

A PUBLICATION
FOR AND ABOUT
THE TOWN OF
NAPER,
NEBRASKA,
PUBLISHED BY
THE NAPER
HISTORICAL
SOCIETY.

The mission of the Naper Historical Society is to preserve, interpret, display, communicate, promote and honor the 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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REMEMBER WHEN

BEAR TRACKS 1952

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LETTERS



Naper Paper

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Summer 2017

NAPER CELEBRATES IN STYLE!

Saturday, May 27, started off cloudy, gray and drizzly, but it didn't keep the Fun Run and Walk people home. Dozens of them sprinted and shuffled around the perimeter of Naper. Blake Ahlers was first in the men's division and Jessica Haglund was first in the women's division. Paige Drueke and Jazmin Frazer won the youth event.

At 1 pm, the Bear Hunt was on! There were dozens of bears hidden around town. Each person who found a bear got a prize but the big prizes (gift certificates) were won by Larissa Reiman and Drew Stahlecker. While the bear hunt was winding down, the men with facial hair lined up in front of the Drug Store. Kelly Bendig's beard was judged most colorful; Larry Anderson the whitest; Darrell Hoffard the fluffiest; Jim Sattler the longest; Tim Mayer the bushiest and Randy Vogt the best trimmed. Two brave bearded fellows volunteered to get trimmed during the dance—but for a price. The trimming opportunity was auctioned off during the dance and Ann Anderson trimmed Larry and Monica Bendig trimmed Kelly. Ann said it was worth every penny!

The sand volleyball spot was busy all afternoon. Several teams competed and had a fine time.

The alumni banquet was well-attended. Leonard Schmitz and Iona Mayer Carstens represented 1947. The class of 1957 was represented by Shirley Schoenefeld Stollenberg, Barbara Vogt Schoenefeld, Phyllis Schock Schrader, Gloria Beem Vogt, Wayne Cline, Ann Ludemann Anderson, Loraine Bendig Woehl and Harvey Dummer. Roger Ludemann, Patsy Dummer VanHouten, Deb Traphagan Beem, Mary Reber Schoenefeld, Bill Peppel, Dwaine Hoffman, Dennis Gentele, Shirley Honke Lindeman, Dennis Schmitz, Bob Schultz and Carol Moody Buck attended from the class of 1967. Shirley Lindeman of the class of 1967 was emcee and Dennis Gentele (also 1967) and wife Pat traveled from Roy, WA, to attend the banquet, no doubt the longest trip of any alumni present.

Lois Nicolaus Vogt and Bonnie Fuhrer Whitley represented 1977. Cheryl Sattler Cahoy, Travis Heermann and Darcy Neumiller

Hoffard attended from 1987. There were no graduates from Naper in 1997. Holly Vogt Drueke, Skye Higgins and Mindy Haney Spencer represented 2007.

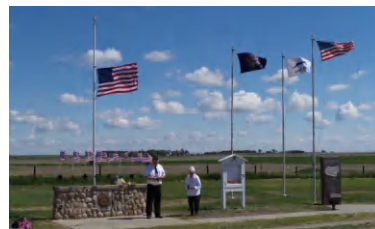
The 2017 graduates, Ridge Higgins and Jerry Neumiller, received the Naper Alumni Association scholarship at the banquet and shared their plans for college.

After the banquet, "down on the corner, out in the street," the Sons of Chaplin "were playin', bring a nickel, tap your feet." (Our apologies to Credence Clearwater.) Nickels weren't needed but did they ever play and did folks ever tap their feet! Several hundred people enjoyed the music they had danced to in the late 60's and early 70's. Roger Ludemann, Riley Gall, Jerry Stevicks, Susie Sutton and John Gall hadn't performed together since 1998 but gathered together for this reunion. The Naper Historical Society served hamburgers and hot dogs during the festivities.

Sunday was the day for the kids where they enjoyed bouncery houses and games at the ball park. Several of the honored classes had informal gatherings during the day. Of course the museums, the jail, and the library were open for visits.

John Petersen of Tilden delivered the the Memorial Day address, complete with musical interludes. The community chorus sang several patriotic songs before the service and two songs during the service. The VFW color guard, the VFW members and auxiliary members conducted a service at the Veterans' Memorial at Knoll Crest Cemetery to honor veterans.

