

BBHS Class of 1957

listed alphabetically by first name

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Cleo McCaslin Purdum *
Deanne Browning Newman
Donna Mae Dunkel Haines
Doug Knoell
Duane Ray
Edith Wolford Connely
Ed Jezbera
Eileen Derman Mattox *
Elvera Jezbera
Frances Gunther Ridder
Frances Nozicka Williams
Francis & Nancy (Still) Hircock
Gail Fenton-Kuhlman
Gail Francis Zoreb
Gwen Fenster Stithem
Harold Jacobsen
Ina Faye Snider Woolstrum
Irwin Stone
Jane Ash *
Jerry Chapin
Jim Peister
Joanna Dunkel Busse
Joe Lowder
John Bruce

John Stevens
John Whitney
Judy Gardner Hoffman
Karen Millsap Christensen
Karen Orvis Millikin
Katherine Gunther Drake *
Ken Clark
Lanny Moore
Lewis Myers
Lloyd Ramsey
Lois Moninger Andresen
Madge Haumont Huggler *
Marjorie Hubert Gildersleeve
Marilyn Lee Albers
Marvin Keller
Mary Frances Brakeman Slack
Mary Willenberg Vik
Mary Jo Young Mosher-Jensen
Melvin Millsap
Mina Ellen Mills Frazier
Nedra "Sunny" Brown Wilcox *
Neil Hudson
Norma Moninger Weaver
Oscar Elfgren
Pat Tyson *
Patricia Farritor Vifquain
Paul Haumont
Philip Neth
Racine Cramer-Woodward *
Ralph Ready
Roger Beck
Roger Narragon *
Richard Jennings
Tom Smets
Verla Gubser Bruce
Vern Haefele
Virginia Cook Brost
Walt Dietz
Walt Griffith
Wanda Harris Booker
Wayne Dramse

** No bios received*

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Adrian Coble

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From 1957-1960, I worked in San Diego building B52 bombers. Then went to K-state for two years. Then to the US Army from 1964-1968.

I came back to Broken Bow from 1968-1970 when my dad bought Ansley Lumber. Then went back into the US Army from 1970-1987, and then retired.

I was married in 1971 and divorced in 1990. Lived in Glendale, Arizona in 1972 and loved it. My "rug rats" are Kevin (my wife's son whom I adopted), Kristopher who was born in 1972, and Michael who was born in 1978 and killed in 1990.

I have traveled all over, but then came back to Broken Bow from 1990-1997; and following that moved to Texas to fish-fish-fish. Never remarried. Got fat. Have two grand kids: Brady (3) and Michael (1).

I will be home for the class reunion.



Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Alberta “Bert” Gilbert Morgan

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I was born April 17, 1939, north of Whitman, Nebraska in the beautiful Sandhills, to parents Ray and Georgia Gilbert. After living in that area for the first few years, we moved to Cherry County. I went to school there from first grade until the middle of the first semester of the seventh grade when we moved to Broken Bow. What a culture shock that was. Not only did I have my first classmate, but something like 45 of them.

Being from a family of hard-working parents, I could hardly wait to get my first job. Well, it didn't take very long to tell that I was not cut out to be a waitress. So, I did a lot of baby-sitting. Not what I wanted to do, but it was an income. Finally at 16, I got a job at Hesteds and worked there for 3 or 4 years. Learned a lot about the public there. During this time, graduated and in June 1958, I married Chub Paben.

We moved to Hyannis where I worked in the “Home Bakery,” but we lived there for only six months and then moved to Mullen where our first daughter, Dixie, was born September 8, 1959. We then moved again to Aurora. Oh, my, was I lost there. I didn't know one crop from another, nor one piece of machinery from another, and I had no landmarks to tell me where I was. It wasn't all bad though, as second daughter Dian was born there on June 25, 1961.

Then another move. This time, back to Broken Bow; and in December 1963, I got hired by Becton Dickinson, promising to work there for six months. Well, time just didn't seem to tell me when six months were up.

The girls grew, went to school, and graduated. Dixie got married and Dian went to college at Mid-Plains in North Platte, and then came back to Broken Bow. Now, both have families and I think they are the best. That is a grand mother's prerogative.

On November 14, 1987, I married J.B. Morgan. He drove a truck hauling grain for Al Houser for a while and then he also got a job at B.D. and worked there for about four and a half years.

We have done lots of traveling, mostly in campers. Destinations have included Old Mexico, Canada, and lots of the middle states. We belong to the National Campers and Hikers organization and have gone to several National Camp-outs.

Together, J.B. and I have five children, 15 grandchildren, and 8 great-grandchildren. After 30 years at B.D., I finally retired, so the promise to work six months worked out just fine. Since retiring, I have worked at a greenhouse and at a motel, and now work as a checker at Grocery Mart.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Ann Butterfield Whitehair

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How do you put 50 years into just a few words??? After my folks drug me kicking and screaming out of Nebraska to California at the end of my junior year, graduation from Napa High was a bit of a non-event for me. My heart has always been in Nebraska.

Two months after graduation I went to work for Bank of America and shortly thereafter, I was seduced by a sailor from Skaggs Island Navy Base (nearby), married him, and he moved me to Long Beach. We lived there for about three years and then came back to Napa, and of course I am still here. That first marriage lasted ten years. The only good thing from that was my gorgeous daughter Becky.

My second marriage, and last, to Don started 34 years ago and has been wonderful. He has a son Jeff and grandson Douglas who live in New York, so we don't get to see them very often. My daughter Becky and son-in-law Kyle have given us a granddaughter Kyleigh. She has one more year here at Justin Sienna High School and will then be off to college. Hoping for a sports scholarship. She is quite the volleyball star. Don and I have both retired from banking careers and are now spending time trying to take care of an acre of property with way to many weeds and not enough time.

We do get a lot of travel time in between. We are close, just across the pond, to Hawaii so we do take advantage of quick little trips to the Islands. We love to cruise and have been on several to: Alaska, the Mediterranean, Mexico ... and the best ever was the trip to Egypt and a cruise down the Nile. Lots more places to go but really big best ever will be to Broken Bow to say Hi to everyone and munch on as many Long John's as I can. See you in July for 25th reunion.

Can't be "50" cause we can't be that old!

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Ann Larson Watson

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50 years. Wow. Where has the time gone?

Oh well, here we are with some important dates in our history.

In the fall of 1957, following graduation from Broken Bow High School, I entered the University of Nebraska College of Agriculture.

On June 19, 1960, I married Duane Watson and a year later, in June of 1961, I graduated from the University of Nebraska with a degree in Home Economics education. In August, 1961, our daughter Stephanie Lea was born, and in August 1963, our son Gregory Allen was born.

From 1968 to 1975, Duane and I operated our farm, I stayed at home to raise our children, and served as a substitute teacher in the Raymond Central School System. I got to be in any classroom for any subject. Very interesting.

From 1975 to the present I have served as costume shop supervisor for the University of Nebraska Theatre Department. We sew costumes for the stage productions for the Johnny Carson School of Theatre and Film. In 1985, I became mother-in-law to William Erickson; and in 1995, I became a grandmother to Sarah Elizabeth Erickson.

In July of 2001, Duane passed away after a brief illness. I still live on the farm and enjoy the outdoors, gardening, summer activities, flowers, a dog and several cats.

That's pretty much what has taken place. Duane and I farmed and raised cattle much like my family did growing up near Broken Bow. These fifty years have passed very quickly for me, and given another chance at the same, I probably wouldn't change much. Hope to see all in July.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Ann Carstensen Fox

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Rich and I will celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary in June of this year. We live on an acreage north of Broken Bow where we've been for the last 29 years. I retired from my business the first of the year. Rich is semi-retired. He still runs cattle and our irrigation systems.

We have five children who are all grown and married.

Terrill, our oldest is married to Dale Spencer of Brewster. They live on a ranch and have registered Hereford cattle. They also have five children and their oldest is married and has two little girls. Penny is married to Gordy Goodman and works at Adams Land and Cattle as head account or controller. Gordy has two children and teaches sixth grade at Broken Bow. Stuart works for First National Bank of Omaha but lives in Broken Bow. He is married and has three children. Barry is also married and he and his wife have two little boys. He is manager of the cattle operation at Adams Land and Cattle and his wife teaches. Jaimee, our youngest, is married to Joel Bailey from Ansley and they have two children. He is farming and she works part time at Dana Cole. She is waiting to hear if she passed her test to become a CPA.

As you can see, we all seem to be quite busy. We now have 14 grandchildren and two great grandchildren and enjoy them all. They range in age from five-months to 28-years.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Barbara Stone Gunderson

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I was married for 21 years before my husband Robert passed away eight years ago. He was a chemist for Weyerhaeuser and worked in mining, especially gold mining. We lived in Idaho, Oregon, Washington, and Nevada. I have two step sons, Robert, Jr. and Matthew.

While living in Jordan Valley, Idaho, I worked in a gift shop and while living in Longview Washington, I was assistant manager of a Woolworths store there. Overall, I've had a good life. My hobbies include fishing and gardening.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Betty Lou Harmon Richards

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I was born November 6, 1939 in Broken Bow and attended Broken Bow Elementary until third grade.

Then we moved to Wyoming and later returned to Broken Bow where I finished high school in 1957.



After graduation, I went to Minneapolis, Minnesota to attend Central Bible College. While there I worked for a short period as a waitress and later was employed at the Billy Graham Association Headquarters.

In 1959, I came to Ohio to visit my parents and did not return to Bible College. That year I met my husband to be Gary D. Richards and we were married the following year. My husband owned and operated G. D. & R. Construction Co. for 25 years. He now works as a construction superintendent for American Trademark, Inc. I look forward to his retirement in August of 2007. I have worked at various jobs, the most rewarding being as an in home care provider for 20+ years.

We have three daughters. Dawn (45) lives in Coronado, California where her husband, Navy Command Master Chief Christopher Wheeler is stationed. They have two sons, Brandon (20) and Zachary (16) and a daughter, Andrea (18). Shelby (44) is married to Richard Barnes and they have one son, Nathan (24). Terri (41) is married to Johnie Wendling and they have two sons, Jonathan (22) and Jaece (19), and a daughter, Amber (21).

We are very proud of our family. God has been the center of our lives. He has been good to us and has given us both miracles and many blessings too numerous to list. One miracle in particular stands out from the rest. Our oldest daughter, Dawn, was healed of cancer. She had a tumor on her duodenum and the doctor informed us that she was terminally ill, but today she is cancer free! For this, we continually give God the praise.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Carl Elfgren

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After graduation, I applied for a job with the American Museum of Natural History in New York, collecting fossils with a field crew in the Western U.S. By mid-June, I received word that I had the job and to report to Morris Skinner in Ainsworth, Nebraska. During the summer, we worked in Nebraska, South Dakota, and Wyoming.

Then in October, I was sent South to work with another crew near Tucson, Arizona. So, in the winters, I worked in the South in Arizona, New Mexico, Nevada, and Texas; and in the Summers, in the Northern States of Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, South Dakota, and Montana.

In 1961, I received a draft notice, to take a physical for the Army. When I had not been called by October, I enlisted and went to Basic Training in Fort Collins, Colorado. After that, I went to Fort Belvoir, Virginia for eleven weeks of additional training. From there, I was shipped to Germany by troop ship to be stationed in Munich.

While in Germany, I met a German girl and in May 1964, we were married. Then, in September of 1964, I was discharged from the Army and we came back to Nebraska where I went to work for my dad in his business. In March 1965, Irene had a brain hemorrhage and died. In 1969, dad moved the business to Gothenburg, and I stayed on and made the move there. In 1973, dad sold his business and retired; so I then started my own hydraulic repair shop in Lexington. In 1977, I married Connie Akin. She had a four year old girl, Tina; and then Connie and I had two boys, Bill and Travis.

In 1986, I moved the business into a new building a mile west of Overton. In 2000, the fire went out and Connie and I divorced. In March 2005, I sold the business inventory and equipment and retired, but I kept the building so I'd have a place to work on my projects building Flint Lock rifles and other things. I also collect Indian artifacts.

So far, I have nine grandchildren to spoil and than send them home.

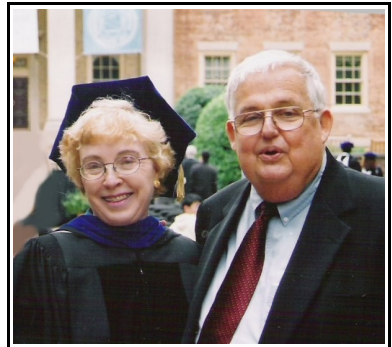
Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

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On his first visit to Broken Bow, my husband Cary said, "What a great place to grow up." He was right. Now we look forward to watching our grandchildren grow up, even though it won't be near Broken Bow.

Our children are Meg, Katie, and Chip. Meg and her husband Jesse Spodick live in Framingham, Massachusetts with their three girls, Paige, 2 1/2, and new twins Lauren and Natalie, 10 weeks. Katie and her husband Steve Andrzejewski live in Cranston, Rhode Island with their two, Isaac, 3, and Stasia, 18 months. Chip and his wife Kirsten live in Twin Falls, Idaho with their son, Cameron Joseph (C.J.), age 1.

In 1973, Cary and I founded a weekly newspaper, The Clear Creek Courant, in Georgetown, Colorado. Somehow we survived newsprint shortages, cranky subscribers, and an advertising boycott for 26 years. In 1997, we were fortunate to win the International Society of Weekly Newspaper Editors' lifetime achievement award. In 1999, we sold the paper and Cary retired; though we still own a home in Idaho Springs, Colorado where we live part of each year.

While we owned the paper, I was a National Press Foundation Fellow and spent three months studying Spanish in Cuernavaca, Morelos, Mexico in 1993. Two years later, I was a fellow with the North American Journalist Exchange, in Mexico City and Montreal, Quebec. I was based at The News, an English-language daily in Mexico, and at Le Devoir, a French-language daily in Montreal. After living in Mexico, I came home with an unexpected bonus, being relatively fluent in Spanish.

In 1996, I went back to school and earned a Master's degree in journalism from the University of Texas at Austin. Three days after graduation, I arrived at the University of North Carolina, where I was a Park Fellow in journalism, graduating in 2003 with a Ph.D. Today, I am a journalism professor at Virginia State University in Petersburg.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Carolyn Lee Rosch

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I look back on my childhood in Broken Bow with such fond memories, all the way from kindergarten (and even before) through the tenth grade.



At that time, our parents wanted my twin sister Marilyn and me to go to a girl's boarding school, Brownell Hall, in Omaha, so off we went. It was lonely and I missed Broken Bow, but we came back every four to six weeks.

But one great thing was that one of my Omaha friends had a party just after New Years 1955 at which I met Tom Rosch who later became my husband. Tom went to college at Harvard and I went to the University of Nebraska and to Mills College in Oakland, California. We were married the summer after we both graduated, and immediately left for England where he had a scholarship to study at Cambridge University. When he had vacation breaks from school, we traveled to France, Italy, Switzerland, Germany, Belgium, Liechtenstein, Holland, and Wales. At the end of that year, our son, Tommy, was born and was only a few months old when we returned to the U.S.A.

Tom had a summer job in Omaha, but we drove to Broken Bow most weekends. He started Harvard Law School in the fall, and since I had majored in French in college, I was able to get jobs tutoring college students in French, which helped to pay our expenses. After three long years, we moved to a suburb of San Francisco where Tom was hired by a San Francisco law firm. His specialty was, and still is, antitrust law.

By this time, our son, Tommy, was four years old and we had our second child, our daughter, Laura. They are both now married and have children of their own. Tommy is a venture capitalist in Silicon Valley

and lives with his wife, Debbie, and twelve-year old twin daughters, Amy and Catherine in Woodside, California. Laura started her own small company which is involved in tutoring dyslexic children. She, her husband, Ed Gillette, and two daughters, Carolyn, twelve years old and Julia, eight, live in Lake Forest, Illinois. We all meet every summer at Lake Tahoe for an extended time together. Our children and grandchildren are the lights of our lives. It is the miracle of their births that has most changed my life.

Tom and I have been very lucky to have traveled quite a lot - China, Thailand, Singapore, Bali, Malaysia, Hawaii, Turkey, Greece, Egypt, Spain, Morocco, Kenya, Tanzania, Austria, Hungary, Russia, the Czech Republic, and Canada. Now, most of our traveling is within the United States and Europe where Tom has speaking engagements in the European Union countries. Just a year and a half ago, he received a phone call from the White House telling him that he had received a Presidential appointment for a seven-year term as a Commissioner at the Federal Trade Commission (“FTC”) in Washington, D.C. After FBI checks, a Senate confirmation hearing, and six months of waiting, he was confirmed in December 2005. I fly back often to Alexandria, Virginia, where we have a townhouse, built in 1860, in Old Town.

