

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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STILL TALKING ABOUT THE GAME . . .

by Roger Ludemann

Last year a friend of mine asked me to help coordinate a tour to the Nebraska football game at the University of Oregon in September. Hundreds of Nebraska fans were part of the group. We boarded planes in Omaha a few days before the game to first visit Seattle and then train to Portland to attend the game in Eugene. It was quite an undertaking, but it all worked out and except for the loss to Oregon, it was an excellent trip.

The game in Eugene was almost canceled because of fires and smoke on the Pacific coast. Fortunately, just a day before the game, some rain and wind came through to clear things out. The day of the game was perfect, sunny and 75 degrees, and the stadium was sold out. Our group sat in various parts of the stadium and witnessed a disastrous first half where Nebraska fell far behind and some of our fans (who are normally loyal to the core!) got up and left without witnessing the exciting (almost a comeback win!) second half.

After the game, we all met back at a tailgate area where the fans waited for buses to return to Portland. We were treated to barbecue sandwiches and commiserated the loss to Oregon while waiting. One of the guys in our tour happened to be in the barbecue line with me and started complaining about some of our fans leaving at the end of the first half. He said: "As a coach, I am so upset with these people. They don't really understand the message they are sending to the coaches and players who are out there on

the field trying so hard to do the right thing. They should be ashamed!" I nodded my head in agreement and noticed he had one of our name tags on, but I didn't look closely at the name.

We boarded buses in the early evening and headed back to our hotel in Portland. Sure enough when the buses unloaded, I see the ex-coach again and he recognizes me. We start to chat again about the fans and I notice his name tag says "Chuck Moore". I started putting two and two together and said: "Did you used to go by the name of 'Charlie' Moore and were you the coach in Butte, Nebraska?"

He said: "Yeah, that's me. Spent most of my time in Fairbury and other locations, but I did coach in Butte."

We spent the next several minutes reminiscing about the old days and he remembered some of his great players in Butte in 1967. Among them were the Ellwangers and Skip Fried. He also remembered some great players in Naper like Larry Ahlers and Bill Peppel. I said "So you don't remember me?"

He looked at my name tag and said "Can't say that I do!"

I said, "Do you remember the 1967 District Champion game in the Butte gym when Naper beat your Butte team 51-48?"

His response, "No, I don't remember it, but I have the scorebooks from every year I coached and I'll go back and check it out!"

Anyway, it was a great game and we all remember the things that are important to us. Wonderful to

run into Charlie Moore. He ended up being a very successful coach in the history of Nebraska high school athletics and his family has continued to be a mainstay in coaching to this day. The 51-48 win in the 1967 District Championship was a rarity for Naper, but it only proves to show that we each remember what we want to remember. I remember it well-



Former Butte coach, Charlie Moore and 1967 Naper High graduate, Roger Ludemann

LOCAL AUTHOR PUBLISHES AGAIN

Blair Vogt Kluckman was guest of honor at a book signing February 3 in the library at Spencer. Her newest book *The Day Raven Flew* has just been published and is for sale—check on Amazon or you can contact Blair.



1934 NHS GRADUATE TURNING 102

Wilma Merle Rockholm, the youngest child of Fred and Anna Rockholm, graduated from Naper High School in 1934. She attended Wayne State Teachers College for a time, then moved West where six of her siblings had already relocated. Her brothers Fred, Darro, Roger and Norman settled in the Reno/Lake Tahoe area and her sisters Ema and Marie were in Torrance, California.

She married Perry Butler in 1945. They had two children, JoAnne (named for the popular singer Jo Stafford and Wilma's mother Anna) and Robert Lee. Wilma worked at the hot lunch program at her children's school and provided day care in her home for several years.

Wilma lived in her own home until she was past 90, then moved to her daughter's home in Hesperia, California, where she lived until she was nearly 100. She now lives in an assisted living facility nearby. She'll be celebrating her 102nd birthday March 21. Hats off to her!