A large crowd attended the potluck dinner following the service. At noon the winning raffle ticket for the Naper Bear quilt was drawn and Mach Ahlers was the winner!



Larry Allyn and Velva June Blum at the Veterans Memorial

HARVEY AND PAULINE DAVIS' STORY

(This story was written by Clinton S. Davis about his parents, Harvey "Buck" and Pauline. His widow, Jo Davis, sent it to us and we are honored to print it here. Bob Allpress furnished the family photo and additional details.)

Harvey Ansley Davis was born December 3, 1909, in Gregory County, South Dakota and passed away November 23, 1965.

He was married in Burke, SD, August 1, 1931, to Pauline Alvina Zeitner who was born February 22, 1911, and passed away January 13, 1975.

My mother Pauline was born on the Daniel Zeitner homestead southwest of Naper, the third oldest of seven. The homestead was farmed by the oldest son Edwin Zeitner until around 1950 when it was sold.

My parents owned and operated a cream station. It was located in the first building north of the big cement wall of the lumber company. It must have been around 1940 when the big fire happened, burned everything north of the lumber company on the west side, including another cream station, hardware store, undertaking parlor, café, bank, bar, doctor's office and grocery store.

My parents rented a closed DX gas station located in the last place on the east side north end of Main Street. They operated the cream station and my father continued to work for local farmers.

When I was nine or ten, my father was drafted into World War II. He was home on boot camp leave on August 3, 1944, when the C-47 plane crashed west of Naper. Shortly after his returning to the Army, the people who owned the DX station were selling it and we had like two weeks to buy or move.

So my mother and my two older sisters (Janice Davis Allpress and Janet Davis Higgins) and I, Clinton Davis, sat down to figure out what it would take to buy. We came to the conclusion that if we bought cream, eggs and chickens and sold gas and oil we could possibly make it. We laid a plan out—each one had their job that we all agreed upon. Janet's job was to take care of the house and the cooking. We all shared in the washing of the clothes. Janice's job was to write the checks from the produce coming in, assist testing cream, relief for mother when she would go for supper. Mine was to carry cream and eggs and chickens in, weigh and put away, feed and water chickens each day. Hell of a job but we did it.

When my father returned home from Germany, the station was paid for and only the first allotment check from the government had been cashed. All the others were cashed by him after he was discharged. Janice and me both had licenses to test cream. I renewed mine for years. After the war, my father worked for a local farmer, Chris Rockholm, north of Naper until he got hired by the Nebraska Highway Department where he worked until his death.

Mother and us children continued to operate the station until May, 1952. While my sister Janet and I were at high school graduation, my mother was in a Sioux Falls hospital with breast cancer. I believe they sold the station in 1953 or 1954.

I think my father was the first commander of the VFW Club and mother the first lady of the auxiliary. I do know that father donated the land to the VFW Club for their first project, an open air dance floor located just south of the DX station. He continued to pay the taxes on it until his death in 1965 when it was given to the town.

Mother continued to live in town after father's death. After selling the DX station, my mother worked for Bill and Freda Blakkolb in their grocery store until rheumatism got the best of her and she went to the nursing home in Butte until her death in 1975.

May God bless her for she had a heart of gold.



From left: Janice Davis Allpress, Harvey "Buck" Davis, Pauline Zeitner Davis, Clinton Davis, Janet Davis Higgins—about 1954

ENTERTAINMENT THEN AND NOW . . .

By Marilyn Sieh

Back in the day, neighbors gathered at someone's home to play a game of cards, namely pitch (our favorite) which was the most popular card game. Our neighbors, Bill and Annie Ulrich, told us that when their two children were small, they put them on a sled in the wintertime and would walk down the creek (about 1.5 miles) to my great-grandparents' home to spend the evening playing cards and visiting.

Later in the 60s and 70s, some of our neighbors out west decided to have a card club. It wasn't called a card club—it was just people who were interested, getting together to play pitch. We took turns being the host to these great card parties during the winter months. Everyone brought food for lunch and enjoyed visiting with everyone in the process.

Entertainment did make some changes after television hit the country because more people were entertained in their own homes in the evenings. Later many tired of that and would find "home-grown" activities again. Which reminds me, there is a card group (pitch games) for anyone interested that meets in the Naper Café every Wednesday afternoon. This card party has been active for approximately 10 years.

