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

IN THIS ISSUE

- DISTRICT 49
- SMITH FAMILY
- VELVA JUNE BLUM
- OLD PHOTOS
- AUTOS FOR SALE
- OL' HOMESTEADER
- LETTERS



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Winter, 2019

REMEMBERING DISTRICT 49

Several families lived in District 49 and many children received their early education there. A few of those students will share their stories in this edition and the next. Thanks to all who gathered this information—we really appreciate your help!

REMEMBERING THE GOPHER HUNTS

By Kenny Breyer

District 49 was located a mile east of the Twin Buttes on old Highway 12. When I started kindergarten, Terry Whitley, son of Bernard Whitley, was my classmate for a while. We went all day long for half of the school year. Myrna Gosch (who married Don Beauchamp during the year) was my first teacher, followed by Shirley Stoltenberg, Lovera Reber and Ethie Reber.

My fellow students were Carl, Nancy and Danny Williamson (children of Dewaine and Joan Williamson); Teddy, Joan, Janice and Janette Fernau (children of Lester and Fern Fernau); Marla, Randy and Gloria Breyer (children of Everett and Alberta Breyer); Kathy and Kevin Breyer (my sister and brother, all children of Dale and Mary Breyer); and Ralph Zeisler (son of Herman and Florence Zeisler).

After the Fernau family moved to Iowa, Walter and Betty Ahlers bought their farm. Then their children, Bruce, LouAnn and Sharon were students. Jane Zeisler was a beginner when I was in my last year of grade school.

There wasn't much to play at recess as everyone did his own thing. We played some games if the teacher came out—Fox and Goose in the winter time (if there was snow) and Anti-I-Over the coal shed as the school house was too tall!

One activity everyone seemed to do together was trying to drown gophers. Someone would put a bat in what was believed to be the exit hole and another would stick a bat in the hole where the gopher went down in order to prevent his escape. Someone else would go in

and try to get a little water from the teacher—water supply was limited as it had to be hauled in to fill the cistern at the beginning of the school year. Sometimes if it rained a lot, the east ditch would fill with water and then we could have all the water we wanted! But getting back to the gopher escapade—we dumped the water down the hole and often a wet gopher would come out, but with a bunch of kids trying to hit it with bats, the gopher usually got away!

An old oil burner furnished heat in the school. Often times (especially on Monday mornings), the pilot light had gone out and it was colder than heck in there. The teacher and older kids tried to get it going and, with a lot of effort, did. There was no phone in school to call someone for help. We slid our desks around the stove and with our coats, gloves and caps on, it would start to warm up by lunch time.

When Max Brown would go by with the road grader (yes, old Highway 12 was a gravel road), I'd run over to the fence and wave at him. This was nearly an every day occurrence.

On the last Friday of the school year, we'd take our lunches and walk to the Twin Buttes and hike up the tall one. After we ate our lunches, we'd play until it was time to get back to school so our parents could pick us up to go home. I remember Ralph making some swords out of corn cribbing lath that he brought along for us to play with.

On the Sunday following the last day of school, we'd have the picnic in the grove by the tall butte. There was always lots of food and lots of friends, relatives and guests at the picnic. Some played softball or just sat around and talked. When it was getting time to go home, we'd eat again and I remember someone would bring a big bucket of ice cream and we'd have all the ice cream cones we wanted! I always thought that was the best part of the day, next to it being the last day of school for that year.

When the school closed, Walt Ahlers bought the

coal shed and schoolhouse. I believe he used the wood from the schoolhouse to help build their new home. Lou Ann Ahlers Pribil would know the answer to that

TWIN BUTTE SCHOOL DISTRICT 49

As remembered by

Richard Zeisler

The school was usually occupied K-8 and the teacher had the responsibility of teaching all nine grades, sometimes cooking dinner, helping us with our lunchboxes from home, being a nurse when we got hurt and also expected to be outside playing games with us at recess. Each student was assigned a cleaning task every day but the teacher was then the janitor when school was dismissed. Thank you, "school moms", as my Grandpa Gus Zeisler called them.

Our mode of transportation to and from school was: parents giving a ride, riding a horse (my favorite), and then when my dad got a new Ford tractor, my brother Ralph and I took turns driving it. One would sit on the hood while the other one drove. Walking was our least desirable way to get to school!

