

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.

IN THIS ISSUE

- MEMORIAL ADDRESS AND PHOTOS
- ALUMNI BANQUET
- EXCHANGE STUDENT
- HOUSES THAT EMMA CLEANED
- OL' HOMESTEADER
- LETTERS



Naper Paper

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HEROES- MEMORIAL DAY 2019

Let me begin by saying that it is an honor to appear before you today. Given that I have no military service background myself, I'm not sure that I am the most qualified or traditional of Memorial Day speakers. But when Dale Nicolaus, in cahoots with my Mom, asked me to speak, I said "yes". And I hope that by the end of my remarks that just maybe that willingness to say "yes" will have a little more relevance in terms of why we are gathered here today.

Most of us know that Memorial Day, often called Decoration Day in the early years, began in some parts of the country a few years after the Civil War and became more firmly entrenched as a nationwide event following World War I, finally becoming an official national holiday in 1971.

Originally a day to remember, honor, and celebrate those Americans who died in combat, Memorial Day has gradually come to also serve as an opportunity to honor all veterans and current members of the armed forces.

In 1986, President Ronald Reagan spoke at Arlington National Cemetery on Memorial Day. While reflecting on those buried at Arlington, he noted, "All of these men were different, but they shared this in common: They loved America very much. . . And they loved with the sureness of the young. It's hard not to think of the young in a place like this, for it's the young who do the fighting and dying when a peace fails and a war begins."

Reagan continued speaking of those who answered the call to serve in Vietnam, "It was often our poor who fought. . . it was the unpampered boys of the working class who picked up the rifles and went on the march. They learned not to rely on us; they learned to rely on each other. . . They seized certainty from the heart of an ambivalent age; they stood for something."

From this, Reagan concluded, "And we owe them something, those boys. We owe them first a promise: That just as they did not forget their missing comrades, neither, ever, will we."

And so that is why we are here today--to remember the fallen and all who served.

But how best to remember, how best to not forget? Depending on which records you consult, and how you do your counting, close to one and a half million Americans are among our war dead beginning with the War for Independence and continuing through ongoing conflicts in Afghanistan and Iraq--one and a half million fathers and mothers and brothers and sisters and neighbor kids and friends who did not come home.

The names of those dead Americans are etched in stone and bronze in cemeteries across this nation and around the world. Often Memorial Day celebrations will include a reading of the names of local heroes, but how do we read the names of one and a half million such heroes? How do we remember and honor the sacrifices made? And, of equal importance, how do we take meaning from those sacrifices and apply that meaning to our own lives?

Those are big questions, and I'm not sure I have any big answers. So I'd like to approach the matter by remembering and talking about just four of our fallen soldiers, two from World War II and two from Operation Iraqi Freedom. And from those four stories, I hope that maybe, just maybe, we will see at least the outlines of something bigger.

Let us first pay tribute to Purple Heart recipient First Lieutenant Frederick D. Funderberg, a young man from Jasper County, Georgia. An enlisted member of the 301st Fighter Squadron seeing action in Europe, Frederick claimed the first victory for his squadron by shooting down two enemy fighters in aerial combat in June of 1944. Six months later, while flying escort duty for a bomber squadron near Munich, his plane was shot down. Frederick's body, along with those of his fellow crew members, was never recovered.

As an African-American, Frederick would have had every reason not to answer the call to service. He grew up in an era where he was confronted with segregated bathrooms, water fountains, restaurants, public transportation, schools, and more, including his service as a member of the Tuskegee Airmen, a military unit

whose very existence was the result of segregation. Worse yet, from 1877 to 1950, 589 African-Americans were lynched in Georgia with 20 lynchings in Jasper County alone. Despite the inequities and injustices under which he grew up, Frederick said "yes" when his nation called.

Today, we remember and honor Frederick D. Funderberg.

And now let us consider Medal of Honor recipient Private First Class Joe M. Nishimoto. A California boy, Joe enlisted in the Army in October of 1943. A little over a year later, Joe and his squad from the 100th Infantry Battalion were engaged in a four day fight with the enemy to take a ridge in France. Joe's single-handed heroics removed three machine gun emplacements from action and opened the way for the Americans to advance. A week later Joe was killed in action.