Now there are so many electronic gadgets with which to entertain themselves. . . I am going to have everyone put their own spin on that.

A GIRL FROM BASIN . .

Mildred Zink was born in 1921 to Royal Hawley Zink and his wife Vera Thibault Zink who lived at the site of the Basin store (Naper Paper, Volume 14, Issue 4) southeast of Naper. Of course the Basin Store had long since disappeared by the time Mildred made her appearance.

Mildred attended the Basin School north of their home and one year in Naper High School., then transferred to Butte to take advantage of their normal training program. There were two courses of study one could pursue in Butte High School, the business course and normal training which allowed one to teach a rural school for three years before having to renew one's teaching certificate by taking college classes.

Mildred taught the Kramer School (District 2) for two years, the Mohr School, and the upper grades at Monowi. Imagine Monowi, now noted for having only one resident, having a school enrollment great enough to need two teachers!

In 1943, Mildred and Lawrence (L.J.) Lechtenberg were married in the old Catholic Church at Butte which was located just south of the present Catholic church. An interesting side note—their daughter Judy and her husband Jerry were the last couple to be married in the old building.

They lived on a farm just east of Butte until 1950 when they bought the farm a few miles away where they lived for more than 60 years. During those years, they raised cattle, hogs and chickens and milked cows. Mildred taught religious classes and was a member of the Altar Society and Catholic Daughters. She enjoyed the holidays and for Halloween one year, Mildred dressed up as a witch and had a big kettle of "brew" that she stirred. The children who came to trick or treat didn't expect to see that!

A new house was built to shelter their family, which grew to seven children:

Vic, who worked at Purdue University, and wife Grayce of Indiana;

Judy, a teacher, and husband Jerry Cullen, of Wichita, Kansas;

Larry, manager of a feed lot, and wife Nona, of Oakland, NE;

Russ, educator and farmer, and wife Sue of Butte, NE;

Debbie, a teacher, and husband Dan Hughes, of Minnesota;

Roger, a teacher, and wife Rhonda of Ainsworth, NE;

Kelly, a veterinarian, and wife Marcie, of Oakland, NE.

In 2013, Mildred and L.J. celebrated their 70th anniversary, a milestone not achieved by many couples. They had Thanksgiving dinner in the community hall in Butte on November 29. On November 30, after 5:30 Mass at the Catholic Church, family and friends enjoyed a catered meal and dance.

Mildred and Lawrence celebrated 71 years together before his death November 11, 2014. Mildred now lives in Country View Manor in Butte.

There have been many changes in Mildred's 95 years. She keeps up-to-date with a computer, a cell phone and an i-pad. She enjoys visiting about current events and about her family. A most exciting and eagerly awaited event will happen in July—her first great-great grandchild will arrive! On the day before we visited, her granddaughter Hayley had delivered another great-grandchild.



Mildred is holding a memory quilt made from L.J.'s shirts by her daughter-in-law Grayce.

On Mildred's wall hangs a framed testimonial to her life:

95 years

34675 days

832,200 hours

49,932,000 minutes

7 amazing children

31 beautiful grandchildren

53 sweet great-grandchildren

1 blessed life

Happy Birthday

Mildred Lechtenberg

December 16, 1921

It is a fitting tribute to a life well-lived.

The Naper Paper is your paper. We rely on you, our readers, for support, both financial and "pat on the back". We count on you for stories and ideas about what we need to write, print, explore, photograph. Thanks for all you do to make this paper what it is.

OUR OWN MARGE SAISER . . .

A letter from Iona Carstens :

Enclosed is a writeup I found in our paper. (Norfolk Daily Journal). Marjorie is my niece and you probably know she is the daughter of Louis and Midge Kortmeyer—graduated from Naper High also.

Ted Kooster, US Poet Laureate 2004-06, says this about Marjorie-

Marge is a Nebraska poet. I have said that no contemporary poet is better at writing about love. Here's a love poem from her new book, "I Have Nothing to Say about Fire," from Backwaters Press.

(Printed with Marge's permission.)

THE PRINT THE WHALES MAKE

You and I on the boat notice
the print the whales leave,
the huge ring their diving draws
for a time on the surface.