I am currently President of The Francisca Club, a women’s club in San Francisco. After my term ends in April, I will be spending more time in Alexandria. Through the years, my other interests and activities have included interior design (my most recent job was redecorating Tom’s office at the FTC), volunteering at our children’s schools while they were growing up, Junior League, garden club, Art Council, and for 13 years, being a docent at the Asian Art Museum in San Francisco.

Tom and I and our family have been truly blessed and are thankful for everything the good Lord has sent our way. Nebraska, and especially Broken Bow, will always be dear to my heart. And I will forever thank all of you, my earliest friends and classmates for enriching my life.

Picture above from left to right are: Julia Gillette (8), Amy Rosch (12), Carolyn Gillette (12), and Catherine Rosch (12). Photo taken in front of the Dirksen Senate Office Building in Washington D.C. where Tom had his Senate confirmation hearing.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Carolyn Mattox Miles

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Two years after graduation, I married Roger Miles. We farmed and ranched south of Callaway, Nebraska for 4 years after we were married. In 1960, our son Keith was born. In 1963, we moved to a farm north of Oconto, Nebraska. In 1967, our daughter Julie was born, and in 1971, our daughter Angie was born. We farmed until March, 1978, when we both started working off the farm. Roger worked in Broken Bow for a few years, then in Lexington until 1990. I worked in Lexington for one year and in Callaway for 11 years. We continued to live on our farm until we sold it in 1990 and moved to Lincoln where we still live.

Our children all live in Lincoln, too, which is so nice! Son Keith is the General Counsel for the University of Nebraska-Lincoln Foundation. He and his wife, Becky, have two daughters: Tiffany, age 10, and Jessica, age 4. Jessica was adopted from China in 2003. Daughter Julie is a Respiratory Therapist at St. Elizabeth Medical Center, and she is also pursuing a bachelor's degree in Accounting. Julie has a son, Steven, who is 17. Angie is a Training Specialist at FACTS Management Company. She is engaged with a wedding set for May, 2007.

After moving to Lincoln, I started working at Dillard's and just retired in December 2006, after 16 ½ years. Now I am enjoying my time at home where I am finally able to do so many things I didn't have time for before. Having worked at Dillard's in the home department, I was able to redecorate my home often, which is something I enjoy. I also enjoy working in our yard and flower garden in the summer and spending time with our family. We like to travel and have taken several bus tours. It's great for us old people who like to travel but don't always want to drive.

We also enjoy being a part of Lincoln Berean Church and getting involved as much as we can. Our church has grown a lot since we moved here. We are building a new auditorium with a capacity of 3,000, which will be finished by Easter, 2007. We look forward to being a part of what God has planned for us and the church.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Charles “Chuck” Koozer -- 1939 - 1982

Charles Henry Koozer passed away on May 29, 1982 in Salina, Utah from a heart ailment.

A graduate of the Broken Bow High School Class of 1957, Chuck managed the Broken Bow Wholesale Company with his father until the Spring of 1980 when he and his wife moved to Salina, Utah.

At the time of his death, Chuck, was survived by his parents Robert and Frances (Ayers) Koozer, long time residents of Broken Bow and later residing in Lincoln, Nebraska, and by his wife Donna, son Hal, daughter Pamela, and brothers Bobby and Robin Koozer.

Chuck was born and raised in Broken Bow where he was a member of the Presbyterian Church. He had been active in high school sports and league baseball. He served in the U.S. Coast Guard and then attended Phoenix College and Arizona State University.

Chuck was a member of the Board of Directors of the Broken Bow Chamber of Commerce and served as its president in 1976. He was also chairman of the Broken Bow Community Improvement Council from 1975 to 1977, a member of the Broken Bow Tree Board, and a scoutmaster of troop #48 of the Boy Scouts from 1971 to 1977.

In 1978, Chuck received the Broken Bow Jaycees' Distinguished Service Award. In passing, Chuck willed his body to medical research.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Claris Charles “Rob” Robinson

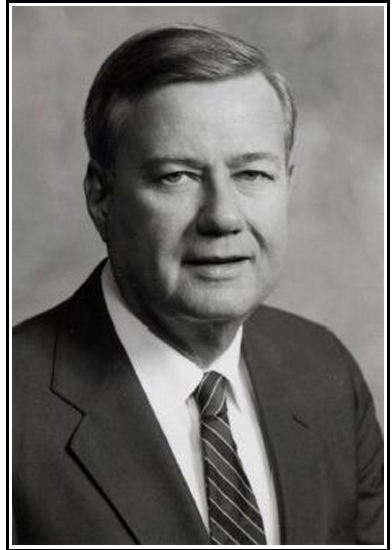
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After graduating from Broken Bow High School, I attended the University of Nebraska and its Law School. I graduated in 1963 and was admitted to the Nebraska Bar.

I then practiced law with Miles Lee in Broken Bow from June 1963 to March 1965.



During that time I joined the Nebraska National Guard in Broken Bow and was on active duty from May to November 1964.

In March of 1965, I moved to Omaha and joined and became a partner in the present firm of Fitzgerald, Schorr, Barmettler and Brennan.

I retired in January 1996 and still live in Omaha. I travel frequently, and my hobbies are fishing (in Canada) scuba diving, genealogy and reading.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Clayton A. "Wink" Wenquist

1939 - 2001

A popular classmate and graduate of our Broken Bow High School Class of 1957, Wink passed away February 5, 2001 at the Jennie M. Mellam Memorial Medical Center in Broken Bow and was buried in the Broken Bow Cemetery.



Wink was born in Broken Bow to Morris Clayton and Pauline Alberta (Hagadorn) Wenquist.

After graduation, Wink attended and graduated from the University of Nebraska where he was a member of the Kappa Sigma fraternity.

On November 11, 1962, he married Judy Cooke in Broken Bow and they had one daughter, Paula.

After joining the United States Air Force, Wink served in the Air Force reserves from 1962 until 1968. He lived and worked in Lincoln, Nebraska, and later moved to Grand Forks, North Dakota where he worked for Beneficial Finance.

In 1968, Wink returned to Broken Bow to assume ownership and management of established Wenquist Auto Supply from 1968 until 1987 when he moved back to Lincoln and worked as a volunteer at Bryan Memorial Hospital there until moving to Callaway in 1994.

In Broken Bow, Wink was a member of the Presbyterian Church, Elks Lodge, and Masonic Lodge. He closely followed Nebraska Cornhusker sports, especially Husker football, basketball, and volleyball.

In the later years of his life, Wink resided at the Callaway Care Center in Callaway, Nebraska.

His survivors included his daughter Paula (Mrs. Russ Smith of Broken Bow), one grandchild, and two sisters, Alice Eastman of Lincoln, and Luetta (Mrs. Jerry) Peterson of Gothenburg.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

DeAnn Browning Newman -- 1939-2002

DeAnn passed away on July 17, 2002, at the Marian Medical Center in Santa Maria, California.

She was born July 23, 1939, to George and Iola Browning in Broken Bow and after graduation from Broken Bow High School in 1957, she attended and graduated from Westmar Teachers College in June 1961. She began her teaching career in Kingsley, Iowa, and a year later, while teaching in Bellevue, Nebraska, she met Robert Newman who was on assignment at Offutt Air Force Base in Omaha.

On December 22, 1967, DeAnn and Robert were married in Broken Bow and the couple moved to Arroyo Grande, California. A year later, they moved to Santa Maria, California where they had a son.

DeAnn resumed her teaching career in the Orcutt Union School District as a kindergarten specialist where she continued teaching until she retired June 30, 1997. After retiring from full time teaching, she continued to substitute teach and work part time through June of 2002. She was a very popular teacher for many years at the May Grisham School and was loved and admired by students, parents, and the faculty.

DeAnn enjoyed many friends, auto racing and boating with her husband.

Survivors include her husband Robert, their son, Robert A. Newman of Tustin, California, one grandson, Jacob Newman, two stepchildren, Steven Newman of Bueliton, California, Nancy Dunham of Arroyo Grande, California, and two brothers, Elsworth and Everett Browning of Nebraska. DeAnn chose cremation with inurnment with the Dudley-Hoffman Mortuary in Santa Maria.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Donna Mae Dunkel Haines

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On September 27, 1939, I made my appearance into the world. I have three brothers, Gerald, who is deceased; DaWayne of Broken Bow; and Kenneth of Scottsbluff.



I began my schooling at a country school south of Broken Bow known as the Cottage school. We then moved to Berwyn where I began the first grade, and then to Happy Hollow school for the second grade, and then to Broken Bow to continued and finish my education there.

In 1958, I married Norvan Haines, and we had three children: Sherri, Jerry, and Gary. I have five granddaughters and two grandsons, ages 6 to 16 years.

In 1969, we purchased a business, and then sold it in 1976. Later we divorced, and I continued to raise my children.

In 1976, I started my career as a bank teller at Nebraska State Bank. In 1992, I moved to Kearney and continued working at Platte Valley Bank until 1998 when offered a job at Kearney State, which I took and worked until July of 2001 when I took early retirement and moved back to Broken Bow to make my home.

In September of 2002, I went to work at Casey's part time and worked a little over four years when an offer came to manage the duplexes where I live. I took the offer and really enjoy it. I'm still able to be around people, always someone on the cell or knocking on my door. It requires a lot of time, paperwork, government rules. The only thing I dislike is being on call 24-7.

Have had some pretty exciting things happen so far, so we will see what the next year brings.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Doug and Mary Knoell

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I was born July 27, 1939, on a ranch east of Anselmo, Nebraska. I attended country schools prior to finishing in Broken Bow. During my senior year, John Evans, a local Attorney and flight instructor taught me to fly and I obtained a Student pilot certificate.

Prior to my senior year, I joined the National Guard and in January 1957, I joined the Navy. On the evening of May 22, 1957, after receiving my diploma, I went to the U. S. Naval Training Center in Great Lakes, Illinois; and after boot camp, to U.S. Naval Dental Technician School in Bainbridge, Maryland. I was assigned to the Navy Dental Clinic in Norfolk, Virginia, and from there went to Korea and the Mediterranean. While in the Navy, I obtained a pilot certificate and was discharged in July 1960.

After the Navy, I went to Denver, Colorado and worked as a night auditor for the Olin Hotel. In March 1961, I returned to Nebraska and attended Kearney State for about a year, where, my grades were less than desirable.

In June, 1962, my parents sold our Nebraska ranch and bought two ranches in Oregon; so I went to Oregon and worked on those ranches. In 1965, they sold the Oregon ranches and moved to California.

On October 26, 1963, I married Mary Carter of Ontario, Oregon and we had two sons, James and Robert. During the first seven years of our marriage, I acquired two Chevy Corvettes, an Impala, a Chevelle, a Piper airplane, a commercial pilot certificate, and did crop dusting at night and flew mail between Boise, Idaho and Portland, Oregon. My hobbies then were, gun collecting, shooting, drag racing, and flying. These hobbies consumed most of my time, putting an enormous strain on our marriage.

By 1970, I sold the cars and airplane and made a decision to settle down to become a more responsible husband, father, and family man. In 1971,

I applied for and was accepted as a U.S. Border Patrol Agent and was assigned to El Cajon, California. In 1972, we bought a home in Santee, California where we have continued to live for almost 35 years.

One of my most gratifying cases developed like this: In August 1975, the El Cajon Police Department asked our Border Patrol Tracker team to investigate footprints found outside the bedroom window of a seven year old girl who was found missing that morning.

The search continued for five days with FBI, local police, Boy Scouts, and citizen volunteers. I worked a 10 pm to 6 am shift, patrolling a twelve mile section of the U.S.-Mexico border on hundreds of dirt roads. On the sixth day at 4:00 am, I discovered a shoe print of interest about three feet off the edge of a dirt road 8 miles south of the girl's home, 2 miles north of the border. I followed that footprint 150-yards into a brushy canyon and found a small bare foot print beside the shoe print. I informed my dispatcher of this and requested notification to the FBI and all law enforcement agencies and members of my tracking team.

By 6:00 am, with Border Patrol and Sheriff's aircraft overhead, we began following the tracks. After about a mile, a male subject ran out of the brush 200 feet ahead of me. The Sheriff's helicopter pursued. A deputy jumped from the helicopter onto the subject and took him into custody. Simultaneously, I ran into the brush and found the frightened little girl. I picked her up and talking softly, assured her that she was safe and that her mother and father were waiting for her. While carrying her out of the canyon, she became calm and actually fell asleep. She was very dirty, bruised, and scratched. The hospital staff later determined that she had been severely abused. The kidnapper would no doubt have made it to Mexico with the girl in one more day. They had traveled 9 miles in 6 days and had only one mile to go.

The kidnapper was a 19 year old illegal alien who had been hired by the girl's father to do gardening. He was charged with kidnapping, rape, sodomy, child endangerment, and illegal entry into the United States. He was put on trial, found guilty on all charges, and sentenced to 105 years in prison.

Because of this episode, I became somewhat of a media celebrity in San Diego and later appeared with the little girl on the NBC TV show "To tell the Truth" in New York. Upon my first night back to work in California, a fellow agent said, "your responses to the panel's questions, have quite likely, set the image of the Border Patrol back 25 years."

Don't you just love jealousy and envy?

In 1976, I contracted Valley Fever from inhaling spore laden dust from back country border roads. I spent 11 days in the hospital and two months bedridden before I was up and around again. It took 18 more months to shake off the effects. That was my first close encounter with the Grim Reaper. There would be more such encounters to come.

In December 1978, I was promoted to Criminal Investigator, working internal and fraud investigations until June 1981 when I was promoted to Special Agent for Anti-Smuggling, working with the FBI, DEA, ATF, Customs, CIA, and Interpol to hunt down human smuggling, arms and drug smuggling, money laundering, and corruption. Many of these cases were worked undercover and most always involved foreign nationals and foreign government officials. Remember Ferdinand Marcos?

On February 20, 1991, after a confrontation with the Special Agent in Charge of the unit to which I was assigned, he told me that I was the most obstreperous and abrasive SOB he had ever had to deal with. I responded that I did not appreciate his reference to my mother; and I informed him that after 20 years of putting my life in jeopardy daily and enduring years of petty back biting, bumbling, bungling, bureaucratic micromanagement, I was fed up and burned out. So, I resigned.

Less than thirty days later, I was appointed a Special Deputy United States Marshal and went to the Federal Law Enforcement Training Center where I received training in body guard service, witness protection, and bomb detection for court personnel and courtroom security. For the next 15 years, I was assigned on and off to perform court security for the U.S. District Courts in Southern California and providing protection for U.S. District Court Judges and Magistrates.

But then, up jumped the devil again. On the 34th anniversary of the exact day I joined the U.S. Border Patrol, I was diagnosed with cancer. So, after 34 years in law enforcement, I retired from the U.S. Marshal's Service. Then in March 2005, I began a battle with cancer. At that time, I weighed 179 lbs. After 15 fifteen months of chemotherapy, radiation, surgery, and several hospitalizations for blood transfusions, in June 2006, I weighed 103 lbs. But I am now cancer free. One more time, I beat the Grim Reaper; so, like Arnold Schwarzeneger, "I'm back!"

On August 8, 2006, in a seven country international shooting match at Raton, New Mexico, while still shaky with blurred vision and numb

hands and feet from the chemotherapy, I set a new world record with a rifle I made from scratch. The five shot group was just over the size of a quarter. It took 264 hours over a period of 9 months to make that rifle. It is one of a kind and appraised at \$30-\$40,000. To me, it is priceless.

Our sons are both married. James married a San Diego girl who was a California Highway Patrol Officer. They have two daughters. Robert married a girl he met in Italy and they have two sons. Both James and Robert were in the Army Airborne. After the Army, James joined the Border Patrol and became a Border Patrol Pilot. He is now Deputy Director of Customs Border Protection air operations, Northern border.

Son Robert spent thirteen years in the 82nd Airborne, participated in Operation Panama, was in Iraq and Kuwait during Operation Desert Storm and was awarded The Bronze Star. He was also stationed in Italy, Germany and the U.S. and did more than 850 parachute jumps.

