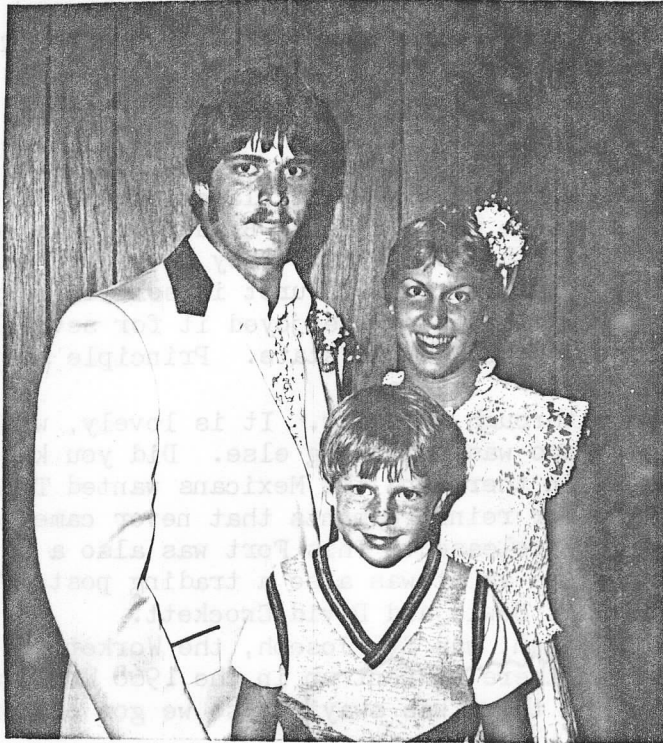


KRESHA KRONICLE

Volume 8, No. 1 Route 2, Box 100, Osceola, Nebr. 68651 January-February-March, 1982



OUR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR WISH

Everybody will be happy,
No one will be sad,
All will be reunited,
All will be glad.
This year will end hard times,
New Year will bring prosperity,
May we worship our Creator,
May we live happily and in security.

Love and Peace of Christ.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

With Love,

RONNIE, ROMONA,
RANDY, RHONDA AND ROGER SMITH

BIRTHS



Son, Andrew Scott, born July 29, 1981,
to Mary Lou (Kosch) and Tom O'Brien.

Daughter, Haley Jean Timmons, born
Febr. 21, 1982, 6 lb. 13 1/2 oz.,
to Nadine (Lukassen) and Tom Timmons.



Happy EASTER

EASTER GREETINGS!

from
MR. AND MRS. C.W. SCHOLZ
1601 Lawrence Lane
Bellevue, Nebr. 68005

Kresha-Schwab

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Kresha of Columbus announce the engagement of their daughter, Connie, to Danny L. Schwab, son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Schwab of Gering.

The bride-elect, a graduate of Columbus Senior High School and Platte College, manages the Brass Buckle in Scottsbluff.

Her fiance is a graduate of Gering High and farms south of Gering.

A March 6 wedding is planned.



CONNIE KRESHA
DANNY SCHWAB

"Wishing you happiness today--
Wishing you weren't so far away.
HAPPY EASTER!"

DOLORES AND DICK NYFFELER



March 9, 1982

Dear Kresha Kin:

Last month we went on an 11 day vacation to sunny, warm, Texas. We had our white Ford van fixed up with electricity (hook-ups), propane for cooking, a couch for a bed, stainless steel sink and water tanks. We ate two meals a day in the van.

Our first stop was in Weatherford, Oklahoma to see four cousins. They are now rich. Susie received her first oil check, and Harvy has a gas well that is 22,456 ft. deep. (Do you know how many miles deep that is?) It has 7500 lbs. of pressure and won't need a pump.

The Texas tourist bureau gave us a neat book that listed the major towns and the main points of interest, so as we drove down the highway, the first place I would like to mention is New Braunfels--a German settlement. Prince Carl of Solms-Braunfels came to Texas in 1845, explored that area and claimed it for his subjects. They have a Wurst Festival in November and have a King and Queen of the festival. Wurst is sold in many stores and is made from beef and pork with a garlic flavor. We enjoyed it for several days. This area is fertile farmland in contrast to much of the state. Principle crops are corn, wheat and milo.

In San Antonio we saw the river which flows through the city. It is lovely, with several terraces of flowers and shrubery. The Alamo was something else. Did you know that 83 men, several women and children holed up in there and the Mexicans wanted Texas back, so they captured it? Our men were waiting for reinforcements that never came, and all 83 men were shot. The women and children were released. This Fort was also a church and probably the only building for many miles as it was also a trading post. Two prominent men who lost their lives there were James Bowie and David Crockett.

The oldest Church in San Antonio, right downtown, was St. Joseph, the Worker. It still has all the old altars, statues, etc. From there we went up in the 1968 World's Fair Space Needle. It was a windy morning and the thing was swaying, so we got out of there in a hurry!

We were going to stay at McAllen, but found out that there were 200,000 RV's parked there. All the retired people from as far away as Canada come down there for the winter months. We camped near Mission, in a trailer court that used to be an orange grove. Yes, we came home with many sacks of oranges and ruby red grapefruit. Near there we went through an Aloe Vera Plant. This plant looks like a cactus, but is an ancient medicine plant. I've been using it for many years on burns, sunburn, and drinking the juice for stomach problems. All Healthfood stores carry its products.

The crops in the Mission area are citrus fruits and sugar cane.

After mass on Sunday, we drove to the border, parked our car and walked across the International Bridge. It was a hot day (81°) and we got sunburned. At Reynosa, a dirty old town, all the shops were open, even though it was a Sunday. (to get the American dollar) We purchased two quart bottles of pure vanilla for \$1.25 each. We didn't have to pay duty on it after we walked back. By now we were in good walking condition, so the three miles total wasn't far.

We saw several Wild Life Refuge areas and enjoyed the long-legged herons, pelicans, egrets, and ibis. This is where the whooping crane and sandhill crane winters, but we didn't get close enough to see them. The roadrunners were swift and the chucklucks were very noisy when we entered their territory.

In Temple we went through the Czech Museum which has a 1530 Bible and a 1895 handmade dulcimer. The museum is bigger than the one Wilber, Nebr. ever had. They have their own Life Insurance and scholarships for their people. All the Polka bands from as far as Minnesota come to play for them. We didn't get any kolaches there.

At the Johnson Space Center in Houston, we saw the Mission Control Center, several Space Shuttles, Lunar samples, and 8 Astronaut's suits. We weren't able to see all of it in one day. The young people in the family would really be impressed with this space exhibit. We saw the Kennedy Space Center in Florida, several years ago.

Texas--page 2

Near Houston we saw the San Jacinto Museum and Monument. It is made of native limestone which is full of sea shells. It rises 570' above the ground and was built where Texas won its freedom from Mexico. At the top is a five-point star, which is the symbol of Texas. Moored nearby, was the Battleship Texas. We went aboard it. It was used in 2 wars. Texas was the first state to reclaim its namesake battleship. Wonder whatever happened to the USS Nebraska? Harold went down into the engine room which was three stories below deck. He said the biggest pistons he had ever seen were down there. We saw the USS Texas the last time we were in Texas and enjoyed seeing it again.

At Padre Island the wind was blowing and the sand was drifting so we didn't put on our swimsuits. The shells we found weren't too pretty, but in the Curio shops they were reasonably priced. (I collect shells, too.)

We toured the King's Ranch which was purchased in 1853 and was famous for the Longhorn and Brahma cattle. Now they raise Santa-Gertrudis, the first strain of cattle to originate in the Western Hemisphere. They also had many thoroughbred and quarter horses in their pastures.

Sam Houston is said to have baptized an infant at midnight so the child could claim land. All landowners had to be Catholic in Texas, in 1840.

Back in our van, under our bed, was stored our violin and guitar. We managed to practice our music quite often. People are so friendly in Texas that you can visit with most any stranger. As soon as the van is parked in camp you have instant company!

So much for our wonderful visit to Texas.

The last of my mean white geese were dressed before we left. Friends gave us a pair of banty chickens. Several nights after we arrived home, I awoke to a raucous in the chicken house. A possum was after the rooster and had pulled out all his tail feathers. After the first shot, the possum played dead, but Harold made sure! Poor rooster has a cold tail. Hen has started to lay eggs. She is all black and the rooster is red and black.

Happy Easter to all of you. May the prayers and penances you offered during Lent make your Easter morn glorious.

Love to all,



HAROLD AND LILLIAN WITULSKI



Febr. 7, 1982

Dear Family,

Well here it is time for another letter to get out. Better do it today before I forget to again. We are all fine here for the time being. Hope it stays that way, too. Sure don't need anymore sickness around here.

School is going just fine. I might be making a change in about a month. The little girl that I work with is going to be moving to Denver so they won't be needing me at Southeast any longer. I will be going up to the High School to work with Special Ed. three days a week and North Jr. High two days. It sure will be different, but it will be interesting.

Kids are all getting anxious for spring break the last week in March. Things have slowed down at school and they are getting bored. Pam will be graduating in May. She is very anxious for that. She has been accepted at UNC in the fall. She has to go to the college on the 24th of April for an audition for the School of Music. She is going to play "Moonlight Sonata" and "Fur Elise" on the piano. They are both beautiful songs.

Finally got my taxes made out yesterday. Hope to get some back and put it away for a vacation this year. We never did get one last year. It makes for a long year. I guess we are all ready for one. My family is having a family reunion this year, too. I just hope it doesn't interfere with the Kresha reunion. We hope we can make them both.

I'm sending along an article they wrote about me and the little girl I work with. I was really tickled when they asked me if they could write about us. It's quite an honor. Katie was delighted to have her picture in the paper.

