

KRESHHA KRONICLE

Volume 9 No. 1 Route 2, Box 100, Osceola, Nebr. 68651 Jan-Febr-March-April, 1983

Following is an autobiography that EVA KRESHHA surprised us, her children and grandchildren, nieces and nephews--with, on the occasion of her 90th birthday, Dec. 12, 1982. Her birthday was celebrated with a potluck dinner for the immediate family, followed by an open house for friends and relatives at Heritage House, in Columbus, Nebr., where Eva resides.

DECEMBER 12, 1892--

This was the day that Grandma Mason's namesake--who was named EVA KARGES--was born on her parent's homestead about 5 miles north of Silver Creek, NE, in Merrick County. Gramma in her quaint German expression called me her "Kleine Ewa". I had a sister who was born and passed away before my birth. She was named for my maternal grandmother, Anne. Her second name was for my mother Emilie. My second name is Frances, for my maternal Aunt. My father told of me, that I was the "cryingest" baby he ever saw. (My father had 5 younger brothers.) Said he, "Nearly every trip to town, he bought Soothing Syrup and Castoria for me, but I cried and cried."

When I was about 1 month old, Dr. discovered that my Mother had a breast tumor, that proved to be the beginning of a type of breast cancer. It would keep getting larger, like a large lump, and malignant. Three times she had surgery--finally gave up. Said, "This surgery isn't helping me, what's the use?" Mother's sister was staying with us. Mother was unable to care for baby Eva. I was being bottle fed, and Mother couldn't do much for herself.

We lived on my Father's homestead, and home comforts were quite primitive. The farmstead was on a low hill--all sand. When wind blew we had a storm. The 3 room house had shingles, other buildings had straw or thatched roofs. Nary a one had any paint. My Dad took it over when the first homesteader gave it up.

On Jan. 18, 1896, this Eva lost her best friend, her Mother. But God found Eva another Mother, later.

With all the doctor and hospital bills, my Father lost all he had in property. All was mortgaged, and but for his uncle's help, he would have been declared bankrupt. Day and night he toiled, at whatever job he could find. He had more than one or two occupations going at the same time. There was much prairie land surrounding his home--no fences, so this was a help. He took in cattle to pasture during the summer. During the night they were on his homestead. Daytime, he spent on horseback herding these cattle where there were no fences. Farmers from Polk and Butler counties raised cattle, but had not enough pasture so they were driven to Merrick County to the Karges' pasture on May 1. Then in October these farmers took their cattle home to pasture corn stalk fields. My Father was tied down for sure. He found a teen-age boy to relieve him on duty. Little Eva went to live with Gramma Mason. Gramma spoke no English! These old-time immigrants were determined their children speak the mother tongue--German. But Grandpa Mason and the uncles (there were five, my Father's half brothers) all spoke English, though they understood the German. It didn't take long for Eva to learn English.



(Photo courtesy Dolores Nyffeler)

EVA KRESHA, Continued

She was only 3 years old, but caught on. Poor little one, she would go out to the road saying, "I want to go to Mama". 'Twas said she was fearless, would go anywhere, day or night. She took to following her teenage Uncle John wherever he went--in the field or on the road. Gramma worried and fretted lest something would happen to her. When my Father came to visit, she would tell him, "Kreight sim mutter fur deines kindt", and go on and on about her troubles with Eva. But I'm sure God had His fingers in this problem.

When Eva learned her way around, she would go on her own. To Holden's, to Tolman's, Hunscoate's, Culey's. Once there, she stayed. No fun following Gramma! This made trouble for Grampa and the Uncles. They had to find Eva and bring her home--and before dark! No phone. Sometimes neighbors brought her home, but this got old. Poor little Eva. She got a spanking for running away. No wonder she wouldn't go home.

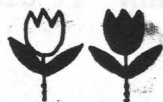
My Father had been a lifelong member of Duncan Parish. It was mostly Polish--singing, sermon, etc., but my Father had no choice. Too far to Columbus. No church in Silver Creek. Krakow was Polish, too. My Pa got acquainted with Michael Vlecik. 'Tho Polish, he knew German from the old country and the two became friends. One day Pa was in Columbus, and here came 2 wagons loaded with hogs, to market. Mr. Vlecik drove the one and his widowed daughter, the second. So the next time the two men met they had a new topic to talk about.

Mrs. Vlecik was frail in health, so Vlecik's had to keep a hired man. When Vlecik's daughter's husband died, she was left with a small son, so she and her son Frank were asked to move back to her parent's home. One Sunday at church, someone told Pa that Mr. Vlecik was sick, so Pa decided to drive around his way when he went home. Thus he met Mr. Vlecik's daughter, Mrs. Torczon, and her son Frank. They had a pleasant visit and he was invited to come again. Mrs. Torczon was favorably impressed. She and her father were close. She was the Vlecik's only child. (Two others died in infancy, in Germany.) In discussing their visitor, the father observed that the young German would make a good husband. No more was said then. Since my Pa was invited, he went to visit Mr. Vlecik on the way home from church quite often, and he became friendly with Mrs. Torczon and Frank. Frank was a few months older than little Eva.

Mr. Vlecik grew weaker and bedfast. The young people became serious about each other. They talked it over with her father, and decided to get married. While receiving marriage instructions, the Pastor suggested they wait with the wedding till her father be improved in health. The wedding banns were published, and what to do? By then the father's condition became critical and he passed away on July 8. The Reverend Pastor advised them to wait for a few weeks, then have a real quiet wedding with only a few close guests, no music. So on July 20, 1897, Martin Karges, Jr. and Cecelia Torczon were married. But I'm ahead of my story.

There was a 160 A. tract of land near my Pa's homestead that was available--nothing on it. How about filing on it, but before Mrs. Torczon became Mrs. Karges. If they waited she wouldn't be eligible, since Mr. Karges already had a homestead. So they went to Central City (County Seat) and fixed the papers. The following spring they hired a carpenter to build a house for their new home. Meanwhile they established their home on Pa's homestead.

Eva and Frank were school age and started to school come December. Frank thought a school day was playtime. He didn't take this as a child's job. Thought there should be pie, cake, or cookies in lunch pail, daily. On one occasion, especially, he was trying to find a way to stay home. His mother thought he needed to learn to live by the rules of life. She bundled us up. Frank couldn't find his cap, mittens, etc. Finally we got going. Frank said, "Have we got pie today?" Ma said, "Get going or you'll be late!" Frank had pie on his mind, so he stopped, opened his lunch pail. NO PIE! Home he went! Neither of us went to school that day. Sometimes he'd hang around wanting to get a ride in the wagon, instead of walking. Boys will be boys. Eva loved school, but needed to stay home to watch the little sisters and brothers when Ma was away.



EVA KRESHA, Continued

After we were moved and settled on Ma's homestead we were close to school. We could go home to lunch. Then, too, the teacher lived with us and did not go home for weekends. The school term was short, going from the first Monday in December till the last Friday in April, with 2 weeks vacation for Christmas holidays. At Christmas the teacher went home on the train. She lived at Chapman, Nebr. We loved her. She was a town girl, but liked country life. She married a farmer.

After the home life was all settled on Ma's homestead, Pa established a larger cattle operation, renting adjoining land, putting fence on it, a windmill, etc. All this took hired help to build and maintain. All stayed on the place till the lease expired. About this time the farm which Ma inherited from her Father came to her possession, so Pa cut down on the cattle project and started farming. He drove over to the Loup Valley farm every morning. Ma drove over in mid morning with dinner. After dinner we worked in our garden. Frank and I picked potato bugs. Pa asked a neighbor boy to help, so Frank had company. When the tenant moved, Pa got a married man to live there and help with the farming.

After Ma received the patent on her homestead we moved there, but didn't like it. Too far from town and church--an all day trip. We lived there about 1 1/2 years. Someone wanted to buy the farm, so it was sold. About then Gramma Vlecik, Ma's mother wanted to quit farming, so Pa rented her place, and we lived there the next 16 years. By then Frank was grown up. Gramma was gone to her heavenly reward. The Karges family moved once again, to a farm nearby and Frank took up ownership of the farm our family vacated.

I was married in 1919, after Frank returned from World War I. Thus we both took up our life's work. Thereafter, Ma continued her family work with her own children. There were 9 of us all together, to bring joy to our parents in their declining years.