Taken about 1940 Christmas 2017



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HAPPY NEW YEAR 1937

It's true—2017 is now history. But what about the world as it was 80 years ago? Seems like forever, doesn't it?

In 1937. . .

A new house cost about \$4,100.
Average annual income was about \$1,800.
A gallon of milk was 50 cents.
A new car cost about \$760 and gasoline to put in that car was 10 cents a gallon.
Coffee was 38 cents a pound.
A postage stamp was 3 cents.
Franklin Roosevelt was president and John Garner was vice-president.
Walt Disney's Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs became the biggest money making film of all time. The Seven Dwarfs weren't always Grumpy, Sneezzy, Bashful, Doc, Sleep, Dopey and Happy. Back in 1912 in a play on Broadway, they were called Blick, Flick, Glick, Plick,

Quee, Snick and Whick.
The Kentucky Derby was won by War Admiral.
In 1935, the Canadian government took custody of identical quintuplets (Annette, Emilie, Yvonne, Cecile and Marie Dionne) fearing they would be exploited by their parents. However, by 1937, the government had made them the country's largest tourist attraction. They starred in movies and ads, had dolls made in their images, and had 3,000 daily visitors looking at them through exhibit glass.

A gas leak in the basement of a school in New London, Texas, was the cause of an explosion that killed almost 300 children and teachers. It was the deadliest school disaster in U.S. history.

The Tomb of the Unknown Soldier has been guarded every minute since midnight July 2, 1937.

The Golden Gate Bridge connecting San Francisco and Marin County opened May 28, 1937.

BUT IN 1910. . .

There were only 8,000 cars and 144 miles of paved roads in the United States. Fuel for the few cars on the roads was sold in drug stores. Maximum speed limit in most towns was 10 mph. Only one home in seven had a bathroom with a bathtub in it. Only one home in twelve had a telephone. But one in five households had at least one full-time servant or domestic help.
The average wage was 22 cents an hour; the average worker made between \$200 and \$400 a year.
However professionals were paid much better—accountant \$2,000; dentist \$2,500; veterinarian \$1,500 to \$4,000; mechanical engineer about \$5,000.
Sugar cost 4 cents a pound, eggs were 14 cents a dozen, coffee was 15 cents a pound (and you probably had to grind it yourself).
Ninety percent of all doctors had no college educations. They attended so-called "medical schools", many of which were substandard.
The five leading causes of death were pneumonia and influenza, tuberculosis, diarrhea, heart disease and stroke.
More than 95% of all births took place at home.
Two of every ten adults couldn't read or write; only 6% of all Americans had graduated from high school.
The United States flag had only 45 stars.
Crossword puzzles, canned beer, iced tea, Mothers Day and Fathers Day were yet to be invented.

MEMORIES IN PLATTE

(from Carol Ann's Dakota Prairie Treasures Past and Present, July 5, 2012)
Paul Kramer was Platte, South Dakota's youngest business man in 1959 and in 2012 he was Platte's oldest businessman!

Paul and his family used to lived east of Naper and he attended school here. (His brother George graduated in 1941 and usually attends the alumni banquet.)

Paul was in the Army from 1953-1955. He attended barber school in Sioux City and the GI bill paid the tuition of \$500. His first job was in Lake Andes, barbering with his brothers Frank and George. He also barbered in Watertown for a year and Mitchell for two years.

When Paul started barbering, haircuts were \$1; in 2012 haircuts cost \$10. The most haircuts Paul ever did in one day was 40! He owned nine pairs of clippers and had the honor of using one of those to cut George McGovern's hair.

You can see a picture of Paul in the Fall, 2012, Naper Paper. He passed away in January, 2013.

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In the photo above, Niobrara Valley Electric Good Will Board member Connie McCarthy (right) is presenting a check to Tara Ahlers and Stephanie Cadwallader (left), representatives of the Naper Community Improvement group. The funds will be used to purchase additional playground equipment at the park.

LIDA LUREE SNIDER BARNES

If you attended Sunday School at the First Congregational Church or Naper High School in the 70s and 80s, you would surely have known Luree Barnes.