Now for the best part of my life's story. The most important person in my life is my beautiful wife Mary. Although I have caused her heartache and anguish at times during our 43 years of marriage, she has always stayed by me as my wife, lover, confidant, adviser, mother of our children, and true best friend. She has brought me back into the fold and attending church regularly.

Well, that is my fifty year story, and I am sticking to it.
God Bless you all, and the ones who are gone.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Duane “Banjo” Ray -- 1938-1992

On June 14, 1992, former classmate Duane Ray passed away at Jennie M. Melham Memorial Medical Center in Broken Bow after a short illness. Graveside services were held at Broken Bow Cemetery with Rev. David Lux officiating. Casketbearers were Paul Haumont, Jim Peister, Jerry Chapin, Don Jones, Tim O'Brien, and Luke Klingbeil, with honorary casketbearers Mike Folsum and Gerald Laschank.

Duane was born in Neligh, Nebraska to Joseph and Melba (Elliott) Ray. He lived his early childhood in Broken Bow where he was known as “Banjo.”

In November 1955, Duane joined the U.S. Marines, and after completing his service in 1959, he moved to Lincoln, Nebraska where he was employed by the Lincoln Telephone Company for 32 years.

Survivors are daughters Susan Klingbeil of Berwyn, Allison O'Brien of Broken Bow, Angela Osborne of Milford, his sister Joan Kennedy of Broken Bow, his brother John of Ft. Meade SD, and two grandsons.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Edith Wolford Connely

335 South Fifth Avenue
Broken Bow, Nebraska 68822

Phone: 308-872-5555

What have I done in the last 50 years?

In 1958, I married Frank Connely and we have two children and six grandchildren: Terry Connely and wife Alice have two children: Katie, age 18, is a senior; and Travis, age 15, is a freshman at BBHS. Jeanne Skolel and husband Rick have four children: Michael is 22 and serving in Iraq and his wife Liliya Bolgarean, Matthew is 19 and working for us at Connely Camper Corner, Janea is 15 and a freshman at Ord and May Erin is 8 and in the second grade at Ord, Nebraska.

I attended Hastings Beauty Academy and have been operating my own shop for 10 years and Connely's Camper Corner for 28 years, pulling the campers from factories and making around a million miles.

We have won trips to Figi Island, New Zealand, Austria, Venice and Rome, Italy, Maui and Kauai, Hawaii.

With that, we are still in business with the hopes of selling and retiring. Looking forward to seeing you in July.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Edward and Carolyn Jezbera

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Riverside, California 92506

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Email: jezbera@msn.com

As Ed's personal secretary, also known as his wife, Carolyn Keller Jezbera, I will try and briefly fill you in on the last 50 years.

After graduation, Ed went to the University of Nebraska and graduated from there in 1961. During that time, we were married. While in Lincoln our son, Mike was born. After graduation, we moved to Manhattan, Kansas to establish residence for Ed to apply to vet school. He was accepted into the class of 1967.

During that time, we had our daughter, Teresa. After graduation, we moved to California. Ed worked for a vet in Covina, California for two years and our daughter Loree was born in Covina.

In 1970, we had an opportunity to purchase a veterinary clinic in Riverside, California, and have lived here since then. We have really enjoyed living in Riverside. Ed still works six days a week, but he has started thinking about slowing down a little bit. I doubt he will ever completely retire. He enjoys his work very much.

Our two daughters live here in Riverside. Teresa is married to Brian who owns his own irrigation business and they have three daughter's.

Loree is married to Robert. He is in the mortgage business and they have two sons. Their oldest boy graduates from high school this year.

Mike is a financial planner and lives in the Baltimore area with his wife Rachelle. They have no children.

We are sorry that we will not to be able to attend the reunion. My father, (Willard Keller) is celebrating his 90th birthday at the end of June, so the whole family is coming to California for the celebration.

Have a nice reunion!

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Elvera Jezbera Mason

1401 Road 11
Schuyler, Nebraska 68661

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Email: emason@megavision.com



Back row: Son Marlen, daughter Cheryl, her husband Marlon and son Myron; front row: daughter Kathy, Elvera, and daughter Se Ann

After graduation, I worked in Grand Island for two years. Then on August 9, 1959, I married Marlen Mason. We lived in Grand Island where Marlen installed floor covering.

We have five children. They kept me real busy until they were out of school. Later, we moved to Schuyler where Marlen worked for a packing house in California buying hogs. I then went to work for Cargil Meat, working in the purchasing Department. I worked there for 26 years and retired two years ago.

Our five children are: Se Ann Haynes, 47, Kingsley, Iowa; Cheryl Foreman, 45, Phillipsburg, Kansas; Kathy Kracl, 44, Schuyler; Myron Mason, 41, New York. We are blessed with 14 grandchildren and four great grandchildren. We enjoy them and spend lots of time with them.

We have done some traveling, a couple of cruises, a trip to visit my brother Ed and wife Caroline in California; and we went to Nashville and Memphis this summer, plus several weekend visits to visit the kids.

Right now, I enjoy retirement and just doing whatever we decide to do.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Frances Gunther Ridder -- 1939-1997

Frances passed away April 15, 1997 at the Callaway District Hospital. She was born October 5, 1939 to Vincent F. and Theresa F. (Wehling) Gunther. After graduation from Broken Bow High School in 1957, she attended the Lincoln School of Commerce in Lincoln, Nebraska.

On November 14, 1964, she married Harold Ridder in Broken Bow and they made their home in Callaway, Nebraska.

In 1966, Frances began working for the U.S. Postal Service, eventually becoming the postmaster there in 1991.

She was a member of St. Boniface Catholic Church where she sang and played organ, participated in the church Altar Society and in the Callaway Chamber of Commerce.

Survivors include her husband, two daughters, Janet (Paul) Groeteke of Albion, Jennifer Ridder of Lincoln, and two sisters, Mary Gwen (husband Don) Brtek of Lincoln and Margaret (husband Doug) Johnson of Broken Bow, and several nieces and nephews. Preceding her in death were two infant daughters.

Services were held at St. Boniface Catholic Church in Callaway with Rev. Jim Novakowski officiating. Burial was in the Rose Hill Cemetery.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Frances Nozicka Williams

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Email: lfwfew01@yahoo.com

After High School, I graduated from business school in Omaha. In 1959, I married Lynn Williams and helped him get his degree in Range Management from Utah State University. After his graduation he worked for the Soil Conservation Service in Halsey, Stapleton, and Oneill, Nebraska.

He then transferred to the Bureau of Land Management and we lived in Craig, Colorado, Battle Mountain, Nevada, Las Vegas, Nevada, Shoshone, Idaho and Salt Lake City, Utah.

I spent my life in banks working as a teller to trust officer.

We have four daughters Kelly, Kaye, Karen, and Kathy. They all have their degrees and great jobs. We have four granddaughters and one grandson.

When I was faced with turning fifty, and realized I wasn't getting any younger and I still wanted to complete a Bachelor of Science degree. So January 1990, I went to college. By doing a prior learning portfolio and working really hard, I finished my Business Management degree in December 1994 cum laude all the while working full time.

We retired to the beautiful Bitterroot Valley in 1996 and live on an acreage outside Hamilton, Montana. We have plenty of room for visitors with camp trailers or without and we do enjoy visitors.

We travel a lot in our fifth wheel. Visiting our daughters and their families is always a delight.

I enjoy quilting and crafting. Lynn's passion is reading and watching sports. We have a big yard, a garden and a Shih Tzu named Herbie.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Francis & Nancy Still Hircock

821 Fairfield - P.O. Box 354
Ansley, Nebraska 68814

Phone: 308-935-1802

We have had many ups and downs in the last 10 years, but the main thing is that Francis is now well. We could have written a book about his health problems between 2003 and 2005. He spent at least 18 weeks in three different hospitals in 2004 and 2005, including a helicopter ride from Broken Bow to Kearney, then a transfer to UNMC by ambulance.

When our daughter Sally and I checked him in to Bryan LGH East in January 2005, he weighed 180 pounds. But then finally the problem was found -- gall bladder. Bryan LGH East was definitely the best hospital for nursing care. Nancy learned to be a nurse and change feeding tubes, etc. I do not know what I would have done without the Home Health program for the education and moral support they provided.

Francis then contacted a bacterial infection in his right knee replacement in March 2005. That meant taking out the knee replacement, putting in a cement block, and requiring absolutely no weight on it. He spent seven weeks in the Good Samaritan Hospital in Kearney and three weeks at home before they put the knee replacement back into his knee.

Nancy's father, Willard Still, was scheduled for surgery June 9, 2005; however, her mother also had an emergency helicopter ride from Broken Bow to Kearney and was in surgery two hours before daddy's surgery.

Then Francis had his planned knee replacement surgery on June 10. All the hospital was talking about was our family, but darn, we did not get any discounts or family rates.

On July 19, 2006, Nancy's brother Rick (Richard Charles Still) died from a fast-growing cancer of the esophagus, a condition that is becoming more prevalent. He was 59 years old and the youngest member of our family. Ricky is greatly missed and his death has been hard on our family.

Nancy retired from teaching in May 1999. Most of her time since has been spent with family and caring for all the medical problems and going to physical therapy. Our family and extended families have been very supportive to us all and to each other during these trying times.

Francis still needs two more surgeries -- one for stynosis of the spine and one to replace three screws that have broken from his ankle fusion. He says he will do that in January 2008 after the hunting season is over.

Call, write, or better yet come and see us any time.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Gail Fenton Kuhlman

1611 NE 89th Place
Vancouver, Washington 98664

Phone: 360-604-1800

I live in Vancouver, Washington, near Portland, Oregon, and have lived between these two states for 29 years. This defines me as a web-foot, of which all of us are proud. Other states I have lived in are: California, Kansas, and my beloved Nebraska, which I still call "home."



Presently, I work 20 hours-a-week at Barnes and Noble where I've been employed for 14 years. This began after I retired from the Rug Baron business that my husband Glenn and I owned after I retired as executive director of the Chamber of Commerce. And that was after I retired from Senator Don Bonker's District office. Working at Barnes and Noble is fun. My co-workers are all young upstarts who keep me on my toes. It is intellectually stimulating as well as keeping up on all the latest trends.

The rest of the time, I keep busy with my family and friends. My family is Kevin, 47 and Kip, 44. Kip has two children, Corey, 22 and Breanna, 15. They all live nearby, so I am very involved with their activities. I took Corey to Italy for his graduation present, and did we have fun? We were quite a pair! I plan to take Breanna to Paris when she graduates.

I lost my husband Werner eight years ago. When he was alive, we traveled the world. He was born and raised in Germany, so we spent many months visiting his family there. We also traveled to Ireland, Scotland, England, the Greek Islands, the Netherlands, Switzerland, Austria, the Czech Republic, Spain, Portugal, the Caribbean, Argentina, Brazil, Venezuela, the Scandinavian countries, Canada, and Mexico.

That pretty well sums up my last 50 years. Life has been good to me, for I have experienced many more adventures than I ever dreamed. I've had good luck and bad luck, hills and valleys -- all situations that make life interesting and eventful -- and I've loved every minute. Now, I live in a gated community condo with ideal neighbors and a huge support system of friends. Hobbies include reading, traveling, gardening, and resisting anything electronic. Life doesn't get any better than this.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Gail Francis Zoreb

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Mason City, Nebraska 68855

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After graduation, I married Gary Zorb. We lived on the Pandorf Farm near Callaway until Spring 1958 when Gary started farming on his own on the Finch Ranch near Arnold.



While on the ranch, we bought some milk cows. Being a city girl and determined to make a good farm wife, I learned to milk cows. Oh my!!

In 1963, we moved to a farm just east of Mason City. We finally sold the milk cows. Then, I started my own business delivering Meadow Gold Products for 16 years.

In 1972, we bought 20 acres in Mason City with a two story house that needed renovating, and we are still renovating.

In 1980, I was appointed to the position of Village Clerk, and I am still doing that job (27 years and counting). I became a Certified Municipal Clerk in 1988.

June 1, 2006, after 17 years, I retired from Becton Dickinson in Broken Bow.

We have three sons: Dean, who lives near Wood River and works for Aurora Co-op. Dale and his wife Linda who live between Mason City and Litchfield and farm between 3,000 and 4,000 acres, and have a large hog operation. Dan and his wife Heather live in Mason City and Dan works for Howard Transportation in Litchfield. We have ten grandchildren who keep me active and are the light of my life.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Gerald “Jerry” Joseph Chapin -- 1939-1998

St. Joseph’s Catholic Church member, Custer Public Power District Field Engineer, and Broken Bow High School graduate, Jerry Chapin passed away at his home in Broken Bow on November 17, 1998.

Jerry was born June 1, 1939 to Glen and Celestine (Rouke) Chapin. He attended school in Broken Bow from kindergarten through high school and then attended Chadron State College for two years.

On December 30, 1968, Jerry married Bonnie Prescott of Broken Bow. They purchased acreage on the southeast edge of Broken Bow where they lived together their entire married life.

Jerry was employed by the Custer Public Power District for almost 30 years. He attended St. Joseph’s Catholic Church, was a member of Pressey Promenaders Square Dance Club, the Elks Lodge, Sandhills Anglers Fishing Club, and was an aquatic instructor.

He most enjoyed spending time with his two grandchildren. His hobbies included being outside with nature, woodworking, fishing, hunting, and camping. Jerry was a hard worker and always gave 100 percent in everything he did.

Survivors include his wife Bonnie, one son, Dwayne of Omaha, one daughter Addy Catlett and her husband Jeff of Broken Bow, his two grandchildren Desarae and Joseph Catlett, one sister Patty Jacquot and her husband Jerry of Merna, two brothers Gene Chapin and his wife Lola of Broken Bow, and Jim Chapin and his wife Debra of Merna.

Services were at St. Joseph’s Catholic Church with Father Bob Rooney officiating. Casket bearers were Stacey Amm, Grant Chapin, Scott Chapin, Blake Chapin, Andrew Chapin, Michael Jacquot, and Alan Jacquot, with honorary casket bearers Ted Esch and Custer Public Power District employees. Burial was in the St. Joseph’s Parish Cemetery.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

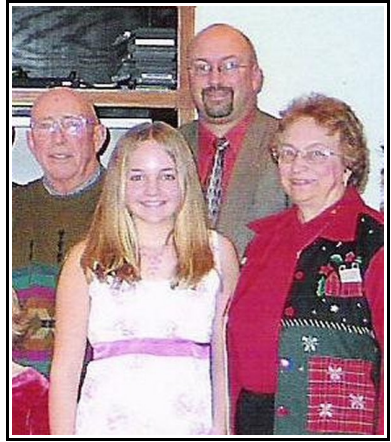
Gwen Fenster Stithem

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Broken Bow, Nebraska 68822

Phone: 308-872-5662

Email: ls40425@msn.com

After graduation I attended Kearney College for two years and received a teaching certificate to teach in elementary school. Louie and I were married in June of 1959, and we moved to Minden, Nebraska where I taught first grade for two years.



Louie finished his degree at Kearney and in June of 1961, we moved back to Broken Bow. I signed a contract to teach second grade and Louie signed a contract to teach middle school math. He also coached.

In March 1962, our first child, Denise, was born. That was the end of my working out of the home for a few years. Brad arrived in 1964, and Jerry in 1970. When Denise was four, I decided to open a nursery school in our home. So for the next eleven years I taught preschool. When our youngest was seven, I decided to change jobs again and went to work for Broken Bow public schools as a secretary and lunch room aide. I also was a library aide for a number of years.

After 19 years for me and 36 for Louie, we retired. Louie was principal at the middle school at retirement time. He had this position for 32 years.

For the last ten years, we have been spending time at our Sherman Lake cabin and winters in Texas. We like to travel and hope to do more, but now we mostly follow our seven grandchildren's activities. Daughter Denise and husband Doug and three boys live in Lincoln. Their oldest is 23 and will be married in May and also finishing college. Their middle son is 19 and just starting college. Their youngest is 16. Denise is Director of Nursing at Interim Home Health Care. Brad and Tina and their two live in Litchfield where Brad is principal of the school, following in his dad's footsteps. Tobin is 17 and Tiana is 15. Jerry and Carrie live in Kearney. He is a civil engineer. Their girls are 7 and 10.