NEW ADDRESS:

STEVE AND BETTIANN WITULSKI
4703 Aboite Lake Drive
Fort Wayne, Indiana 46804

ADDRESS CORRECTION:

CONNIE AND DANNY SCHWAB
Rt. 1 Box 183
Gering, Nebr. 69341



GABEL: Mr. and Mrs. Pat Gabel are the parents of a son, Thomas Mark, born February 14 at Annie Jeffrey Hospital. He weighed nine pounds. Grandparents are the Duane Gabels and Glenn Kreshas. Mr. and Mrs. Leo Kresha, Mrs. E. E. Gabel of Shelby and Mrs. Fred Flamme of Columbus are the great-grandparents.



Dear friends and relatives, *Merry Christmas 1982*

1982 has turned out to be another year of running like mad to keep ahead of the bills, and wishing the recession would end and farm prices would come up — but still a pretty good year in retrospect, and still in business if not real comfortable about it.

There were some milestones. Terri married Scott Boyle from Maine at the end of July and they are now living in Germany where Scott is completing his second enlistment in the Air Force (at Ramstein where Terri was stationed when they met).

Gloria graduated from high school last spring and is now taking pre-engineering at Morningside College in Sioux City and happy about the experience at present. She's not certain what kind of engineer she wants to be if she continues in that field. She's home for Christmas break at the moment and working some at her old job in the dietary department at Story County Hospital.

Just the past week I have moved to a different apartment closer to work and Gloria is helping me get settled. Karen stayed in the other apartment and has taken a female roommate. We had decided it was time for her to become independent and will now see how it works. She is looking for work at present and hoping to go to London at least for a visit in the next few months.

Joe is still working for the optical company in Denver and attending electronics school at Denver Tech. He is slated to finish next spring and hopes to get a good job in the electronics field.

We went to Columbus, Neb., Dec. 12 to a Kresha family gathering to help Pat's mother celebrate her 90th birthday. She was in fine spirits that day and everyone had a good time.

We are not planning any Christmas trip this year — will be operating short handed at the paper and have a lot of work to catch up on so decided we had better stay close to home.

We hope the past year has been good to all of you, and that the coming year will be too.

Gene Thomas & Gloria

Christmas 1982

SEASON'S GREETINGS and very best wishes
for your happiness in the New Year.

MARK, BOBBI AND RYAN WOLF



Christmas 1982

Dear Folks,

My greetings and best wishes for the
Holiday Season to one and all. This
finds me well at this time.

Love, ANN HENSEL

December 4, 1982

Hello Everyone:

Hope I'm not too late for the Christmas deadline. This year has slipped away too fast. That's proof that George and I keep busy. He is still very active with his yard work and I cook and take care of this 93 year old gent two days a week. Clint's mind comes and goes, but he doesn't have an ache or pain--enjoys marvelous health.

Jerome has started an agriculture nursery. Growing pistachio nut trees. (They are beautiful trees) and Kiwi plants. The plants won't be ready for sale until late spring. The nursery is a challenge and he is using his knowledge of agriculture.

California had a good yield of fruits and vegetables this past year, so I did a lot of canning. We have lemon and orange trees. They are loaded with fruit. George will start picking in a couple of weeks before it frosts.

November has been a cold month and our rains have started early. Now that the nursery is dormant, Jerome and helper have been painting to earn money. They have all the work they can do. This shows you there is work if you look for it.

We had 3 large palm trees removed from in front of our house--Kresha landmark. I must say, the place looks better.

We plan to spend Christmas with Donald Chaisson's folks in Sunnyvale. We rotate hostessing Christmas. (That's up near San Francisco.) Don't know if Diane will have time to write. Husband, Donald Chaisson was promoted to one of the Vice Presidents of Banner Corporation. He deserved the promotion. They were up for Thanksgiving. We enjoy our grandchildren. Real joy!

George and I celebrated our 38th wedding anniversary, November 29th.

We send our best wishes to all for a BLESSED CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY, HEALTHY, NEW YEAR.

Love to all, GEORGE AND MARGARET KRESHA

Merry Christmas

December 17, 1982

Dear Family and Friends:

A blessed Christmas to you all. We hope you can be with loved ones at this holiday. We will join the George Kreshas and the Adam Chaissons in Sunnyvale this Christmas.

Every year has its surprises and 1982's seemed to be car related--a car accident then carpools. In June we were sideswiped in the new car just as we started a trip to a family wedding in San Jose. No one was injured, and very disgusted, we resumed the trip in the other car. Fortunately, the accident didn't keep us home. It was our last opportunity to visit with Aunt Josephine Sperandeo before she died this fall in New Orleans.

Our Marie (6 1/2 years) was accepted into parochial school which was almost a miracle since our parish was third on the priority list. This means carpools and working at school for Mom. Mark (4 years) attends a five morning-a-week preschool which is run as a cooperative with a teacher hired by adult education and with the mothers. A ratio of about 4 adults to 22 four-year olds makes the environment secure and enriching. Every morning Mark is ready for his carpool!

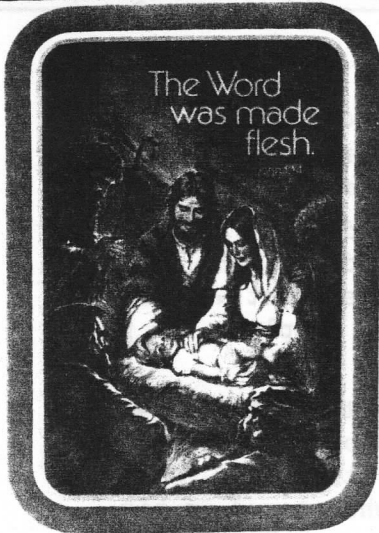
Don's work with Banner has not been diminished by the recession. Banner has been encapsulating Procardia for Pfizer, a big selling heart medicine. Since the Tylenol murders, some manufacturers have an interest in putting non-aspirin pain relievers in a soft gel capsule. If this ever materializes, it will be another boost for Banner's business.

Diane is late with cards this year partly due to extra rehearsals for a Sweet Adelines show. We produced a modern version of Dicken's, "A Christmas Carol", with modern songs and old carols.

We are still planning to make a trip to Nebraska in June of 1984. . .as for a trip to Louisiana, that's further off.

Happy New Year.

DIANE, DON CHAISSON AND KIDS



405 Main Str., Friend, Ne. 68359
MY SEASONAL GREETINGS-- Thursday, Dec. 7, 1982

May the Infant Saviour give you this Christmas and each day during the coming year-- His PEACE in your soul-- His PRESENCE in your heart-- His POWER in your life. And, as in past years, I will offer my 9:30 a.m. Christmas Mass for your intentions and, for all benefactors, living and dead, who enriched my 45 years in the priesthood.

REALLY, LIFE IS SO SHORT, and one can ask, 'where did the years go?' Or as a 24 year old reflected in looking back over the years since his high school graduation: 'Time goes by so fast! Man, life is gonna be over before I know it.'

IT IS ALMOST 17 months since my Aug. 17, 1981 accident when both tibia and fibula bones in each leg were completely broken above my ankles. Since then, time faded away like a lifting fog as tho it happened yesterday. A year ago this time I was in my 2nd set of casts from toes to crotch. I had my 3rd set of fiber glass casts removed April 6, 1982 (after 7 $\frac{1}{4}$ month stretch of immobility in casts), followed by 25 days of intensive therapy in painful and tiring sessions morning and afternoon, totaling 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ hours each day. It was either endure it or not walk, since my legs, ankles, feet were immobilized in casts so long. My therapist said: 'For every day of inactivity, normally, it takes 7 days of rehabilitation.' I feel I'm progressing considering my age, nearly 75. Some tell me NOW that they never expected to see me walk again; I never doubted recovery. Thanks to the skill of Dr. Andreis Matisons and to the prayers of so many for my recovery. All along I accepted my plight as just another obstacle to be overcome.

MAY 2nd, I LEFT ST. ELIZ. HOSP., Lincoln, starting to walk on crutches. May 7th I returned to the rectory after nearly 10 months absence. Sunday, May 16th, I drove my car to Milligan (15 miles) and concelebrated Mass with the Crosier Father while sitting. The week following, May 24-28, I drove to Milligan daily to offer Mass for the vacation school children and Nuns. And since June 6, I've offered the three week-end Sat-Sun. parish Masses. I alternate sitting and standing while offering Mass in so far as my ankles tolerate my body weight on them. I sit for the sermon-- that encourages longer sermons! At present I walk short distances on the level wobbling duck-like without cane or crutch; for longer distances or up/down steps-- never without them.