As a Japanese-American during World War II, Joe would have had every reason not to answer the call to service. Joe and his family had been removed from California and interned in a camp in Arkansas as part of the government's forced relocation of Japanese-Americans following Pearl Harbor. The lives that Joe and his family had built for themselves in California, their American dreams, were gone forever. Despite the inequities and injustices he experienced, Joe said "yes" when his nation called.

Today, we remember and honor Joe M. Nishimoto.

A little over sixty years later, we come to the life of Purple Heart recipient Corporal Kareem Rashad Sultan Khan. Kareem enlisted in the Army upon graduation from a New Jersey high school in 2005 and found himself in Iraq just a year later. Roughly a year into his tour in Iraq, Kareem and three squad mates from the 2nd Infantry Division were killed when a bomb exploded in a house they were clearing.

As an American Muslim, Kareem would have had every reason not to answer the call to service. Even though the attacks of September 11 were directed by a terrorist from Saudi Arabia and carried out by terrorists from Saudi Arabia, anti-Muslim sentiment in post-9/11 America affected American kids like Kareem deeply and

continue to do so through today. Despite the unjust anger directed toward him and those of his faith, Kareem said “yes” when his nation called.

Today we remember and honor Kareem Rashad Sultan Khan.

The final American hero I will talk about today is Specialist Dustin L. Workman II. From Greenwood, Nebraska, Dustin enlisted in the Army upon graduation from high school in 2005. After advanced training in Fort Carson, Colorado, Dustin deployed to Iraq. In early July of 2007, Dustin and four fellow soldiers from the 2nd Infantry Division were attacked by insurgents in Baghdad. All five died of wounds sustained from improvised explosive devices. Dustin was nineteen years old.

I was Dustin’s middle school and high school principal for six years for grades seven through twelve. My youngest daughter was one of Dustin’s classmates at Ashland-Greenwood High School. While she was preparing for a study abroad experience at Oxford after her sophomore year of college, Dustin was dying in Iraq. I went to Dustin’s memorial service and saw and shared the pain felt by his mother and brother and sister, knowing that the hugs and words of condolence I offered were not enough. Dustin’s death was and is personal for me.

As an eighteen year old, barely out of childhood, Dustin would have had every reason not to answer the call to service, including his mother trying to talk him out of it. But Dustin was a stubborn kid and had his mind set, so he said “yes” when his nation called.

Today we remember and honor Dustin L. Workman II.

So we have an African-American growing up in a segregated America, a Japanese-American forcibly relocated because of his race, an American Muslim dealing with pervasive animosity toward his religion, and a small town Nebraska kid ignoring his mom’s advice. These four young men sound like they are about as different as they could be, but I’d argue that what they have in common outweighs all differences.

President Barack Obama, while still a senator from Illinois, addressed the 2004 Democratic National Convention and said, “...there is not a liberal America and a conservative America — there is the United States of America. There is not a black America and a white America and a Latino America and an Asian America — there’s the United States of America.” Frederick, Joe, Kareem, and Dustin did not serve as an African-American or a Japanese-American or an American Muslim or a small town Nebraska boy—they served and died as Americans.

This is as true for the past as it is today. Consider, for example, the Naper 28. Those twenty-eight young men who died when their Army Air Force transport crashed southwest of Naper in 1944 came from sixteen different states, from California to New York, from Arkansas to Oregon. They were America.

More recently, the soldiers who died with Dustin Workman in Baghdad in 2007 had last names of Martinez, Kim, Mendoza, and Hiltz. They, with Dustin, were America.

This notion of unity, of all of working together toward a greater purpose, is embed-

ded in our Pledge of Allegiance. We are indeed one nation, indivisible.

Unfortunately, I think sometimes we forget that greater purpose; our recitations of the Pledge of Allegiance become little more than a display of rote memorization as opposed to something we reflect upon and dedicate ourselves to.

So occasions like Memorial Day are a good time to renew our dedication to American ideals. Remembering and honoring those who sacrificed their lives in war is good and right so long as we do not do so with an end toward glorifying war but in keeping with words offered by President Eisenhower a few months after the end of World War II: “War is a grim, cruel business, a business justified only as a means of sustaining the forces of good against those of evil.”

Sustaining the forces of good involves, as President Eisenhower would remark over a decade later during his Presidency, recognizing that “In vast stretches of the earth, men awoke today in hunger. They will spend the day in unceasing toil. And as the sun goes down, they will still know hunger. They will see suffering in the eyes of their children. . . . So long as this is so, peace and freedom will be in danger throughout our world.”