Well, I guess I'd better close this now. Danny is waiting for me to help him work in his Cub Scout book. He wants to get his Wolf badge at the Blue and Gold banquet on the 19th of Febr. GOD LOVE YOU ALL! PAT, PAM, ANDY, TOM AND DANNY KRESHA

Southeast teacher's aide assists handicapped kids

By Kathy Gold and Phyllis Clark
School District 27J

"When I got married, I figured I'd be a wife and mother for the rest of my life, but life changes, and it does go on." So observes Pat Kresha, teacher's aide at Southeast Elementary. For Mrs. Kresha, the change to which she refers was the sudden death of her husband in February of 1977. His death left her with four children to raise and a spate of responsibilities. "I had to learn how to pay bills and how to handle money and pay taxes. The hardest thing was making decisions on my own. If you can tackle that, you can tackle anything," Mrs. Kresha notes.

Since Mrs. Kresha's husband's death, she has been "tackling" her fair share of responsibilities. Not only is she a single parent to her four children, but she is also "the feet and hands" of Katie McGuiness, fourth grader at Southeast Elementary. Katie has a rare disease which causes her muscles and nervous system to deteriorate. She cannot write or walk without assistance. In the classroom, Mrs. Kresha does all her writing for her.

"On a regular day, I'll work with spelling and math in the mornings — we work on an individual basis on Katie's level. For spelling and sentence dictation, Katie will use the typewriter." During lunch, Mrs. Kresha will help Katie. In the afternoon, they work

with the class in social studies and language.

Mrs. Kresha observes, "Katie is a delightful child to work with. She's handicapped, but she is a very normal child. She has her stubborn streaks. I enjoy it most when we accomplish something — like the first time she wrote or when she progresses in math or when she learns the concept."

When Katie is not at school, Mrs. Kresha splits her time between helping the teacher in whose room she is an aide (Mary Rose) and working with special education where she helps make learning centers and bulletin boards. This latter job tapped a talent for art that she did not know she had. Observes Donna Arnold, a teacher at Southeast, "Pat is really our 'talent' aide here. She draws and is an artist. She has a lot of patience — is a super person. Katie would not have learned what she has without Pat."

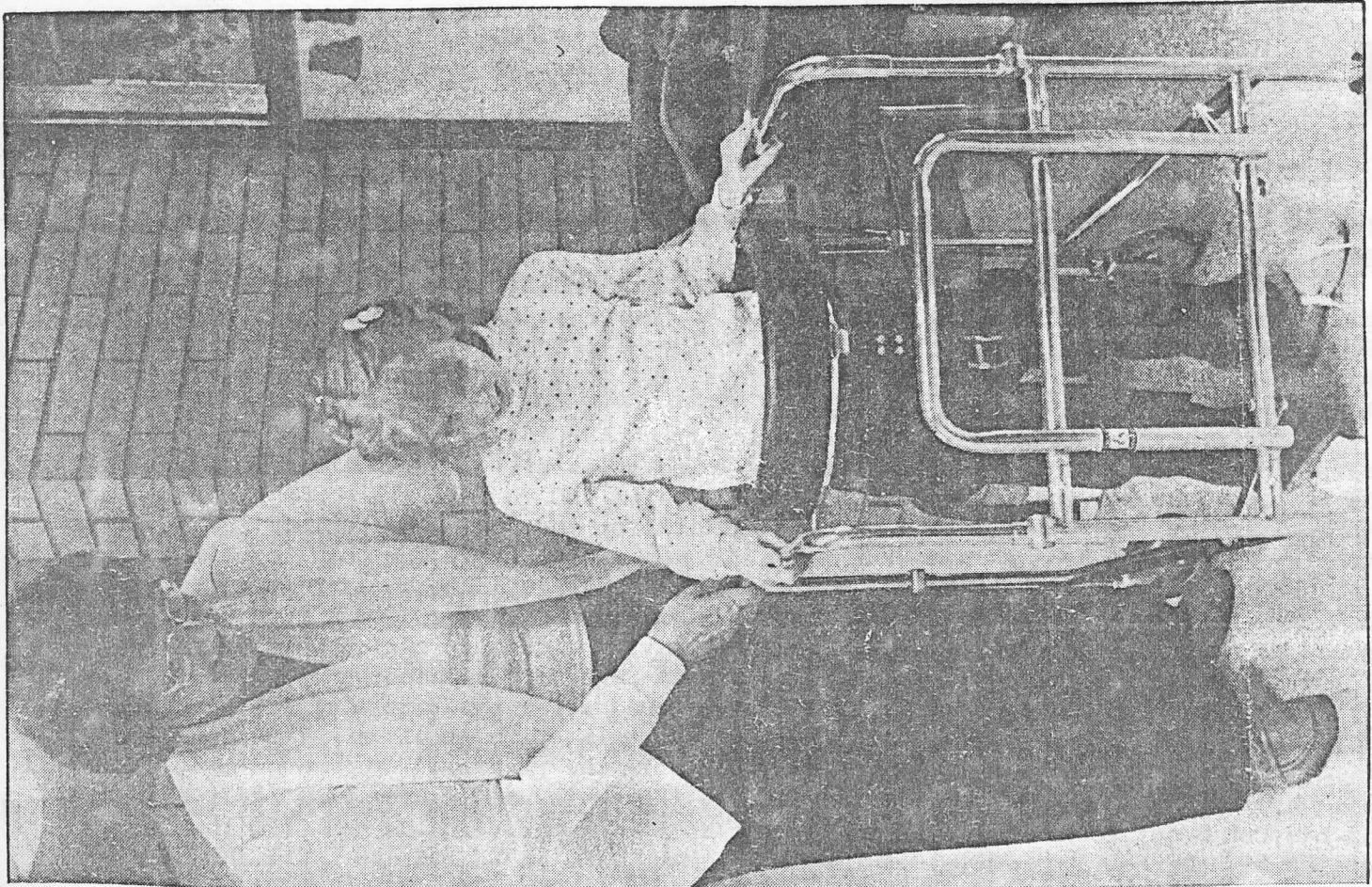
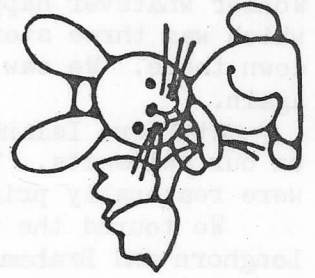
Besides her new-found skills in drawing, Mrs.

Kresha likes to do cake decorating, which she does for extra money. "I can look at something from a picture and translate it for any occasion."

Where she finds time for this and her other weekly activities of singing in the St. Augustine's choir and of belonging to the Christian Singers' Group is a wonder. She is very active with her own children: Pamela, 18; Andy, 17; Tom, 15; and Danny, 9. Among them, they are involved in band, drama, and sports. She proudly says, "I haven't missed a performance." She has helped get costumes ready for plays and has also been a room mother.

Life does change, and it does go on. And so will Mrs. Kresha. She is considering going back to school. "I'm interested in children. I'd possibly like to be a teacher."

To Katie, that would be just fine. She observes, "I like Mrs. Kresha very, very much."



Pat Kresha helps one of her students.

Photo by Jan Pawlowski

Febr. 10, 1982

Dear Family,

Greetings from Snowville, USA! Even though we get peeved with all this snow, we should know that the scarce subsoil moisture caused by light rainfall or snow in winter needs replacing. So God sends snow. I've read that it contains more nitrogen than rain. And we know that irrigation doesn't equal rain or snowfall. Let's not be griping. Hopefully, the longer days will weaken winter's grip and we will enjoy sunny days.

Today we had a lovely musical program given by the glee club from one of our city schools, here at Heritage House. About 25 teenage girls, their music teacher, and pianist, presented a program of popular music at our community hall. Good listening.

I talked with daughter Rita, who lives in California, recently. She and Karen, her home companion, plan to visit here in Nebr. the first two weeks in May. Be nice if we could have a family get-together at our Community room here. May be too cool for picnic in Park. I'm sure they will be surprised and pleased, how numerous the Kresha Klan has become. Of course, a carry in dinner would be a must. Every one is hungry about dinner time. Is convenient for travelers from a distance to hear Mass on Sat. eve, then an early start on Sunday AM to drive to Columbus. Hope to see you all then. Reservations will be made soon.

Love ya' ver' much,

MOTHER KRESHA



STAFF PHOTO BY JIM REISDORFF

2YsUR, 2YsUB but GURAQT!

Dan Kresha of rural David City stumps people with his prestige license plates with the message, GURAQT. When sounded out in a sentence, the letters translate as "Gee, you are a cutie." The lettering was suggested by Kresha's mother, Mrs. Ray Kresha of David City, who said GURAQT was a popular abbreviation when she was in high school.

Taken from Lincoln, Neb. Journal, Dec. 9, 1981

Dan's Dad is better known in the Kresha family as Larry Kresha.

FROM YOUR EDITOR:

Greetings from Kearney!

The semester is going quickly. Guess it's because I am kept so busy. Trying to sandwich the KK between assignments, projects, music lessons, piano practice, and science labs doesn't work too well. The Kronicle will get out, the only requirements are patience on your part and perseverance on mine.

The year has been quite an experience. Attending college and living in the dorm is a real eye-opener. You learn all sorts of things you never dreamed of. I am planning to write an article about my experiences. If I do, I will submit it to the World Herald. It probably won't get beyond the first wastebasket. Oh well, - - -

The reunion will be the second Sunday in June (June 13). Plan to eat at 12:00 sharp. We will meet in Pawnee Park, Columbus, in the West Shelter, not the East Shelter where we usually do. The committee for this year will be: GLENN AND ILA KRESHA, HANK AND BONNIE KOBZA, AND BOB AND KATHI MAUSBACH.

Please, please, please, send me address changes, birth announcements, etc. I try to keep my eyes and ears open, but I'm sure I miss things. There are some of the Klan who are keeping the Kronicle as a continuing family history, so we need everything. (Even if you consider it insignificant.)

Thanks to everyone who is cooperating with news. Reminds me of a saying I heard a long time ago, "Write me anything you choose. Anything from you is news."