Louie and I are both ambassadors for our Chamber of Commerce. We go to quite a few activities for them. I am also active in a Red Hat group. We truly have been blessed with a wonderful family, good friends, and good health. We hope to be able to continue going and doing the same things we have been doing since our retirement.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Harold “Jake” Jacobsen

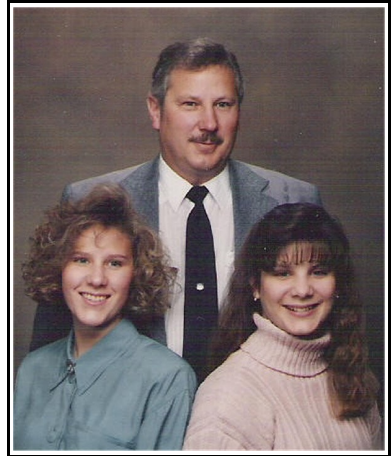
P.O. Box 277

Green River, Wyoming 82935

Phone: 307-875-2288

After graduating, I helped dad on the farm. Then in November, I went into the Army and did my basic training at Fort Carson, Colorado.

After basic training, I was sent to Fort Lewis, Washington, and from there departed to South Korea.



In August 1959, I returned to Fort Lewis and was then sent to Fort Gordon, Georgia until my discharge in November 1959.

I returned home to Gates in the Spring of 1960, then went to Chadron to work for my brother Harry until July 1962 when I went to Camp Ashland, Nebraska for a 5-week training program for the Nebraska State Patrol. Upon completion, I was assigned to Holdrege, Nebraska.

In June of 1963, I married Linda Kennedy whom I had met in Arapahoe, Nebraska; and on February 6, 1964, our daughter Pennie Lyn was born.

On September 16, 1968, I left the State Patrol and went to Omaha to work for the Union Pacific Railroad as a Special Agent. After our second daughter was born on October 17, 1968 in Holdrege, we moved to Omaha. In August 1969, I was transferred to Wonderful, Wild, Windy, Green River, Wyoming.

In September 1984, Linda left me and we divorced in February 1985. Pennie was in college at Laramie, Wyoming at the time and Michelle was still at home with me.

While Pennie was still in college, she married Scott Schultz, and after her graduation, they moved to Omaha where she went to Medical School. They now have two daughters, Ashly and Karlie and live in Torrington, Wyoming where Scott is the football coach. Pennie is a pediatrician in Cheyenne.

After Michelle graduated from high school in Green River, she went to Military College in Roswell, New Mexico for two years, then to nursing school in Omaha for one year, and then transferred to Reno, Nevada and where she graduated from nursing school.

She was then called to active duty at Fort Sam Houston in San Antonio, Texas and still works there at the Veterans Hospital Out-Patient Clinic. She is married to Sgt. Kevin Heflin and they have two daughters, Heather and Tyler.

After 30 years wearing a badge and packing a side-arm, I retired on December 31, 1993.

Now, I go hunting every fall with a good friend who is retired from the FBI and has a cabin in the mountains Northwest of Merna, Wyoming. We hunt for Antelope, Deer, Elk, and Moose.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Ina Faye Snider-Woolstrum

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50 years ... My, it can't possibly be. T'was only yesterday! How do you sum up that much time?

I've lived, loved, laughed, and lost! I guess you start with living. Living has included a husband Harry, five children, four grand children, and one great grandchild. Guess that sums up loving also. The losses have been: parents, siblings, and friends.

What more is there to say? The details are some what boring. Harry and I have spent the past 41-plus years in Ansley, in the same house (which will never under any circumstances be totally finished).

We both worked for 32 years at Becton Dickinson in Broken Bow and retired in 1998. We've been lucky enough to be healthy so we can travel when we want, stay home when we want, take in our grandkids activities, be involved in town activities, go golfing, and enjoy life and each other.

While contemplating what to include in this little summary, I have come up with a schedule of names that may give you an insight as to who I am and how I got there:

Ina Faye is what I was called in school. You can always tell some one who knew me then. Then I became Mrs. Woolstrum. It took a while to realize they were talking to me and not to my mother in law. Then I became mom. What an adjustment that was: three daughters and two sons. Next came grandma. That couldn't be me, could it? Then to cap it all off, great grandma.

Oh my! Now I am just Faye, wearing my own hat. In that span of time there have been toils and triumphs! Happily, mostly triumphs.

Guess that takes care of the 50 years since 1957. Who knows what the next 50 will bring, but I will write another note then.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Irwin and Mary Stone

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Mary and I were married in Broken Bow on September 3, 1960. We had two children: Chris who is a Director for Walmart International, and Tony who passed away in the year 2000.

We remained in Broken Bow until the early 1980s, and then moved to the East Coast. In 1985, we bought a roofing company in the beautiful Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia and settled in for 18 wonderful years in Roanoke.

As we grew older, we realized that we didn't want to be so far away from our family, so we sold the business and moved to Northwest Arkansas so we could watch the little ones grow up. Here we remain.

We have been blessed with seven grandchildren and six great grandchildren, and we spend as much time with them as possible. The children keep us young.

Have a wonderful reunion. We will think about all of you on the 4th. God Bless each and every one of you.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Jim Peister

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Phone: 308-872-6333

Email: James.Peister@henryschein.com

Upon High school graduation, I attended McCook Community College and the University of Denver, obtaining a B.S. in Accounting in 1962. I then enlisted in the U.S. Marine Corps with boot camp in San Diego followed by two and a half years of service at 29 Palms, California.

In 1965, I returned to Broken Bow and began working in Paul Peister's Accounting and Tax Services firm, established in 1954. When Paul retired, I bought the firm from him and still own it today.

I also served in the community of Broken Bow and completed my first year as City Clerk in 1967, continuing in that capacity until 1969 when my role was redefined as City Administrator, and retired from that position in 1998.

During my tenure, I led and completed several major projects including High-Rise elderly housing, low-income housing, the public pool, and the Melham park development project. Also, during my tenure as City Administrator, I provided accounting services for both the Central Nebraska Commission Company (1965-present) and the Loup City Commission Company (1965-present).

I have two children: Daughter Annie lives in Kearney, Nebraska where she completed a B.S. in Art in 2005 and is employed in counseling services for the Richard Young Hospital.

Son James Jr. lives in Kansas City, Missouri with his wife Sherri. They have four children, Jacob (10), Nakia (9), Morgan (3), and Mitchell (6 months). James Jr. earned an MBA and works in a sales management for Henry Schein Medical.

Numerous hobbies have kept me busy throughout my life. Each spring, I look forward to recovering from a busy tax season by gardening until

shortly before harvest time when I gear up for tailgating at the Husker home games in Lincoln and catching a few fish up in Canada. Then, when the cold weather arrives, I enjoy upland game hunting.

Some of my fondest memories include being involved in the earliest days of Broken Bow's One Box pheasant hunt and helping to develop the hunt's reputation by attracting celebrities. I remember watching each of my children bag their first pheasants and then follow in the tradition by taking my grandchildren on their first pheasant hunts.

I also fondly recall coaching the Broken Bow Cosmos Swim team for 19 years and dominating many swim meets with a team of accomplished swimmers.

Finally, I reflect on many Friday nights spent watching our championship football team at Broken Bow High in 1987.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Joanna Dunkel Busse

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After graduating from BBHS in 1957, I worked for a year at Master Cleaners and then the following year I was married to Dale Thomas of Ansley.

After we were married, we lived in Nebraska, Wyoming, and Colorado until we were divorced in 1968. I continued to live in Colorado until 1970 at which time I moved back to Broken Bow.

After moving back to Broken Bow, I got a job at the County Assessor's Office and was appointed Deputy Assessor in 1999. I continued to work there until I retired in March of 2006 after 30-plus years.

After I moved back to Broken Bow, I met my husband-to-be, Harvey. We built our home in Berwyn and I continued to live there. We had two daughters, Deborah and Renee. Harvey passed away in 2004.

Both of my daughters are married and have families. I have seven grandchildren and enjoy taking in as many of their activities as possible. I like to bowl, cook, garden, and travel.

I will be returning from a bus tour to Niagara Falls and Toronto a week before the class reunion and look forward to seeing a lot of you at the reunion.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Joe and Patti Lowder

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One of the most memorable highlights of my life has been living the first 17 years in Broken Bow, Nebraska. Often, my thoughts have gone back to those wonderful days.



After graduation from High School, I went to Hastings College where my first dream-world goal was to become a jazz musician. That turned out to be a short-lived idea. So, after two years, I took a break from college to get away from all the ridiculous rules ... by joining the Army. What a brilliant move that was. Actually, it did turn out well because I learned to appreciate the military's organizational structure, teaching methods, and even its discipline. So, I went to officer candidate school. Two years later, I went back to Hastings College with somewhat better focus and completed my B.A. degree in communication. After college, I went to the Army Engineer Officer's School in Fort Belvoir, Virginia; and after that to post graduate school at DePauw University in Indiana where I studied communication, psychology, and television production.

A graduate school friend talked me into taking a break from school and moving to San Francisco to have some fun with him. While there, I worked at some odd jobs, and then got a great job as a Regional manager for the Magnavox Company. Magnavox moved me to Spokane, and later to Seattle, Washington; and during this time, I got married and two sons were born.

After seven years with Magnavox, I finally took the big step and started my own management consulting firm, Communication Architects, specializing in organizational communication development. Magnavox was my first client, and the list eventually grew to include Fortune 500 firms, banks, retail chains, forest products companies, international shipping, the parking industry, nursing homes, and many smaller firms.

Overall, I've had a wonderful life and a very satisfying business career. Along the way, one major highlight was a dramatic spiritual awakening experience in 1973 that gave me a strong sense of mission and purpose. Studying the Bible became an ever-increasing passion over the next 33 years, eventually including the development of a new, easy-to-read Bible that we finally published in 2006.

The new AV7 Bible incorporates many unique features that have never been seen before in any previous Bible. The first printing of 150,000 copies sold quickly and we are now preparing a second addition. I plan to bring copies of AV7 to our class reunion to give a copy to every classmate who attends. See more details at www.AV7.org and at www.InvitationBible.com

Among other highlights have been that both sons, Greg and Jason, have started and are successfully operating their own businesses in Washington State, in Florida, and in Ohio. Our daughter Tracie was recently married to former Air Force Academy graduate Wes Higginbotham and they now live in Huntsville, Alabama. Tracie is in the fascinating field of computer forensics and she is continuing to add many letters at the end of her name with degrees and certifications.

While I still feel too young to be a grandparent, son Greg and his wife Cathy just had our first and only grandchild, Madilyn Reagan Lowder.

In 2000, I moved to Arizona where my wife Patti and I now enjoy a wonderful life together. She is one of the greatest blessings that God has ever brought into my life.

While I still enjoy working and never intend to retire, we find time to travel, and have especially enjoyed cruises to the Mexican Riviera and the Caribbean, and trips to London and Rome. This year's destinations include the International Auto Show in Detroit, Michigan; visiting son Jason in Ohio; visiting our daughter Tracie in Alabama, plus trips to Hawaii, Las Vegas, South and North Carolina; and of course, most especially, Broken Bow!

For those who use the Internet, you can find lots of family and travel photos and more at our personal website: www.UpQuick.com/family.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

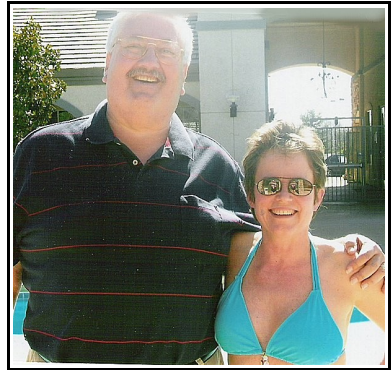
John and Carol Bruce

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In 1957, I went to Denver, Colorado to look for work, but finally joined the U.S. Army on December 23.



In 1958, I went to basic training in Fort Carson, then to Fort Gordon, Georgia for teletype school, then to Fort Lewis, Washington, and on to Panmunjom, Korea for a year. In December 1960, I left the service and flew back to Denver, but could not find work, so rejoined the service in January and went to Japan for two years. In March 1963, I went to Fort Monmouth, New Jersey, and by this time, I knew that the service was not for me. So in December, I returned to civilian life, moved back to Denver, and went to work for the U.S. Post Office in downtown Denver, where I remained for 38 years, 2 months, and 2 days.

In 1980, I was married, but it did not work out; but then in 1987, I married Carol, whom I had met through my work in the Post Office. It was not love at first sight, but after several years, we became friends, and the rest is history. Carol had a boy, Danny, and a girl, Ann, and from them, we have four grandchildren. Danny has a boy 13, and Ann has a girl, Kaila, age 7, and identical twin boys, Aiden and Nathan age 5. I love them as if they were my own.

October 30th, 1998, I retired from the Postal Service, and then went to work for First Trust in their mail room. Then in May 2000, I had five-way bypass surgery. It was a significant life-changing experience. I lost 80 pounds and have tried to be healthy since.

In October 2001, we moved to Rancho Cordova, California, near daughter Ann and our grandchildren. In March 2002, I went to work for Roseville Bank of Commerce as a courier. No gun, though.

I have been in every state except Alaska, Oregon, and West Virginia. I have traveled quite a bit: Hawaii, Paris, London, all around the U.S., and Puerto Rico. I love New York and have been there many times.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

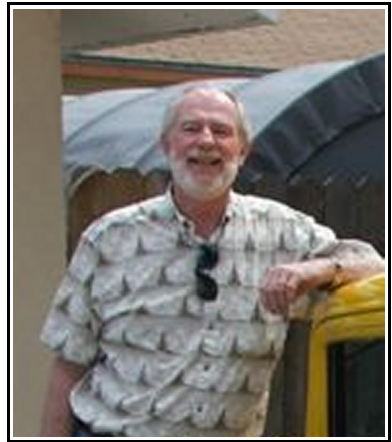
John and Diana Stevens

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I was born December 2, 1939, at my grand-father Carothers' hospital. After getting out of diapers, I went to Mrs. Rayson's day care part time until starting South Side kindergarten with a bang. On the first day, I was chased home by a "giant" wasp on the door to the classroom. In May 1945, we moved to a home near North Side Park and lived there until high school graduation. Graduation seemed like a miracle to my folks.

I played a little basketball, performed in "The Mikado," played in the band, sang in the choir, high jumped, threw the discus, ran the high hurdles, and played a little football during our senior year, after Coach Ambler okayed it, making me promise that I wouldn't get hurt so that I would be unavailable for basketball. Coach Russell saw to it that my injuries were few, allowing me to get enough varsity quarters to letter.

My next "major" accomplishment was attending Hastings College, having an undistinguished J-V basketball career, and a totally undistinguished scholastic career.

After the first semester of the sophomore year, I was asked to find another school, having found many ways to waste time and money, including Ray's Pizza and the Oasis Bar.

I returned to Broken Bow and worked for Klupal's Service for about a year, after which I tried to join the army to see the world. I was not chosen for service in 1959, so I began a new adventure driving a car from the auction in Omaha to Salt Lake City, acquiring another car in an auction there to drive to Sacramento, and then on to Stockton, California where my aunt and uncle lived.

This began my rebellious period. I worked as a carpet layer, married

Nancy Skelly in Reno, returned to Omaha, and worked in various blue collar exploits. Nancy became disillusioned with Nebraska winter and returned to California, vowing to forever avoid Nebraska at all costs.

In May 1961, Scott Stevens was born. He remained in California, although I saw him occasionally during his early years. His adult life has been a joy for me to follow. After his mom passed away in his early adulthood, Scott and I established a close relationship. He has one child, Alex, who has been totally shocked at his Nebraska visits, since he is primarily an occupant of a virtual world.

After being single for a couple of years, I met and married Jolene Roth of Hartington, Nebraska, and my other family began with T.J. Stevens, born May 1963. He is the father of Miles, who is now serving in the U.S. Army in Iraq, and Stephanie Maurine Stevens who was born in December 1970.

My education restarted in 1963, after T.J. was born, and Kearney State became my home. I went from a very poor GPA at Hastings to the Dean's list at Kearney for several semesters, and blithely applied for a position in the University of Nebraska College of Medicine class of 1970. I was actually accepted and graduated in the spring of 1970.

Prior to my internship, I spent a month working every third 24 hours in the emergency room at University Hospital; and then began a rotating general internship with neurology as my clinical path. When I started residency in Neurology, I was more than broke, so when St. Elizabeth's Hospital in Lincoln offered a position, I accepted. While working in residency 3 out of 4 days, I got tired. Residency had to go because the compensation was a paltry sum and there was a family to support.