One of the exciting events for the school year was the Christmas program. We spent a lot of time practicing for it! The night of the program the school would be packed and we were quite nervous. We would then host a box social after the program. The ladies and girls would decorate a beautiful box for auction with food inside. The men and boys would then bid for each box. When the auction was over, we would then sit with our box owner and enjoy good food. Ernie Zeisler would usually try to buy two or three boxes. He always paid top dollar to sit with two or three ladies. He was our best fund raiser!

We would use the money to buy things for school. One year we bought a hot plate. What a treat it was to have something hot for dinner! Instant potatoes and soup were very good!

More District 49 Memories next issue — Stay tuned!

SMITH FAMILY HISTORY

By Marilyn Sieh

R.B. Smith's family came from Pennsylvania to Ohio to Iowa. During the Civil War, in 1862, he enlisted in the Second Iowa Cavalry, Co. B. While in the army, he wrote the following letter to his sister Mary.

Germantown, Tennessee March 20, 1864

Home Relatives:

Yours of the 13 inst., is at hand and was perused with interest, much of it was news to me. We are well and having dry cool weather. Our Brigade has gone in as Veterans and will start north in a few days on 30 days furlough. The Recruits will accompany us, none will remain here except the old soldiers who do not reenlist. Gen. Ernest Grierson and the Band were out from Memphis today and entertained us very pleasantly for awhile. I did not get to say but little to Mort. The colored man whom I had through to bring home with me was engaged with one of the other boys before I knew it. But from what you say I reckon you will get along quite well. Byron has gone into the Veterans Corpse [sic], also George Hapenstall. I will not write much at this time as I expect to spend a few short days with you and then we will try and improve this time. Do not feel sad over the prospects of me continuing in the Army as I feel comparatively happy in sutch [sic] a situation and I do hope you will be as much so as possible. If I do not write very often I do not cease to think of you every day, hoping all is well with you, with these few distant remarks I will close as ever your son and brother.

R. B. Smith

In 1870, he married Sarah Moore whose family also came from Pennsylvania to Ohio to Iowa. R.B. and Sara had seven children, my grandfather Earl being the youngest.

Below: R. B. and Sarah Smith



In 1884, the family moved to Doty, which at that time was part of Holt County. Here they bought a farm of 160 acres five miles west and four miles south of Naper, bordering the southside of the Keya Paha River, and paying about \$5 an acre. Eventually they expanded the farm to 825 acres.

Quoting a 1903 Boyd County history book, "Mr. Smith is a successful alfalfa grower and has one of the finest tracts of this crop that is to be found in the state." According to my 1904 plat of Boyd County, two parcels of this land now belonged to R.B.'s two older sons. Apparently my grandfather bought the entire farm from his father and two brothers when R.B. and Sarah moved to California. Doty was the post office which was later called Read and was located at the Smith home.



At some time the community decided to have a schoolhouse on this land. They either built or moved in an existing building (I think the latter), but to everyone's surprise, the schoolhouse disappeared and no one knew where it went!

Below: Earl and Tressa Smith



My grandparents raised hogs, dairy cows, stock cattle, and of course, the Percheron horses featured in an article in Volume 12, Issue 3 (Fall, 2014) of the Naper Paper.

My grandfather decided his neighbor to the east was stealing hogs from him so he bought a 38 Colt revolver with a

shoulder holster and wore it to scare the neighbor. From what I understand, it worked!

Dad (Everett Smith) said they had a Holstein bull who lived up to the breed's reputation of being mean. He would charge the horse when they rode out to bring in the milk cows. They milked the Holstein cows with a Henman milking machine powered by a wind charger on the east side of the house. I remember the many rows of clear glass batteries in the basement where the electricity generated by the wind charger was stored. The house had electricity and they also had an indoor bathroom.

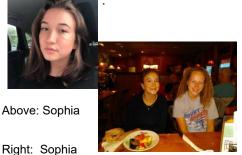
My main memory of my grandmother was of her working in her large strawberry patch from which she sold strawberries to the stores in town.



Above: Barn on the Smith Ranch

My uncle (Harold Smith) told me this story years ago. He and my dad were picking corn. They had a rifle hooked onto the wagon. It happened to fall off and the wagon wheel ran over the barrel. They looked the rifle over and decided no harm was one. My uncle noticed two birds, one on each gate post. He decided to shoot one of the birds—he shot at one but the bird on the other post fell dead! So it seems there had been damage done to the barrel.