HAPPY EASTER!

Elaine

Oak Shanty
Columbus has lost its only all-oak shanty. Adam Karges, Duncan service station operator, carted said building to Duncan yesterday (June 10), where it is being located near a dance hall on the outskirts of the village.

The building is a small affair, of the type found on hundreds of premises, used in places where there are no sanitary facilities.

Back about 1923, when Martin Karges, well known Butler township farmer, had several hundred acres of oak timber in Missouri, Mr. Karges, his son, Adam, and several other men, cut two or three carloads of timber on the tract and shipped it to Duncan. A Columbus property which Adam Karges was interested in, was in need of a "back-lot shanty." During the winter Adam built a new shanty on the farm, entirely of oak, and brought it to Columbus, where it was in service for 15 years.

This spring the residence on the property was connected to the city's sanitary sewer system and usefulness of the oak shanty was ended for that particular location. Accordingly, Adam carted it back to Duncan, where it will be on duty for many more years to come, no doubt.

Chances are that the real estate valuations of the two municipalities will change but slightly because of the removal, if at all.

And that's how Columbus lost its only all-oak building.

This made news back in 1938. Martin Karges was Eva Kresha's Father. Adam was Eva's half-brother.



CHRISTMAS BALL — Lori Hilger and Bob Kobza were crowned queen and king of the Aquinas High School Christmas Ball last Saturday night. Hilger is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs.

Alfred Hilger of St. Mary's Parish. Kobza is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Hank Kobza of Presentation Parish. Both parishes are in David City.

Dec. 5, 1981



MRS. DANNY L. SCHWAB.
Kresha-Schwab

Connie Kresha, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Kresha, became the bride of Danny L. Schwab March 6 in an evening ceremony at Salem Congregational Church in Scottsbluff.

Wedgewood lace accented the sheer yoke and skirt of the high neckline gown worn by the bride. The hemline of the skirt, which flowed into a chapel-length train, was designed with three layers of crystal pleating. The scalloped edge on the fingertip mantilla was accented with matching lace. She carried a cascade of roses, carnations and baby's breath.

Donna Pfeifer of Greeley, Colo. was maid of honor; bridesmaid was Paula Mullins of Charles City, Iowa.

Tom Bixby of Scottsbluff was best man; groomsman was Rod Green of Scottsbluff. Jeff Schwab was ring bearer. Seating the guests were Mike Kresha, Lincoln; Gary Martin, Scottsbluff and Russ Weimer, Mitchell.

Servers for the reception at the Elk's Lodge were Mary Kechter, Debbie Kresha, Joyce Kresha and Susan Schwab.

After honeymooning in Las Vegas, the couple will reside south of Gering. The groom is engaged in farming and the bride manages the Brass Buckle in Scottsbluff.

GREETINGS--

This Christmas for me will be different than the 43 others I've spent as a priest--all because of two broken ankles. I've been immobilized in casts from toes to crotch since my accident August 17th. My only escape from imprisonment in bed is when two nurse-aids jettison me twice daily from bed into an antiquated wheel chair (a modified version of a 1908 Cadillac), which is suited to my particular needs by letting my legs supported with pillows under the knees to stick out in front like a big construction crane moving down Fifth Avenue, N.Y. City. Fortunately, I can manipulate this 'Cadillac' in tight spots as big as a dime and have a nickle left.

The pitch--I am grateful that I still have my two feet after my freak accident at Fort Robinson (near Crawford, Ne.) while on a few days vacation. I left the Natural Museum of Fossils at the Fort Headquarters about 9:30 AM. To quip: Bones became my problem! Or to paraphrase an old warning: Rolling trucks gather no moss.

No true accident is planned--often they are the result of not thinking. I had parked my pick-up truck with a camper cover on a slight incline. To back out of park, a curtain in the camper blocked my view. I disengaged the truck out of gear and brake, unaware of the incline. I crawled into the camper on hands/knees to move back the curtain. The jostling about and my body weight on the truck rear caused the truck to roll backwards about 30 feet before the truck hit an 18" tall wall. As the truck began moving, I flipped on my 'sitter' throwing my legs out over the bumper to jump out. Instinctively I realized I could not jump clear of the moving truck in my sitting position.

The fatal distraction--My hat had fallen in the path of the truck; I swept the hat away with both feet. By then, unaware of this 18" stone wall, it loomed up four feet ahead, and I didn't have time or presence of mind to lift my clod hoppers. Wham. . . that was it. With my feet hanging over the bumper, the truck box passed over the wall with my feet between the box and wall. Had the wall been 3" taller, it would have sheared off my feet. Had the wall been 12" taller, the bumper would have hit the wall, leaving enough space between wall and bumper so that my legs might have been enly bruised. The truck rear tires hit the wall, bounced forward, and I was free, my broken legs lying on the wall. So I'm grateful that I still have my 12 1/2 size feet, regardless of how long it takes to walk again. No reason to ask WHY after it is over. Scripture tells us the trials of life often are the weapons of salvation for self and others. I am grateful to all who sent me cards of solace and pledged their prayers toward my recovery. I feel confident without your prayers this "tiger" in a cage would never be patient to endure the trial.

Fr. Anthony Trausch--p.2

After being taken by ambulance 75 miles from Crawford to Scottsbluff Hospital, I was hospitalized there until noon Aug. 30. My nephew Ray Trausch flew from Carroll, Ia., in his brother Bob's two motor Piper plane to Hastings, Ne., to pick up my brothers Louis and Ralph; then flew me out of Scottsbluff to Crete, Ne. in a 2 hour flight. That trip was much more comfortable than an 8-9 hour ambulance trip, even though I didn't see much scenery on that life flight lying on a stretcher on the plane floor. The Friend, Ne. ambulance picked me up at the Crete airport and took me to the Friend Manor, where I am convalescing.

After viewing my x-ray pictures taken in Friend, Dr. Andreis Matisons did surgery to re-set my breaks, at St. Elizabeth's Hospital, Lincoln, on Sept. 14. To strengthen my right leg, Doctor inserted a steel rod from knee to below the break. Since the left leg has the most fracture damage, the muscles were stretched to better realign those bone breaks. The following nine day period at St. Elizabeth's was not a vacation. Stretching muscles-nerves in my left leg made me keenly aware of the awesome agony of Jesus pinned down by three nails on His cross--only He refused to take any sedation to relieve His pains!

At my present point of recovery, I have very little pain, other than discomfort from casts. They are bent at the knees to keep from turning inside the casts and again throw the breaks out of alignment. Whether in bed or wheel chair, pillows under the knees support the casts to avoid inside pressure on the legs. I sleep well at nights, even though I must lie in a contorted position on account of the crooked casts bent at the knees.

How long yet? They tell me a break at the ankles or wrists is the worst possible place in the body because of the minimum blood circulation and flesh cover at these narrowed points. When Dr. Zimmer of Friend first saw me, his comment: "Couldn't you find a better place to break your legs?" So, it may be 3-4 months before the bone callus' forming around the breaks are strong enough to become weight bearing--and then to get on crutches, and therapy to learn how to walk.

Bishop Flavin gave me permission to offer Mass sitting in bed, using only a stole for vestments. We use two hospital bed-tables extended over the bed for an altar, plus other necessary Mass equipment. Daily Mass is a tremendous comfort and morale booster. During this past week, I used my self-propelled 'Cadillac' to take communion after Mass to a seriously ill Catholic heart patient in our hospital section.

Febr. 16, 1982

I had hoped that Dr. Matisons would look at my x-ray this AM when he was in Friend for surgery on a patient. But like always, the Dr. is nearly always on the run. An x-ray is taken monthly to determine my rate of healing. I'm due for the Febr. x-ray, but I suppose he wants to examine the pictures at greater leisure in his office where he has the advantage of better lighting equipment. Actually, I feel that I should be nearly ready to get a walking cast (cast with a heel) that one can walk in with the aid of crutches. I'm already exerting some pressure on my right leg, touching the floor when getting into my wheel chair. Of course, with caution. There is no discomfort either in the act of pressure or after effects. But, of course, since the pressure is minimal, it will be different when full body weight is applied. With my left leg, it is definitely a NO-NO--because there is a gap between the breaks which has to be filled in with new bone growth. This will mean, after I am on crutches, propelling myself with the right (which has a steel pin in to fortify/brace the bone), I'll be dragging the left leg along like a wounded soldier. The Dr. told me that it would be about a year after the accident last Aug. 17, that I would be able to walk anything like normal. Seems like a long time, but when both underpins in each leg were cut down, one lets Nature do the fill-in job.

Had a letter from my sister, Margaret (George) Kresha today. She mentioned that George had all his upper teeth extracted, and will have his impressions for 'falsies' in about two weeks. Jerome is still at his interior house painting during winter. Margaret and George went up to Sacramento to visit with John Kresha before he returned to Columbus. Ann flew up from L.A. to also visit with the gang gathered to honor John.