After Luree's father Jacob had served his term as Boyd County Treasurer, the family moved from Butte to a farm west of Naper where Lida Luree was born August 5, 1910. She graduated from Naper High School and Wayne State Teachers College.

She taught school in Boyd County, was county Superintendent of Schools from 1936-1939 and wrote a history of Boyd County in 1938. She was a caseworker in Nebraska and Kansas in the 1950s.

Luree married Ward Barnes in 1939 and they lived on the farm southwest of Naper until his death in 1971 when Luree bought a house in Naper and moved there.

She was Sunday School superintendent for more than 20 years. She once asked one of the little girls in the beginners class what a prophet was. "That's what you have left at the end of the year," was the answer. Luree loved to tell that story.

She had a wonderful command of the English language and was a fine storyteller. She enjoyed children and watching them develop.

One afternoon she was visiting with a family and asked one of the younger boys if he was going to go to school that fall. He replied, "I don't know." Luree asked him how old he was. Same answer: "I don't know." So she turned to the boy's mother and asked her the same question. Same answer: "I don't know." Luree was puzzled and asked, "Well, when is his birthday?" Mother replied, "I don't really know but it was potato pickin' time."

A little neighbor girl was staying with Luree and a storm came up. Ward and Luree's dog Rags was frightened by the lightning and thunder and was trembling. The little girl begged Luree to let him in. "Can't you see he's just a-slivverin' out there?" I'm betting Rags had to do his "slivverin'" outside.

After moving to town, Luree was a substitute teacher in the Naper school. She received the AK-SAR-BEN Good Neighbor award in 1977 and in 1985 was recognized by the Niobrara Council of the International Reading Association with an award for "Contributions to Literacy." In 1989 she wrote a brief history of the town of Naper for inclusion in *Nebraska, Our Towns*. Luree died in 1992.



Lida Luree Snider Barnes 1910-1992

STAY SAFE IN 2018

1. Avoid riding in cars because they are responsible for 20% of all accidents.
2. Do not stay home because 17% of all accidents occur in the home.
3. Avoid walking on streets or sidewalks because 14% of all accidents occur to pedestrians.
4. Avoid traveling by air, rail, or water because 16% of all accidents involve these forms of transportations.
5. Of the remaining 33%, 32% of all deaths occur in hospitals, so above all else, AVOID HOSPITALS.

But you'll be pleased to learn that only .001% of all deaths occur during worship services and these are usually related to previous physical disorders.

We hope you found this information helpful.

MEMORIAL DAY WEEKEND 2018

The alumni banquet, honoring those whose year of graduation ends in "8", will be May 26. Social hour begins at 6 and dining begins at 7. The volunteer alumni folks will soon be sending letters so you can get your reservations made.

Letters are sent to alumni who live outside Boyd County and to all alumni who are honored regardless of address. More than 450 letters are sent every year!

Memorial Day services will be at 10:15 at the hall on Monday, May 28. The VFW Honor Guard will conduct ceremonies at Knoll Crest Cemetery following the services in the hall.

THE FARMER'S WIFE . . .

An old farmer back in the hills had a nagging wife. From morning until night (and sometimes even longer), she complained. The only time he got any relief from her whining was when he was out plowing with his mule. He plowed a lot.

One day he was out plowing and his wife brought lunch to him. He drove the old mule into the shade, sat down on a stump and began to eat. Of course, his wife immediately began to nag. Nag, nag, nag. It went on and on.

Suddenly, the old mule lashed out with his hind feet and caught her smack upside the head. Killed her instantly.

At the funeral several days later, the pastor noticed some odd behavior. When a woman would approach the farmer, he would listen, then nod his head in agreement. When a man would approach the farmer, he would listen, then shake his head in disagreement.

The minister couldn't contain his curiosity. He had to ask what the conversation was that the farmer would agree with all the women and disagree with all the men.