President George H. W. Bush, like Eisenhower someone who had experienced first hand the grim realities of World War II, said during his inauguration speech: “America is never wholly herself unless she is engaged in high moral principle. We as a people have such a purpose today. It is to make kinder the face of the nation and gentler the face of the world.”

President Bush was often ridiculed for his talk of a kinder, gentler nation. Yet I would argue that his assessment of what our overriding purpose as Americans should be remains, if anything, more true and essential today than it was thirty years ago.

In 2011, President Bush offered this advice for Americans: “There could be no definition of a successful life that does not include service to others. Find something to do. Get off the bench. Don’t sit there whining, sucking your thumb, get in the game.”

And that is where we can use this Memorial Day as an opportunity for each and every one of us to get in the game. Just as Frederick, Joe, Kareem, Dustin, and nearly a million and a half other Americans said “yes” to serving America and willingly paid the ultimate price, each of us can say “yes” to being of service to others on a daily basis.

And the beauty of this call to service directed toward all of us is that it is a challenge we rise to almost naturally. As you all know first hand, every time the rains fall and the floods rise, every time the storm clouds lower and destruction is left behind, every time a spark ignites and homes and lives are changed forever, and every time injury or sickness or accident befalls a neighbor, we reach out and show that we are America, we are the great one nation, indivisible.

And so the next step for all of us, the next challenge we must accept and overcome, is to extend what is instinctive in us to the next level. We must ignore the efforts to divide that are all too common and instead offer a hand of support and an effort at understanding to those who may not look or be like us or even whom we may not like all that

much but who are in need. Again, we must do so because we are America, one nation, indivisible.

The relatively obscure American poet Wallace Bruce is not considered one of our most talented or successful writers, but the last few lines of his poem titled “Memorial Day” are what makes Wallace Bruce quotable. In speaking of America’s war dead, Bruce wrote, “Who kept the faith and fought the fight;/the glory theirs, the duty ours. . . .”

As we remember and honor the fallen on this Memorial Day, we must realize that the sacrifices of kids like Frederick, Joe, Kareem, and Dustin mean nothing unless we say “yes” to the duty those sacrifices impose upon us.

And so as we go forth today, let us do so by embracing the true meaning of “my country right or wrong.” Let us celebrate and acclaim what is right and dedicate our lives to owning and correcting what is wrong.

And let us always remember that, guided by the example of Frederick, Joe, Kareem, Dustin, and of all our fallen, we are America.

Let us be worthy of that birthright, of that duty.

[Ray (R.C.) Bentzen, a 1974 NHS graduate, was the Memorial Day speaker and gave the audience much to think about. He was the 1973 state winner of the VFW sponsored Voice of Democracy contest.]



Color Guard at Knoll Crest Cemetery
Sterling Schultz, Duane Sieh, Tom Brauer, Dave Beck, Merle Riesselman, Bob Allpress, Hoyt Cline, Kelly Bendig, Kip Brewer, Keith Meyer, Dale Reber, Dale Nicolaus



Larry Allyn and Cheryl Nicolaus placing wreaths on the memorial

THEY'RE AT IT AGAIN!

During the 2018-19 school year, Mike and Dee Roth hosted Axell Boxio from Bessanone, Italy, for the exchange program. Although it was hard for the family to say goodbye to their exchange student, they're doing it again!

The Roths will be hosting Klara Faxen from Kungsbacka, Sweden. Klara will be joining the Roth family on July 29, attending Boyd County High School, and stay until May, 2020. She plans to participate in volleyball this fall and possibly basketball later in the year.

Klara is the oldest child of Jakob and Charlotta Faxen. She has a younger sister Johanna and will gain two younger exchange sisters, Michaela and Brooklyn, and a younger exchange brother, Jace.

Klara enjoys playing floorball in Sweden which is like indoor hockey without the ice and not as brutal!

She is looking forward to spending a year in America, learning about our great nation. She will also be checking out the White Horse Ranch and Heritage Hall Museums in Naper as well as hiking the Twin Buttes.

The Roths look forward to showing her around and introducing her to people in the community. Make sure to say "Hello!" if you happen to see her around Naper.