Then, my journey through the emergency rooms of the western United States began, mainly in Colorado. I was asked to manage the doctors in 25-30 emergency rooms in north central and northwest states. After 31 years of that, my health (really bad back) became a major factor in my decision to eliminate 24 hour shifts every third day, and become a husband to my wife, Diana, who foolishly married me in May 1981.

We then moved to a farm near Chimney Rock in the Nebraska panhandle, and began the very joyful but exhausting process of having professional lives, raising her two daughters, catching my daughter Stephanie at age 14, after her mother passed away, and improving the bungalow and 80 acres that we had bought.

Over the next 25 years, we had lots of ups and downs, but have survived to my retirement, which began in April, 2006. It is now quite pleasant to work only when it is convenient for me, although Diana has continued her career in health care management until she sees some light at the end of the health insurance tunnel. Like you, I currently depend on Medicare and have become more of a consumer than a provider.

Today, my most precious times are when I am gardening, reading, street rodding in my yellow Deuce, traveling, and otherwise puttering around the little farm.

My life is full of God's blessings, and my trip to Broken Bow for our 50th reunion will be a joy for me.

God bless each and every one of you and may we all live for and serve the glory of God.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

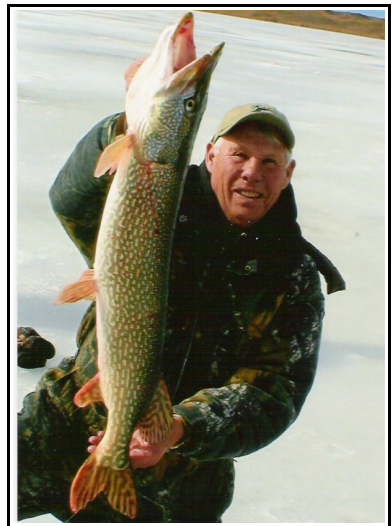
John and Beth Whitney

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Beth and I were married shortly after graduation. I took a job with the USDA soon out of school. I worked for the ASCS office for five years, 1959 thru 1962. That job was good experience for farming which was ongoing for 47 years until my retirement in 2005. Beth has changed jobs also. She has become a design engineer of the Whitney homestead.



We have four children, four grandchildren, and two step grandsons. The first grandchild, Matt, is planning to get married this summer.

50 years seems like a vapor that has vanished away; however, when I look back, there are some highlights. Among these are when Beth and I drove her sister Jan to Mexico City for part of her training to do translation work. We also had the privilege to visit the primitive tribe in the jungles of Columbia, South America where Jan and Dave translated the New Testament. While there at Loma Linda, I helped lengthen their air strip so the DC-3 of the Wycliffe Bible Translators could land and take off.

On other vacations, we have toured Hawaii and Belize, visiting friends who own property there. Last year we drove to Blaine, Washington staying in a timeshare at Birch Bay on Puget Sound. Friends have access to the time share. Isn't it great to have friends? We also toured into British Columbia and took a ferry to see beautiful Victoria Island. Alaska is coming sometime soon, I hope.

Since retirement, I work for a couple of large area farmers and do just about whatever else the Lord wants me to do.

Hobbies include fishing either from a bank or a boat, or even when you can drill holes in the ice. Nebraska has lots of good fishing spots! Want to try one? Give me a call and we'll go! Agate hunting and lapidary work are fast taking time away from fishing.

There is something special about cutting an ordinary rock and finding an extraordinary design or agate inside. Is jewelry making next? Maybe! The Lord knows.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Judith Gardner Hoffman

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In January 1961, I graduated from the University of Nebraska school of music, and immediately began teaching music in Chadron, Nebraska where my husband Erwin taught band and chorus.



We loved Chadron, but after two years there, I knew it was time to get the masters degree under our belts. This time, Wilber, the Czech capital, became our happy home for two years. I taught kindergarten and music full time while Erwin taught high school music and commuted to the University. In August 1963, our son Eric was born. Our last teaching job in Nebraska was in York, where we bought our first house and completed our family with daughter Susan being born in January, 1965.

Our next home, from 1967 to 1970, was in Greeley, Colorado where I completed my masters degree in music and Erwin completed his doctorate. We both taught music, studied, and somehow still found time to drive up into the mountains on the weekends, learn to ski, and enjoy John Dietz as a neighbor.

We hated to leave Colorado, but Champaign, Illinois was building one of 48 new community colleges in the state and Erwin was hired in 1970 to initiate and develop the new music curriculum at Parkland College.

This time, we set down permanent roots and found that we loved the people, cultural opportunities, and teaching too much to consider moving again. I am proud of my accomplishments in reinstating the orchestra program in Champaign, which continues to thrive; the Strolling Strings, however, fell by the wayside. Too much extra work for my successor. But I still hear people telling me that they were in that confidence-building group and enjoyed performing so much.

My career in teaching was enjoyable, but demanding. I had to teach at as many as five schools each day, and haul equipment around constantly to various rooms and hallways. There was no such thing as free time, and much vacation time was spent planning music classes, developing the next concert material, along with rehearsing contest groups before and after school. When an opportunity for early retirement came in 1996, I decided it was time to slow down and start teaching privately at home. It is so gratifying to see a young child discover and develop the music talent that God gives. I see many of these students performing in music groups in our community.

Our daughter Susan won several fiddle contests before she became a dance major at Illinois, and Alison continued picking up awards a few years later. During a Reno concert, Alison graciously named Susan as one of her models. Susan danced with Mark Taylor in New York for eight years before moving to Chicago, where she choreographs and helped develop a new company. Now that she is a mother to Elsa, age 2 1/2, and a wife, family activities take center stage for now.

Our son Eric lives in San Raphael, California with his wife Susan and children Maggie, 7 and Max, 3. He is doing great things in art, from beautifully sculptured lamps to photo impressionism on canvas. Please visit his website, here: www.runningroosterstudio.com. We have been blessed with our progeny, and having beautiful grandchildren to love adds an entirely new dimension to our lives. As you can guess, we travel to their homes often and marvel at every new accomplishment.

For six years after “retiring in 1998,” Erwin continued to teach half time, but we are now free to travel whenever we want. It is hard to leave our home and gardens during the warmer months, and our dogs, Cavalier and Dachshund, like to stay home. Nevertheless, we have been in Arizona, Florida, and San Diego this past winter, and we won't miss New Orleans in April for Jazz. This has been our routine for the past five years, and the winter seems to disappear nicely. July usually finds us at the family's Agate Springs Ranch north of Mitchell where my brother Jerry Gardner lives. The National Monument headquarters and museum is three miles east on the former Hoffman family land.

I look forward to seeing all of our seasoned classmates for the 50th reunion. We are fortunate to have been nurtured in Broken Bow. . .life was good, friends were faithful, and our hearts were warm. Let's recapture and recharge our class spirit by reliving the good things of the past and resolve to keep the good times going through our 60th!

God bless us all.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Karen Millsap Christensen

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I haven't ventured very far from Broken Bow over these past 50 years. On the Monday following our graduation from BBHS, I started work at Nebraska State Bank in Broken Bow and worked there until our first daughter was born.



In 1958, I married Mic Christensen and we lived in Berwyn until 1960 when we purchased our first farm and moved four miles east and lived there for 43 years. Our second daughter and son were born during that time. All three proudly graduated from BBHS.

Our daughter Susan teaches middle school in Kearney and she has a daughter Shawna, who is eight years old. Our daughter Nancy is a registered nurse caring for oncology patients at the Mission Viejo Hospital in California, leaving our cold winters behind in 1990 after 10 years at Bryan Hospital in Lincoln.

Our son Mike and his wife Cathy live on their farm five miles East of Broken Bow and they have our three local grandchildren. Their son Chris is 18 and graduating from BBHS this year. Their daughter Brandy is 15 and son Chad is almost 13.

In the fall of 2004, we moved from the farm into Broken Bow where we use much less of that expensive gas and we are closer to aging parents who need my assistance.

And here, we can attend our grandchildren's activities. That is our greatest pleasure, plus it reminds me of our games and concerts in the very same building. And now Mic can be closer to the hay and corn farming operation that he and Mike share together.

Retirement hasn't entered our vocabulary as we still enjoy what we are doing, but we do things a little more slowly now.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Karen Orvis Pracht Dainton Millikin

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After graduation, I was married to Bob Pracht, the father of my five children, for 18 years. I stayed home and raised babies most of that time. My children are now scattered. The oldest, Deb is married to Ted Larsen and has an Interior Design business in Colorado. Kathy is married to Mike Kettleborough, lives in Broken Bow, and works for Holcomb Drug. Diana is married to Rich Shaw, lives in Houston, Texas, and is in elementary education. Rod is married to Beth (Gockley), lives in Broken Bow, and works at Ace Hardware and Emily's Ice Cream Shoppe. Teresa is married to Bob Stamp, lives in Houston, Texas, and is a preschool instructor. I am the proud grandmother of 14 grandchildren.

After my divorce in 1973, I married Lanny Dainton and found myself running the Tumbleweed Café and Daintons Furniture & Auction. I loved the Furniture Store, buying at market, selling, advertising, and all that goes with it. But with farmers going out of business and banks closing, we sold that business and went back into the restaurant business in Aurora, Nebraska where that all ended badly with another divorce.

But I gained a wealth of experience, knowledge, and confidence. And while running the furniture business, I went back to school at night and got a two-year associate degree in interior design. I then moved to Colorado Springs where my son lived and within three days got a job with a huge Furniture Business, American Furniture.

Off to a great start over again, I socked myself into the business at hand, making house calls all over Colorado Springs. Being from a very small town and moving to a city with 350,000, I was pretty proud of the accomplishment of overcoming everything.

After living there for couple years, I met Larry Millikin while playing darts at a local dart tournament and we've been together 17 years and married 15. Larry is retired from 20 years in the Army and a fun loving

person who taught me how to have fun and we really enjoy traveling. We have been to Puerto Vallarta several times, Cancun, Mexico, and Hawaii several times. Larry still works 24 hours a week, merchandising spices, ordering and receiving them, and stocking shelves, etc.

When RJ Reynolds transferred Larry to Redding, California six years ago, little did we know they would lay off 2,600, but he immediately got an opportunity to do the same job for Tones Spice Company.

We love to camp, travel, and sing Karaoke at our local VFW Lodge on Wednesday nights. You heard me. Crazy ain't it. But, we love it. Larry plays pool Saturday afternoons with VFW, and I bring food.

We moved to Northern California because Larry has a brother, Fred and his wife Chris at Red Bluff, just 20 minutes away. He is a retired Navy Captain and they needed to reconnect after not seeing each other for 20 years, so they are having the "best-est" time rehashing old times.

After moving to Redding, I worked in the furniture business again; but the most recent and most interesting job was 3 years in the newspaper business in Anderson, California as an advertising rep with the Valley Post News. It's a small town paper like the Custer County Chief, but after being bought out by a big corporation, they tried to change everything that made the small town paper what it had been. So, in February 2006, I retired and now I am working at home, loving it, decorating our home, and doing all that goes with being a domestic engineer. Sounds like I've gone full circle with this working thing.

My mother, Guyneth Orvis still lives at Off Broadway in Broken Bow and loves it. She will be 93 in July. My father Lysle, passed away a year and half ago. I still miss him. I still have ties to Broken Bow with Rod and Kathy and my mom living there. My siblings are all in Nebraska, so I do miss seeing the family there, but we're happy with our life here.

I'd like to come to the reunion, but not sure how things will play out as we have a trip to Hawaii planned and at the end of May, and my two daughters from Houston are flying me there for my granddaughter's high school graduation. I surely did enjoy the tape and pictures for the last one and have them in a photo album that I get out every once in awhile.

My health has had some ups and downs, but someone upstairs really looks after me, being a breast cancer survivor for 14 years now. I've had a few other scares, but actually been pretty healthy. Just the usual "itis" problems, arthritis, bursitis, you know. But overall, pretty blessed.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Kenneth and Kay Clark

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Shortly after graduation, Doug Knoell and I left for Great Lakes Navy Training Center. My naval career was short and hardly sweet. I got pneumonia after five days in boot camp and then spent almost three months in the Naval Hospital at Great Lakes.

By that time, I had seen enough to conclude that a career in the Navy was not a good choice, so I came home for a couple of months and worked for the highway department to save enough money to enroll at Northwest Missouri State College. After that, I enrolled at Wayne State for the summer, and then ran out of money. So, I worked at a variety of labor jobs in South Dakota and Minnesota for about two years and then enrolled at the University of Minnesota in Minneapolis. I attended school and worked full time as a night clerk at a motel near the campus.

In 1962, I married Kay Thonson, and both of us worked while I attended school. Jerry Chapin, Sunny Brown, and my dad flew to Minneapolis for the wedding. In 1964, I received a B.S. degree in Business Administration and was accepted into the graduate program at the University of Minnesota. During the first semester, I decided to get a taste for what companies were looking for in recruiting industrial and labor relations graduates. Mead Corporation offered a job with exactly the kind of career expectations I had, so I accepted their offer.

My career with Mead began with a training program that lasted for six months, and I then began a series of job assignments in Ohio, Massachusetts, and back to Ohio. After about eight years with Mead, I accepted a job with St. Regis Paper Company as Regional Industrial Relations Manager for 14 plants located in seven Midwest states. That required a move to Chicago, where we lived for two years.

Then, I was recruited by Boise Cascade to become a division Employee Relations Manager for their Consumer Packaging Division in St. Louis. We lived in St. Louis for nineteen years, and while there adopted our

daughter, Meredith. When Boise Cascade sold their Consumer Packaging Division, they offered me a comparable job in Boise, Idaho, but I declined.

After several months, I was offered a job as Vice President of Nerco Coal Company; and then after about three years with them, it too was sold. Then, a division of Nestle offered me a position in Bloomington, Illinois and, after three years with them, I was recruited by Potlatch Corporation as Vice President for Industrial Relations at their headquarters in Lewiston, Idaho. In 2000, Potlatch downsized and offered thirteen vice presidents special early retirement packages, and that made it very attractive for me to accept their offer.

Shortly thereafter, we began looking at locations for retirement, and since Kay had been a real trooper about moving throughout my career, she got the privilege of choosing where we would retire. Her choice was Coeur d' Alene, Idaho, a beautiful small city thirty-five miles from Spokane, Washington with gorgeous lakes and mountains. And our daughter and her husband live just a short two-hour flight away in Las Vegas, Nevada.

We are both in good health, physically, and spiritually. God helped us through Kay's bout with breast cancer, and she has been in remission for about nine years. We travel a good bit, with time shares in Palm Desert, California, and spending time in Hawaii almost every year. Warm weather will likely be a more important consideration in our future, but Coeur d'Alene is a great place to live about eight months of the year.

We had a great time when we returned to Broken Bow in 1997, but since Kay's mom is 98 and her health is failing, we won't make it this year. Our Best Wishes for another gala event.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Lanny and Alfie Moore

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After graduation, I enlisted in the Navy and spent the entire enlistment in San Diego, which I loved a lot. At that time, San Diego was about the size of Lincoln and traffic nothing like it is today.

After the Navy, I returned to Nebraska, working first in Omaha and then in Broken Bow for about four years to put aside some money for college, and then went to Kearney State. Then I started dating Alfie, and after a couple years we were married. I was in debt from college expenses and had a new wife and three year old son Gerry all on the same day!

I became friends with the superintendent of the Union Pacific Rail Road, and he talked me into going to work there. I was only going to work long enough to pay some bills, but wound up working there for 35 years and then retiring. That was okay though, as I loved the railroad and have no regrets. But as a result, I have now been a senior at the University of Nebraska at Kearney for more than 40 years. I have thought about finishing to get that degree, but I am just too busy now in retirement.

Irwin Stone and I started a maintenance business and discovered a niche that had not been filled. In a short time, we had more business than we could handle. I discovered that I liked to fix things and am enjoying this very much. It is a learning experience. and I learned enough to build a sun room addition on our house for Alfie. She did, however want it on the shady side of the house because she didn't want all that sun!

After we were married for 10 years, we adopted our daughter Molly, who turned out to be quite a scholar/athlete. She was all-state in basketball, volleyball, and state champ in softball. She now works for the county attorney in North Platte and has given us two wonderful grandchildren, Alek age 11, and Hallei age 8, whom we see almost every day. Our son Gerry lives in Omaha, and we now have another grandson, Luke, who is a little over a year old. They have another on the way due to arrive the first part of July. Gerry is a supervisor for Mens Wearhouse Clothing and is in charge of 10 stores in a four state area.