Is it like that when we
lose one another? Don't
know, can't. But
I want to believe when we can no longer
walk across a room for a hug, can no longer
step into the arms of the other,
there will be this:

some trace that stays
while the great body
remains below out of sight,
dark mammoth shadow
flick of flipper
body of delight
diving deep.

(Ronald Kulm's ten-year-old grandson Riley had an important question for his Grandpa Kulm. He needed Grandpa to write down one of his stories for a school project. Of course the first thing that comes to mind was the story of his pet crow.)

My Pet Crow Story by Ronald Kulm

When I was about 11 years old, I lived on a farm where at this young age, I was helping with the haying, crops and the many gardens we had. My favorite things I had then were my Doodle Bug scooter and my Red Ryder BB gun. When fall of the year come, there always was a huge migration of crows, lead by a big black bird and a very wise one, I would add. We had a lot of big trees on our farm so the thousand or more crows liked to stop there on their trip and take a break.

One day I was trying to sneak up on some of them to see if I could scare one with my BB gun. I had watched the crows a lot so I knew that they always had a watch crow to warn when there was danger for them. I carefully crept up on one of the "watch crows" and took a quick shot at him with my BB gun. I hit it on the wing and he came down from the tree. Since he couldn't fly, I caught him after he scratched and pecked me with his big beak. I took him home and used a cloth to carefully bandage his wing. I kept him in our wash house where my mother washed clothes. I didn't know what he would eat so I brought him some lunchmeat. When I would get close, he would try to attack me and he would take the meat and throw it away!

After a day or two, he was hungry and thirsty so then he ate and drank. After a few days his wing was healed pretty good, although I don't think he could fly. He must have decided I was okay as a person because after that we would ride on my wrist like a falcon. So I thought I'd see if I could take him for a ride on my scooter. When we would go on the scooter, he would ride on my shoulder or arm. As we went down the road, he would spread his wings like he was flying. I went to grade school one and a half miles from the farm so he would ride there with me.

Our school was just a little one-room schoolhouse, but there was a little entrance room for storage, so I kept him there. The kids would try to feed him and tease him but he would chase them away, screaming with his loud caw-caw noise! (If you split a crow's tongue, some of them can talk like a parrot, or so I've heard.)

I had my crow for several weeks and he was healthy and doing fine—and this is the very sad part of this story. I kept him tethered on a baler twine a few feet long in our outdoor building as long as the weather was warm. I was only 10 or 11 years old so I didn't have everything figured out. One morning I went to feed him and he was gone. We had quite a bunch of rats at the time and they were hungry so they ate him up. I just couldn't believe it and I still, 70 years later, feel bad about it.

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A&M ENTERPRISES

Trenching, pump installations,
backhoe work, plumbing
832-5388

M&L LAWN SERVICE

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tilling, seeding, spraying
832-5422

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832-5573

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repairs, parts
832-5166

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Welding and equipment repair,
on-site service
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DRUEKE TRUCKING

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grain hauling
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**KEEP NAPER STRONG
BUY LOCAL WHEN YOU CAN**

REMEMBER WHEN . . .

by Marilyn Sieh

We had a different meaning for some words now used and some words have been changed to name the same object. For example, the word "davenport" was mentioned the other day. We had davenports, no doubt about it. Now we hear "sofas" or "couches". Couches are now in!

What happened to the word supper? A number of years ago, I called a cousin in Lincoln, NE, and told them we would arrive for a visit right after dinner. They were surprised when we showed up on their doorstep right after "lunch". Learn something new every day. Recently a nephew told me he hadn't had supper in years!!! We still observe supper. I understand the change but in this instance, I feel that I am just stubborn enough to not want to change on this subject.

I will make only one short comment on this particular subject—when I mention this to women my age, you should see the rolling of eyes, the shaking of heads, followed by "Oh, yes—THAT!" when I utter the words "thongs" vs. "flip-flops."

When my grandmother was a young girl, she wore a waist which later in my day was called a blouse. Since I have been thinking about this, I don't seem to hear blouses being mentioned much anymore. Is the word "tops" taking its place?

We once drove a pickup—no more—now we drive trucks. Back in the day, a truck was a vehicle that had a large stock rack or a grain box behind the cab. Very few farmers had these trucks so other farmers could hire them to haul grain, cattle or hogs to market. Of course these trucks would not be considered large now. Farmers now either have their own semi or hire one of many for their needs. So gone is the word "pickup"!