"Well", the farmer said, "the women would come up and say something about how nice my wife looked and I'd agree."

"What about the men?" asked the pastor.

"They wanted to know if the mule was for sale."

A Moody family get-together (from left): Lowell and Marge Kern, Elwin and Norma Sly, Duane and Stella Stevens, Don and Adamae Moody with George Moody seated in front. (Thanks to Shaun Higgins for bringing this picture to our attention. No date available.)



RANCH MANAGEMENT TIPS

Never make a bale heavier than your wife can lift. You can up it a couple of pounds every year.
 Keep enough open cows to aggravate the veterinarian when you preg check.
 Never admit it was your dog standing in the gate. And along the same train of thought, never assume your dog will know more than he does when he's ten days old and cuter than cute.
 Assume the banker's cow count is going to be short and the landlord's count is going to be long.
 Don't expect much help from a truck driver wearing new coveralls and ostrich boots.
 Never admit to your wife that you won't be able to eat all the calf fries you have stored in the freezer. Offer to help clean them but make sure she knows you aren't much good in the kitchen.
 If you expect good road maintenance, move as close as possible to the county commissioner or the bridge superintendent.
 Never store anything you might need on the north side of the shed in the winter.
 If your check bounced, it's a bank error.
 ALWAYS let your wife drive the rig that's being pulled. Any other arrangement will lead to a quick trip to a divorce lawyer.
 Assume a cattle guard will stop only drunk pedestrians or a city slicker.
 Any critter you can't catch isn't sick enough to need treatment.
 Don't carry more than \$20 into the bar.

Give your cell phone number to only your most trusted friends.
 Don't let your wife clean the pickup cab unless you want to spend the next several days looking for your OB chains, the coffee can full of eartags, the loose syringes and bent needles, the half-dozen dry ballpoint pens, your mismatched leather gloves, the sprung mousetrap, the Styrofoam cups you're using to systematically sort bolts and nuts, the bill from the feed store and the calving list on the back of an envelope.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

After Naper had celebrated its centennial in 1992, some folks decided another celebration was in order just because it was so much fun.
 In the advertising supplement to the Great Plains Pioneer of May 23, 1993, the following local businesses advertised:
 A&M Enterprises, Naper Supply and Repair, Camin Sand and Gravel, Naper Veterinary Services, Bob's Body Shop, Naper Super Service, Goodman Farm and Ranch, Naper Gas, Naper Lions Club, Naper Café (under construction). Compare that list to the list below—some old, some new, some not listed. Twenty-five years ago there were no museums and no Naper Paper!

LONG AGO ON MAINSTREET

Jere Bailey lived in a tent two miles northwest of Butte in 1890 before building his sod house. In 1902, he built a two-story frame building on Naper's Main Street, just north of the present day Post Office. He sold furniture and hardware and practiced embalming and undertaking.
 In 1939, John and Bernice Staack purchased the building and hired Sherman Atwood to move it to the intersection of Highway 12 and Highway 47 a half-mile east of Jamison on the north side of the road which is in South Dakota.
 The upstairs floor of the old two-story building collapsed as it went around the last corner of the route. Lots of rebuilding and reinforcing lead to its rebirth as Staack's Store where you could buy gas, groceries and various other goodies.
 The property is now owned by Dale Reber. (Photo taken 1992.)



SUPPORT OUR LOCAL BUSINESSES

A&M ENTERPRISES
 Trenching, pump installations,
 backhoe work, plumbing
 832-5388

M&L LAWN SERVICE
 Mowing, trimming, fertilizing,
 tilling, seeding, spraying
 832-5422