My grandparents decided to sell the ranch due to health problems. I have the sale bill of their auction which was held November 23, 1945. A well-known auctioneer, Ernie Weller, from the Atkinson Livestock Market, and my great uncle Dorwin Smith were the auctioneers. The 2,065 acre ranch was to be sold after January 1, 1946. After the sale, my grandparents left for Oregon where their only daughter lived and never returned to Boyd County.



and Klara

ANOTHER NAPERITE THIS YEAR!

Mike and Dustie Roth have welcomed Sophia as their second exchange student for the school year.

Sophia Bigler (Bee-glar) is the only child of Walter Bigler and Anita Bigler. She comes to us from Bavaria, Germany. Although Sophia is an only child she has many cousins in Germany, and is looking forward to having siblings of her own this year.

Sophia enjoys singing, doing makeup, working out in the gym and traveling. She also enjoys learning new languages. She currently speaks German, English and French, and is learning Spanish in Boyd County School in Spencer. Sophia, along with Klara and Michaela, is participating in Cross Country this year.

Sophia is excited about her year and has plans to return to the US in the future to pursue her career, as opportunities for her are greater in the States than back home in Germany.

We are enjoying getting to know both Sophia and Klara. They are both great girls and fit in well with our family. It has been nice to not only share our lives and culture with these girls, but it's fun learning about their home countries and trying their favorite dishes! I must say, they are pretty good cooks too! (3)

Dustie Roth

A NEBRASKA AUTHOR REVIEWED

I've discovered another Nebraskan author whose name and one book in particular I'd like to pass on. The title is Women Rowing North: Navigating Life's Currents and Flourishing as We Age by Mary Pipher, Ph.D., who lives in Lincoln.

The author is a psychologist, mentor, instructor and writer who studies women as we age and the effects of our culture on our mental health and professional successes. She explores and offers ways women can cultivate resilient responses to cope with challenges such as "ageism."

Dr. Pipher's best known publication is Reviving Ophelia.

Nathalie Sattler Taranto

A BIT OF GENTELE **FAMILY HISTORY**

Melba Cook recently heard about the Naper Paper and was happy to learn her relatives who lived near Naper were remembered here. Melba's mother was Edna Gentele, married to Lewis Mulford.

The Gentele family lived 1.5 miles north and 1 mile west of Naper on the north side of the section line.

The children, all of whom are deceased, were:

> Alma (Philip) Schmall Martha (Pete) Woehl Esther (Alfred) Stahlecker Mary (Otto) Stahlecker Ella (Henry) Camin Emma (Ernest) Camin Edna (Lewis) Mulford Anna (Paul) Lierman Clara (died at age three months) Herman "Hap" (Sylvia) Gentele Bill (Alma) Gentele Hank Gentele **Ernest Gentele**

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US POSTAL SERVICE 832-5977

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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

VELVA JUNE VOGT BLUM

Remember those wonderful home -made buns in the lunchroom? And the garlic bread we had with the spaghetti? The person who made those taste treats available was Velva June, the cook at Naper School for many years.

Velva June Vogt (Naper High School, class of 1953), born August 19, 1934, is the oldest of the eight children of Martin and Vergie Green Vogt. Her sisters and brothers are Margaret (class of 1956), Roy, Gary, Lila, Shirley, Earl and Ronnie. The family lived first on the Gossard place east of Naper, then near Butte, and then a farm south of Herrick on the Ponca. After dealing with the unpredictable Ponca Creek for a few years, Martin moved all the buildings from the farmstead and relocated them about a mile north. Velva's brother Ronnie lives there now, high and dry on a hillside overlooking the Ponca.

Velva June attended rural schools and Burke High School for one year, then came to Naper to finish high school. She stayed with her grandmother Barbara (Stahlecker) Vogt in the house where Brad Ludemann now lives.

She first met Jim Blum at a family gathering at Gene and Ada Riesselman's home and they began dating soon thereafter. Jim went into the Army in May of 1953, missing her high school graduation as he had been sent to Camp Chaffee, Arkansas. PeeWee Foltz asked Velva June if she'd be interested in working for him at the TeePee Café in Bonesteel so after graduation, she worked there until September. She and Jim were married in Colorado Springs, Colorado, where Jim was stationed. October 15. 1953.

They returned to Naper when Jim was discharged from the Army in 1955 and rented a house in the east end of Naper (now the home of Matt and Ellen Bengtson). Jim worked for the Department of Roads but when his parents Leo and Liz Blum took over the local café (remember the L&L Café?), Jim and Velva moved to the farm just south of Naper. They milked cows and raised chickens. Velva sold eggs to Sopers Hatchery in Butte.