BEAR TRACKS BACK IN 1952

Charlotte Nicolaus found an old school newspaper. Just in case you might have forgotten how many businesses there were in Naper, look at the following list of those who advertised in the school paper.

Jeffords Produce	Wm Krotter Co.
Herrmann Shoe Shop	Maertins Store
Schmitz Produce	Naper Theater
Blakkolb's Store	B & F Implement Co.
Wentz Bros. Tavern	Midge's Café
John M. Schonebaum Insurance	Dalldorf Drug Store
Naper Locker	Fuhrer Tavern
James McLaughlin, welder and mechanic	
Naper Super Service	

Mr. Pesicka was the sponsor of the paper and the editors were Carol Peterson and Janis Blakkolb. Other staff members were the business managers Marlin Dummer and Winston Stahlecker; sports reporters Russell Whitley and Marlan Green; class reporters LaVerna Broekemeier, Virginia Schonebaum, Shirley Vogt and Margaret Vogt; and pep club reporter Joan Fuhrer.

Superintendent Koplin's column dealt with courtesy and sportsmanship. The sports column listed wins for the Naper Bears basketball team over Verdel and Long Pine but a loss to the Naper Town Team. Wouldn't it be interesting to know who played for the town?

THE "OLDER THAN DIRT" QUIZ

Do you remember . . .

Blackjack chewing gum
Wax coke-shaped bottles filled with colored sugar water
Candy cigarettes
Pop machines that dispensed bottles
Delivery of milk in glass bottles with cardboard stoppers
Party line telephone service
Newsreels before the movie
PF Flyers
Butch wax for your flattop hair cut
Telephone numbers with a word prefix (Naper's prefix was "Temple 2", hence the digital 832 prefix.)
Howdy Doody Time
45 rpm records—or 78's or 33 1/3?
S&H green stamps
Metal ice trays with levers
Mimeographs or the "other" kind with the smelly fluid
Blue flashbulbs (or any other color!)
Roller skate keys
Drive-in theaters
Rolled-up blue jeans to show your white sox

If you remembered 0-5—you're a whippersnapper.

If you remembered 6-15—you're gettin' there.

If you remembered more than 16—you're older than dirt!

Naper Frozen Foot Ice Fishing Tournament Draws Large Crowd



Winners of the Frozen Foot Ice Fishing Contest are pictured above, left to right, Chris Borman of Lincoln, NE—biggest bass; Matt Hoffman of Bellevue, NE—biggest perch and most weight; Macey Ahlers of Sioux Falls, SD—biggest crappie and Warren Conch of Inman, NE—biggest bluegill. Forty contestants took part in the event.

- Photo by Tara Ahlers

After the fish were caught and cleaned January 28, the crowd enjoyed a fresh fish fry, followed by karaoke with Lone Wolf.



THE OL' HOMESTEADER IS A-GETTIN' OLDER EVER' DAY BUT HE STILL HUNTS UP SOME NEWS . . .

IT'S SPRING AND EVERYBODY'S BUSY. . . ESPECIALLY THE KIDS!

Jerry Neumiller (son of Brent, grandson of Lester), Blake Ahlers (son of Dan and Tara, grandson of Wayne and Virginia Schonebaum Ahlers), Jesse Cline (son of Hoyt and Julie, grandson of Marvin and Judy Hoyt Cline), Justin Dueke (son of Tony and Beth, grandson of Vernon and Linda Goodman), Austin Koenig (son of Kevin and Staci, grandson of Jeff and Rindy Zink) and Gina McCarthy (daughter of Darren and Connie, granddaughter of LeRoy and Maxine Windmeyer McCarthy) were on the Boyd County Track Team and did very well! Blake qualified for state in the 3200 meter, 800 meter and 1600 meter runs! Blake won the 3200 meter, came in 6th in the 800 meter and second in the 1600 meter! Wow!

Evan Reiman (son of Casey and Lisa, grandson of Jean Reiman and Wayne and Virginia Schonebaum Ahlers) was on the Boyd County golf team. The golf team also qualified for state! Awesome!