CURL UP & DYE BEAUTY SHOP
 Haircuts, styling, coloring
 832-5573

GRAMMY AND POP'S
 Hole-in-the-Wall Mart
 Something for everybody
 832-5030

NAPER TRANSPORT
 Sand and gravel hauling
 832-5911

BOB'S AUTO BODY
 Auto body repair
 832-5766

NAPER CAFÉ AND LOUNGE
 Breakfast, dinner, supper, bar
 832-5272

US POSTAL SERVICE
 832-5977

NICK'S AUTO SERVICE
 Oil changes, new tires,
 tire repairs, parts
 832-5166

K&S MOBILE
 Welding and equipment repair,
 on-site service
 832-5125

DRUEKE TRUCKING
 Local and long-distance
 grain hauling
 832-5610

KEEP NAPER STRONG
BUY LOCAL WHEN YOU CAN

THE HOTTEST LITTLE FOUR OR FIVE PIECE BAND AROUND

By Riley Gall

Thought I'd write something about the hottest four or five piece band in southern South Dakota and northern Nebraska. Dad thought up the name, "Mello-Tones," as that is how he wanted the band to sound. Dad even made music stands for the band so it would look like the really Big Bands.

Since Dad played tenor and alto saxophone, he said everybody should carry your own instrument! Mom would just chuckle and say "Oh, Ray!" Most places did not have a decent piano, so they got a full console organ that they loaded and hauled around.

The Bonesteel hall had the highest stage in the area, too. Mitchell VFW had stairs into the basement. We'd get quite a workout.

Another of Dad's sayings, "We practice on Saturday nights in case we get a job on Sunday."



Ray, Nola, Riley, Luella (hidden) at piano
1967

We started out playing for a birthday party in O'Neill, Nebraska, for Dad's cousin Bill Bentz. That was about 1958-59. It just took off from there.

Dad played alto and tenor saxophones, (and some times a small kazoo trombone), and sang. Mom played the organ. Nola played tambourine, saxophone and sang. I played guitar, sometimes bass guitar and sang. The drummer was Dwain Schumann from the Anoka-Butte area.

We often had jam sessions in our home with relatives and Dwain Schumann. My uncle Henry played the comb and my aunt Doris played the piano. Mom either played the organ, piano, or the accordion.

The band played at Herrick (where Jerry's [Stevicks] folks & Leo [Simons] served baloney sandwiches on hamburger buns, no mustard that I can remember) at least once

a month.

The band went out as far as White River to Mitchell to Sioux Falls to O'Neill. During my college years, I played as much as I could unless the *Sons of Chaplin* had a job and that had priority. Sister Nola sang and played saxophone, tambourine and also drums when Schumann couldn't make it.

When I was gone, Gordon Kotab played guitar. They also used a foreign exchange student in Fairfax, named Flemming from Denmark, on drums. Mom and Dad enjoyed having him. He was good and it was a great experience for him.

Flemming also played guitar. He bought a white Ibenz electric guitar to take back to Denmark with him. Once in a while, a band teacher from Winner, Cam McCurdy, played trombone.

We always made it to church on Sunday mornings, as Mom played the organ and the rest of us were in the choir.

Mom always used sheet music, but the rest of the band just played by ear, even though we had music stands. Early on, I had to use a capo because Dad liked to play in one or two flats, which put me in 4-5 flats. This lasted until I forgot my capo one night and haven't used it since. Didn't bother Mom because she could read the music.

I remember there were times that we had played the same songs so much every night, that I actually fell asleep while playing and didn't miss a beat or a note!

My parents met at a dance job years ago when they played in the same band. Kenny Schonebaum from Bonesteel, introduced them and later was best man at their wedding.

As most know, Mom played for almost every school solo contest in Fairfax, Butte and Naper. She was in demand, but the only pay she got was for giving piano lessons. Farming and teaching school were my parents bill-paying jobs but playing in their family band was what they both really enjoyed. They each made a few dollars each night but they didn't play for the money. Dad called it his 'fun' money. Mom liked to buy Avon and groceries with hers.

Little did my folks know that the birthday party where we were invited to play and

sing in 1958 was the beginning of a whole new family life style.

The Mello-Tones band was a wonderful experience for Nola and I. It kept our little family together for many years doing what we all really enjoyed doing—making good music!