Alfie and I retired about the same time; but she soon decided that having me underfoot 24/7 was not her lifelong dream, and she went back to work teaching nursing at the local college. She really loves this and will probably continue for as long as she is able. She also stays very busy with the Sweet Adelines, her church, and sorority. She also exercises and power walks four miles every day. She enters the Bolder Boulder every year and competes in the 10-K. Its quite a deal. 50,000 entries this year. With all that and our grandkids, we have a very busy life.

I am looking forward to seeing everyone at the reunion to renew old friendships.

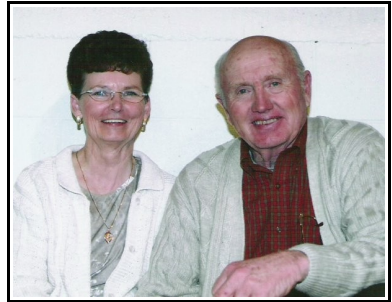
Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Louie and Janet Myers

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Phone: 308-643-2683



I was born in Broken Bow January 1, 1939 and attended Broken Bow North Side from the first through the fourth grades. I then attended Gates Grade School from fifth through eighth and Broken Bow High School from the ninth through the twelfth grades.

Upon graduation, I spent six months active duty at Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri and Camp Chafee, Arkansas, then finished three years in the Broken Bow Guard unit.

In 1961, I married Janet Province, and we had two daughters, Deb and Becky. We have been involved in farming and ranching in the Gates and Merna areas ever since. I feel very fortunate to have a loving wife and two fine children, their spouses, and five grandchildren, of which I am very proud.

I consider myself very lucky to have been born in America. Many of the things I took for granted as a young man have become very precious in my senior years. I hope that our 50 year reunion finds that you and your families have the best of everything.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Lloyd and Charlotte Ramsey

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Phone: 308-872-5484



My family moved to Broken Bow when I entered the eighth grade and I graduated with the Class of 1957. After graduation, I went to the CE School of Commerce in Omaha. After completing school, I worked part time for the railroad and then entered the United States Air Force in July 1959. I was stationed in Texas, North Carolina, and Virginia; and was trained to be an aircraft mechanic. I also had duty assignments in the Philippines, Vietnam, Iran, and Afghanistan.

While in the service, I met my future wife, Charlotte Clatterborough from Richmond, Virginia and we were married in December 1963. Our first and only child was born in July 1973, and we named him Colby Ray Ramsey. Now, Colby and his wife Amy live in Lincoln, and have blessed us with two grandsons. Benjamin will be four in April, and Nathaniel will be two in August. We don't get to see them as often as we would like, but we make the most out of each visit. Colby works for Duncan Aviation in Lincoln.

After my discharge in 1963, I returned to Broken Bow and got a job at Custer Public Power as an electrician. I was in the wiring department for 22 years, and then advanced into management. In October 2003, after 14 years as General Manager, I retired.

Last year, I decided to try politics, filed for the board of Custer Public Power, was elected in November, and took office in January 2007 for a six year term. I am looking forward to the challenge.

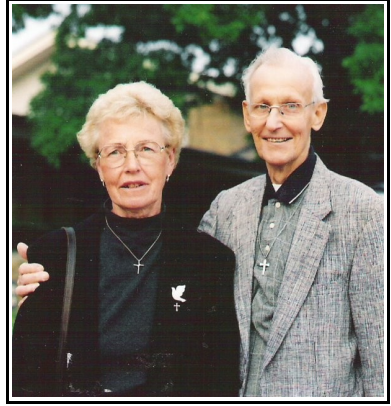
We have done some traveling since I retired, and I am looking forward to the summer so I can get onto the golf course, but I only golf on days that end in "Y". Hope to see you all at this year's 50th reunion.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Lois Moninger Larson Andresen

15905 Fort Street
Omaha, Nebraska 68116

Phone: 402-498-3745



It does not seem possible that it is 50 years since we left the halls of Broken Bow High School to pursue other interests. Many changes have taken place not only in our lives, but also in this wonderful country, America, in which we are so blessed.

I worked as a systems technician at Commercial Federal Bank for 25 years and took early retirement at age 59. My husband Carl Larson died in 1979 following complications from open heart surgery. In 1990, I married Allan Andresen and we reside on an acreage near Omaha.

My marriage to Carl Larson was blessed with two children. My son Ralph Larson was born with Ushers Syndrome. We moved to Omaha in 1963 to educate our deaf son. He graduated from N.S.D. and became a printer. Today, Ralph is legally blind and has M.S. He was forced to go on disability in 2007. He volunteers at LFS and Children's Home Society and lives independently. My daughter Julie is married to David Singmaster and resides in Chantilly, Virginia. They have two boys, ages 5 and 12. David retired from the Air Force and he and Julie are employed by Aero Space.

In 2006, I was diagnosed with Parkinsons disease, but I continue to keep active with gardening, Bible study, quilting, and volunteer work.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Marjorie Hubert Gildersleeve

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Bemidji, Minnesota 56601

Phone: 218-243-2631

Email: mgildersleeve@bemidjistate.edu



After high school, I completed the secretarial/accounting program at the Lincoln School of Commerce and worked for Consumers Public Power District until May 1960. I then married Jim Gildersleeve and we lived in Omaha and Mead for our first seven years of marriage. Jim worked for Western Electric and I worked at Omaha Steel Works as well as Western Electric during that time.

We returned to Broken Bow from March 1967 to March 1970, farming and I worked at Custer Public Power District. We then moved to Minnesota and bought a dairy farm near Bemidji. In August 1970, I started working in the Financial Aid Office at Bemidji State University and worked in that office all but two years since, as the administrative assistant for the Executive Vice President for Academic Affairs. I have also worked as the Data Management Officer and accountant for many years. In 1996, we moved off the dairy farm and have lived in our current lake home since July 2000. We enjoy living by the lake, where fishing right off our dock is great. Jim is still working as a CNA for the North Country Hospital in Bemidji. The grandkids enjoy tubing and fishing in the summer. If anyone is in our area, be sure to give us a call as we would enjoy a visit. (The room rates are the best.)

We have three daughters. Renee graduated with a Bachelors Degree in Nursing from the University of North Dakota in 1983, married, and has three boys: Derek age 17, Tyler age 14, and Braden age 9. They are very active in soccer, hockey, and basketball all year long. Renee is one of three administrators in the Altru Health Care System in Grand Forks.

Pamela graduated from Bemidji State University in 1985, and is a high school math teacher in Bigfork, Minnesota. She also received her Masters in Education from Bemidji State and was inducted in the Bemidji State University Athletic Hall of Fame in February 2007. She is a single parent with two boys: Phelan age 15, and Keegan age 14. They are busy with football, basketball, golf, and track. Pamela is active in

many school activities and is often volunteering and sponsor many of them. She and her boys enjoy bird and deer hunting as well as fishing.

Debra received her AA Business Degree from the University of Minnesota in 1983 and has been working in property management. She married, had a little girl named Kayla, divorced and later remarried. She is the executive director of a property management firm. Kayla will graduate from St. Louis Park High School this spring and intends to enroll in college in a medical field.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Marilyn Lee Albers

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Grand Island, Nebraska 68801

Phone: 308-384-6084

Email: albjo@charter.net

After graduating from high school, I attended Mills College in California, and then the University of Nebraska, majoring in elementary education.



My husband John and I were married during our senior year in college. We then moved to New Orleans where he attended Tulane University Medical School. Our two sons were born during this time. John did his internship in Omaha and then we moved to Kansas City, Missouri where he served in the U.S. Army Medical Corps for two years, and then did a residency in orthopedic surgery for four years.

In 1972, we moved to Grand Island, Nebraska and have lived here since then. Our sons are David, a commercial real estate developer in Lincoln, and Curtis, an anesthesiologist here in Grand Island. We have six beautiful grandchildren.

We have traveled throughout the world, including Europe, Russia, China, Mexico, Canada, South America, Australia, and New Zealand.

John retired as an orthopedic surgeon two years ago. We enjoy traveling and spending time with our family. We are truly blessed.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Marvin Keller -- 1939-1986

Valedictorian of the Broken Bow High School Class of 1957 and former South Dakota Judge, Marvin Keller passed away November 23, 1986 at the young age of 47.

Marvin was born on August 22, 1939 at Hyannis, Nebraska to A.D. and Elsie Keller. After high school graduation, he attended the University of Nebraska and obtained a Juris Doctor Degree in 1964.

On June 1, 1968, Marvin married Jeanne Foster Hagin in Vermillion, South Dakota. He practiced law in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, serving as Deputy State Attorney from 1969 to 1974. He then resigned from the State's Attorneys' office to run for the Circuit Court.

Marvin was a member of The American Bar Association, the American Judicature Society, the Association of Trial Lawyers of America, the Second Circuit Bar Association, and he was treasurer of the Minnehaha County Bar from 1966 to 1968. He was also a part-time Assistant Professor at the Sioux Falls Continuing Education Center, providing instruction in criminal evidence. He was the first law-trained magistrate appointed to the Second Judicial Circuit Court and served in that capacity from January 1975 until November 1979 when he resigned because of poor health. In October 1979, South Dakota Governor Bill Janklow declared "Marvin Keller Day" giving Marvin a lifetime appointment as Honorary Circuit Court Judge.

Marvin was a member of the Episcopal Church where he served as a member of its Vestry for three years. He also taught Church School and served as a lay-reader. In 1971, he drafted the Canons of the Constitution of the Episcopal Diocese of South Dakota.

Grateful for having shared his life are his wife Jeanne Keller, two stepsons, John Hagin and Matthew Hagin of Sioux Falls, a daughter Marlene (Marnie) Keller, three grandchildren, and two sisters, Mrs. Walter (Janeth) Leymaster of Lincoln, Nebraska and Mrs. Larry (Thelma) Pfeiffer of Burwell, Nebraska.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

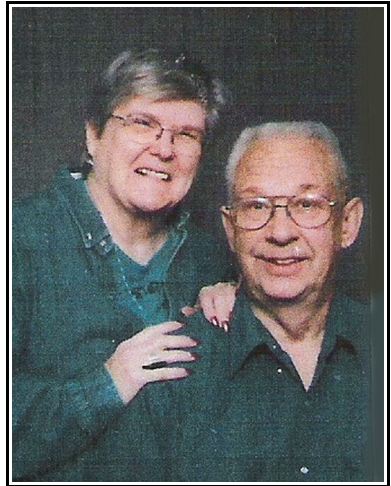
Mary Frances Brakeman Slack

8351 N. Sheridan Court
Arvada, Colorado 80003

Phone: 303-650-8735

In school, I was known as Mary Frances Brakeman, but today, I am known as Mimi Slack, mom to four kids, and grandma to eight.

My husband Don and I met in 1958 while working for the same family. He was a mechanic at the airport, and I was their babysitter, earning money to go to school. We were married March 14, 1959, and moved to Grand Island to work at the airport. We lived on the airport grounds in a trailer that Don got before we were married. We were in between the big hangers, and I enjoyed watching the planes come and go.



Our first child was on the way when we moved to his home state of Massachusetts. We drove out there in an ugly green Volkswagen with a dog and a few of our belongings. God took care of us as one tire kept going flat and Don kept filling it as it was winter and he didn't want to change it unless he had to. What he didn't know until we got to his parents place was that the spare was also flat.

We lived with his folks from February until June and that was really fun. Our daughter was born during this time. He worked for Wiggins Airways, a small planes distributor, and we bought a ranch house in Whitman, a suburb of Boston. It was one of those developments where every house looked alike, even the same color. Good thing Don and I don't drink or we might have tried to get into the wrong house. We lived there from 1960 until 1967, and our son was born there in 1963.

I was pregnant with our third child when we moved to Colorado where Don went to work for Frontier Airlines. For two weeks, our two oldest stayed with my folks in Broken Bow and Don and I lived in a one-room motel in Arvada. Because he slept during the day, I would have to roam the streets of Arvada. Those were fun times, but God soon provided a ranch house. We lived there until 1973 when we bought a larger ranch

house on the west side of Arvada with a lovely view of the mountains. We raised three of our kids and a girl we took in, a friend of our daughter. She changed her name to Slack, so we then had four kids.

In 1986, Don's mom remarried and moved back to Massachusetts with her new husband, our youngest boy graduated, the first Frontier Airlines went bankrupt, and we moved to Minnesota.

We had trouble selling our house for a year. Minnesota's winters had temps below zero and wind chills of -70, so Don would have to start his car during breaks to keep it from freezing up. There were times when the car wouldn't start, and he would call me and ask me to pray that the tow truck would get there before he froze. My health wasn't good then as I had pain in the winter and allergies in the summer. The people are nice but the weather is something else. Summer the humidity is terrible and you always have to contend with the state birds (mosquitoes).

We lived in three places in Minnesota, the last a lovely home that God sent to us or we never would have gotten it without His help. It had a three car garage, a pond out back, and wild life everywhere. We used it to entertain people from our church.

In the mid-90s we could see that Northwest was going to cut our wages to the point that we couldn't afford to live there any longer. So, we prayed and asked God what He wanted us to do. We put the house up for sale and waited to see what God would do. We sold the house, even though the real estate people kept saying that we needed to come down in price. Don had planned to retire and we were going to move back to Colorado, but he decided to keep working. So, I moved right away but Don did not for almost four years. He flew back and forth on weekends.

Those were four long years, but with God's help, we made it. After he was finally able to retire, he started his own business as a handyman. Now we are able to visit my mom in Broken Bow, my sister and her family and our oldest boy and his family in Texas, two of our kids in Denver, and our other daughter in New Mexico. We have eight grandkids, two boys and six girls.

Don's health is still good, but he knows that he is no longer a Spring chicken. Last year, I was diagnosed with fibromyalgia, osteoarthritis, bursitis, and post polio syndrome within weeks of each other. It's been a struggle, but with God's help, I keep moving with the help of a cane.

We have been blessed with 48 years of marriage and look forward to our 50th anniversary in two years. Neither of our parents made that goal.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Mary Willenberg Vik

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Noble, Oklahoma 73068

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Email: MaryaVik@sbcglobal.net

What fun browsing through my 1957 Warrior Annual again ... after I found the box marked "Mary's High School" which has been carried from Nebraska to Colorado to Texas and to my current home in Noble, Oklahoma.



After working five years at my second career at the Hallmark card and gift shop, I retired again in 2001. I still enjoy shopping for and collecting the Hallmark "stuff" and I have lots of Hallmark Christmas ornaments and do a lot of decorating for the Holidays.

Collecting, (almost anything), my two little dogs, digital photography, some scrap-booking, and the computer are some of the things that occupy my time.

With the Summer of 2003 came a lot of personal changes. This past Summer of 2006, I gave up my house in Texas and moved to an apartment close to my youngest brother near Norman, Oklahoma. I have just now moved again into a house, and I'm still unpacking.

I try to get to Broken Bow once a year to visit Mother and other family, but have lost contact with the classmates. I subscribe to the Custer County Chief so see familiar names and faces doing things around town. This will be a good time to re-connect so hope I can see ya'll in July.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Mary Jo Young Mosher-Jensen

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Omaha, Nebraska 68105

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Email: mmosjen@cox.net

It doesn't seem possible that it has been that many years!

Presently, my husband and I reside in Omaha, Nebraska; and we also spend some time in our home in Harlingen, Texas. Eventually, we plan to live year-around at our place in Texas.

I love the retiree "tough-life!" I retired from my position as a database administrator for St. Cecilia Cathedral last year, and Paul is still employed at SMS in Omaha. Previously, we lived in Atlanta, Georgia for about five years before returning to Omaha.

When I was married to my first husband, Wes, we lived in Onawa, Iowa and raised our 3 children there. I worked as a banker for 13 years at that time. Then Wes died at the age of 46 from an allergic reaction to chemotherapy treatments. I then moved Ames, Iowa where I completed a teaching degree at Iowa State University and began teaching elementary grade. Through the years I taught in Omaha, Nebraska, Treynor, Iowa, and Atlanta, Georgia before getting into the non-profit fund raising scene at St. Cecilia.

I have two sons and one daughter, and Paul has one daughter and one son. This means that we enjoy eight grandchildren who range in age from two years to 20 years. We get to travel to Colorado and Wyoming to visit the older ones, which makes for nice vacation trips.

Most of my time nowadays is spent keeping up with the grand kids, traveling, and working in my flower gardens. Like I said, "tough life!"