Their five children (Delmar, Wanda, Kevin, Lori and Randy) were born while Jim and Velva June lived on the farm. They retired from the farm in 1987 and moved to Naper.

Velva June started cooking for school children in 1985 and for senior citizens soon thereafter. How many buns do you suppose her hands shaped over the years? Or how many pounds of pasta and hamburger did she combine to make delicious casseroles? In 2001, the lunch program ended and the children walked to the Naper Café to eat their noon meal.



Photo of son Delmar inserted upper left Standing: Lori, Kevin, Randy, Wanda Seated: Velva June and Jim

Velva and Jim liked camping and took their converted school bus to the river for many years to share good times with their children and grandchildren.

Their son Delmar died suddenly in 1993. Wanda is married to David Linnaus and lives near Neligh. Kevin and Rogena live in Norfolk. Lori is married to Dan Vanden Bos and lives in Box Elder, South Dakota. Randy lives in Phoenix, Arizona. Velva June can count several nurses, doctors, therapists and other medical professionals in her family of 16 grandchildren, four step-grandchildren and many greatgrandchildren, still counting.

Jim died August 24, 2008, and Velva June lives in their house in Naper. She loves the card games at the café on Wednesday afternoon and travels to visit her family whenever she can.

You can enjoy a cup of coffee with Velva June almost any morning at the café and have a good visit!

THANK YOU, JUDY HANSON, FOR THE OLD PHOTOS



Grandma Mary Cane holding Levi Cane on her lap and Dale Cane standing beside her. Photo taken April 13, 1914.



Taken at St. Francis Xavier Catholic Church northwest of Naper-early 1950s Back: Amos Chasing Hawk, Mark Stone Arrow, George Rabbit, Kenneth Red Hill, Vincent Chasing Hawk, Louis Chasing Hawk, Clifford Chasing Hawk Front: Nelson Primeaux, Fr. Kenneth Doyle and Lila Red Hill

AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE IN NAPER

William Krotter came to O'Neill in 1887 and started as a yardman in the lumber business. When he was promoted to manager of Barnett & Frees, he earned \$35 a month, slept in a livery barn and ate only two meals a day so he could save enough money to buy a business.

In July, 1900, William Krotter bought several lots from the Village of Naper to establish his lumber company. In time, the company expanded to have yards in several towns and sold farm equipment, lumber, home repairs, hardware, paint, appliances, and automobiles. Krotters was the oldest continually operating business in

Naper until it closed in 1991.

After William's death in 1941, his sons, Donald and John, managed the company. John's son Robert joined the company in 1954 and his sons Bill, Fred and Joe joined the company after college.

Fred Krotter passed several photos of the Naper store on to Doug Schmitz who passed them on to the editor of the Naper Paper.

The photographer was W. E. Green. Perry was the fellow cranking the car. The author of the captions is unknown. Notice the gazebo and the windmill in the middle of Main Street.

In the bottom right picture, you can see what the Krotter building looked like in 1914. It is now several times bigger.

In 2007, the Krotter family donated their building to the village of Naper for the Naper Historical Society to use as a museum. After several hundred volunteer hours and over \$18,000 spent for material and hired labor, the building was restored. Memorabilia on loan from the White Horse Ranch is now displayed there. Every year, dozens of visitors stop by to see what the White Horse Ranch was like.



A parade of Maxwell cars heading south out of Naper. In the background is the First Congregational Church, built in 1899 and replaced with the current building in 1959.









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!"

THE OL' HOMESTEADER SHARES SOME NEWS

CONGRATULATIONS- to the youngsters!

Isaac, Brett, Kaci and Baleigh Koenig (children of Kevin and Stacy Zink Koenig, grandchildren of Jeff and Rindy Zink, great-grandchildren of Louise Neumiller Zink), Gina and Kyla McCarthy (children of Darrin and Connie McCarthy, grandchildren of LeRoy and Maxine Windmeyer McCarthy), Savannah and Ethan Zeisler (children of Jesse and Kimberly Zeisler, grandchildren of Richard and Sheryl Zeisler) had entries in the Boyd County Fair in many areas and did very well. Congratulations, kids—that is hard work and takes a lot of time and effort!

Hannah Drueke (daughter of Tony and Beth Goodman Drueke, granddaughter of Vernon and Linda Goodman) was a candidate for homecoming queen.