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CLASSES OF 'NINE' AGED LIKE A FINE WINE . . . THE 66TH ANNUAL NAPER ALUMNI BANQUET WAS MAY 25. THANKS TO KELLY BENDIG, CLASS OF 1989, FOR SERVING AS MASTER OF CEREMONIES AND KEEPING EVERYTHING ROLLING. THE NEBRASKA-INN (GROSS, NE) SERVED A FINE MEAL TO ABOUT 90 ATTENDEES. WE HOSTED, WE TOASTED, WE BOASTED, WE ROASTED, AND WE ENJOYED THE EVENING THE MOSTEST.



Class of 1949-Gaynell Keller with her family: Carol and Randy Keller, Rita and Tim Keller, Cindy and Ron Schroetlin, Gaynell in front

Class of 1959—Kenneth Katzer, Milo “Mike” Stahlecker, Donna Windmeyer Luehmann, Janice Schultz Hysell, Gary Hoyt



Class of 1969-Wesley Fuhrer, Andrew Hambeck, Mary Sparks Schmidt, Jean Rolf Duerfeldt, Kathy Higgins Peppel, Doris Dummer Olson, Bonnie Moody, Ed Higgins



Class of 1979-Bonnie Klien Vogt, Joe Klien



Class of 1989-
Lisa Ahlers Reiman and Kelly Bendig,
master of ceremonies





Class of 1999-Jessica Cline Haglund, Tony Schmitz, Traci Zink Muirhead



Class of 2019-Austin Koenig

FATAL CRASH WAS 75 YEARS AGO

August 3, 1944, during a horrific thunderstorm, an Army C-47 crashed on the Sattler farm about seven miles southwest of Naper. The plane was traveling from Bruning Air Base, Bruning, Nebraska, to Pierre, South Dakota, with 28 men aboard, most of them pilots who were going to complete their training before going to war.

About 400 people came to Naper on August 8, 2004, to honor those men at the dedication of their memorial at Knoll Crest Cemetery. A monument to the men engraved with their names is located next to the VFW monument and three flag poles where the United States flag, the Nebraska flag and the Naper 28 flag are displayed.



HOUSES THAT EMMA CLEANED

Meet Emma Stahlecker, a 2019 graduate of Boyd County Schools, the daughter of Joe and Jenny Stahlecker, granddaughter of Marvin and DeLoris Stahlecker (1948 graduate of Naper) and great-granddaughter of Ed and Emma (Mayer) Stahlecker, for whom she was named. Emma is attending the University of Nebraska-Kearney campus and as Dr. Seuss said, "Oh, the places you'll go!" She has already done a lot of traveling in her 18 years and there promises to be more.



(You might remember seeing Emma at the alumni banquet where she was a member of the Nebrask-Inn staff.)

Years ago, young people weren't as mobile as they are today. Emma's great-grandmother Emma, daughter of William and Elizabeth Mayer, had never moved until she married Ed Stahlecker in 1921. They lived in the "summer house" on her parents' farm for the first two months of their marriage. They slept in the living room and ate in the kitchen. When they moved to their first home March 1, 1921, there was a lot of house cleaning and fixing up to be done.

Emma had a big garden, milked cows (by hand of course), raised chickens, helped shock grain and pick corn, plus carried out the day-to-day preparation of meals, laundry, cleaning and child care without the help of electricity, running water, a telephone or a

car. Her mother gave Emma her treadle sewing machine if Emma would also sew for her mother. For many years, Emma did lots of sewing for her family, her mother, her sisters and others.

They moved to another farm on March 1, 1922—the moving day for farmers! (Farmers moved early in the year so they had time to plant oats.) There was no house on this farm so they moved one which needed a lot of work before it was livable. They lived on several farms in the Naper area, in Naper and in Witten, Chamberlain, Burke, Winner, and Rapid City, South Dakota. Every time they moved, there was another house for them to clean, fix, repair, and/or remodel before they could live in it. She sanded, varnished, wallpapered, painted, and cleaned and cleaned and cleaned.

After Ed died in 1972, Emma moved to Spencer to be nearer her family and for the first time ever, moved into a house that didn't need cleaning!

She recorded about six hours of cassettes (remember what cassettes were?) and a friend transcribed all of them. The Naper Paper editor was fortunate enough to inherit a copy of Houses That Emma Cleaned and gathered the information for this story from it.