At the 2017 NVC Industrial Tech Day, Blake Ahlers and Ridge Higgins (son of Lavern and Brenda, grandson of Margaret Vogt Schmitz) were in the winners' circle. Kelli and Kaci Mashino (daughters of Dustin and Tammy), Ridge Higgins, Blake Ahlers, Jesse Cline and Austin Koenig attended the 89th state FFA convention in Lincoln. Ridge, Austin, Blake, Jesse and Kaci were winners in several separate events. Kelli Mashino won the championship trophy in senior public speaking and will represent Nebraska at the national FFA convention. She also was elected vice president of the state FFA organization.

Kelli Mashino, Adrienne Bengtson (daughter of Matt and Ellen, granddaughter of Janet Cline Eggert) and Harmony Tapley (daughter of Jessie and Ross Vogt, granddaughter of Vern and Deb Mitchell Vogt) attended the FCCLA State Conference.

Isaac Koenig (son of Kevin and Staci, grandson of Jeff and Rindy Zink), Gina McCarthy, Austin Koenig, Kelli Mashino, Kaci Mashino, and Blake Ahlers were honored at the West Boyd FFA Chapter banquet.

Kaci Mashino, Austin Koenig, Evan Reiman, Isaac Koenig, Ridge Higgins and Kelli Mashino were on the A Honor Roll at West Boyd.

SAYIN' GOODBYE

Larry Mitchell died April 23. He had been a pilot and crop duster and was married to JoAnn Putnam Mitchell, NHS class of 1955.

Herman Neumiller, NHS class of 1947, died May 8. He and his wife Betty, lived southwest of Naper for nearly 65 years until their house burned in December, 2014. Their four children all graduated from NHS.

Maxine Arp Meyer died peacefully April 6 in Oregon surrounded by her family. Her mother was Freda Ludemann, her father was Henry Arp, both members of pioneer families near Naper. She leaves many cousins in the area.

Jerry Neumiller, Kelli Mashino and Ridge Higgins graduated from West Boyd School May 14. Kelli was valedictorian.

Last day of school was May 18 and the high school classes decided to do some community service that day. Justin Dueke, Jesse Cline and Blake Ahlers chose to do their service in Naper and did some serious cleaning. Thanks, guys! Your work is appreciated.

Elle Schmaderer (daughter of Jon and Jennifer Schmaderer and granddaughter of Merle and Leola Riesselman), a student at Stuart Public Schools, took first place in her area of diversified horticulture at the state FFA convention and was fifth place state medalist in public speaking at the state speech meet March 24.

A NEW FACE..

Layn Ryan Lerliger arrived June 3 in Omaha. Her daddy and mommy are Carla and Ryan; grandpa and grandma are Tim and Rita Ahlers Keller; Gaynell Rockholm Keller is great-grandma.

OTHER FOLKS ARE BUSY TOO. . .

Naper Historical folks picked up trash in the roadside ditches April 21.

There's a new storage shed on the south side of town.



LETTERS, LETTERS, LETTERS—

JUST KEEP 'EM COMIN!

[If you want to contact the Naper Historical Society, you can mail us a letter at Box 72, Naper, NE 68755; you can call 402-832-5471; you can look at our website napernebraska.org; or you can e-mail us at papabear@threeriver.net.]

Just got our Spring edition of the paper. As usual, I read it all and enjoyed. Carolyn and I are doing just fine for a couple of old timers now. Hope everyone in the Naper community is getting along all right.

Orland Cline

Enclosed find money to help with the Naper Paper. I do enjoy the news from Naper. You always have so much going on there. Keep up the good work.

Mrs. Pat Vance

I am hoping I can continue to receive the Naper Paper. I am enclosing a donation and an address change.

My wife Joy has answered the call of her Lord. Albert, my triplet brother, and Alice, my triplet sister, have also answered their call. We three were born to Gus and Mabel Adam two miles south of Naper on October 21, 1930.

We started school at Naper, later moving to a farm near Jamison and enrolling at the McCumber Country School in South Dakota. We later moved near Brocksburg, NE, and attended the Spotted Tail Country School.

From there we moved to the Fort Randall area and attended Randall Valley Country School and later Fairfax High School. Almon and Albert later were in the military and after basic training at Ft. Riley, Kansas, were sent to Germany where Almon served as a company clerk and Albert served in supply. Thank you.

Almon Adam

I would like to thank all who put the Naper Paper together and to Ramona for sharing it with me. I know lots of people from that area and really enjoyed my first one. Keep up the wonderful work and may God bless you all.