Prayerfully,
FATHER ANTHONY TRAUSCH

KRESHA KRONICLE

Volume 8 No. 2, Route 2, Box 100, Osceola, Nebr. 68651 April-May-June, 1982

- RHONDA DEE SMITH



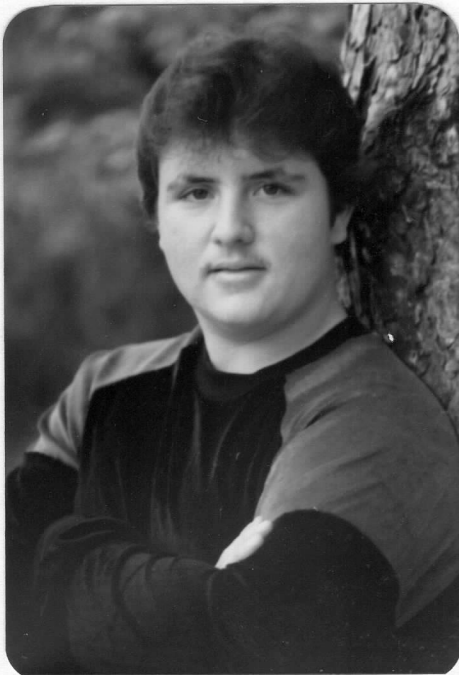
PAMELA ANN KRESHA



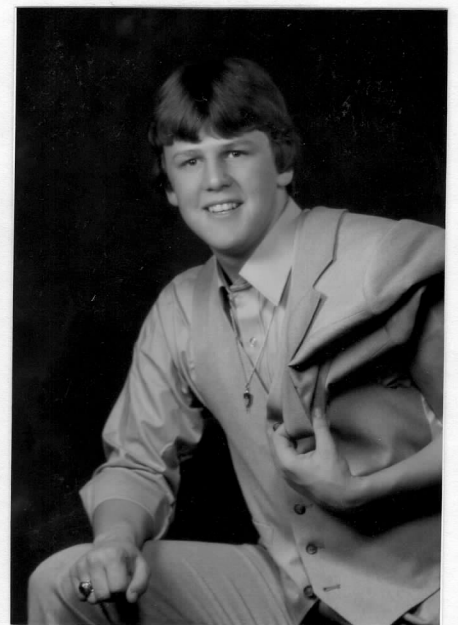
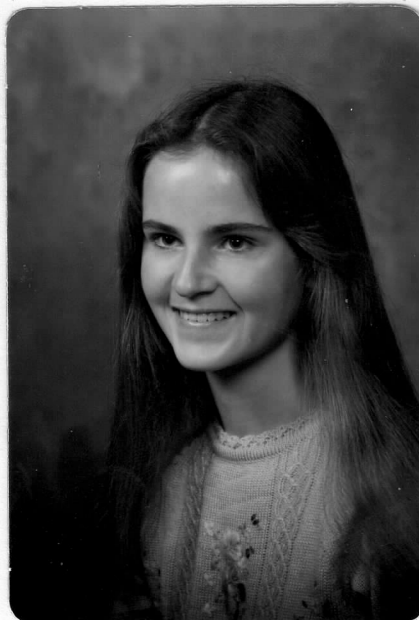
- DANIEL KOBZA



GLORIA JEAN THOMAS



-KENNETH MICHAEL KRESHA



STEVEN MATTHEW GABEL

MEET THE GRADUATES! !

RHONDA SMITH graduated from Shelby, Nebraska High School on May 16, 1982.
This summer Rhonda will be a life guard at the Shelby swimming pool.
In the fall she will be going to Southeast Community College, Lincoln Campus.
Rhonda's major will be Dental Assisting.
Rhonda is the daughter of Ronald and Romona (Kresha) Smith.

DANIEL KOBZA graduated from Aquinis High School in David City on May 16, 1982.
Daniel is the son of Hank and Bonnie (Hilger) Kobza.

PAMELA KRESHA graduated May 22 from Brighton Colorado Senior High.
Pam is the daughter of Pat and the late Adrian Kresha.

STEVEN GABEL graduated from Shelby Nebraska High School on May 16, 1982.
Steve is planning to attend Southeast Community College, Milford, Nebr.
Steve is the son of Max and Rosalie (Kresha) Gabel.

GLORIA THOMAS graduated from Nevada Iowa High School on May 16, 1982.
Gloria is the daughter of Gene and the late Pat (Kresha) Thomas.

KENNETH KRESHA graduated from Osceola Nebraska High School on May 16, 1982.
Kenneth will be attending Southeast Community College, Milford, Nebr., beginning
July 8. He will be enrolled in Diesel Technology (Farm).
Kenneth is the son of Martin and Elaine Kresha.

Also Congratulations to those who graduated on May 14, 1982 from Central Technical
Community College, Platte Campus, Columbus, Nebr.

KRISTI KRESHA daughter of Charles and Lucy Kresha (Secretarial)

PATRICK KRESHA son of Martin and Elaine Kresha (Drafting Technology)

LOU KRESHA wife of Joe Kresha (Agri-Business)

(Editor's note) Apologies to those who graduated but are not listed. I only have the
information that is sent to me. Please, I need your help!

June 23, 1982

Hello!

Once again I'm writing from Kearney. Today is the last day of my two week
summer session. I'm finished now until fall when I will be doing six weeks of
student teaching in Duncan, Nebr. I'm excited about that. If that goes well, I will
have all my requirements for a Bachelor of Arts in Education degree. I will then
graduate in December.

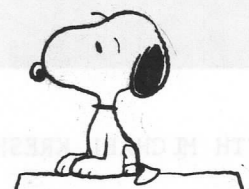
My apologies for not having the Kronicle ready in time for the reunion. Always,
at the most crucial moment, the equipment breaks down. (You farmers know that.) I
got all ready to type this edition and the typewriter decided not to cooperate.

I hated to miss the reunion. Martin and the kids said it was so nice. I'm
glad I got to see so many of you in May when Rita was here.

News is pretty scarce this time. Come on folks--I need your help. If you don't
send it, I can't print it.

DEADLINE FOR THE NEXT ISSUE IS AUGUST 15 ! ! !

Peace! Elaine



May 1982

Dear Kresha Family,

Spring is here in all its glory--but the glory won't last long as it is so dry. We are three inches below normal for this time of the year for moisture. But we haven't given up--we usually get moisture on the "Rogation" Days. Remember the days before the Ascension. Guess it isn't in vogue to mention those days anymore.

Dave has most of the corn in the ground. He pre-watered the ground before planting.

The pastures are just now starting to green. We are still dry feeding our cows and calves because of the lack of pasture.

Chris arrived home from the University in time for Mother's Day. She is helping at the County Extension office this summer as well as here on the home front.

Marty has finished Freshman track season. He was a weigh man. With only six days of school left he is more than anxious to get on a tractor this summer.

After Easter I spent several days in the hospital with bronchitis and sinus infection. I know how kids feel when they are put into those "tents". Am almost back into high gear again.

Dr. Bob and Wanda Toombs purchased the Veterinary Clinic in Kimball and are operating both clinics. Dr. Larry Nelson works with Dr. Bob. They commute to Kimball. They don't plan to move to Kimball, as yet anyway.

Tom Timmons spent ten days in Oakland, Calif. in ATT telephone school so Nadine and Haley came home to visit us during that time. Haley is almost 3 mo. old and very entertaining.

Love and Sunshine,

MARY LUKASSEN

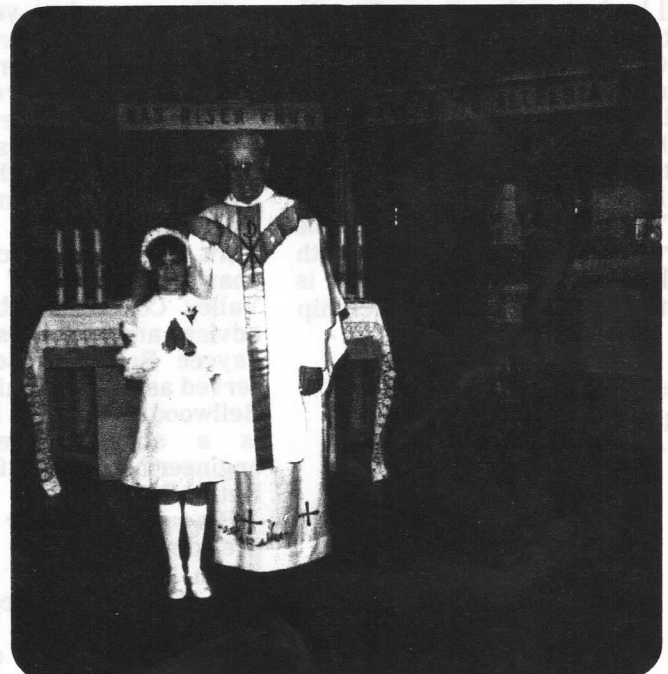
How I like to get a letter--
A letter full of news,
And maybe with some clippings,
And some self-made photo views.

How I like to get a letter
From a relative, a friend;
And revel in good wishes
And affection that they send.

How I like to get a letter.
There are certain drawbacks, though.
It means that there is now one
More letter that I owe.

--Sophia Kresha--

Hope you all had a Blessed Easter!



Jodi Kresha, daughter of Denice and Gregg Kresha. May, 1982. (Photo by Denice Kresha)



THE DAN HILGER FAMILY

Friday on Channel 6

Butler County family on TV

A Butler County farm family will be featured as Farm Family of the Week on WOWT, Channel 6 in Omaha Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hilger and their family of Bellwood will be interviewed by WOWT Farm Director Arnold Peterson during the farm portion of the noon news.

The Hilgers farm about 1,000 acres on an irrigated farm with eight wells. Their main crop is corn. Hilger farms in partnership

with his brother Bob.

Hilger was last year's county winner of the Outstanding Young Farmer and Rancher contest for Region 4. He has developed a low pressure drop nozzle he uses in connection with his irrigation work, and is selling the improved nozzles to other farmers. In addition to his other mechanical work, he repairs old cars and is a charter member of the Platte Valley Corvette Club. He is an adviser and past president of the Jaycee Board of Bellwood. He served as parade chairman of the Bellwood Centennial in 1980, and is a superintendent of ag engineering and safety at the Butler County Fair.

His wife, Mary Jane, is president of Women Involved in Farm Economics, a member of the Bellwood Jayceettes and works part-time for the Market Management Group of Kearney. She works from her home. The

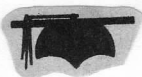
general superintendent of home economics exhibits at the Butler County Fair, she also is an active member of the Platte Valley Corvette Club. The Hilgers are members of and active in Presbyterian Catholic Church, where Mrs. Hilger is a member of the Altar Society. Mr. and Mrs. Hilger are both 4-H leaders.