Isaac Koenig, Kaci Mashino (daughter of Dustin and Tammy Mitchell Mashino, granddaughter of Gaylene Mitchell), Klara Faxen and Sophia Bigler (exchange students of Michael and Dustie Roth) and Natasha Zeisler (daughter of Jesse and Kimberly Zeisler, granddaughter of Richard and Sheryl Zeisler) have done very well on the cross-country runs. Michaela Roth (daughter of Michael and Dustie Roth) is on the junior high team. Kimberly Zeisler is the assistant coach.

Natasha Zeisler, a freshman, competed in the state cross-country meet this year and placed 19th in a field of 149 runners! Awesome! Congratulations!!

Brett Koenig, Wyatt Heermann (son of Casey and Jill Heermann, grandson of Jerry and Dorothy Dummer Heermann), and Evan Brewer (son of Kip and Rachel Heermann Brewer, grandson of Jerry and Dorothy Dummer Heermann) were on the junior high football teams for Boyd County.

The Naper Paper editor is blaming the computer—kind of like "the dog ate my homework", back in the day. In a working copy of the last issue, there was a section for students who had received honors in college or high school. Somehow, before the final draft was completed, that section was lost. Our apologies to the hardworking students from last year whom we had planned to recognize.

But here we are—a new year and a new list! Klara Faxen, Hannah Drueke, Kaci Mashino, Natasha Zeisler, Zander Kluckman (son of Jim and Blair Vogt Kluckman, grandson of Kelly and Lois Nicolaus Vogt, great-grandson of Don Vogt and of Charlotte Karnes Nicolaus), Paige Drueke (daughter of Tony and Beth Goodman Drueke, granddaughter of Vernon and Linda Goodman), Brett Koenig, Evan Heermann and Michaela Roth all made the honor roll at Boyd County Schools.

MORE CONGRATULATIONS-

Keith and Mary Ellen Moody Ellwanger celebrated their 50th anniversary August 23. Where did all those years go?

SAYIN' GOODBYE

Garry Hoyt, a 1959 graduate of Naper High, died August 23. He and his wife Diane had lived at Wausa for many years.

Susan Fernau Davis died September 14. She and husband Chuck lived on the Davis Ranch "between the rivers".

Gloria Beem Vogt, a 1957 graduate of Naper High School, died September 21. She and husband Don (1951 graduate) raised their family west of Naper. All three of their sons (Kelly, Randy and Jeff) are Naper High graduates.

Sarah Davis Schmitz, who grew up 3 miles north of Naper, died October 28 at age 90. She and her husband Gerald operated a cream station in Naper for many years before moving to Butte. Their children Dennis and Barb graduated from Naper High, Kim from Butte.

Dolores Vogt died October 29, age 91. She and husband Ed lived west of Naper for most of their married life. Their three children (Beverly, Dale and Kent) graduated from Naper.

AND COMING UP...

The firemen are having their steak suppers at the VFW on the third Sunday evening every month, October through March. Serving begins at 5 pm.

The library is closed from November 1 to April 1. New hours will be in effect in 2020—11 am to 2 pm every Thursday.

Santa will be stopping by the hall on December 21. He's making a list and checking it twice!

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 402-832-5471,

mail to Naper Historical Society Box 72

Naper, NE 68755

e-mail at papabear@threeriver.net

LETTERS LETTERS LETTERS

Thank you all for the Naper Paper. We really miss it if we don't get it. Enclosed is a check. Thank you all so very much.

Betty Bentz

Enclosed is some money for your paper. I had some friends (Darrell and Ann Schrader) that let me read it as they get it and it was very interesting. My mother, Edna Gentele, was born in Naper and married my father Louie Mulford. She was a sister-in-law to Otto Stahlecker. His wife was a sister to my Mom.

Mom's brothers were Hap and Bill and I think Hap lived in Naper. Henry Camin's wife Ella was my mom's sister and she was related to the Woehls also. When I read your paper, I knew a lot of the people from there.

I'm the oldest and only one left of the family as my brothers have passed. We lived in Bonesteel. I now am a widow and live in Rapid City. I would love to have the paper and will send money off and on for such a paper—love it!

Melba Mulford Cook

Check enclosed to be divided three ways: \$100 for the Naper Paper; \$100 for Uncle Ben and Aunt Lucy Herrmann graves and whoever else [Knoll Crest]; \$100 for Fred and Christina, Edwin Herrmann and Stahleckers plus Zeitners [Lutheran Cemetery].

Also, tell all to behave, especially Loren Sieh.

Don Herrmann

[**Ed. Note:** The money has been distributed and the message relayed to Loren.]