Allen L. Faatz

Enclosed is a check to help cover costs of the paper—look forward to getting it each time. Keep up the good work. Thank you.

Viola Cline

We're enclosing a photo of Keya Paha River on 2-28-2017 near our farm/ranch by the McCarthy Bridge during an ice breaking and flooding. Also sending a donation for Naper Paper that is well received. Very interesting.

LeRoy and Maxine McCarthy



Please tell Charlotte Nicolaus "Hello"—I do hope she's well. God bless.

DeLoris Serr Taliaferro

Just read the latest Naper Paper—great stories as usual. Use the \$\$ for the siding project and the Naper Paper.

Ralph Kulm

The Naper Paper always brings back such special memories. I remember dancing all night long in my yellow dress with Butch Riesselman at Leonard and Thelma's wedding dance. What a nice story about the Schmitz family in the Winter 2016 Naper Paper.

Ten years later I was dancing to the music of the "Starfires" and later the "Sons of Chaplin". What a fun story about the early years of rock and roll by Roger Ludemann in the Spring 2017 Naper Paper.

Enclosed is a check to help with the siding project at Heritage Hall and the Naper Paper. Your work is appreciated.

Shirley Honke Lindeman

I'm a GRAVES-oldest son of Clifford Clyde Graves, descendent of Julius, who spent his last years with his daughter Daisy Vogt. Fritz, Ed, Lucille, Don and more are all my cousins that I only recall seeing when I was a small boy.

The last time I recall seeing my grandfather Julius Graves was in 1950 after a visit during the time I entered the military and subsequently served during the Korean-Vietnam war period of 1950-1970. That career gave me service in Okinawa with the then-top secret holding the Little Boy Atomic Bomb—a check for the N>K> and Chinese in the Pusan, then afforded a tour of duty assigned to DDE Presidential and JFK Presidential Aircraft on their domestic and foreign trips.

Later I had a tour as a staff member with the USAFE (United States Air Force Europe) Inspector General and then back as the senior Non-Commissioned officer assigned to the unit maintaining the flying mission for the President of the United States, distinguished and foreign leaders.

Subsequent to my 1970 USAF retirement, I became a member of the United States Secret Service (Foreign Dignitary Protective Division) with assignments to both major and third world nations: the Queen of England, the King of Jordan, the leader of Germany, the Prime Minister of Vanuatu, among others.

After USSS retirement, my wife Connie and I were invited and were guests of the former King Hussein I of Jordan at which time we attended the wedding reception of his son Abdullah, now King Abdullah II.

We now reside in a retirement community located in Springfield, VA, enjoying life and thinking of what could have been had my dad married the girl my grandfather Julius wished instead of my own loving mother—and with no regrets, just what if?

Ernest E. Graves, DOB 01/06/1932, Butte, NE

Ernest E. Graves

Sorry I can't make it to the alumni banquet due to a broken hip in three places. I am busy trying to heal.

Hope it all goes well.

Florence Wetzler Porter

NAPER PAPER

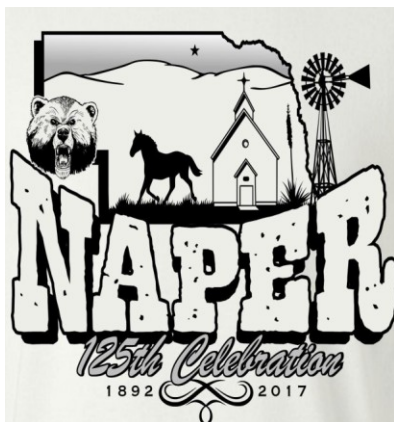
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. . . AND MORE!



Naper Primary Room Halloween Party 1946-1947
Teacher Edith Windmeyer standing in back
Back row: Donnie Wedige, Delbert Forsch, Mardell Maertin, JoAnn Putnam, Nina Bentzen, Carol Bechtold, Marilyn Smith, Neal Windmeyer, "The Witch", Gerald Blum
Middle row: John Schmitz, Ronald Schonebaum, Phyllis Schock, Jackie Bentzen, Marjo Schonebaum
Front Row: Patty Small, Sandra Putnam, Earl Martin, unidentified, Melvin Bentzen, Shirley Bechtold, Harlow Mayer