Mike Hilger is an eighth grader at St. Mary's School. He plays tenor saxophone in the band and is a wrestler. He takes part in swimming, and his hobby is go-cart racing.

Michelle Hilger is a seventh grader at St. Mary's. Both she and Mike are members of the Marietta Livestock 4-H Club, but she also carries home economics 4-H projects. In addition, she is taking tap, ballet and jazz dancing lessons.

Marcus Hilger is four years old and attends pre-school at St. Mary's in David City.

(Taken from the Columbus Telegram-April 10, 1982)



All she ever wanted to do was help

By LARRY GAUTHIER
Of The Business Farmer

It's a simple story, really. So simple in fact, that even Sophia Kresha, who has been living it for 85 years, is not exactly sure she understands it.

The simplicity of it all is this: the only thing Sophia ever wanted to do with her life is to help other people.

That's it. Why this has always been so, Sophia is not sure. "Maybe I was just born that way," she says ponderingly sitting amidst the odd assortment of second hand clothes and nick-nacks and Catholic icons that fill her tiny "office" at the St. Theresa Thrift Shop in Mitchell.

As far back as she can remember -- back to the days when she was a young girl on the family farm in Polk County near Osceola -- all she ever wanted to do was help people.

And this was a fortunate thing for her 18 brothers and sisters.

Because, you see, Sophia was a young lady of 18 when her mother died suddenly, leaving her the eldest of eight children. "Times were really hard in those days," Sophia remembers. Pigs and sheep and chickens and a household and eight children to care for. Some years the crop would be a total loss. "Hard, real hard."

After her mother died, relatives came to the house offering to take this child or that child. But Sophia's mother had, on her deathbed, asked her eldest daughter to keep the family together. And that she did.

And not only did she keep that family together, but she helped raise and care for the 11 children her father would bring into the world in a subsequent marriage.

Sophia, herself, would never marry. "Oh," she says with a twinkle, "I had

plenty of boyfriends and dates and would go dancing and had many good times and could have gotten married..."

She pauses, thinking back, then adds, "but I guess I was always too busy to get married." She was too busy doing what she really wanted to do in life -- help other people.

When Sophia was 23, she travelled to Omaha and spend nine grueling months at Ban San Business College. "I only had an eighth grade education and everybody said I couldn't do it," she says.

But she did it -- by working a full-time job and studying her shorthand and dictation and typing late into the night. Sometimes all night. And she did it.

Yet, it wasn't for a "career and nice things" that she strove in Omaha. Her new knowledge was just another tool--a tool she could use to help other people.

So it was back to Polk County where she got a job with the county agent in Osceola, near enough to the family farm so she could help with the children and housework and taxes during hard years (there were usually two or three of the children staying with her in her small apartment in Osceola).

Anyway, that was the beginning of the 45 years she would spend as -- what else? -- a "public servant."

After a few years with the county agent she became deputy county clerk and then, in 1941, she joined the Farmers Home Administration, where she would remain until retirement in 1967.

She moved to Mitchell with the FmHA in 1949.

In addition to her job and family, there was always the church work and sick who needed attending. There were elderly who needed transportation (she still drives her own car). There were families flooded out and burned out of





SOPHIA KRESHA

their homes. There was a great deal to do during the 1930's, of course -- food to deliver, reassuring words. "So many troubled people in the world," she says wistfully. "so much to do."

No, marriage -- there was no time for marriage.

Retirement has not slowed her down. There's too much church work and too many hospitals to visit and people in need.

Nine years ago she started the St. Theresa Thrift Shop to help raise money for the church. She hasn't missed a day of work since.

She mends all the clothes that come into the shop, waits on customers and "stopped counting" after she washed her 300th load of clothes.

Her time, of course, is "donated." She even pays for her own washing materials.

Her dream has been to raise enough money for stained glass windows at St. Theresa's in Mitchell. But the building where the thrift shop is located has recently been purchased and the new owner is demanding more rent than can be afforded. So the shop is closing. Sophia is being "retired" again. But Sophia now has a new dream for the future.

"I think maybe I will take some time now to get my own house in order," she says with a smile. "You never know when the Lord is going to come and say, 'Time to go.'"

Of course, her latest "retirement" will also give her "a little extra time" to make more visits to the hospital and drive people around who do not have transportation--things like that.

No, it's hard to imagine Sophia spending the rest of her life in private meditations and prayer waiting for the Lord's final visit. As she says, herself, "I've just got to be around people--helping them. I guess it's sort of natural with

me. "I don't know why that is so. But that's the way it's always been." And regrets? Does she have any regrets about her life? She laughs. "Not a single one," she says. "It's been a wonderful life. Simply wonderful." She also says her kuhens are simply wonderful."

KUKEN

Dissolve one cake of compressed yeast and 1 tablespoon sugar in 1 cup lukewarm water. Mix together 3 cups potato water, 3 tablespoons sugar and add to yeast mixture. Let stand in moderate

warm place until it begins to work. Add 4 tablespoons salt and then stir in flour to make a sponge. Let this rise, then add ½ cup or more of softened lard and about 1 cup sugar. Stir this into the sponge and add enough flour to stiffen and knead with hands. Let rise in moderate warm place until double in bulk, then work it down. Let it rise again and then the dough is ready to make your kukens. After kukens are made, set aside to rise again, then dab a little melted lard on each one and put on top a mixture of white and brown sugar, melted lard and flour. Put in oven and bake.

Congratulations ON YOUR ACHIEVEMENT Graduates

MEET MORE GRADUATES! !

DAVE JARECKE graduated May 23, 1982 from Scotus Central Catholic, Columbus, Nebraska.

THOMAS JARECKE graduated May 7, 1982 from Kearney State College, Kearney, Nebr. Bachelor of Science in Business Administration.

DAVE and TOM are sons of Jerome and Florence (Kresha) Jarecke.



Left to right:
Gerhart (Mike) Kresha,
George Kresha,
John Kresha

(Photo by Rita Kresha
May 1982)



At Ceres' court

by Larry Gauthier

There's a little story that goes along with the story about Sophia Kresha that appears in the Country Living section of today's Business Farmer.

It happened a week ago last Wednesday. I was sitting around my empty house waiting for my wife and kids to arrive from Lincoln later in the evening. I was getting antsy. Something told me I had to get around people.

So I hopped in my car and drove into Mitchell just before the Mitchell Cafe closed.

I sat down, ordered coffee, glanced at the newspaper, but found it uninspiring.

Except for one elderly lady and the waitress, I was alone in the cafe. I often like being alone with my thoughts in cafes sipping coffee, but this time I had a curious urge to talk with somebody--about what? it didn't matter.

I looked up from my coffee to survey the cafe again and was a little startled to find that the elderly lady was standing looking at me not five feet away.

I looked at her. She looked at me. There was a moment of silence. Then she asked, "Where do you work?"

"I work at the Business Farmer," I said. "I'm a writer."

"Praise God," she said enigmatically, her eyes glancing skyward. "I need help."

She then told me the story of the St. Theresa Thrift Shop. She told me she had been running it for nine years and was hoping to one day bring in enough money to buy stained glass windows for the church.

I grew up in the Catholic Church--I know about stained

glass windows at sunset in the cathedral, alone with God, the smell of incense...a roaring silence, a robin.

She told me about a man who recently purchased the Mitchell Hotel with a Federal Housing and Urban Development loan--that he was going to renovate it, turn it into low-cost housing and that the building where the thrift shop was located was part of the project.

She told me the shop could not afford the rent the new owner was asking, that she had just been told about it a week before, that they had to be out by the end of the month. This was a little much for an 85-year-old woman with a dream. She needed help.

I said I would do what I could do.

And now I have.

The rest of Sophia's story, like I said, is in today's Country Living section.

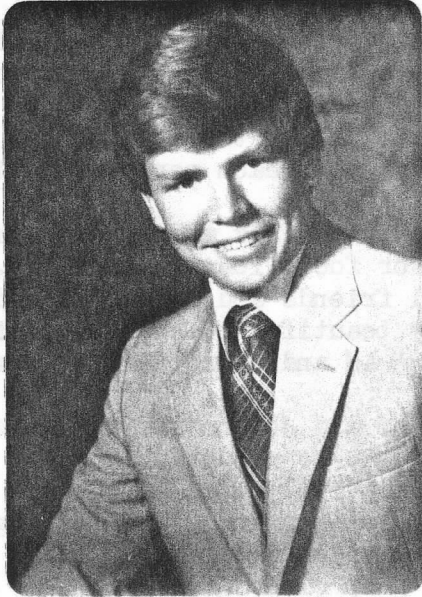
(From The Business Farmer, May 21, 1982)





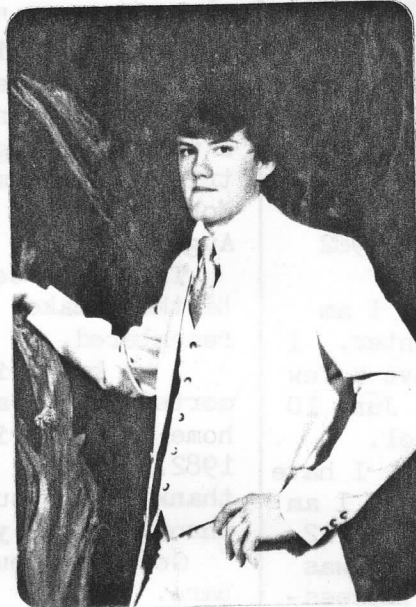
KRESHA KRONICLE

Volume 8 No. 3-4 Route 2, Box 100, Osceola, Nebr. 68651 July-Aug-Sept-Oct-Nov-Dec, 1982



DAVE JARECKE

CLASS OF '82



EVAN LUKASSEN

Kresha family

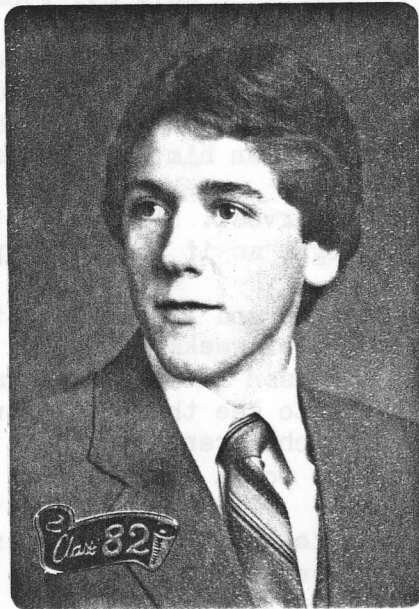
The annual Kresha family picnic was held June 13 at Pawnee Park west shelter in Columbus

with 87 in attendance. Special guest was Sophia Kresha of Mitchell. She was honored on her 85th birthday.