Ray & LuElla's family band "The Mello Tones"

This family band has in some ways continued as I along with our son John (drums) now play together for dances. A thrill is when our two grandsons also are able to come and play, Derek Gall on keyboards and Christian Gall on drums. It would have made my Mom & Dad proud.

Our name is not the Mello-Tones but the joy of playing music is the same.



Louella, Ray, Ben (Riley's son) and Riley



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

Busy kids . . .

Blake Ahlers (son of Dan and Tara Ahlers, grandson of Wayne and Virginia Schonebaum Ahlers), Justin Druke (son of Tony and Beth Goodman Druke, grandson of Vern and Linda Goodman), Evan Reiman (son of Casey and Lisa Ahlers Reiman, grandson of Wayne and Virginia Schonebaum Ahlers and Jean Reiman) are all playing basketball for Boyd County Spartan boys.

Hannah Druke (daughter of Tony and Beth Goodman Druke, granddaughter of Vern and Linda Goodman) and Gina McCarthy (daughter of Darrin and Connie McCarthy, granddaughter of LeRoy and Maxine Windmeyer McCarthy) are playing for Boyd County Spartan girls.

Gina McCarthy and Kaci Mashino (daughter of Dustin and Tammy Mitchell Mashino) attended the District 10 Leadership Development Events for Boyd County FFA.

Austin Koenig (son of Kevin and Staci Zink Koenig, grandson of Jeff and Rindy Zink, great-grandson of Louise Neumiller Zink) was named to the Niobrara Valley Conference Principal's All Conference Academic Team.

Adrienne Bengston (daughter of Matt and Ellen Bengston, granddaughter of Janet Cline Eggert) was named to Northeast

Community College President's Part-Time Honor List. She's "part-time" because she's still in high school!

And on the Boyd County School Honor Roll! Adrienne Bengtson, Harmony Tapley, (daughter of Ross and Jessie Vogt), Austin Koenig, Evan Reiman, Kaci Mashino, Natasha Zeisler (daughter of Jesse and Kimberly Zeisler, granddaughter of Richard and Sheryl Zeisler), Zander Kluckman (son of Jim and Blair Vogt Kluckman, grandson of Kelly and Lois Nicolaus Vogt, great-grandson of Charlotte Karnes Nicolaus and Don and Gloria Beem Vogt), Blake Ahlers, and Jesse Cline (son of Hoyt and Julie Cline, grandson of Marvin and Judy Hoyt Cline).

Harmony Tapley, Kaci Mashino and Adrienne Bengtson competed very successfully as members of the Boyd County FCCLA chapter at the STAR competition in Burwell.

Congratulations. . .

Jerry and Dorothy Dummer Heermann celebrated their 50th anniversary December 23.

Dennis and Mary Reber Schoenefeld celebrated their 50th anniversary February 25.

Vern and Deb Vogt are proud of their grandchildren, Alyssa and Logon Brabec, who have advanced to regional competition in the Knights of Columbus Free-Throw Contest.

Sayin' goodbye. . .

Enid Galbraith Fuhrer died November 21.

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. We appreciate you!

THANKS!

She taught the "Grammar Room" in Naper 1951-1953.

Gail Putnam Auclair died December 27 while visiting in Montana. She and her husband Derek own the Hole-in-the-Wall Mart. Her father Chuck graduated from NHS in 1950.

JoAnn Cerny Jons, a 1948 graduate of Naper, died February 7. She and her husband Delmer operated a dairy farm and raised their family northeast of Naper. She has the distinction of living all of her 87 years on the same farm.

The dog and the computer . . .

You've all heard the story about the dog that ate little Johnny's homework. You might have even tried that excuse. However, in this age of technology, dogs can hardly compete with computers for losing homework.

The editor apologizes for errors and omissions on this page for which her computer is guilty. Thanks to those of you who were able to supply some of the information lost.

(The following letter was received by the Alumni Association.)

Enclosed is a check for the Naper Scholarship fund from memorials for Mom (Dolores Schock). Education and the students were a huge part of her life! I am sure you will get it to the right place. We are dug out from 14+ inches of snow. We are all well.