I want to thank you people who do the Naper Paper—you do a great job. Am enclosing a check for the paper as I do enjoy receiving it. Thanks.

Sandy Whitley

My parents, Claus and Norma Sieh, have been receiving your paper for a number of years. In April of this year, Norma passed away and

since then Claus has been admitted to a long term care facility due to health issues. He would like to continue receiving your Naper Paper so we are updating his address with you.

Enclosed is a check to contribute to your efforts. Since my father grew up around Naper prior to moving to Minnesota in 1956 with Norma and their family, he has enjoyed catching up with names of people he remembers from his younger years. Mom enjoyed it as well.

Thank you for continuing to mail your paper to him.

Susan Vogel

[**Ed. Note**:Our condolences on the loss of your mother. Thank you for updating the address.]

Enclosed find a donation in memory of my beloved husband Garry Hoyt. He passed away August 23 after a short illness. He so enjoyed the 60th class reunion in May and seeing so many friends from the past. Note I didn't say "old friends." I will remain in our home at rural Wausa taking care of Garry's kitties. I hope to be in Naper from time to time visiting Garry's sister Judy Cline.

Garry and I did a great deal of traveling after we retired so our bucket list was pretty much empty. We once said the only thing we had left was to grow older together. It was not meant to be, but the Lord knows best. Thank you.

Diane Hoyt

[**Ed. Note**: Our sympathy on the loss of your husband. His class was honored this year at the alumni banquet.]

Just a note to let you know we enjoy the Naper Paper. I have so many good memories of Naper—a super café, great Tupperware parties and so many special people. For our 60th wedding anniversary we went to Naper Café for lunch.

Would be so great to get together again just to go down memory lane. As you can tell, my penmanship isn't what it used to be but I'm (we're) thankful for every day.

Enclosed is a few \$\$ to help pay for the paper and sending it.

Brenda Prill

Thank you for the Naper Paper. I know I can't imagine what an

undertaking that must be and not to mention time consuming. Just love the paper. While I don't know many, I do know names and try to remember stories my dad shared with me.

I'd love to learn about the two Rockholm grandpas. Did the Rockholms homestead the farm? How many acres? But most of all, I'd like to read why my dad Fred got the nickname "Kleechie."

Keep 'em comin' please!

Cathy Rockholm Crawforth

[Ed. Note: By now you should have a packet of information that tells you everything except how Fred got his nickname! No one knows.]

We have enjoyed getting the Naper Paper since taking Mom to the Ludemann family gathering in Naper in 2003 (or thereabouts). We are trying to go paperless, and to help you save on printing and postage, you can remove us from the hard copy mailing list. We will continue to enjoy the paper online. Keep up the good work.

Sheryl and Mike Kizer

I eagerly read the last publication of the Naper Paper—so happy to receive it but a bit saddened as I find and I recognize fewer and fewer of the names mentioned in the narratives and of those in the Letters section. I was further saddened as I recognize the names of those of my generation who have died. (Sincere condolences to those families.) Nevertheless, please keep the paper coming!

Next I wish to add my voice to those who have complimented Ray Bentzen on the words of his Memorial Day oration. His theme and descriptions are timely and so important for us to hear while our country seems to be in a considerably contentious state. Beautifully done!

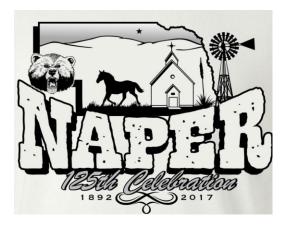
Please designate this miniscule contribution to where you deem it most essentially needed. Thank you for all you do on behalf of Naper, its people and its history.

Nathalie Sattler Taranto [Ed. Note: A book review by Nathalie can be found on page 3.]

NAPER PAPER

Naper Historical Society
PO Box 72
Naper, NE 68755

RETURN SERVICE REQUESTED



IN THIS ISSUE:

- DISTRICT 49 GOPHERS
- SMITH FAMILY
- VELVA JUNE BLUM
- OLD PHOTOS
- AUTOS FOR SALE
- OL' HOMESTEADER
- LETTERS

NONPROFIT
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This photo was on the back page of the last issue and we asked for help. We got some help! Thanks to Dennis Green, the students have been identified.

L-R: Marlin Green, Milo Mayer, Dale Goodman, Merlin Green, Marjorie Kennedy, Doris Goodman, Dennis Green, Diana Terrill, Madonna Hovey