The committee was Bonnie and Hank Kobza and Glen and Ila Kresha.

Weddings during the year were Bartley Lukussen and Veda Snider, April 11, 1981; Marcia Kosch Strauss and Murl Etter, July 18, 1981; Maxine Gobel and August Goetz, Sept. 5, 1981; Robert and Becky Kush, Sept. 8, 1981; Tony Kresha and Kathie Dittmer, Oct. 3, 1981; Connie Kresha and Danny Schwab, March 6, 1982. New babies in the family are Andrew Scott, son of Tom and Mary (Kosch) O'Brien, June 15, 1982; Amy Marie, daughter of Robert and Becky Kush, Jan. 11, 1982.

Next year's picnic is the second Sunday in June at Pawnee Park east shelter. The committee is Martin and Elaine Kresha and Julie Preister.



JOHN S. KRESHA



Gerhart (Mike) Kresha, John Kresha, Ann Hensel, George Kresha, Rita Kresha May, 1982



July, 1982

Dear Kresha Family,

Hello, my name is Lisa Kresha. I am Gerhart (Mike) Kresha's granddaughter. I live in Bakersfield, Calif. I have a few important announcements to make: June 10 I graduated from Junior High School. June 14 I got my braces taken off. I have had them on for almost 2 1/2 years. I am 14 years old, soon to be 15. On June 12 I read my first KRESHA KRONICLE. It was very exciting for me to know how impressive my family is. It seems that everyone does a lot of traveling.

My family also does a lot of traveling. My Daddy, (Richard Kresha) has taken my family to San Felipe, Baja California. I have been to Kentucky, Tennessee, Utah, Mexico, Colorado, Virginia, and Nevada. Maybe someday I will be fortunate enough to visit Nebr. and see all my relatives.

Love ya all,
LISA KRESHA

Dear Family,

To wish you all many blessings at Christmas time and throughout the coming year.

JOHN KRESHA



Thank You

Dear Brothers, Sisters, Nieces, Nephews, Great and Great-great Nieces and Nephews,
"You were very kind and thoughtful,
And this note can only start
To express the warmest thanks
Coming from my heart.

It was so wonderful to be with so many of you dear families at the Kresha Family Reunion on June 13. Also you made my birthday a very special one. Thank you for the money gift. I would like to "Thank you" each personally with a "Hug and a big kiss".

I went to Yellowstone Park and spent it all coming and going for food, lodging, and gas. I went with 2 girl friends and we had a good trip. We saw many beautiful places. We left Monday, Aug. 4 at 5 AM and came back Thursday, Aug. 7.

Thank you Colleen and Jolene for the lovely birthday cake. It was so wonderful to be remembered.

I am busy with cleaning and getting things sorted, after so many years working outside the home. The Thrift Shop closed for good July 3, 1982. I still have a lot to see after. I also thank God, Jesus and Mary for the many good days through the 9 years at the Shop.

God love you all and keep you in His loving care.

SOPHIA KRESHA

July 29, 1982

Dear Kresha Kronicle,

Fred had a long sick spell in April. He was in Scottsbluff Hospital. He had a ruptured appendix and ruptured abscess surgery at the age of 82 years. It was hard on him, but he is OK again now.

The men are all in harvest. They have to do most of the work at night as it is too damp in the mornings.

Nadine and Tom Timmons and little daughter were here to see us a couple of weeks ago.

Callen and Barb Lukassen and their two sons were also here. I got to see their new son. He makes us 20 great-grandchildren.

Rita Kresha was here for a visit, too. We enjoyed seeing her.

That was a nice write up about Sophia in the last Kronicle. She deserves it all.

Your friends,
FRED AND MARTHA LUKASSEN

Aug. 13, 1982

Hi Kresha Kin!

We enjoyed the Kresha reunion so much, especially my new husband. As most "Newcomers" are, he was rather overwhelmed by how many of us there are. But he felt welcome and did remember a few names. I wish more would attend and also send letters to the Kronicle. How else will we keep in touch as we all grow up and old so quickly and move all over the country?

We attended Terri Thomas' wedding. It was small but beautiful and fun. Her new husband, Scott, seems very nice. My Mother and Larry came too, and stayed with us. As usual, Aunt Pat Kresha came through with a lovely wedding cake.

I am enjoying married life myself, and was sorry to see summer vacation end. Murl is also a teacher (P.E.) so we both were home. I got an early peek at what "retirement" will be like! (husband home ALL DAY). We worked on our yard. I had my first real vegetable garden and Murl, Jennie and I shared household chores.

After the reunion, we traveled 3,000 miles in our van to Nashville, and the World's Fair in Knoxville, Tenn. We enjoyed "Opryland" in Nashville very much. We spent 2 days at the Fair. Campgrounds cost us \$8 to \$13 a night. The Southern people were friendly and we tried "grits", catfish, and went to a local Smoky Mt. square dance and learned to "clog". We spent 2 days visiting Murl's Aunt and Uncle in Atlanta and returned home through the Ozarks. We stayed with 2 old girlfriends (of Marcies, not Murls) near Kansas City and Wichita. One I hadn't seen for 19 years. We were happy to return to Colorado's dry air and majestic mountains.

Jennie has had quite a summer. After our trip she flew with her Dad and his Mother to Sweden to visit their relatives there. When she returned, she won the Colorado State Finals in track for the 100 yard dash for girls age 11-12. She didn't have a fast enough time to win over the 6-State region, but her relay team of 4 did, so they were flown to the Nationals in Huntington, West Virginia. 8 others from her Broomfield team also got to go. She runs tomorrow, so I am praying for them. Several coaches and chaparones went too. The meet is sponsored by the Hershey Company. The track team has been getting lots of newspaper, and possibly PM Magazine (local TV) coverage.

We hope this finds everyone healthy and happy. God bless!!

Love,

MURL AND MARCIE ETTER and daughter JENNIE STRAUSS

Aug. 15, 1982

Dear Relatives and Friends,

Another summer is history. Most of you are saying, "It's the wettest I can remember". We really needed all that rain after having such a dry winter.

The wheat yield this year was average to a bit below. We had some hail and mosaic damage to our crop this year.

In June I welcomed a new grand-daughter into the family. Her parents, Bob and Wanda Toombs, named her Lindsey Marie. She was born June 21. She's a very good baby and her big sister, Kelly, tries to be a big help to Mommie.

This is the first week of football practice. Marty will probably experience the typical aches and pains after the first time out. During the summer Marty irrigated, swathed hay, and operated the "near new" combine. Marty will be 16 in Sept. and is a Sophomore.

Dave keeps busy with the farm operation. He has had some back trouble this summer so hasn't been able to do any calf roping. He is looking for a good roping horse. We are also looking for a hired hand with calving and farming experience.

This summer we sold our landmark, the blue Sealstor silo. A dealer from Idaho purchased it. They finished the dismantling and trucked it out this past week.

Good luck to all students during the new school year.

Love, MARY LUKASSEN



One of the Klan who wishes to remain anonymous, sent this and said maybe it is the answer to why we fail to receive letters from some of the members of the family.

A LITTLE MIXED UP

Just a line to say I'm living,
That I'm not among the dead.
Though I'm getting more forgetful
And mixed up in the head.
For sometimes I can't remember
When I stand at the foot of the stairs,
If I must go up for something
Or if I just came from there.
And before the 'frig so often
My poor mind is filled with doubt.
Have I just put food away,
Or have I come to take some out?
And there's times when it's dark outside,
With my night cap on my head,
I don't know if I'm retiring
Or just getting out of bed.
So, it's my turn to write you!
There's no need getting sore.
I may think that I have written
And don't want to be a bore.
So remember--I do love you
And wish that you were here,
But now it's nearly mailtime
So I must say, "Good-bye Dear".
There I stood beside the mailbox
With face so very red.
Instead of mailing you my letter,
I opened it instead!

--Margaret VonStein

JOYFUL CHRISTMAS

Another year is gone
Christmas will soon be here.
One more year's work is done.
New Year is very near.
With hope we look ahead.
Our wishes to you all
What's in the coming years
Nothing but good may fall.
To be your share,
As it draws near.
That no call of sorrow,
Come to anyone that's dear.
This is the wish
From us to you this year.

DOLORES AND DICK NYFFELER



Dear Kreshas,

Well here it is again, harvest time. Where has the summer gone? It seems as the rains got us all so far behind. The season crept up on us. Here it is Oct. 22 and our corn is still green. We have had several light frosts. Last night it was the coldest we have had it so far.

The crops are going to be short this year. We have had company this summer for nearly 2 months. The kids from Western Nebraska, the 2 who live in Colorado, those from Calif., and my sister, Nona Pool from Portland, Ore. We all had a good time. The three wheeler sure got a work out. With so much company we all put on extra pounds.

We never started our irrigation motors even though we laid out the pipe, only to have to pick it up again. Oh what a year!

Pauline Kresha is back at the Good Samaritan Village in Osceola, and seems to be much happier there.

This seems to bring us to wishing you all a MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR and may GOD BLESS US ALL.