I'm sorry I won't be able to attend the reunion this year.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

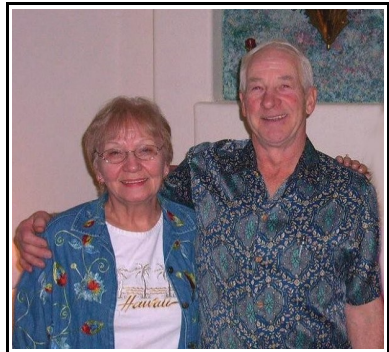
Melvin “Shorty” and Betty **Millsap**

79729 Highway 21

Broken Bow, Nebraska 68822

Phone: 308-872-6504

Email: bboopnshort@msn.com



After graduation, I worked on the ranch, then for Broken Bow Ready Mix, then operated a combine in the fields from Broken Bow to North Dakota to Texas to Southeast Missouri to Mississippi; and then in the meat department in Hinky Dinky's in Lincoln, Nebraska.

In February 1959, I joined the Navy and saw the world. Went to submarine school and served on a World War II vintage submarine. I was stationed in Charleston, South Carolina, and had fun in the Caribbean, the North Atlantic, Portugal, Spain, France, Italy, Monaco, Florida, Texas, and Cuba.

Four years later, I returned to Broken Bow, ranched, learned to fly, was a bonded cattle buyer, and started in the construction business ... all at the same time. Then sometime around 1967-68, I moved to Omaha and worked in a post-form laminate shop, typed freight for PIE Freight at nights, and then worked for an employment placement office and became a partner in a new employment placement company. Then went back to construction, framing houses.

In January 1972, I moved to Arizona and started a new general contracting company with many interesting projects. Late in 1976, the “FALSE” fuel crisis found me on my way to Washington State where I started working for Mt. Baker Construction and then Technology Construction, both general contracting companies. Built everything from modest houses to 8,400 square foot luxury homes and schools.

When Western Washington got too crowded and hostile for me, in the Spring of 1995, I moved east to Central Minnesota, bought some property and a small grocery and meat processing business with institutional sales to restaurants and resorts -- we had the best ham, bacon, summer sausage, jerky, and bee snack sticks you could ever want.

In December 1999, I was called back to Broken Bow to be a caregiver for my folks. Yep, ranching again. Both of my parents and my sister are gone now, so Betty and I decided to retire and travel.

I have two daughters, one granddaughter, and one grandson in Washington State, and one daughter in Richmond, Virginia.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Mina Mills Frazier

719 Pine Street
Dalhart, Texas 79022

Phone: 806-249-4601
Email: txgrammi@xit.net

I was born on a farm outside of Ansley, Nebraska on November 27, 1939, to Roy and Mary Mills. I had one brother, Joseph, who was not quite two years older than I. My father was a carpenter and my mother did wallpapering and gave piano lessons after we moved to Broken Bow from the farm.



My baby sister Patricia was born in Broken Bow when I was six ... an answer to my prayer! We belonged to the Evangelical United Brethren Church where my mother played the piano and organ for many years.

I attended Broken Bow schools from kindergarten through my sophomore year, at which time my father's work ran out and we had to leave the home dad had built and move to Alliance. There, I worked for a couple from Texas who were there on wheat harvest, and because the wife was not well, I agreed to travel, work for, and reside with them, and eventually relocated to Texas.

There, I met and married Carl Keenan, and though the marriage eventually ended in divorce, I was fortunate to have six wonderful children from the union ... two sons, Less and Grady, and four daughters: Katharine, Wynona, Rebecca, and Carla.

In 1986, Wynona, who was then 23 and the mother of two little girls, was killed during a convenience store robbery where she worked at Quitman, Texas. After that I lived in Florida with my sister for nearly a year. I have found great comfort in my 19 grandchildren and 8 great-grandchildren, who all make me proud and happy.

I operated the Cactus Club in Dalhart, Texas for more than five years until the building was sold. I married Jack Frazier and he died in 2001.

My life's work spanning over 25 years has been home health care, mostly with the elderly, which I attribute to the role model of my aunt, Hazel West, who operated the Sunset Rest Home in Broken Bow for many years. I spent some time there with my mother on Sunday afternoons, as she played and sang for the residents' enjoyment. I took a continuing education course in home health training to become certified in 1989, and due to the deterrent of my interrupted education, I tested for and received a GED certificate in 1990, with surprisingly good results.

Currently, I continue to work as a provider-companion on a part-time basis, yet take time to pursue other interests. I am an avid reader and like visiting used book stores and thrift shops; also working crossword and jigsaw puzzles, embroidery, good movies, dining with friends, and spending time with my family.

I am a member of the Dalhart Church of the Nazarene, where I, with my limited ability, play the offertory occasionally, upon request.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Neil and Kay Hudson

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Lancaster, California 93534

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Email: neilnkay@gte.net

After graduation from Broken Bow High School, I attended the University of Nebraska in Lincoln where I met my wife, Kay.

After I graduated with a degree in Civil Engineering, Kay and I were married in June of 1962, and we headed for California and never looked back.

I became a Registered Civil Engineer in the State of California and have had a career in Municipal Government. I've been City Engineer and Director of Public Works for several cities.

It is a pleasure to see the results of my work when traveling the State. Some of these include a new fairgrounds, a minor league baseball stadium, a national soccer center, and many improvements to the roadway and utility systems.

In 1985, after a five and ½ year journey to Bend, Oregon where I was a Public Works Director for Deschutes County, it was back to California and warm weather. We have lived here ever since.

We have a daughter, Heather, who was born in 1967 and lives in Olympia, Washington.

We have shown and bred top winning Kerry Blue Terriers since 1966. We have traveled throughout the United States and Canada showing our dogs and have had Group and Best in Show winners, and have met many good friends throughout our travels.

In 2003, I retired and Kay and I sold our home and became full-time RVers in our third motorhome, a Gulfstream Friendship 40' diesel pusher and a tow car.

We enjoy being on the road and look forward to our next adventure.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Norma Moninger Weaver

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Kansas City, Missouri 64155

Phone: 816-436-0081

Email: tnweaver001@hotmail.com

In the fall of 1957, after graduation, I enrolled in and attended the Lincoln School of Commerce, studying a business course for one year.



Upon graduation from L.S.C., I moved to Columbus, Nebraska in the Spring of 1958. There I was employed at a bank until the Fall of 1959.

In the Spring of 1959, I met my future husband, Tom Weaver of Columbus, Nebraska. Tom attended an airline training school in Kansas City, Missouri in the Fall of 1959, and was then employed by Trans World Airlines in Kansas City. I moved to Kansas City that Fall.

Tom and I were married in May of 1960, and we have lived in Kansas City since then. I have been employed with a major truck sales and repair facility in Kansas City for the past 37 years and have served as the company's Warranty Administrator for most of those years.

We have two children: Janet of Prairie Village, Kansas, and Michael of Kearney, Missouri. Both are married and live within 30 minutes of us. We have three grandchildren, three step grandchildren, and two step great-grandchildren. However, in November of 2003, we were saddened at the loss of our oldest grandchild, Janet's son Justin, age 21.

We enjoy traveling and are active in our church and enjoy doing things with our children and their families.

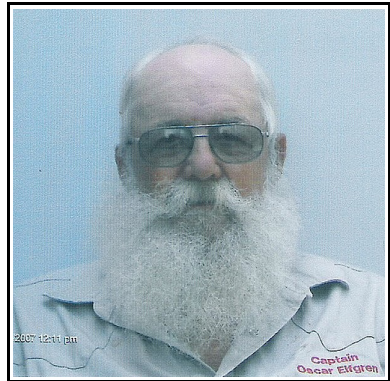
Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Oscar Elfgren

602 East 7th Street
Lexington, Nebraska 68850

Phone: 308-325-2536

My name is Captain Oscar T. Elfgren. I have been retired since October 1995. I didn't retire because I wanted to, but because I had to, due to a stroke. The doctor knew what type of work I did and he said,



“Oscar, you have two choices: Either you can continue to work and give up fishing, or give up work and fish full time.” So, I have been fishing ever since. I traded my old boat off and got a bigger, better boat. And I have been hooked (fishing) ever since.

I have become allergic to snow and cold, so therefore, in October, I head to Port Isabel, Texas, with my fifth wheel and boat in tow. I spend the winter fishing, enjoying the warm weather, sea shelling, and eating a lot of great oof.

When I know (or think) the snow is gone, I pack up and head back to Nebraska where I spend some time with my mom, Dot (now 93 years old), and then maybe go to Montana or Wyoming ... wherever the sun is shining and the fish are biting.

I have two sons, but have been divorced for over 30 years. My son Henry lives in Fort Collins, Colorado with his wife and my two grandkids. My son Paul and his wife live in Flower Mound, Texas. So far, they have just given me a grand-dog and a grand-cat, but they are working on more.

In 2004, I had five-way heart bypass, so my modeling days are over (ha). That slowed me down for a spell, but I'm back, ornery-er than ever.

I'll try to be in Nebraska in July for the reunion.

Hope to see you all.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Patricia Farritor Vifquain

7101 South Street –Unit 10
Lincoln, Nebraska 68506

Phone: 402-560-3022

Spouse Robert passed away in 2001. We were married for 32 years.

Children: Jeffrey Jason Vifquain, age 37, was married to Connie in 2002 and they have two children. I love being a grandmother and since they live in Lincoln, I see them almost every day.

Grandchildren: Jaden, age 3 and Jace, 11 months.

Retirement: I retired from Avis Rent A Car in 2004 after 42 years as the manager in Lincoln. I do keep myself up to date on the rent a car business. I work for my nephew once in a while as he has an Avis franchise at the Westgate shopping center.

I come from a family of seven siblings and all are well. We try to get together a few times every year. I really didn't do much traveling after I retired until this year. I made a trip to San Francisco with my sister Judy. Then in March, I went to Europe for two weeks. Seven of those days were spent on a cruise. I had a great time, but it is always good to come back to the good old USA.

I am really looking forward to seeing all of my classmates in July.

Hobbies include dancing and gardening.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Paul Haumont

P.O. Box 750

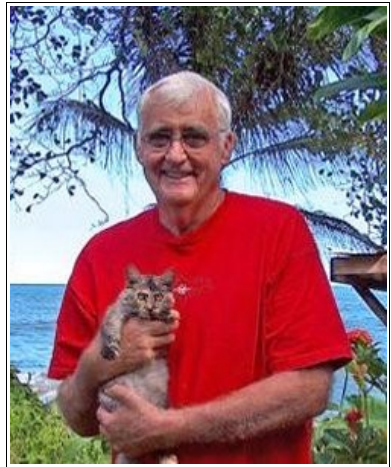
Pioche, Nevada 89043

Phone: 702-521-2515

Email: peh@flex.com

Following is my Broken Bow High School 50th year class reunion resume. I wonder if I can do this in 50 words or less.

From 1958 to 1962, I attended Colorado State University and University of Central Oklahoma on a basketball scholarship, and obtained a B.S. degree in business.



From 1962 to 1977, I was involved in business ventures and real estate in Fort Collins and Greeley, Colorado. From 1977 to 1993, continued with various investments in Kanab, Utah; and from 1993 to 1998 did the same in Vernal, Utah. From 1998 to 2004, I lived half the time in Mesquite, Nevada and wintered on the Big Island in Hawaii and summered in Overton and Pioche, Nevada. From 2004 to 2007, I have been pursuing investments and looking toward relocation in Idaho for the summer months and who knows where for the winter months.

My hobbies and sports activities have been basketball, golf, tennis, boating, snow and water skiing, whitewater rafting, kayaking, hunting, fishing, ATVs, and Big Yellow Toys. Health wise, the mountains have been getting taller, the ground harder, and the miles longer. Had rotator cuff and back surgery and probably about due for a new knee. Brain surgery yet to be determined ???

I've traveled to all 50 states, Canada, the Caribbean, Mexico, Costa Rica, Belize, Australia, New Zealand, Thailand, and Fiji.

Family and marital status: Divorced with no children, no dogs, no cats, and no horses, but numerous diesel burners (those big yellow toys).

Well, I tried to keep this brief, but I guess one cannot review 50 years of life in 50 words or less. Notice, I did not mention politics or religion.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Philip Neth -- 1939-1998

On September 25, 1998, Philip passed away in Fort Worth, Texas.

Philip was born on April 11, 1939 to Everett and Thelma (Buckley) Neth. After graduating in 1957, he served in the U.S. military for two years. He was a machinist by trade and a member of the Travis Avenue Baptist Church in Fort Worth, Texas.

Survivors include his wife Minnie, daughters Karen Neth and Patty Ellsworth and her husband Frankie of Reno, Texas, grandson Justin Neth, and brothers Jim Neth of Wichita, Kansas and Kenneth Neth and his wife Judy of Pinellas Park, Florida, a sister Joyce Pete of Lexington, Nebraska, and sister-in-law Becky Neth of Broken Bow.

He was preceded in death by a daughter Sandra Neth and a brother Gerald Neth.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Ralph and Delores Ready

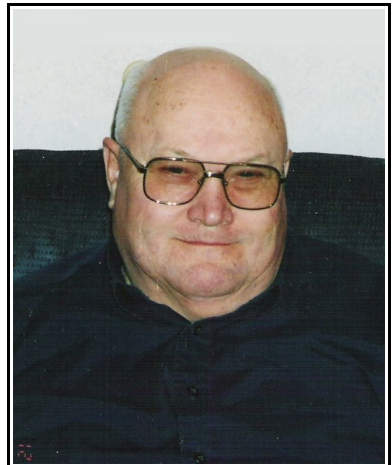
P.O. Box 263

Merna, Nebraska 68856

Phone: 308-643-2619

Greetings to all! Another reunion approaches. How the time does fly.

I am thinking back to my many years in the grocery business. I left the store in 1989 after nearly 30 years. I then began working for a grocery brokerage firm. The years spent there



were exciting and different. I was able to do a lot of traveling throughout Nebraska and neighboring states, helping merchants to find a higher level of profitability.

In 2003, I retired and now live in Merna, a suburb of Broken Bow. My wife Delores and I will celebrate 47 years of marriage in May. We have five children, all grown and doing pretty well. They have presented us with 14 grandchildren.

God has blessed us richly. We live from day to day awaiting the new adventure God has for us. Our best wishes to each and every one.

In His Service.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Richard and Bonnie Jennings

P.O. Box 85
Petersburg, Nebraska 68652

Phone: 402-386-5553

We have two daughters, Teresa and Tanya, one son, Todd, and seven grandchildren.

I have worked in trucking since high school.

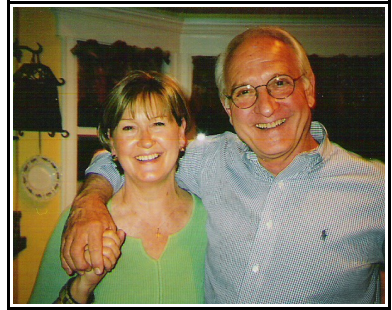
Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Roger and Hanneke Beck

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Langley, Washington 98260

Phone: 360-221-2110

Email: atyourbeckandcall@comcast.net



Though I wasn't born in Broken Bow, I did move there as a young child to live with my grandparents when my parents divorced in Idaho and my dad closed his dental practice and went into the Army.

My first encounter with any of my soon to be classmates was with Marilyn and Carolyn Lee in front of the old Brown and McDonald department store. I had apparently never encountered twins before and I was a little confused that there could be two people who looked so alike. I was in love twice all at once at only about three years old.

My first schooling was with Marilyn and Carolyn Lee, Mary Witcher, I think Ann Davis, and Jo Clair Keys in Mrs. Rayson's pre-school. Not bad odds! What I learned in that class and in Marjorie Melville's kindergarten class was all I really needed to get along in life. I mean once you know all the presidents of the United States and how to get along in the sand pile what else is there.

From kindergarten through twelfth grade is mostly a blur with a few highlights. The class in which I had the most fun was Mildred Schwengle's English 12. Anything I hadn't learned before that I may have needed in life was probably learned there. We had a lot of laughs.

After graduation from BBHS I attended Hastings College. I had dreams of playing football and taking a course in pre-dentistry. The first of my dreams was dashed by Tom Osborn when he lowered his head and knocked me out. I had re-occurring headaches for awhile, so I hung up that dream. For some reason, I wasn't really interested in my classes either (perhaps the concussion had some additional effects), but I held on for several semesters—that is until Uncle Sam became interested in me.

So I then I entered the Air Force, became an air traffic controller, and was stationed in Texas, Mississippi, Oklahoma, and Toul, France.