Happy 2018!

Andrea Schock Abbenhaus

**LETTERS,
LETTERS,
LETTERS—**

JUST KEEP 'EM COMIN!

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

Warmest wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year, 2018.
Helmi Ludwig and family

(Included with Helmi's card was this poem.)

Longing to be THERE—
Nebraska on my mind

Where the fields are green and endless
As far as your eyes can see
Where birds are singing
When higher and higher they fly
Fading little points on blue
Their home a never ending sky
Where bells can be heard ringing
On the necks of cattle grazing
Where corn is standing high
Moved by the wind in waves
Of light and shadow
My heart aches
It makes me sigh
There I want to be still unbend
Back then I hope to say I'm glad I went
(August, 2009 Wilhelmina)

Enclosed is a check for the Naper Paper. I so enjoyed the Winter 2017 paper. Going to send the story of JoAnn Jons to a cousin in Minnesota as JoAnn is also a cousin of him.
Don't remember having to cancel the New Years dance because of the cold as is happening this year. I remember about 1995 the wind chill was 75 below. I went to work and didn't think anything about it. Had a nephew from California stay with us, going to school, and had to tell him every morning to put on a cap and mittens. It will warm up soon.
Lavonne Boes

Enclosed is a donation to help to continue preservation of the history of Naper.
Ed Higgins

Enclosed find a little donation for the Naper Paper. Look forward to each issue. Keep up the good work.
Carol (Bechtold) Ludemann

Am sending a check because I think I owe you. My wife Barbara and I have been married 68 years and for 68 years I told her someday I would be famous. She would just laugh and smirk. So the mail came and there was my name and picture in the Naper Paper. That should shut her up! My brother LaDale had his picture in there too, but he is real old. He is 89 and I'm only 87.

LaVere Herrmann



Above: LaVere and Barbara Herrmann
(Ed Note: Glad we could help!)

Patty and I are going to be in the Seattle area for Christmas. We have a son and daughter in the area and each have a sister there. We are really looking forward to sharing Christmas with all of them. We've had a rather eventful summer with numerous family gatherings. It was really great having a house full of family, visiting and having fun just being all together, kids, grandkids and great-grandkids. Another high point this summer was visiting Glacier National Park. The park is really spectacular with many waterfalls and lakes. The road going through the park takes you close to the mountains. From the valley where we were, you just gaze in wonder at them. If you ever get a chance, visit Glacier.

Duane and Patty Kibby

Just a quick note to let you know that my sister (Velda Gentele Hannahs) passed away at her daughter and husband's place (Terry and Debbie Gayman). After almost two years of putting up with Alzheimers, the Lord answered prayers and she is at home now.

Here's a check to help you with the paper. Truly enjoy it.

Esther Gentele Nelson



First Congregational Church, Naper, and Hope Congregational Church, Fairfax, Confirmation Class, 1955 or 1956

Back Row: Orlon Beem, Patty Bentz (Larsen), Rev. Bernard Sayler, James Sattler, Marilyn Ott (Faatz)

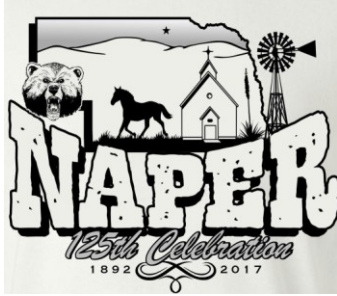
Front Row: Grace Faatz (Bendig), Adella Klien (Mausbach), Barbara Stoltenberg (Wentz), Karen Reber (Juracek), Don Aisenbrey

NAPER PAPER

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AND MORE!



NAPER HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL TEAM 1954-1955

Back row: Wayne Schoenefeld, Larry Stoltenberg, Coach Ray Frederick, Dennis Heermann, Harvey Dummer

Front row: John Peterson, Ken Stoltenberg, Bernard Ludemann, Donald Swallow, Ronald Schonebaum