Love ya much,
GLENN AND IIA KRESHA

Dear Relatives,

Remembering you and wishing you a very MERRY CHRISTMAS and A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Love,
TERRI (THOMAS) AND SCOTT BOYLE

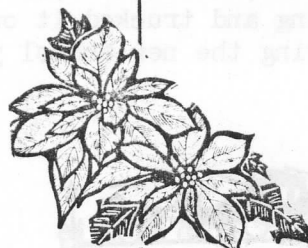


Dear Kresha Families and Friends:

God bless your heart
This Christmas Day
God bless your home
With joys that stay.
God bless your friends
And loved ones dear,
God bless and keep you
Throughout the New Year!

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year.

Love,
SOPHIA KRESHA



Nov. 1, 1982

Dear Family,

Well, time has a way of slipping by and I know it's been a while since I wrote a letter for the Kronicle. I'm not even sure when the next one will be coming out, but I'll get this in the mail anyway. Maybe it will make the Christmas issue. Time goes by so fast for me anymore, it's hard to keep the days straight.

I'm back to work again, only this year I'm at Henderson Grade School. It is about 5 miles from Brighton, but still in our district. I'm working with a 9 year old boy who has Muscular Dystrophy. I work with him 3 hours a day and then in the Special Ed. classroom for 3 1/2 hours. Things aren't too bad, but it does get frustrating at times. God needs to give me lots of strength on this one.

The kids are all back in school and into somewhat of a routine. Andy is a Senior this year and seems to be enjoying his last year of school. Tom, a Junior, is taking auto mechanics and woodworking this year. He really enjoys both very much. Danny is in 4th grade this year. He seems to enjoy it. He really has grown a lot. He seems so much more mature than his age. Pam still is working. She hasn't started school yet, but is hoping to start mid-term at Community College. I hope it works out for her, as she is not happy with just working.

I want to congratulate all the new babies, weddings, grads, and etc., since my last letter. I'm sure there are a few. I'm not too good at keeping up with it all.

The kids and I enjoyed a nice 2 week vacation this summer--which included a stop in Nebr. for the reunion. Then we went on to Wisconsin and came back through Minn., So. Dakota and Nebr. Took in the Badlands, Black Hills and Mt. Rushmore. We all really enjoyed it. On our way home we stopped in Kimball and visited with Mary for a day. Was nice to see her and everyone at the reunion, too.

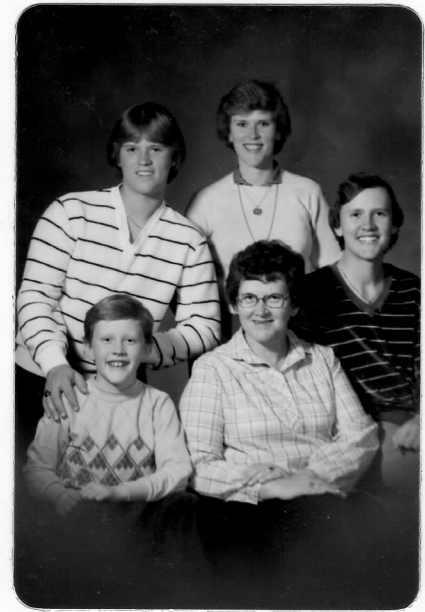
I'm writing this at school so if I jump around a lot, that's why.

We have all been keeping well. Just minor colds and sore throats. Nothing serious. Today we had snow. Our second storm. The first time we had 2", but it didn't stay. Today we must have had about 3", but by the looks of it, it will be gone soon. The moisture is good though. We have most of our fall yard work done, but would still like to fertilize the lawn. I should have had it on already. This snow would have been great for it.

Well, I think I am going to close this now. Hope each and everyone of you have a BLESSED AND HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR. You are all remembered in our prayers.

Lots of love to all,

PAT KRESHA AND FAMILY



Andy, Pam, Tom
Danny, Pat Kresha

Nov. 16, 1982

Dear Round Robins,

Everything is back to normal around here again. Kristi and Jim are happily married and living in their new home.

The big snowstorm missed us and we had a very nice day for the wedding. We had 2.50" of rain two days before the wedding.

Eddie was finished harvesting about three weeks ago. Crops were good, but I think we had too much rain this year. (About 36" and the year isn't over.)

We wish everybody a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!!

Love,

CHARLIE, LUCY, AND ED KRESHA

JEROME F. JARECKE



Jerome F. Jarecke was born on August 9, 1932 at Fullerton and attended a rural school and Fullerton High School, where he graduated in 1950. On June 16, 1956, he and Florence Kresha were married in St. Mary's Church at Pilsno. They are the parents of four sons -- Jerry A., Tom, Dave and Greg, all of Columbus. Jerry, Tom, and Dave are members of the Knights and Greg belongs to the Squires.

Jerome F. Jarecke joined the Knights of Columbus on May 20, 1962 and immediately became active in the Columbus Council. He was appointed Council Activity Chairman in 1963 and served for two terms. He was elected Deputy Grand Knight in 1966 and was appointed Program Director at the same time. While Program Director, he inaugurated many successful programs for the council, including the pit barbeque, dance club, etc. He was chairman for the first Scotus Educational Fund Drive. He promoted the Columbian Squire Circle during this time, which became a reality at the State Convention in Fremont in 1968. He has always maintained an interest in the Squires and rarely misses one of their meetings. In 1968, Jerry was elected Grand Knight of the Columbus Council and served for two years.

After completing two very successful years as Grand Knight, he was appointed Program Director for the State Council by State Deputy Kenneth D. Holmes in 1970. After serving two years, he was re-appointed to that post by State Deputy John McCarville in 1972 and served another two years. During this tenure our state paper the "COURIER" was enlarged to its present size and mailing to every member in the state was begun. Other programs still in use today were begun at this time.

In 1974, Jerry was elected State Warden. He was elected State Treasurer in 1976 and served until elected State Secretary in 1978. In 1980, he was elected State Deputy. During his two years as State Deputy, there were 19 new councils organized in the state. These additions resulted in an increase in membership in the state and entitled the jurisdiction to another delegate to the Supreme Convention this year.

State Deputy Tom Olson has appointed Jerry the New Council Development Chairman for the state. On April 4, 1976, Jerry joined the Fourth Degree. He has been active in degree work and has worked on First, Second and Third Degree Staffs since 1969. In addition he has been active in his parish. He has served as an usher, president of the parish council, chairman of the parish centennial, and president of the Scotus Central Catholic Shamrock Athletic Club. He is also a veteran of the Korean War.

We of the Columbus Council are extremely pleased to pay tribute to Past State Deputy Jerome F. Jarecke, He has fulfilled his duties as an American, a Knight, husband and father. He has served his God, his country, and his family with the utmost dedication.

Jarecke is honored

Jerome F. Jarecke, immediate past state deputy of the Knights of Columbus in Nebraska, was honored during a testimonial dinner Saturday. Jarecke served as state deputy the past two years.

Nearly 200 persons, including local Knights of Columbus members, state officials and national representatives, attended the dinner, held by Columbus Council 938.

NEW ADDRESSES:

Bob and Kathi (Kresha) Mausbach
4447 W. Keating Circle
Glendale, Arizona 85301

The Richard Kreshas
4525 Skye Drive
Dildale, California 93308

Pauline Kresha
Good Samaritan Village
Osceola, Nebraska 68651

Jim and Kristi (Kresha) Becker
Route 2
Norfolk, Nebraska 68701

Scott G. and Teresa (Thomas) Boyle
PSC Box 3839
APO New York, N.Y. 09009

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KRISTINA KRESHA
JAMES BECKER

Kresha-Becker

A Nov. 13 wedding is planned by Kristina Kresha of Humphrey and James Becker of Madison.

Their parents are Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kresha of Humphrey and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Becker of Madison.

The bride-elect is a graduate of Humphrey High School and Platte College. She is employed at Nebraska Public Power District.

Her fiance, a graduate of Madison High School, farms in Enola.



Boyle, Thomas wed in Lakewood, Colo.

Teresa Rose Thomas of Denver, Colo., and Scott Gregory Boyle of Ramstein Air Force Base, West Germany, were married at the Lakewood Christian Church, Lakewood, Colo., July 31, 1982.

Rev. Joel Massi, pastor, conducted the double ring candlelight ceremony. The bride was given in marriage by her father. The bride's colors were blue, pink and white and there was a large arrangement of pink and powder blue carnations and large white lilies on the altar.

The bride is the daughter of Eugene Thomas of Nevada and the late Patricia L. (Kresha) Thomas. The groom is the son of James Boyle of Alexandria, Va., and Luella Getchell Snow (formerly Boyle) of Bangor, Me. Maternal grandmother of the bride is Eva Kresha of Columbus, Neb. Paternal grandparents are Floyd and Estellene Thomas of Grand Junction, Colo. Maternal grandfather of the groom is Russell Getchell of Presque Isle, Me.

Karen Thomas of Nevada, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and Gloria Thomas of Nevada, another sister, was bridesmaid. Gloria Carabello of Denver, friend of the bride, was her personal attendant. Kathy Pershing of Arvada, Colo., aunt of the bride, attended the guest book.

Gary Lathrop of Dayton, Ohio, brother-in-law of the groom, was best man. Joe DiGregorio of Aurora, Colo., friend of the couple, was groomsman.

Brandon Lukassen of Denver, Colo., cousin of the bride, was ring bearer. Joe Thomas of Denver, brother of the bride, and Jim Pershing of Arvada, Colo., cousin of the bride, were ushers.

After the wedding, a garden reception was held at the home of Jay and Kathy Pershing, Arvada, Colo. The wedding cake was made and served by Pat Kresha of Brighton, Colo., aunt of the bride. Helping with the reception were Curt Thomas of Thornton, Colo., uncle of the bride, and Sara Pershing and Mary DiGregorio, both of Aurora, Colo.