EVER WATCH A BABY TRYING TO WALK? That's a picture of me at this stage. The radial action in ankles and flex in feet and leg muscles keeps one's balance and distinguishes man from the quadruped! God did a good job in forming man to walk upright with exquisite balance! Though my bone breaks are healed, my ankles and feet are still very stiff; the build up of radial action in ankles, flex in feet and leg muscles is coming back slowly after the prolonged activity in casts.

I AM SO GRATEFUL that I still have two feet and able to walk despite restrictions. Had that stone wall been three inches taller when the truck box passed over the wall with my legs between, my feet would have been sheared off, leaving me a permanent invalid.

SUBJECT CHANGE-- Prior to my accident, St. Joseph's Men's Club were pushing for the construction of a new parish CCD Center/Hall. They solicited the fund drive, supervised the demolition of the old school (built in 1923) after this past Easter, and on the same site had the basement dug for the 80' x 40' new structure. Then came the rains in May-- it rained and rained! The men pumped and drained the lagoon in the hole to let nature dry out the pit. Finally in June, the contractor was able to pour the concrete footings and 12" walls. From then on, a faithful group of about twelve men of the parish took over construction. After their job hours, they would work from 5:30 to 9:30 p.m. on the framework and roof of the building. We contracted a bricklayer and his helper to lay the brick veneer to enclose the framework. Likewise, the plumbing, heating and air conditioning, and at this date installation of inside dry

FATHER ANTHONY TRAUSCH, Continued

wall, were all contracted. The electrical was supervised by a non-Catholic man (his wife is Catholic) with his donated labor. His job is with the Friend city electrical division. Considering all donated labor that went into construction, we anticipate the finished structure will cost under \$90,000; had all work been done by contract, the cost would reach \$160,000. With pledges paid in and parish funds on hand, we only have borrowed \$10,000 todate at 4 1/2 % interest from the Diocesan Investment & Loan Fund. Later on, we anticipate borrowing another \$ 7 to 10,000 in order to complete the project with furnishings.

ALL WHO ARE IN THE KNOW agree we have a 'Cadillac' job on the building-- thanks to the dedicated group of men donating their talents and labor. In this day and age, I'm telling you, what was accomplished is unique, one for the books. MY PART --during all my convalescence, I felt like the captain on a ship who stayed in his cabin not venturing out on deck to face the storm. If ever there was a STRAW BOSS, I filled the bill. The men's club and two ladies carried the 'ball' throughout. As I told our men, "I suspect the Lord cut away my underpins to keep me off the job actively." And I venture the guess my injury and long convalescence was the catalyst that inspired the dedicated people of the parish to work together on this project. Sometimes the Lord works in strange ways-- not in straight lines, but with lines so crooked that defies imagination, and the straw boss has only to hold the pieces together willy-nilly from falling apart.

MANY OF YOU KNEW MINNIE BOGNER, my faithful housekeeper for over 39 years, and her nun sister, Sr. Regina Marie Bogner, S.S.F., who helped Minnie with house-keeping since 1973. Today as I write this, Dec. 7th, is the first anniversary of Minnie's death. Because I had both legs in casts from toes to crotch, I was unable to attend Minnie's funeral Mass and burial from Sts. Peter & Paul Church, Howells, Ne. This was another cross of sorrow to bear in God's will. God rest Minnie's soul for a life faithfully dedicated as housekeeper for priests. Surely, her reward in heaven is as great as for any self-sacrificing mother. Sister Regina Marie is now retired in her 84th year at St. Joseph's Convent, 526 Mill Str., Campbellsport, Wisc. 53010.

AN ADDED NOTE on our Trausch family. My nephew, Philip Trausch (brother Wilfred's 2nd son) is getting married Dec. 17th at St. Leo's Church, Grand Island, Ne., to Teresa Letts. She is a year older than Phil; and he claims she is 'robbing the cradle.' I am delegated to officiate at their marriage.

MY BROTHER ALBERT AND HIS WIFE LOUISE (nee Bauer) are observing their golden wedding anniversary at Sacred Heart Church, Roseland, Sat. Jan. 8, 1983. Fr. Francis A. Lombardi at their marriage in Roseland. Albert & Louise have 5 living children, 15 grandchildren, and 4 great-grand children. to help them thank God for their blessings. Again, padre brother will officiate at the jubilee Mass.

Have a joyous and blessed Christmas and I ask your continued remembrance in your daily prayers.

FATHER ANTHONY TRAUSCH



PEACE

Let this be the year it all comes together with brotherly love.

(Editor's note. Since writing his Christmas letter, Fr. Trausch writes..."I must be improving. I find myself walking off without my cane in the rectory, forgetting where I left it, then retracing my steps to recover it. A sign of improvement and/or approaching senility--maybe both."

Father also writes, 'When the Friend Commercial Club sponsored a pancake-sausage feed in December, I was eating and a 3-year old kept eyeing my bald head. He turned to his mother and said, "That man is barefooted." Out of the mouths of babes...

Hello Everyone and MERRY CHRISTMAS!

It's been a busy year for our family, so we're taking this opportunity to tell you about all our changes.

The biggest change is that we now live in Ft. Wayne, Indiana. In the fall of 1981 Steve returned to the University of Nebraska for a 1 year graduate program in Actuarial Science. Last spring he interviewed with companies recruiting on campus, and accepted an Actuarial position with Lincoln National Life Insurance Company in Ft. Wayne. We were fortunate to find a buyer for our Lincoln home, and in June we moved into our new home here. We enjoy our new neighborhood. There are many young couples with children, and we've gotten to know quite a few.

Much of our summer was spent in getting settled here and adding our personal touches to our home. One of our favorite activities was biking around our neighborhood and the country nearby.

Now that Bettiann is no longer working, she's had the opportunity to spend the whole day with Matthew, work on the interior decor of our home, and get involved in several craft groups and clubs. She's joined a baby-sitting co-op, and we've also joined a ski club. Bettiann has also been doing a lot of sewing and has made many Christmas decorations.

Matthew is growing up faster than we can imagine. He will be 2 in February, so he is talking a lot now and will repeat almost anything he hears. His favorite people include Santa, Ronald McDonald, Snoopy, the Smurfs, and all the Sesame Street characters. This summer he was in a "water babies" swim class at the YWCA. He loves being in the water.

Our new address is:

4703 Aboite Lake Drive
Ft. Wayne, Indiana 46804
(219)-436-2278

We hope you have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

STEVE, BETTIANN AND MATTHEW WITULSKI



Febr. 8, 1983

Dear Family,

I am thinking of you and hope many of you will have a letter in our paper.

Winter in Nebr. has really been nice up to last week when we had a snow storm with strong winds. The children were pleased as the schools were closed for 2 days. As quickly as the storm moved in, it moved out, and the sun was shining. The snow was a pretty white scene. I always liked snow if I didn't need to be out in it.

I have some good news to report. On Nov. 30, I had surgery on my left eardrum. My doctor removed the diseased and badly deteriorated drum and implanted a new donor drum. It was a surprise to my family and I, as we weren't told of a possible transplant. After a 2 month check-up, I received a good report that the new drum is very healthy. It is also working. Thank you to all of you who were aware of my surgery for your prayers and caring. It is truly a miracle!

It was a very nice party for Eva on her 90th birthday. How thankful we are that she is enjoying her apartment and friends at Heritage House.

Thank you Mary, Millie, Gene, Karen and Gloria for coming to the birthday party. It made it all the nicer that you came from such a distance.

Mary and I had a good time on our tour. Wonder where we can go next time?
My best wishes to everyone.

Love, ROSE HILGER

(Ed. note...Rose sent a great write-up of the trip she and Mary Lukassen took to Knoxville, Tenn., to the World's Fair. Lack of space this time prevents me from including it. It will be in the next issue.)

January 31, 1983

Dear Kresha Kronicle:

We are all fine and keeping warm. The winter has been mild so far, and the snow and rain were welcome. Just so the sub-zero temperatures stay away.