The Naper Paper editor enjoyed reading the story and meeting Emma. You know the guy on TV who says, "Everybody has a story." That's so true! So all of you who have a pen and paper or a tape recorder (What???) or a smart phone or an i-pad—get busy, folks! Record those stories and pass them on to your children and grandchildren. (Or you can pass them on to the Naper Paper. . .)



THE OL' HOMESTEADER SHARES SOME NEWS

CONGRATULATIONS!

Amber Bendig, daughter of Kelly and Monica Bendig and granddaughter of Grace Faatz Bendig, received her bachelor's degree from UNK May 3. She majored in athletic training.

Trenton Zink married Bailey Leach June 1, 2019, in Kearney. Trenton is the son of Gregg and Renee Zink, grandson of Jeff and Rindy Zink, great-grandson of Louise Neumiller Zink. (Another entry in the "small world" category: Dean Pofahl, who officiated at the ceremony, knew where Naper was because he used to box here!)

Pastor Samuel Crass was installed at St. Paul Lutheran Church in Naper on Sunday, July 21. He also serves Zion Lutheran in Bonesteel.

SAYIN' GOODBYE

Lyle "Red" Fuhrer died May 25, 2019, at the age of 91. He and his wife Esther (nee Neumiller, 1945 graduate of NHS) raised their family of eight children, all of whom graduated from Naper, a mile northeast of Naper. He loved to play cards and tell stories.

Word was received of the death of Patty Kibby, wife of Duane Kibby, a 1958 graduate of Naper High. They lived in Billings, Montana.

Walter J. Serr, a 1943 graduate of Naper High School, died at the age of 95, April 12, 2019, in California.

Zelda Fischer Dummer, a former teacher in Naper, died in Winner July 7. She was the widow of Marlin Dummer.

Helen Schmitz Higgins, who graduated from Naper High in 1950, died July 12, 2019. She and husband Merv lived southwest of Naper their entire married life—64 years—and raised their family of five there. All five children graduated from Naper High School also.

Len Fuhrer, a 1976 graduate of Naper High, died at his home in Norfolk on July 31.

CLINE FAMILY

Isaac Cline was the photographer during the Cline reunion which took place in Naper during the 4th of July weekend. If you want the photos that were taken, please e-mail him at isaackulmcline@gmail.com or write to him at the address below to let him know you haven't received them yet and are interested.

Isaac Cline
315 West St.
Ft. Collins, CO 80521

WHAT DID YOU SAY?

The wedding ceremony was proceeding as planned. The bride was radiant, the groom was smiling, the parents of the couple were beaming.

The minister asked if anyone

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 and want to say "Thanks!"

had anything to say concerning the union of the bride and groom.

During the moment of silence, a young woman carrying a baby stood in the back of the church and began walking forward. The congregation was aghast. You could have heard a pin drop.

The groom stared, the bride burst out crying, the groom's mother fainted, the best man tried to think of a way to best save the situation.

The minister said, "Please tell us why you have come forward. What do you have to say about this ceremony?"

The young woman holding the baby said, "We can't hear you in the back."

Have you looked at the Naper Historical Society website? (napernebraska.org) You'll find every issue of the Naper Paper (photos in color on the website!), photos of all the classes from Naper High School, stories of Naper history, the White Horse Ranch, businesses, cemeteries, and historical photos.

If you need to contact the historical society, you may: call 492-832-5471,

mail to Naper Historical Society
Box 72
Naper, NE 68755

e-mail at papabear@threeriver.net

LETTERS

LETTERS

LETTERS

Please use this donation toward the Naper Paper in memory of Velda McLaughlin Stahlecker. She was my neighbor in Decatur, Arkansas, and was a great friend. Velda sent us the Naper Paper and I still receive the paper and always enjoy the articles. My husband and I have visited Naper and Velda was always proud of Naper.

Linda Martin

Have you ever done an ancestry.com on your founding father Ralph R. Naper. I am particularly interested to know if he might be descended from Joseph Naper, founder of Naperville, Illinois. Joseph had at least one brother, so Ralph may be descended from him? Joseph Naper died in 1862 in Naperville, so I'm thinking Ralph could possibly be a grandson? Please advise. I am planning a trip out west this summer and would like to stop in if there's a connection—I was raised in Naperville.

R. Michael Landis

[**Ed. Note:** You're right—Joseph Naper was Ralph's grandfather. The Butte Gazette of 12/11/86 had a story about the connection and a visitor from Naperville who had done some investigating.]