The new Mrs. Boyle attended schools at Walsenburg, Fruita and Boulder, Colo., Pleasant Hill, Mo., and is a 1977 graduate of Douglas County High School, Castle Rock, Colo. She served four years in the Air Force, then majored in accounting at Barnes School of Business in Denver and was employed at The Denver Stock Exchange, a financial newspaper, at the time of her marriage.

The groom is a 1976 graduate of Gorham High School, Gorham, Me. He joined the Air Force in 1976 and is a radar technician, now stationed at Ramstein AFB.

After the wedding the couple spent two days in Las Vegas, Nev., and a week in Maine. They are now living in Landstuhl, West Germany, near the Air Force base.



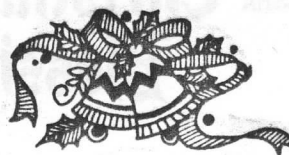
TERESA AND SCOTT

Dear Family,

May your gifts this Christmas be PEACE, LOVE, and JOY. I wish you the blessing of Christmas and happiness in the New Year.

Love to all.

ROSE HILGER



Dear Family,

Doesn't seem possible another year is almost to an end. It's a rather chilly evening. Hope we don't get any snow so the farmers can get their crops out.

The children are kept busy with homework. They are looking forward to their Christmas vacation--a break from the books.

Soccer is over with. Kenneth and Kim received a medal for 2nd place. In softball, Lisa received a medal for 1st place. The sponsor got a trophy. Lisa was wishing it could have been hers. Football is over and basketball season is here. Kenny played football, but they didn't do very well. He's planning on going out for basketball.

Next month the Sodality has a few more dinners to serve because of Christmas. We officers picked out names for next year and the members will vote for them at our next meeting. I've been sewing some angel outfits for the school. Hope I can finish them, I only have one done.

Our parish is having the Thanksgiving clothing drive. We usually have a lot of clothes to pack. It's been a busy year.

May the love of Jesus and His Blessed Mother warm your heart and flood your life with beautiful memories that will bring you the peace and joy that make Christmas the most beautiful day of the year.

May the Lord bless you always, and especially at Christmas.

Love and Prayers,

FLORENCE, KENNY, LISA AND KIMBERLEE KRESHA



EDITOR'S NOTE:

Greetings! In case you were all wondering if your Kronicle got lost last time, or if you were dropped for non-payment of your \$5.00, don't wonder anymore. There wasn't enough news or letters to put out a decent paper, so I decided to combine issues 3 and 4.

The surprise letter from LISA KRESHA (Richard's daughter) was like a ray of sunshine. We are all happy that you took the time to write, Lisa. Do write again sometime.

The 1982 graduates' pictures included in this issue came in too late for the last issue. They are: DAVE JARECKE son of Jerome and Florence Jarecke

JOHN S. KRESHA son of Clarence and Marge Kresha

(Dave and John are both Grandsons of John and Caroline Kresha.)

EVAN LUKASSEN son of Dale and Millie Lukassen

(Evan is the Grandson of Eva Kresha and Fred and Martha Lukassen.)

Your \$5.00 subscription fee is due. Thanks to everyone who has already paid--either at the reunion or since.

The next deadline is Febr. 15. Let's have lots of letters, especially if it's been awhile since we have heard from you. Also, please send in births and change of addresses.

Peace!

Elaine

Dear Santa Claus,



God bless you and keep you in His love during this holiest of seasons and throughout the coming New Year, 1983.

Love ya ver much,
MOTHER KRESHA

**Christmas
Blessings**

Kresha-Becker

Nov. 13 nuptial rites at St.



MRS. JAMES BECKER

Francis of Assisi Catholic Church in Humphrey joined Kristina Kresha of Humphrey and James Becker of Madison. Officiating the 2 p.m. ceremony was Rev. Ambrose German.

Parents of the bridal couple are Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kresha of Humphrey and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Becker of Madison.

The bride appeared in a Chantilly lace gown with Queen Anne neckline accented with re-embroidered motifs. The skirt of crystal pleating was edged with Chantilly lace ruffles and extended into a chapel train. A bridal coachman hat with silk fluerettes held an illusion veil. She carried a cascade of pink, amethyst and misty lilac roses and baby's breath.

Teri Weidner of Lincoln was maid of honor while Julie Preister of Humphrey was matron of

honor. Janet Freudenburg and Andi Preister, both of Madison, Nancy Bender of Humphrey and Kathy Mausbach of Phoenix, Ariz. were bridesmaids. Jeanne Preister of Madison and Tammy Mausbach of Phoenix, Ariz. were flower girls.

Tom Becker of Madison was best man. Dale Becker, Jeff Veskrna, Danny Wolken and Warren Blake, all of Madison, and Eddie Kresha of Humphrey were groomsmen. Ushering the guests were Ted Preister and Keith Albracht, both of Madison, Mickey Bender and Glen Preister, both of Humphrey.

A reception followed at Madison City Auditorium in Madison for 450 guests.

The couple will be at home in Enola. The bride is employed at NPPD in Columbus and her husband is engaged in farming.

Dear Family,

A Blessed Christmas and a Happy 1983 from our house to yours!

Time marches on and life is pretty much routine around here.

Lois is a Freshman, Jolene and Colleen are Sophomores, and Bernard is a Senior at Osceola High School. They are all doing well in school. Jolene and Colleen were inducted into the National Honor Society--quite an accomplishment, I'm told, for Sophomores.

Kenneth is nearing completion of his second quarter at Southeast Community College, at Milford, Nebr., where he is majoring in Diesel Technology (farm equipment). He really likes it.

Patrick has an apartment in Columbus and is still working two part time jobs--at McDonald's Restaurant and at Barnies Pizza. He is happy to have a job, but would like to get employment in Drafting Technology.

Elaine has finally fulfilled all the requirements for a Bachelor of Arts in Education degree. She will graduate from Kearney State College on December 17. She has been doing quite a bit of substitute teaching.

Martin keeps busy with work on the farm, keeping the home fires burning, and paying tuition for his "school kids".

We are all keeping well. The flu bug is biting--making the rounds at school. Suppose someone will drag the bug home one of these days.

Enjoy the nice weather as long as it lasts.

May the love of Christ be with you this Holy Season!

Our love and best wishes.

MARTIN, ELAINE KRESHA AND FAMILY



ANGELA MARIE born January 20, 1982 to Kathi and Bob Mausbach (Grandparents-Charles and Lucy Kresha)

LINDSEY MARIE born June 21, 1982 to Wanda and Bob Toombs (Grandparents-Mary and the late Jim Lukassen)

CARMEN JOY born June 30, 1982 to Vicki and Andy Kresha (Grandparents-Ila and Glenn Kresha-and the late Delphine Kresha)

NICHOLE born July 5, 1982 to Andrea and Ted Preister (Grandparents-Charles and Lucy Kresha)

DANIEL JAMES born October 22, 1982 to Sharon and Jim Kresha (Grandparents-Bill and Ursula Kresha)

Dec. 6, 1982

Dear Family and Friends,

Greetings from Beatrice. We wish you a "Merry and Blessed Christmas Season" and a happy, healthy, and prosperous New Year.

How the year sped by! When one is busy, the days fly by quickly. It has been a good year for us health wise. Our family is all fine and happy.

Crops were excellent this year due to ample rainfall. God has truly blessed us. The center pivot ran only 11 days during July. We finished harvesting on the day before Thanksgiving.

Our orchard produced lots of sour cherries and apples. I canned 88 quarts of Bartlett pears. Black walnut trees had a good crop, tho the English walnuts were frosted last Spring.

Larry helped us with the farming this summer and then resumed his studies at College in Council Bluffs. He has two more quarters to go and is studying Computer Science.

Marcia, Murl and Jennie will come to Nebr. for Christmas. We plan to celebrate the day at the O'Briens at Beaver Lake near Plattsmouth.

Harold's Mother, Ella, is doing okay in the Health Care Center here. We visit her several times a week and take her in the wheelchair in the van for rides. She'll be 89 in Jan.

Winter months will be spent learning to play some new songs on our musical instruments. We now have 2 violins, 2 mandolins, 1 banjo, 1 recorder, and 1 button accordin. Music helps a person get rid of stress and what fun it is doing it! We have stopped wasting our time watching TV.

If your relatives have lots of old pictures, be sure to write the names of the people on them while anyone knows who they are. We were given some old pictures of people in this family, but no one knows who they are.

Love and prayers,

HAROLD AND LILLIAN WITULSKI



Emila Kropatch

Services for Emila (Mrs. John) Kropatch, 88, of Columbus Manor, are 10 a.m. Tuesday at St. Bonaventure Catholic Church with Rev. Jim Carroll officiating. Burial is in St. Bonaventure Cemetery.

Visitation is in progress at McKown Funeral Home, where a rosary will be recited at 7:30 p.m. Monday.

Mrs. Kropatch was born May 26, 1894 in Missouri Valley, Iowa, the daughter of Thomas G. and Mary Skorupa Micek. She married John P. Kropatch Feb. 7, 1912 at St. Stanislaus Catholic Church in Duncan and they farmed in Polk County until 1928 when they moved to Columbus.

She was a member and past president of the Spanish-American War Veterans and belonged to St. Bonaventure Church.

Mrs. Kropatch died suddenly Friday morning at Columbus Manor.

Surviving are two sons, Clarence of Downey, Calif., and Lester of Inglewood, Calif; four grandchildren; seven grandchildren; three sisters, Doris Norris of Omaha, Florence Lloyd of Cincinnati, Ohio, and Loretta Vaughn of Estes Park, Colo.; and one brother, Thomas Micek of Hollywood, Calif.

She was preceded in death by her husband in 1967 and four brothers.

Card of Thanks

The family of
EMILIA KROPATCH
acknowledges with deep
appreciation your kind expression of
sympathy

Emila Kropatch died October 8, 1982.

Emila's husband John was an uncle to the children of the first Kresha family. Emila was an aunt by marriage.