Once I had completed my obligation of four years in the Air Force, I returned to Nebraska and completed my education at the University of Nebraska. I graduated with a degree in general science and a minor in chemistry and psychology. With that, I sought employment with a pharmaceutical company and eventually was hired by Ayerst Laboratories, later to be called Wyeth-Ayerst.

My wife Hanneke and I were married the month I graduated from college. We have three daughters, one son, and eight grandchildren. We have lived in Omaha, Phoenix, and Carefree, Arizona, and are now living in a wonderful small community of Langley, Washington.

The one and only highlight I have left (and the most important), is that at the age of 39 I accepted Jesus Christ as my Lord and Savior. After all the church services and the Sunday school classes I attended (I have all the pins) as a youth and young adult, God finally did His work.

Thank God for His patience.
He removed the scales from my eyes.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Tom Smets

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Leigh, Nebraska 68643

Phone: 402-487-2714

I have lived in Nebraska all my life, and I am now retired from the Union Pacific Railroad. My wife passed away six years ago.

We had four daughters, all of whom are married. One lives in Kearney, one in Scottsbluff, one in Leigh, and one in Texas. My daughters have given me seven grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

Over the years, I have traveled throughout all of the Western States, Canada, and Mexico. For the past 19 years, I have taken a fishing trip into Canada each year, and I enjoy golfing (just for recreation, not in competition). I also serve as the grounds keeper for the local golf course.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Verla Gubser Bruce

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After graduation, I married my sweetheart Don and this year we will be celebrating 50 years together. Doesn't seem possible that the time has gone so fast. My mother always told me, "The older you get, the faster the time goes."

We had four children, Vicki, David, Miles, and Julie. Julie was born April 14, 1964 and went to Heaven one day later. It was truly the saddest day of my life.

Vicki and her husband have given us four grandchildren. Their oldest son Joseph is serving his country in the Navy. His tour of duty will be over in September this year. He is a nuclear physics specialist. Our oldest granddaughter Valerie is married to a military man as well. Casey just returned from an eighteen month tour in Iraq. We are so thankful that he came back safely. They have three children and one on the way next fall. Do you know what that makes us? Great grandparents! Vicki's two youngest, Luke and Victoria are students at Southeast high school.

Dave and his wife have given us four more grandchildren. They are all grown and out doing various things. Sarah, the oldest, is a Staff Sergeant in the Army and has also done her tour in Iraq. She had thought that she might make a career of the service, but since Iraq, has changed her mind. She has already graduated from college, so will pursue other interests.

Miles (we call him Mick) has two sons. One is a sophomore in high school and the oldest is a freshman at Florida State College. Mick lives in Lincoln, so we see a lot of him. He has his own business, "Mick's Custom Tile."

My husband Don spent 45 years in the grocery business, the last ten in the corporate office as meat director. He was over 13 stores in Nebraska and one in Iowa. We both retired at 62 and have enjoyed every minute.

I worked at Back to the Bible headquarters as front desk receptionist for many years, a job I thoroughly enjoyed.

We have a 2003 Winnebago motor home, so we have traveled a lot. We've also been to the Caribbean several times, Bermuda and Alaska twice, and to the Cayman Islands and Europe. We usually spend our winters in Texas. One more place we would like to see is Australia.

I am very active in my church and I also belong to a Red Hat Group.

The absolute joy of our lives has been our growing family. We try to spend as much time as possible with all of them. My greatest desire is to leave wonderful memories for each of them of Grandma and Grandpa. God has truly blessed us and we thank Him daily.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Vern and Gloria Haeferle

2804 Hornbeam Ct.
Glenarden, Maryland 20706

In January 2007, my wife Gloria and I moved to Glenarden, Maryland. Gloria is from Panama and teaches high school Spanish; and I am City Manager for the city of Glenarden.

We both plan to retire in four years, unless old father time catches up with us first.



Currently, I am involved with a 245 acre mixed use development on the beltway here, and coordinating \$575,000 in grants. So, I will be unable to be with you. In my heart I will be with each of you and wish you all a long and happy life.

I have been blessed as I have reasonably good health. I try to swim a little every week, get some steam, and count calories. After college, I spent 21 years with the YMCA in Cheyenne, Wyoming, Topeka and Salina, Kansas, and Great Falls, Montana.

Then I tried Real Estate, working with a developer in Frisco, Colorado, and I also worked in sales and as a Mortgage Broker. Then I got involved in City Management for the cities of Gothenburg, Nebraska, Bloomfield, New Mexico, Mount Carmel, Tennessee, Johnstown, Colorado, Appalachia, Virginia, and now Glenarden, Maryland.

My passion is management, leadership, development, and perseverance. This was responsible for forming the first T-Baseball League in Kansas, a new YMCA building in Topeka, a new YMCA building in Salina; plus the development of an Endowment Program in Salina that currently has a balance of \$2,000,000, an All-American City award in Gothenburg, a \$1,500,000 CDBG grant in Bloomfield, New Mexico, and collecting unpaid cable TV Franchise Fees, a number of Economic Development programs, as well as employee issues. Johnstown was probably the greatest experience as we collected \$1,500,000 in water/sewer taps in 60 days. We also annexed Johnson Corner into Johnstown and purchased water rights from the Pulliam Estate in Loveland.

All in all, it's been a hoot! I think I am going to write a book about City Management someday as I have had some interesting experiences with mayors, police chiefs, news media, employees, citizen groups, state officials, and even U. S. Senators and Governors, etc. I have my fair share of scars from all this as I have been involved in many battles.

God Bless you all until we meet again.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Virginia Cook Brost

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After graduation in 1957, I headed for Hastings College with a music scholarship. During that first year, I managed to be on the Dean's List but couldn't seem to find the time to practice the piano as expected by the scholarship.



In the spring, I won "Miss Broken Bow" and competed in the state "Miss America" contest. I lost. Finishing my freshman year, I was ready to conquer the world and moved to Denver, Colorado. After modeling school, I found modeling to be a superficial world (just my opinion), and so became a bank teller. Standing on my feet ten hours a day, I quickly saw the value in a college education, so enrolled at the University of Denver, stayed for four quarters, and then married my Air Force Academy sweetheart in June 1960.

Life as a military wife means packing and moving *often* while juggling family responsibilities in an ever-changing whirlwind. However, the fancy dress parties at the Academy did not prepare me for living in condemned housing at Cannon Air Force Base in Mission, Texas. But then pilots in training have to go where the airplanes fly.

Next, we moved to Enid, Oklahoma for more training for my jet-fighter hubby, and the birth of son Randy in 1961. Then on to Luke Air Force base in Phoenix, Arizona for a year, then to Clovis, New Mexico. After two and half years watching my husband leave on TDYs (gone 75% of the time) left me unhappy being essentially a single mom raising a son.

When we trekked north to Anchorage, Alaska for a 3-year assignment, I vowed I would finish my degree, and did so, graduating from the University of Alaska, cum laude in 1968. A ten-day vacation in Tokyo,

Japan was a welcome break from months of cold and snow. However I did love Alaska. In 1968, daughter Elizabeth was born in Anchorage.

But Vietnam was a daily reality. My husband Hal flew A-2 spotter planes. With a new degree in education and two small children, I settled in Lincoln, Nebraska where I taught social studies for 8th and 9th graders and coped with the everyday problems of a parent alone, coupled with anxiety worrying for a loved one in a war zone. It was a long year.

After his return, Hal accepted a teaching position at the Air Force Academy, so we moved again, to Colorado Springs. I filled my time with children's activities, reading, teaching piano, gourmet cooking clubs, officer and cadet parties, and riding and learning to jump -- horses, that is. But I also took a few jumps without my beloved horse, which loved to play tricks, swerving at the last minute at a cross-country jump -- which I then flew over alone, ever so gracefully!

Restless again, I landed a job in a large construction business and became personal secretary for the President and VPs of Marketing and Appraisals. I also earned a Colorado real estate license. Now, I had discovered my niche -- marketing. Regrettably though, the marriage deteriorated and we divorced in 1973, sending shock waves through my family who had never dreamed such a thing could happen.

After that, I became Director of Public Relations for a savings and loan and went back to school nights at the University of Colorado to complete another major. For the next 11 years, I worked hard and became Vice President of Marketing while raising two children. I also joined others in a Colorado business/art exchange with Bavaria, West Germany and traveled there to set up exhibits, work with local museum directors, and arrange for an international event at the Glashalle at the Deutsche Museum in Munich. It was all joyful, stressful, and demanding.

By now, my son Randy was off to college at the University of Denver and daughter Liz was due to leave on a foreign exchange program for a year of study in Germany. So, I resigned my former position and opened my own marketing corporation, Market Concepts, Inc. in 1983. I loved providing advertising, public relations and research services for the Symphony, hospitals, technology, and business clients.

Former classmate Vern Haefele and I met again and were married in 1984, but that marriage was concluded in 1999 due to "irreconcilable differences." In 1985, Liz came back from Germany, finished high school, and went to Colorado College and the University of Colorado.

In subsequent years, I returned to Denver for good. After twenty-five years in marketing, I resurrected my real estate license and spent the next fifteen years as a real estate broker in the Denver market.

My son Randy earned his Ph.D. in Robotics from Carnegie Mellon and works for Kodak in Albuquerque. He and his wife Ellen have two sons, Drew and Ryan, ages 12 and 10. My daughter Liz went to medical school and is now a family practice doctor in Denver. She has a 7-year-old daughter named Cambria.

I am sorry that I can't be with you for the reunion, but I wish every one of you well. Today I live quietly in a condo in Denver. My retirement days are filled with imaginative writing, cherished family, great friends, and special memories. My lifelong dream to write fiction now has me focused on writing paranormal mysteries and gory fantasies in novel and short story form. Books and cat, Cami -- *Life is good!*

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Walt and Bobbe Dietz

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We are still farming and live on the same farm where I grew up. In 2001, we celebrated 100 years of continuous family ownership of the home place. The country schools like the one where I attended grade school are all gone now, and the small family farms that were common when we were in high school have for the most part disappeared.

After high school graduation, I farmed for two years and then attended the University of Nebraska, graduating in 1963 with a degree in Agronomy. Upon graduation from college, I got my Greetings from Uncle Sam and spent the next two years in the Army. I was stationed at Fort Detrick, Maryland, working in a research laboratory.

In 1964, I married Bobbe Petersen from Neligh, Nebraska, whom I met in college. In the fall of 1965, I was discharged from the Army and we

returned to the farm. Bobbe taught Home Economics at Anselmo-Merna for three years. One of those years they could not find a science teacher so I taught science, chemistry, and physics with an emergency teaching certificate. It didn't take long for me to conclude that teaching was a career I did not wish to pursue.

In 1969, I enrolled in graduate school at UNL and earned my Masters in Agronomy in 1971. At that time, I decided I had been independent for too long to work for someone else, so we returned to the family farm. Over the years I've kept busy with various organizations and boards including the Broken Bow School Board, Merna Farmers Coop Grain Board of Directors, Lower Loup NRD Board of Directors, Masonic Lodge, Grange, and various United Methodist Church boards. Bobbe taught school in Broken Bow for a number of years and is presently a parent educator with Parents As Teachers.

We have three children: daughter Stephanie and husband Jeff live in Overland Park, Kansas, and own Red Oak Landscaping. They have three boys, age 8, 5, and 1. Son Steve lives in Lincoln and is a commodities and stock broker. Youngest son, Stuart, lives in Boston and works in Information Services and Technology with the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Walt and Loretta Griffith

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In July 1964, I married Loretta and we raised five children -- four are still living. And, we now have eleven grand children.



I have worked in agriculture and in construction, as a laborer, mechanic, in sales, both retail and wholesale, and in customer support. As for education after high school, I had one semester of basic accounting, and have been a student of binary numbers.

The most significant decision of my life: Accepting the fact and reality that Jesus Christ lived, died, and was resurrected to eternal glory with the Father, and that I will stand before Him to be judged for what I have done with my life for Him since March of 1965 -- not for salvation, but reward. He paid the penalty for all my sin, as well as for every sin that has been committed in the world. Forgiveness of sin is a free gift to all who will believe in and accept Christ's work.

This decision has brought an awareness that I should always look at each situation in life and ask myself, "How does God see this?" and then act accordingly. I must confess that I have not done very well at this, but it has changed the way I treat my wife, my children, my family, friends, and each person that I meet. I would that each might know Jesus Christ in a personal way.

During our school years, I only took time to know a very few of my classmates. Over the past 30 years, I have come to appreciate and value each of you for what has been added to my life, both in school and as I have come to know many of you a bit better in life after school and through these class reunions.

May God encourage each one of you today and increase your understanding of Christ Jesus through His Word. He has a plan for you, and for me, and every person in the world for this day.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Wanda Harris Booker

2501 West 4th
North Platte, Nebraska 69101

Phone: 308-534-2503

After graduating from Broken Bow High School, I married Roy Booker on September 1, 1957.



So, this year, we will be celebrating our 50th anniversary.

We lived in Broken Bow where Roy worked for Kansas-Nebraska Gas Company and our sons were born there: Mike in 1959, Greg in 1961, and Rod in 1963. In 1975, our daughter Marcie was born.

A while later, we moved to Ansley where I was a stay-at-home mom and also answered phone calls for Kansas-Nebraska Gas Company.

We enjoyed bowling, camping, fishing, and going to ball games that our kids were involved in.

Later, we moved again, this time to Arnold and lived there for a couple of years; and then we moved to North Platte where Roy started working for the Union Pacific Railroad as a pipe fitter. He retired from that job after 20 years.

Our kids all live close by, so we enjoy going to all of our grandkids sports, school, and church events.

We now have 10 grandkids and two great grandkids.

My faith in God and my family are the most important to me.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Wayne Earl Dramse -- 1939-2005

On June 18, 2005, Wayne died while under hospice care in Phoenix, Arizona following a lengthy battle with rheumatoid arthritis and melanoma.

Wayne was born April 25, 1939 to Anton Tom and Inez Bernita (Hanks) Dramse in Hay Springs, Nebraska.

Shortly after graduation, Wayne purchased a Shell Gas Station in Seattle, Washington where he lived until his arthritis condition forced his move to a warmer climate. He then made Arizona his home for 23 years, living first in Scottsdale and then in Glendale.

Wayne married JoAnn Kaelin and this union was blessed with three children, a son Bruce Lynn and two daughters, Toni Ann and Terri Kay. Wayne and JoAnn were later divorced.

Wayne's family remembers him for his wonderful laugh that made everyone around him smile, his cute grin, his good nature, his great courage and lack of complaining even through many surgeries, and as the proud owner of "Little Red."

Wayne and his son Bruce were co-owners of "Arizona 4x4 Recyclers, Inc."

Wayne is survived by his son Bruce of Arizona, daughters Toni of Texas and Terri of Washington, his sister Erma (Merritt) Winchester of Broken Bow, brother Jim (Ila) Dramse of Grand Island, brother-in-laws Karl (Doris) Kaelin and Wayne (Marjorie) Eichelberger of Broken Bow and many nieces, nephews, and friends.

Wayne chose to be cremated and his ashes were spread over many locations that were near and dear to him.

Broken Bow High School Class of 1957

Biographical sketches for 70 of the 80 classmates in the Class of 1957 are included here, along with recent photos for 38. Regrettably, we did not receive any information from the 10 classmates listed below, and we still need current photos for many.

So, we hope that additional biographical information and current photos will be forthcoming in the days ahead to fill in the missing blanks so we can continue to update and improve the online historical record for this class at the following Internet website: www.upquick.com/bbhs

=====
Charles McKnight 1518 Little John Circle Council Bluffs, Iowa 51503

Cleo McCaslin Purdum 406-326-2166 Reed Point, Montana 59069

Eileen Derman Mattox 308-872-2391 - 1734 North "C" Street - BB

Jane Ash –has died but obituary not yet obtained

Katherine Gunther Drake 308-234-2346 - 415 E 28th St - Kearney 68847

Madge Haumont Huggler 402-564-6988 -2765 39th Ave Columbus 68601

Nedra Brown Wilcox 402-455-6024 - 3302 Ernst Street Omaha 68112

Pat Tyson –has died but obituary not yet obtained

Racine Cramer-Woodward 308-872-6324 - 343 N 16th Ave BB

Roger & Fredia Narragon 607 Yellowstone Dr Colo Springs CO 80910
=====

This BBHS Class of 1957 reunion book was published by:

Communication Architects
PO Box 7777 - Mesa AZ 85216

Please send update information and new photos
by email to: bbhs@actionline.com