a youth. One of my ties to Naper was Hester Roberts who was one of your teachers quite a few years ago. Hester was our neighbor while I was growing up and also my fourth grade teacher at our little one-room schoolhouse. I remember visiting her home in Naper and I think it was just southeast of the school.

The recent article about "Threshing Time" brought back memories for me. Even though I don't think of myself as being "that" old, I remember shocking oats behind the binder and being around the threshing crew as they processed the grain. I don't think I was quite big enough to pitch the bundles but I always thought I did. We must have had one of the last working threshers in Holt County, because it doesn't seem like most of the folks my age were ever around one. My parents were Harry and Pauline Mitchell for those of you who remember them.

Thanks again and keep up the great work.

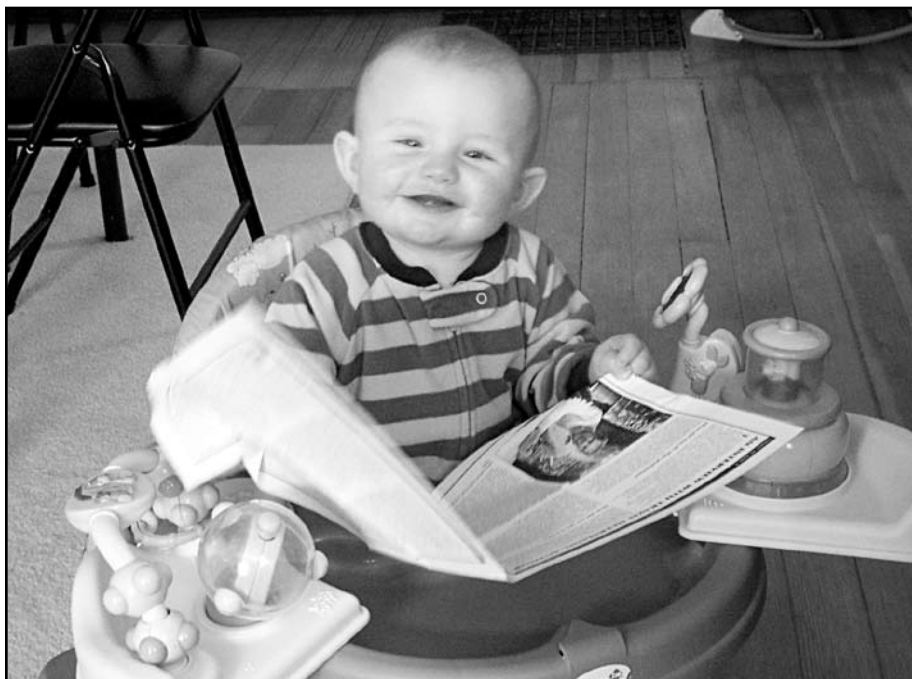
Boyd Mitchell

I so enjoyed the *Naper Paper* and the article about threshing time. I remember threshing time at the Elmer Keller farm. This was the only time we had a chunk of ice in the ice chest. We would get it from Charlie Kern. My mother had to take dishtowels to shoo the flies out before the men came in to eat.

My brother Duane also played tricks with snakes. The story goes that he would find snakes and stick them in his pocket. The snakes would get away and the threshing crew was very unhappy with him.

Enclosing a donation—thank you.

Norma Vanderbeek



Continued on next page...

LETTERS

Continued from previous page...

Enclosed find a donation to be used for *Naper Paper* expenses or wherever needed. We always look forward to each copy. Thanks for all the efforts put into each copy. Merry Christmas.

Bernie and Carol Ludemann

Thank you for the *Naper Paper*. Have a great new year.

Jim and Ruth (Katzner) Lewis

I really enjoy the *Naper Paper*. Thanks.

Mary Schumann

Thank you for sending the *Naper Paper*. Really brings back great memories. Keep up the great work you put into the paper.

Marlin and Zelda Dummer

Love your articles and all the history that goes with your paper. Thanks.

Carolyn Holmberg

Enclosed is a check for the Naper Historical Society. This should help with upkeep of the museum.

We have been busy here with family and work. It is cold and dry here also.

Velda Stahlecker

I enjoy the *Naper Paper*. I recognize most names.