Our winter vacation to the Southwest area was most enjoyable. We could have stayed longer, but they're having rain and snow there, too. Old timers say their winters are getting colder down South. One man in El Paso said they'd had a total of 17" of snow since Dec. 1. This has broken all records of weather keeping.

We spent one night with Kathy and Bob Mausbach and family in Glendale, Ariz. They have a lovely home with a pool in back. Bob planted 4 palm trees in the yard, one for each of their beautiful children.

South of Phoenix we saw acres and acres of red peppers. They were chili peppers. Since I wanted to take some chili powder home with me, we found an elevator that makes the peppers into powder. The smallest amount I could purchase was 5 lbs. The man told me I had a life-time supply, if I kept it in the deep freeze. We've had a pot of chili soup already.

Near Deming, Ariz. they raise large quantities of pinto beans. They were sold in bulk in the grocery store. Wherever water can be found the Ariz. land is farmed. We saw many pecan orchards and purchased 10 lbs. for ourselves and our relatives. The sweetest pecans grew on a farm where they raised cattle. Vineyards were being started too.

One outstanding thing we saw was the Sonora Desert Museum near Tucson. We saw a beaver sleeping on his tail. Otters were swimming under water. A bighorn sheep jumped straight up, 3 feet, to get to a higher ledge of rocks. I'd never seen a live gray wolf before. I passed by the snakes and lizzards rather quickly! The seismograph was interesting and we were shown the recording of the slight earthquake (3 on the Richter Scale) near Wymore last month. It made a wobbly line.

For many years we've wanted to see Carlsbad Caverns and finally did. We walked 1 1/2 miles in it. Half the distance was downhill. The rest was uphill. The bats had left in Sept. to winter in So. America. The formations were quite interesting, but not as colorful as in Bridal Caverns that we saw on our honeymoon.

Coming toward home, in Kansas, Harold toured the Hesston factory. Later we ate in a 1907 Cafe run by Mennonites at Goesell, Kansas. I ordered Borch (cabbage soup) for lunch.

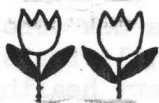
Then we saw the world's largest water well which was hand dug for the Sante Fe Railroad. It is 32' in diameter and 109' deep. It was dug in 1887 and is located at Greensburg, Kansas.

Right beside it, is a meteorite that weighs 1000 lbs. and fell in pre-historic times. It was unearthed on a farm in 1948 near Greensburg. You can see both of these things there.

We slept all but one night in our van. The electric heater and electric blanket kept us cozy and warm.

Love to all,

HAROLD AND LILLIAN WITULSKI



Febr. 8, 1983

Dear Friends and Relatives,

We felt it was time to drop a few lines about our family. This winter is about over and we are anxious for springtime and tulips. We wish everyone a Blessed Easter season!

It doesn't seem possible, but our little Haley is a year old this month already. It just seems like yesterday we were hoping she would sleep all night for the first time, and now we are tripping over all sorts of toys and watching her walk and run alone!

It was a nice surprise to have the Witulski's call as they passed through Albuquerque on their way to Phoenix. If anyone else passes through on their way to Phoenix or California, please give us a call, too.

Tom has his two years in with AT and T here, so we are eligible for a transfer. We are hoping something will open up in Northern Colo. sometime this year. We are ready to go North again.

We wish encouragement to all the new parents, and those about to become parents!!

Love-n-Springtime

TOM, NADINE AND HALEY TIMMONS



February 17, 1983

Dear Kreshas,

We have all been very busy here. The real estate market has been very good and I need to take advantage of it while I can. Kevin is busy getting ready for the end of the school year (graduation, etc.) and already planning the next school year. Being a high school principal takes a lot more time than most would think. Shelby has been very active-the typical three year old and a very typical girl. She wants her hair long, her nails polished, dresses and patent leather shoes,I hope I survive her childhood.

We have sure enjoyed all of the family festivities. It's too bad that as youths we don't realize the importance of the extended family. But we're going to make up for lost time.



As ever, LINDA, KEVIN AND SHELBY WIBBELS

March 2, 1983

Dear Kreshas,

Hope I'm not too late for the next issue of the Kronicle. Time slips away too fast for me.

Fred is in the hospital again. He has another abscess in his lower abdomen. He had two very sick spells last year. Then he got OK, but he had to be put on a no salt diet and get his weight down. His weight went from 230 lbs. to 185 lbs. This is where his weight should be. Everyone said he was looking good.

We hope everyone is keeping well. Love to all,



FRED AND MARTHA LUKASSEN

March 8, 1983

Dear Kresha Kin,

We have probably missed the deadline again, but this will get printed eventually.

Our biggest news is that we are expecting a little Etter on July 11. (Perfect timing for two teachers!) I've had no problems and I'm enjoying this pregnancy immensely. We will have a built-in sitter as Jennie is 13. This is also exciting for Murl who has never had a baby before and plans to "be there". I think in some ways it may be easier for him to adjust to a new baby than getting an instant adolescent!

Last Oct., a few days before I got pregnant, we received a letter from Grandma Kresha. In it, she included a prayer from her book, called "Blessing for a Conception". The prayer, plus Grandma's intercessions, worked! We consider ourselves blessed in many ways.

Two weekends ago we made a marriage encounter. We encourage any couple to do so, whether it has been 2 or 50 years, as it improves communication and closeness in your marriage. If not, at least spend 10 minutes a day discussing how you "feel" about what is happening. Last weekend we were on a Pre-Cana team again. We also drive my hearing impaired students to ski lessons on Sat. I've forced myself to stay off the slopes this year, except to photograph my students. This week Murl has worked hard getting a Jazzercise program set up with his students who will perform in a huge auditorium.

Over spring break (end of March) we hope to go on a trip to see sights in So. Western Colorado and perhaps visit some Lukassens.

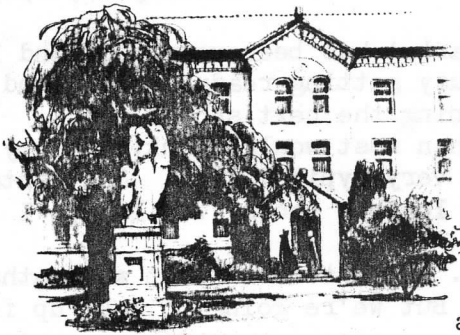
I think I have located the town in Austria where Grandpa Adolf Kresha was born. The name is different now. I plan to write to Terri (Thomas) Boyle in Germany and if we get more information, we'll share it.

Sorry we'll miss the reunion this year awaiting the stork. We hope you are all well and enjoying life.

With love,

MARCIE AND MURL ETTER AND DAUGHTER JENNIE





mt. angel abbey

March 12, 1983

ST. BENEDICT, OREGON 97373

Dear Folks,

As I work my way down through this pile of unanswered letters on my desk, I see that I have neglected to pay my dues to the Kresha Kronicle. Sorry I'm so late.

I always enjoy reading the news of the Kresha family, and hope some day, some year, to be able to meet you. My Easter greetings to all.

FATHER MATT BURGER

March 15, 1983

Dear Kresha Klan,

We wish you the peace and joy of a Happy and Blessed Easter.

The signs of spring are all around us, but winter isn't over yet. We've had very little moisture till our .40" Tuesday night that turned to snow. The 4" yesterday disappeared. Our cold night probably hurt some fruit trees, especially some apricot trees in bloom.

We are well and hope the flu escapes us. Many are bothered with spring allergies.

I enjoyed my trip with Mary for Mother's birthday. How happy to see everyone and so many faces I hadn't seen for so long.

We also enjoyed a visit from Charles and Lucy on their way home from Phoenix. Our son, Tim, from Dix, who had a job driving a rig stopped to see us two week-ends. He met Bill MacLaughlin from David City someplace in Texas while he stopped to eat and fuel up. A small world. He's back home now ready for spring work.

Curtis likes his job at the prison in charge of the piggery.

Evan is running the camp ground and keeping up with repairs, etc., before everyone starts to travel. I will be helping him, too, when he gets busy.

God Bless! Happy Easter!



MILLIE, DALE, CURT AND EVAN LUKASSEN

EDITOR'S NOTE:

This issue is a "biggy". Hope you enjoy it.

The Christmas greetings that are included this time arrived after the last Kronicle was printed. Although late, the wishes are still very much appreciated and as meaningful as they were in December when they were written.

Thanks for the subscription fees. Our bank balance as of today (4-19-83) is \$256.30.