I am writing to let you know that my mother Leona Rutherford passed away on March 2, 2019. I know she received the Naper Paper and enjoyed it while she was with us. Thank you.

James Rutherford

Just a note to let you know how much I enjoy reading the NAPER PAPER.

I want to tell my 1968 graduating class how much I missed seeing them last year at the 50th anniversary of our class. I had planned to be there, but was unfortunately unable to attend.

I am enclosing a donation for the paper so you can continue your efforts.

Marsha Fyler

My friend gets your paper and I enjoy reading it. Enclosed is a check so please put me on your mailing list. Please put Mike Schmitz on your list also.

Anna Marie Cahoy

Please use this check toward your Naper News. It has been an entertaining publication. Keep up the good work!

Cathy Lenz

Just got the recent Naper Paper and want to compliment you on the great pictures of the local flooding for our out-of-state people.

I just want to clarify one article. The old café to the east was owned by the George Wedige family and then sold to Midge and Louie Kortmeyer. Butch [Boucher] had money invested in it, but neither he nor Alberta ran it ever. I know because I was dating him at the time. Butch held two jobs while in high school—one at the Mobil station for Harry Bennett and also drove used cars back from Sioux City for Ivan Hansen when he sold used cars.

It was interesting to see my cousin Frieda Ahlers was still living. Also read Walter Serr is among the living. He graduated in my sister Darlene's class.

I appreciate all you folks do to keep us informed.

Iona Mayer Boucher Carstens

I wanted you to know we appreciated your notes about the donation. "We" is my brother Walter Serr in California and me, his sister in Colorado.

Walter J. Serr died April 12, 2019, at the age of 95. As for me, I'm still kicking. May God bless you.

DeLoris Serr Taliaferro

Thank you so much for doing the Naper Paper! It's fun to read. My siblings and I especially enjoyed the article about our dad. Any of the four of us would enjoy a talk with Mr. Hoffman. Perhaps he will be in the area again and we can get together.

Esther Waddell

Sorry I am late with this check but it's to help clean the cemetery where my husband Alvin and my son Douglas are laid to rest. I appreciate everyone that helps with mowing and everything else. Thanks again to everyone.

Lila Schochenmaier

[**Ed. Note:** Knoll Crest Cemetery, just a mile east of town on Highway 12, depends on volunteers to keep it looking tidy. It was especially challenging this year with all the rain we've had.]

Fostering the grandparent-grandchild relationship

At the Easton Public Library Links for Literature Mini-Golf Fundraiser on Saturday, a 12-year-old boy was playing a few rounds of the game with his grandmother.

The pair stayed at the library for a very long time. Before coming, they said they had enjoyed a pancake breakfast at the Easton Community Center. With smiles on their faces, they both said they spend a lot of time together.

There can never be enough said about the value of a grandparent-grandchild relationship.

While parents may make the tough decisions and set limits for their children, grandparents get to do the fun stuff and enjoy their grandchildren.

While providing them with unconditional love, grandparents can share stories about their own childhood, as well as give great advice.

They can also give their grandchildren information about their family history, exchange jokes from different generations and be good listeners.

It's important for children to learn and embrace family history. Grandparents can provide a window to a younger generation that can put their perspectives in a different light.

Oftentimes, parents are busy working long hours to provide for their children and may not be able to spend as much time as a grandparent—who may be retired—can.

There are many local free or low-cost activities grandchildren can do with their grandparents, including taking walks and paying board games, as well as going to school performances and book fairs and exploring different neighborhoods.

Grandparents and grandchildren can, and should, work to find common interests and utilize them to create everlasting bonds.

Once they grow up, children will look back on all the memories they shared with their grandparents—and treasure them.

[Reprinted from the Easton Courier, Easton, Connecticut, March 15, 2019. The editorial writer is referring to Nathalie Sattler Taranto and her grandson Alexander Taranto. Thanks to Nathalie and to Mabel Sattler for sharing.]

NAPER PAPER

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- MEMORIAL DAY ADDRESS AND PHOTOS
- ALUMNI BANQUET
- EXCHANGE STUDENT
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DETECTIVES NEEDED! This picture of students at the Goodman School northwest of Naper was sent to us by Roberta Hermsen. Her mother, Viola Mayer Boes, was the teacher but none of the children are identified. Maybe the second from left is Milo Mayer, Roberta's uncle. Can you help us?