I am now a lone triplet as Albert and Alice have gone to be with the Lord. We were born two miles south of Naper in 1930. I remember the dust storm years. How people made it through them is a miracle. We moved to a farm north of Jamison when I was in first grade. Janet Cerny was my teacher at Naper.

I have my home here in Pickstown. I have seven children and last count, 20 grandchildren and 12 great-grandchildren. I suppose you know that my wife, Joy, passed away quite a while ago (1978).

Thank you so much for the paper.

Almon Adam



The Ol' Homesteader

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

Yes, things are still happenin' at Naper. . .

The kids are back in school after Christmas vacation—Amber Bendig (daughter of Kelly and Monica, granddaughter of Herman and Grace), Samantha McCarthy (daughter of Darrin and Connie, granddaughter of LeRoy and Maxine), Macy Ahlers (daughter of Dan and Tara, granddaughter of Wayne and Virginia), Jessa McCarthy (daughter of Darrin and Connie, granddaughter of LeRoy and Maxine), and Kelly McCarthy (daughter of Kevin and Angie, granddaughter of LeRoy and Maxine) did some fancy basketball maneuvering for Boyd County.

Zander Kluckman (son of Jim and Blair, grandson of Kelly and Lois Vogt, great-grandson of Charlotte Nicolaus and Don and Gloria Beem Vogt), Deidra Zeisler (daughter of Mark and Tiffany, granddaughter of Richard and Sheryl), Wyatt Heermann (son of Casey and Jill, grandson of Jerry and Dorothy), Ridge Higgins (son of LaVern and Brenda, grandson of Lelia Higgins and Margaret Vogt Klien), and Evan and Dylan Reiman (sons of Casey and Lisa, grandsons of Wayne and Virginia Ahlers and Jack and Jean Reiman) all achieved perfect attendance.

The annual Naper Craft Fair was in the auditorium December 1. Santa came to the auditorium on December 22 **(PHOTO**

BELOW)—yes, there really is a Santa Claus, and he was loaded with gifts!!!

The firemen are once again serving their steak suppers (along with all kinds of other good things!) on the third Sunday of each month at the VFW. See you there!

Thirty-eight adult anglers plus several youth fishermen participated in Naper's seventh annual Frozen Foot Fishing Derby January 19. Winners were Lauren Blum (Blair, NE), Ty Conroy (Ainsworth) and Austin Cadwallader (Naper) youth division and Jordan Smith (Vermillion, SD), Lawrence Reiman (O'Neill), Janet Neumiller (O'Neill) and Cohl Raterman (Colome, SD) in the adult division. The fish were prepared and served at the Naper Cafe that evening.

CONGRATULATIONS to Kara Peppel and Brett Vallow who were married December 2 in Orlando, FL. They were honored at a reception in Butte December 22. They live in Orland Park, IL.

GOODBYE TO OLD PALS

Mildred Duffy passed away in Bentonville, AR, November 13, 2012. Many will remember her husband Dan Duffy who was Superintendent of Schools in Naper for several years. Paul Kramer who attended grade school in Naper and whose picture was in the fall, 2012, *Naper Paper*, passed away January 16, 2013. He'd lived in Platte for many years.

Opal Becker McFayden of Gregory left us December 14. She was a 1937 graduate of Naper High School and taught in rural schools in Boyd County.

Juliette Berg Broekemeier was a 1946 graduate of Naper High School and passed away in Central City December 26. ■





Naper Paper

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IN THIS ISSUE...

- **Lions Roar No More**
- **Circuit Rider: Irene Fischer Garrison**
- **Travis Heermann Tells Us How to Do It**
- **A Fine Photograph**
- **Hangin' Out in Naper**
- **Plus: The Ol' Homesteader, Letters**

... AND MUCH MORE!



FIFTY-THREE YEARS OF SERVICE

From 1958 until 2001, the Lions Club served the Naper area in many ways, including picking up trash along Highway 12. Pictured are (left to right) Bob Wentz, John Broadbooks, Everett Green, Reo Ludemann, Gene Riesselman, Vern Goodman and Paul Honke.

Read all about the club on the front page of this issue of the *Naper Paper*.