The Kresha reunion is June 12 in Pawnee Park in Columbus--East Shelter. We will eat promptly at 12 noon. Committee this year is GLENN PREISTER FAMILY and MARTIN KRESHA FAMILY.

I was pleased to have so much to print this time. Thanks to those who cared enough to send the very best--news about themselves and their families.

The next deadline is May 28. GRADUATES, if you want your picture in the next Kronicle, send it to me soon. Thanks!

See you at the Reunion!

Elaine



March 27, 1983

Dear Family,

We are just digging out from an early spring blizzard. I suppose we got about 8" or better of wet, wet, snow. Surprisingly, it has melted quite a bit already today. Lots of nice, mushy, slimy mud to drive through on our country roads!

Patrick is getting nicely settled in a new job. He started about two weeks ago as a draftsman and surveyor at Snyder Engineering in Columbus. He really likes it. He was glad to leave McDonald's and Barnies, but he misses the people he worked with.

Kenneth began work last Thursday at C-C Implement at Humphrey, Nebr. This is a 12 week work-study type deal. It goes along with his schooling. For one quarter the kids get on the job training. Brad Kresha (Larry's) and Bob Kobza (Bonnie Hilger's) are also on co-op this quarter. They are all studying diesel technology--farm. Would you believe that there are 4 Kresha cousins on campus at Milford? In July there will be 5! I think that is good, because they are becoming acquainted with one another.

Bernard will graduate from High School this spring. In July he will join the other 4 cousins at Milford. (Brad Kresha, Kenneth Kresha, Bob Kobza, and Steven Gabel)

The girls are doing well in school. They keep busy with something or other all the time. They are learning to take over the chores since there won't be any boys home after June.

Martin has been staying pretty well. He does have arthritis that gets quite painful and uncomfortable.

Elaine is getting a little substitute teaching in every once in awhile. There is so much to be done at home I really don't care if I'm called to sub very often or not. The only thing, I don't get paid to work at home. I sure hope I can get a full time teaching job next year. I'm at a disadvantage because I don't want to go too far away from home. It must be within a reasonable driving distance from here.

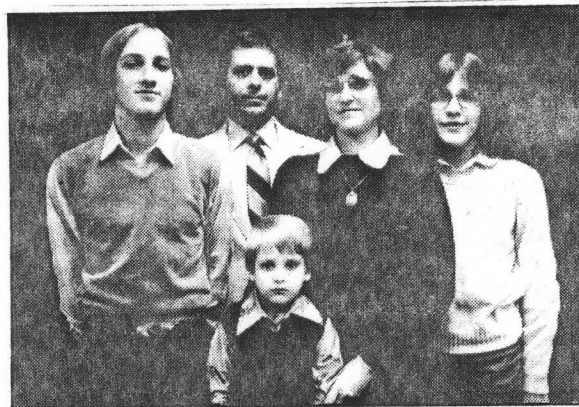
Thanks to everyone who sent me graduation congratulations and gifts. Walking across the stage to receive my diploma was really a rewarding feeling. Without the cooperation, encouragement, and patience of Martin and the kids, it would have never been possible.

Our love and best wishes to everyone during this Holy Easter Season, especially those of the Klan who have been sick, who have had or will have surgery, and those who are hospitalized as a result of accidents.

MARTIN, ELAINE, PATRICK, KENNETH, BERNARD, JOLENE, COLLEEN AND LOIS KRESHA



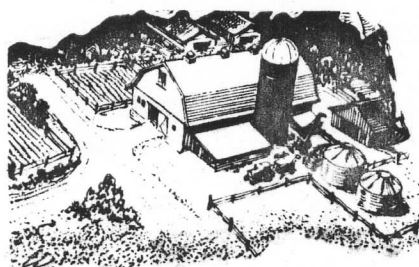
**Richard & Delores Nyffeler
Duncan**



**Daniel & Mary Jane with Mike
Michelle & Marcus Hilger.**

Bellwood

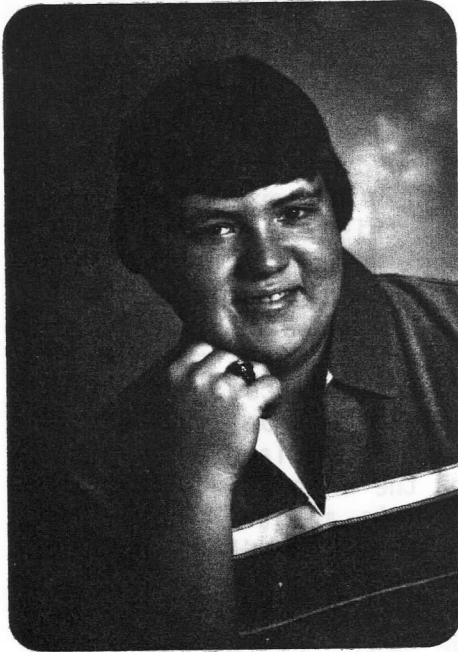
Congratulations to the NYFFELERS and the HILGERS for being named "Outstanding Farm Families of the Year" during Rural Recognition Week.



"Best of luck in the future ..."

KRESHA KRONICLE

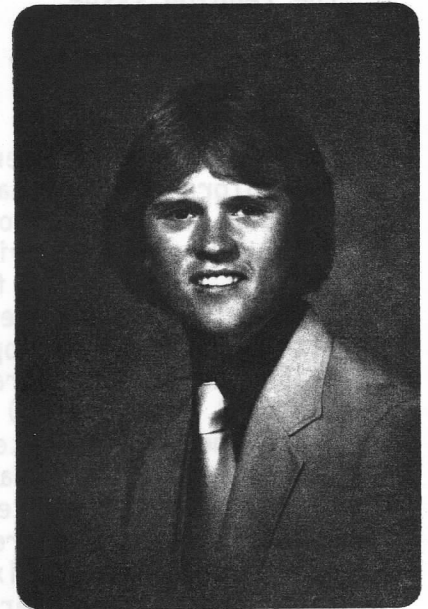
Volume 9 No. 2 Route 2, Box 100, Osceola, Nebr. 68651 May-June, 1983



BERNARD MARCUS KRESHA
Son of
Martin and Elaine Kresha

BERNARD graduated from Osceola High School on May 15, 1983. He is planning to attend Southeast Community College, Milford, NE., beginning July 7. He will be enrolled in Diesel Technology (Farm).

Class of '83



ANDRAE F. KRESHA
Son of
Patricia and the late Adrian Kresha

ANDY graduated on May 28, 1983, from Brighton (Colorado) High School. At the present he has no definite plans for college.

LARRY KOSCH graduated from Iowa Western Community College near Council Bluffs, Iowa, on May 25, 1983, with an Associate Degree in Computer Programming.
Larry is the son of Lillian and Harold Witulski.



THOMAS LEE DUNEKACKE,
born April 20, 1983, to Lee
and Mary Lou (Kresha) Dunekacke.
7 lbs. 3 1/2 oz.

Grandparents: Adolph and Rose
Kresha

How well do you know your relatives? The Lincoln Lancaster Genealogical Society offers this listing of relationships:

- Your father's brother — is your uncle.
- Your father's cousin — is your first cousin once removed.
- Your grandfather's sister — is your grandaunt.
- Your brother's daughter — is your niece.
- Your brother's grandson — is your grandnephew.
- Your father's mother's mother — is your great-grandmother.
- Your father's cousin's son — is your second cousin.
- Your aunt's granddaughter — is your first cousin once removed.
- Your aunt's daughter — is your first cousin.
- Your brother's sister-in-law — is not a relative.
- Your father's mother's uncle — is your great-granduncle.
- Your granduncle's grandson — is your second cousin.
- Your second cousin's son — is your second cousin once removed.
- Your uncle's great-grandson — is your first cousin twice removed.

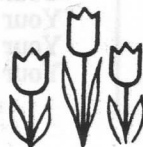
May 2, 1983

Dear Kresha Kroniclers,

Well, I've been promising Aunt Elaine a letter for the Kronicle for a long time now, and here it is. Probably missed the last deadline, but if so this can go in the reunion issue.

Germany is incredibly beautiful right now. The sun stays out until nine at night every day, and it has been shining most of the time lately. This is certainly a relief after a long winter of short days and grey skies. There are bright splashes of color everywhere--red tulips, lots of yellow dandelions, flowers of all colors in every garden, and all the grass is a plush bright green. We made a trip up to the town of Briedel, near the Mosel River, this weekend on a "wine run." We go to a winemaker named Eduard Kroth, who makes the best wine in Germany. The Kroth family has been making wines from Riesling grapes since 1503. The grapes are grown on the sides of very steep mountains in very neat little rows. The people who pick them must be just like mountain goats. Each grapevine produces grapes for 15 to 25 years before it is replaced. Herr Kroth (we call him "Eddie") gave me a corkscrew with a handle made from a 50-year-old grapevine. It is like a very gnarled wood, and is about 2" in diameter. He said it was made from a grapevine producing red grapes, not the white Riesling grapes that he uses to make his wine. The town of Briedel is about 2½ hours from Ramstein, where we are stationed, and it is a beautiful drive. We go up there once every five or six months. Lots of other people go from this area too, and take "orders" for everyone who wants some of Eddie's wine. The German government has a rating system in which a wine which is "the best" is rated a Number One. I've never seen a bottle of Eddie Kroth wine which was not a Number One, and I've never seen any other winemaker who made only Number Ones. Only the Qualitatswein (quality wines) are rated; the table wines are labeled as such and are not rated. If a wine is a Qualitatswein mit Pradikat (I'm not sure exactly what "Pradikat" means, but it means some kind of special honor or rating), it is either a Kabinett, Spatlese, Auslese, Beerenauslese, Trockenbeerenauslese, or Eiswein. A Kabinett means the winemaker's favorite, the one he puts in his "Kabinett." A Spatlese is made from the ripest grapes, and an Auslese is made from the choicest grapes. Auslese is the sweetest of the three, then Spatlese, then Kabinett, which is usually fairly dry and tangy. A Beerenauslese is made from grapes which are left on the vine after the rest of the grapes, until they are so ripe they are about to fall off the vines; it is a very sweet wine. And Trockenbeerenauslese is wine made from grapes which have been left on the vine until they are dried out almost into raisins. Trockenbeerenauslese is very expensive--50 Deutsch Marks for a half liter. There are about 2.4 marks to the dollar right now, so that's about \$20. Eddie Kroth has not made any Eiswein, or ice wine, since 1969. He says it's so much trouble to make it that it's not worth the effort. Eiswein is made from grapes which have been frozen on the vine during the first frost. Well, enough about wine already.

I have been working as a word processor on a temporary 90-day overhire. My 90 days will be up on May 14 (it's gone by fast!), and I have an application in for a temporary job as a computer operator. There are 17 positions to be filled between June and September, so I have a pretty good chance. Scott will be getting an assignment to another base in July or so, and then we will be leaving in December or January. We will probably go to California, Nevada, South Carolina, Georgia or Florida. Take care! Scott and Teresa (Thomas) Boyle



May 12, 1983

Dear Family,

Just a short letter this time. Hope I can make the deadline. Missed it last time. Time just seems to get away from me.

We are all fine here. Have been enjoying good health and thank the Lord for that. We are getting ready for another graduation. Andy will graduate the 28th of May. Right now he has no definite plans. He wants to work for a while and get his car paid for before going on to school.

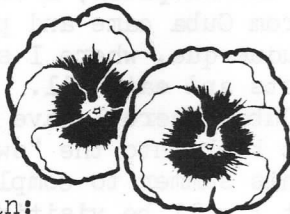
Pam just finished a semester at Community College. Tom and Danny are just anxious for school to be out. I guess Mom is too. Ready for a vacation.

We are planning on going to the reunion this year. Hope to be able to spend a few days.

We want to congratulate all the new graduates coming up this year. Also babies, engagements, weddings, etc. It's hard to keep up with it all sometime.

Well think I'd better hit the sack and get some sleep. Morning comes early.

God bless you all. Lots of love,



PAT, PAM, ANDY, TOM AND DANNY KRESHA

May 4, 1983

Kronicle Klan;

Let me introduce myself. I'm Mary Lukassen's #4 child. My husband John, and I, live on the Colorado-Wyoming border by Carpenter, Wyoming. We live on John's family's ranch. We raise registered Charolais cattle. Of course, our lives center around our herd. We often show cattle at different fairs and Charolais shows all around. Besides showing at the Denver Stock Show (every year!) we have traveled to shows in Houston, Jackson, Miss, Baton Rouge, Kansas City and Louisville, Kentucky. But, at the moment, it's calving time! We also have some cows in an embryo transfer program. This is similar to surrogate mothers where a fertilized egg is taken from one cow and put into another "recipient" cow. The cow is "superovated" so she produces more than one egg, therefore she can have more than one calf in 9 months. It's shocking what man can do with nature!

I keep busy during the "non-cow" hours sewing and gardening. I just completed a designer jean class where we "slipped" our own pattern from a pair of ready-made jeans. They turned out great!

My sister Wanda and her family live only 20 miles away so we enjoy seeing her girls. They are busy with their new "envelope" home that is being built.

My sister Nadine, is presently moving to the Denver area, as Tom has been transferred by AT and T. Hopefully, we'll see her more often now.

Best close for now,

PATSY (LUKASSEN) BAUMAN

P.S. We have registered Charolais bulls for sale both for registered and commercial herd use. We sell bulls all over, even into the Dakotas.

May 17, 1983

Dear Family,

Rain, rain and snow go away and come back some other day-- I am fine, but can't get anything done out side, as it is windy, cold, or "what have you."

I am enclosing several articles that you can use in the Kronicle. The Kropatsch boy would be a cousin to us. Don't know for sure which Kropatsch he belongs to.

Your last issue of the Kronicle was wonderful. I appreciate all you do to make it a great success.

Love and prayers,
SOPHIA KRESHA



April 22, 1983

Dear Family,

Just a letter to let you know how much I appreciated and enjoyed hearing from all of you during my recent illness. It has meant so much to me, and I believe in my heart that your prayers and good wishes have been the reason that I have had such a speedy recovery. It is so important to me that I have had each of you with me in spirit and thought during these weeks.

This whole illness came as a bit of a surprise, and I was hardly prepared to be in the hospital in the course of a school year, but the doctor assured me that surgery was necessary immediately. When I entered the hospital on March 28th, I knew that I had a large tumor, but it was not until after my surgery that I knew that the size of the tumor was about the same size as a basketball! After carrying that around with me, it is no wonder that I feel so good now! I am very relieved that there was no cancer. My surgery went off without complications, so I was able to leave the hospital only four days after my surgery. While I was well taken care of in the hospital, I was glad to be home with my Sisters! On Easter Sunday, the Sisters from Cuba came and picked me up from the hospital and took me to one of our houses in Albuquerque, where I stayed for another week. The doctor gave me strict orders to walk lots and eat well. I am following his orders well! On April 10th, I returned to Cuba, where I have been recuperating. I am feeling strong and a bit restless to get back into the "swing of things."

It has been a busy year, but I am planning on taking this summer to complete my recuperation. My summer plans are still not complete, but I will be visiting home and spending some time at the Motherhouse in Colorado Springs.

I will continue to pray for each of you! You all mean so much to me and I wish that I could tell each of you in person that I love you and pray for you each day!

Love,
SISTER DOLORES SMAGACZ



FIRST COMMUNION AT ST. VINCENT'S CATHOLIC CHURCH, OSCEOLA, NEBR. March 20, 1983

L-R: Colleen Colling, Alexis Havlovic, Lori Grosch, server Greg Grosch, Tony Belt, Andrea Wyman, Krista Kuhnel, server Daniel Ienn, Jill Smolik and Joan Sliva. Father Ed Valasek officiated at the Mass. Mrs. Ron Girard was the teacher.

(Lori and Greg are children of Wayne and Kathy (Kresha) Grosch)

THE 1982 WORLD'S FAIR

It was in May of 1982 that Mary Lukassen and I (Rose Hilger) made reservations to take a nine day tour to the World's Fair at Knoxville, Tennessee, and the near-by states.

Early in the morning on October 27th, we boarded our Greyhound Bus in Lincoln. There were 26 passengers on this last tour to the Fair. They were friendly people from Nebraska, Iowa, and South Dakota. Our guide was a man from Lincoln who was making his 4th trip to this area. Our driver was an excellent driver who has been driving all over the United States. He was good about telling us the joys and problems of a bus driver. The bus is an easy way to travel. Everything is taken care of, and your baggage is placed in your room each time you stop. Our rooms were at very fine hotels and motels. The meals are planned and are at good eating places. The one big advantage is that you can relax and leave the driving to them.

Our destination the first night is St. Louis, Missouri, which is situated on the Mississippi River, and the site of the famous Gateway Arch in the "Show Me State".

The second day our travels took us across the flat agricultural land of Illinois and into the rolling land of Kentucky. Corn, milo, beans, and tobacco were near the harvest stage. The farmers had problems with rainy weather and high moisture grain, too.

Now, we are in Lexington, Kentucky, home of the Kentucky Horse Park. Here we saw and learned how the thoroughbred horse was developed in America, and of the various horse breeds. We also saw the famous racing horse statue "Man-O-War which graced his grave and was surrounded by a circular water fountain--to keep away vandals. Horse racing is big business! This beautiful "Blue Grass State" had 26 millionaire horse farmers in an area near the Park. Each pasture is fenced with black boards and posts. These fences were painted with creosote. Horses avoid getting near the fence as they dislike creosote. It is also a good preservative for the fences. What's more, no horse escapes because of the spaced double fence rows.

Our next stop is Louisville, home of the Kentucky Park Day, or the Kentucky Derby. Churchill Downs has a lovely race track. It holds many horse shows, rodeos and different races, too. The International Museum of the Horse traces the history of the horse. The huge barn at Churchill Downs houses a Harness Shop, a Blacksmith Shop, hay, grain and horses. The restaurant features Kentucky "Burgoo". No, we didn't eat one! There is no place in the world to see and enjoy more than two dozen breeds of thoroughbred horses. How proud the horse people are of their profession!

It was about 4 o'clock in the afternoon when we reached Knoxville, Tennessee, the site of the 1982 World's Fair. Past World's Fairs introduced new products or advancements in science, art, architecture or commerce. The 1867 World's Fair in Paris introduced aluminum, natural gas heat, and the first ice cream soda. The 1876 Fair in Philadelphia displayed the first typewriter, telephone and elevator. The 1939 World's Fair in New York City, demonstrated television. In 1933, Sally Rand was a big hit at the Chicago World's Fair, with her "Fan Dance". That was my first fair. It was a great fair!

After checking into our room we walked to the Fair. After instructions, we had no trouble navigating the 70 acres of exhibits. Mary is an excellent guide! There was plenty for everyone to see here. The Fair's theme--"Energy", demonstrated solar collectors and etc. We had decided which of the buildings of the 23 nations we wanted to see. One of them was the large China Exhibit. Here merchandise from \$5,000 rugs to small knick-knacks from their country were for sale. We bought some nice souvenirs. A large section of the Great Wall of China was on display, too. We were pleased with the Peru building which glittered with gold exhibits.

The United States Building was my favorite. It consisted of a large airconditioned building with motors, turbine, and other mind boggling energy features of which I have no knowledge. The best and most outstanding exhibit of the fair was the United States movie, costing \$1.2 million dollars that was in the vernacular of the trade, a TMAX film. It was projected onto a screen 65 feet high and 90 feet wide. The movie covered a speedy journey across the United States showing sights and points of interest--very dramatic!

Food stands were in abundance, with everything from Chinese Food to pizza and ice cream. Germany had a Beer Parlor with a German band.

The 266 foot Sunsphere was the show spot of the fair. It was topped by a giant globe, enrobed in glass, manufactured with 24 karat gold dust. The energy efficient gold-tinted

THE 1982 WORLD'S FAIR--page 2

glass shone for miles. We rode the elevator to the observation deck, where a view of the Fair was enjoyed. Many free shows were held daily at the Tennessee Amphitheatre--Korean Folk Dancers, Country and Western Bands and singers, also many well-known celebrities and orchestras.

There is much more to tell about points of interest that we enjoyed at the Fair, but I had better stop now, as there is much more to tell about our trip. The weather was perfect Indian Summer. We didn't need a coat until the last day of the tour. The crowds were just right with lines at the Mexico, China, and Japan buildings.

Leaving Knoxville, we are on our way to the beautiful Smoky Mountains National Park; then over the Appalachian Mountains into North Carolina. A stop is made at a Cherokee Indian Reservation and at the O'conaluftee Indian Village. Here the Indian Guides explained their skills, crafts and arts as practiced by these Indians over 200 years ago. Indian women and girls demonstrated finger weaving of beaded belts, stringing of colorful Venetian beads, basket-weaving and molding of clay pots. The ancient art of making a canoe with fire and an ax, as well as chipping flints into arrow heads and the fashioning of bow and arrows were shown by the Indian men. Their arts and crafts were beautiful as well as expensive to buy.

Later in the afternoon we visited Gatlinburg, Tennessee. It was a fun, tourist town much like Ester Park, Colorado, with gift shops, games and candy factories. Our arrival back to our hotel in Knoxville was just in time to see the spectacular Fire Works that was bringing the World Fair to a close.

Another exciting day awaits us today as we visit Oak Ridge, home of the Atomic Energy Museum. We saw a demonstration on the experimentation and development of all kinds of energy for the future, with some school children taking part in an experiment that made their hair stand up. On our pretty drive thru Tennessee we see a chain of lakes created by TVA (Tennessee Valley Association) that formed hydroelectric power and flood control dams.

As we are approaching Nashville, we stop at the 625 acre farm and mansion of President Andrew Jackson who was the seventh President of the United States. Historians credit him with paying the national debt and giving the Western Territories a voice in National Affairs.

The mansion is of Pre Civil War southern architecture with beautiful white pillars, white verandas, a spacious front hall and a graceful spiral staircase. The farm buildings are preserved much as they were in Jackson's time. The museum has many items reminiscent of President and Mrs. Jackson's belongings. Huge magnolia and hickory trees surround the mansion which is one of the historic spots in Tennessee.

Today, like most days we are up early as we have a full busy day. Our first stop this morning is Nashville's Music City, the home of the Grand Ole Opry Radio Program. (Their show has never been on television, but old Grand Ole Opry Shows can be seen on the Educational--Channel 12--on Saturday nights.)

The tour of Nashville was conducted by a charming local lady guide. We love her southern accent. Often she used this expression--"Now we gonna", and at the end of the tour she most graciously said, "You all come back".

Beautiful exhibits of mannequins of past and present country singers were displayed here. They were dressed in their show clothes. Also there were violins, banjos, guitars, or other instruments that were part of their show. While Elvis Presley wasn't a country singer, a gleaming white cadillac that he owned was displayed, too. Maybe you recall Minnie Pearl, Eddy Arnold, and Roy Acuff as people who rose to fame as country singers.

Since Opryland, USA had closed for the season, we were taken on a city tour of Nashville which is a large city. Record making and printing of religious books and papers are a part of their main industry.

At the Upper Room chapel, an Interdenomination, International and Interrocial house of worship, was a large carving of Leonardo de Vinci's, "Last Supper". At noon we ate at a popular southern restaurant which served delicious southern food. After lunch we toured the rolling countryside around the city. Many historic mansions and country singer's homes were a joy to see. They are a part of the heartbeat of Nashville which is over 200 years old.

Tonight we are staying at the beautiful Hyatt Regency Hotel. Early the next morning, the hotel was the scene of much activity. We were informed it was Election Day and headquarters

THE 1982 WORLD'S FAIR--page 3

for the governor who was seeking a second term. Guess what? He was defeated--nevertheless the party went on late into the night.

Today as we head northwest toward the midwest, our tour is coming to an end. We stopped near Paduch, Kentucky at the large Kentucky Lake and Dam which harnesses the Tennessee River. We observe the locks which allow river transportation: Hydroelectric Power, fishing, and the well-developed campgrounds makes for recreation along the dam.

At 4 p.m. we arrive in St. Louis, Missouri--just in time to ride to the top of the 630 foot famous Gateway Arch. In one leg of the Arch is a 10 car transportation system. Each car can carry 4 people to the observation room. It takes 4 minutes to go up and only 3 minutes to return. In the observation room are small lookout windows for a view of St. Louis and the Mississippi River. While the river was gentle that day it wasn't so in the December Flood when the flood water reached the first floor of the Arch, covering the Visitors Center and the Museum. Our farewell dinner, which was hosted by our tour escort, was held on the Mississippi Queen Excursion Boat on the Mississippi River. It was an exciting and fun evening. Mary gave the "Thank You Speech" and also presented our guide and bus driver with a cash gift.

Leaving St. Louis, heading over 400 miles to Lincoln and home, we are having cold weather. I hope you enjoyed this report of our most enjoyable tour.

ROSE HILGER
MARY LUKASSEN

Duncan boy recovering from kidney transplant

ANDY KROPATSCH is the son of Marcella (Prososki) Kropatsch and Richard Kropatsch. Andy's grandparents are Josephine and Conrad Kropatsch.

This article appeared in the COLUMBUS TELEGRAM, April 24, 1983.

(Ed. Note---I have been tutoring Andy and I received word today that Andy was taken back to Clarkson Hospital this morning, 6/8/83.)

Andy is related to the first family of Kreshas.



DUNCAN — A Duncan boy is recovering from his second kidney transplant in three years.

His stepmother is asking friends and relatives to send cards and flowers to him.

Trudy Kropatsch said Andy Kropatsch, 13, received a new kidney April 14 after his first transplanted kidney failed. Andy is in Room 570 at Omaha's Clarkson Memorial Hospital.

Physicians do not know when Andy will be able to go home, Mrs. Kropatsch said. She said his new kidney "hasn't been working too well. The doctors say it could take up to two weeks before it starts working" fully.

Andy had to go on dialysis once after the transplant, and had a seizure afterwards. Since then, he has been experiencing back spasms, she said.

Mrs. Kropatsch said Andy is anxious to get home so he can drive the tractor. "He likes to help out with the farm work." He also hopes to be able to go on a school field trip May 2.

Mrs. Kropatsch said Andy's

first kidney lasted two years and eleven months.

"It's pretty good for it (a transplanted kidney) to last that long without problems," she said.

Mrs. Kropatsch said Andy's body started rejecting the kidney last May. About four months ago, the kidney failed and Andy had to be put on dialysis. That meant traveling to Norfolk three days a week.

Andy has such a rare blood and tissue type that he was on a waiting list for seven months, Mrs. Kropatsch said.

Although it is no longer functioning, physicians left the first transplanted kidney in place because a separate incision would have been necessary to remove it, Mrs. Kropatsch said. The new kidney was placed on the left side.

"It (the non-functioning kidney) could cause trouble in the future, but they saw no reason to take it out at this time," Mrs. Kropatsch said.

She said Andy will have to have a minor operation to take out a splint that is holding the kidney in place.

Following is the letter that Lillian Witulski entered in a contest sponsored by the radio station in Beatrice, Nebr. The contest was, "MY MOM'S THE BEST". Lillian's letter did not win, but Mom, Eva Kresha, did receive a floral bouquet because of Lillian's entry.

"Mother is the greatest because her faith and love helped her raise 9 step-children and 10 children. Widowed and her family gone, she worked as a priest's housekeeper for 19 years, retiring at age 86.

At 90, she lives alone, quilting, crocheting, baking kolaches, and writing letters to our family newsletter."



April 27, 1983

Dear Martin,

Thank you for sending me the Spring issue of the KRESHA KRONICLE. I enjoyed very much the article on your mother, Eva. Also the articles on my mother, Emilia, a few issues back.

I am always interested in hearing about the Kresha families, although many of them I have never met. But it does bring back (happy) memories of the years I had back there.

Thank you so much,
CLARENCE C. KROPACH

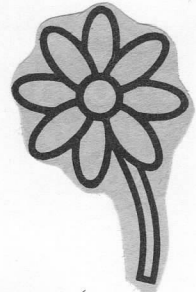
June 6, 1983

Dear Chroniclers:

Eva's autobiography was really a pleasant surprise and an outstanding work. I hope she develops more material for other historical letters soon.

I am enclosing a check that I hope will keep us paid up and in good standing.

Yours,
CLARENCE W. SCHOLZ



NEW ADDRESSES:

Tom and Nadine Timmons
Box 295
Hugo, Colorado 80821

John and Patsy Bauman
Route 1 Box 131
Carpenter, Wyoming 82054

OBSERVER PHOTO

KIMBALL'S WHEAT PRINCESS Chris Lukassen presents plates of cherry tarts and strawberry jello cookies to Catherine Buddecke, Kimball, to promote Bake'n Take Days March 25 and 26. The special days, sponsored by the Nebraska Wheat Board and the Wheat Hearts, is held not just to promote the use of wheat products but to share special recipes, cooking and visits with the elderly, shut-ins, new mothers, or "anyone needing a little cheering up."

RURAL CHURCHES
ST. ANDREW'S CATHOLIC CHURCH

The first church in this country parish was built in 1889 and the articles of incorporation were signed September 2, 1889.

The church was built in the northeast corner of the west one-half of the northeast one-fourth in section 12, township 15, range 2.

The Rev. L. H. Hansen was pastor at the time. Andrew Hinklemen donated the land on which the church was built. He died before its completion so the church was named in his honor.

Pioneers who signed the articles of incorporation were: Rev. L. H. Hansen, Joseph Scholz, Hubert Jaax, N. Macken, Joseph Koenig, Emil Schott, John Kosch, John M. Jaax, Ambrose Gabriel, Alois Nebosis, John Kropatsch, Franz Bernt, Ed Bernt and Peter Jaax.

The cemetery was located near the church and a good number of early pioneers and children were buried here.

On August 24, 1908, the church burned. Since the location was very low and after rains there was much water to wade through, and the cemetery was also close to water, the location was changed to the present location which is in the NW¹/₄ corner of the NW quarter of section 18, township 15, range 1. The second cemetery is located just east of the church.

The first resident pastor here was the Rev. A. M. Faessler, who came in 1919.

In 1920, a two story rectory was built to the east of the church. It was a modern house with four rooms downstairs and three rooms and a bath upstairs. There were 35 families in the parish.

Members of St. Andrew's parish suffered a severe shock early the morning of February 19, 1944, when they were summoned to the fire that burned down their second church within 36 years. They were able to save the rectory nearby.

The loss of St. Andrew's Church by fire was the incentive for the formation of a new congregation at Osceola, although interest in establishing a church in Osceola had been evident since the opening in the town of St. Francis' Hospital, which was operated by the Bernadine Sisters of the Third Order of St. Francis.

In announcing the completion of the incorporation affairs for St. Vincent Ferrer, Bishop Kucera also stated that a church for the people of St. Andrew's Parish was to be built to replace the one destroyed by fire, but that the parochial residence was to be sold or used in the construction of the new church. The Congregation was to be attended by the priest who would be resident pastor of St. Vincent's Parish, Osceola. Mass at St. Andrew's was being offered in a schoolhouse known as District 68, near the site of the former church, by The Rev. Peter Gadiant, assistant in David City, Nebraska.

RURAL CHURCHES

Following a short period at St. Vincent's, The Rev. Gregory Petrus was replaced by The Rev. Sylvester Wagner, temporary pastor. He served from July until September 22, and was replaced by The Rev. John H. Howe who was assigned to the two parishes.

In June 1958, Rev. Victor Derwinski came to St. Vincent's and soon plans were being made to build a new church. St. Andrew's was discontinued as a mission and became a mission of St. Mary's, having been a mission of St. Vincent's since 1946.

Again these church loving people of St. Andrew's started construction of a church—all-steel and prefabricated—to cost approximately \$21,000, according to an announcement made by The Rt. Rev. Msgr. D. B. O'Connor of St. Peter's Church, Bellwood, of which St. Andrew's is a mission, and with the approval by Bishop Louis B. Kucera, D.D., LL.D., Litt.D.

The new church is 83 feet long, 37 feet wide and the tower 34 feet high. A full basement was included in the plans; it is nine feet high, three feet of which is above ground. There is a 16 x 11 foot kitchen in the basement and an automatic oil furnace. The seating capacity is 240 (picture 30).

In September 1971, Bishop Patrick Flavin of Lincoln announced that St. Mary's and St. Andrew's would be attached to St. Vincent's Osceola. The Rev. Edward O'Leary, pastor, then moved to the church rectory in Osceola and continues to hold church service in all three churches, on Saturday evening and Sunday.

The First Ordination in St. Andrew's was that of Rev. Francis A. Messing, son of Frank and the late Mrs. Frank Messing. His earlier years were spent at St. Andrew's prior to attending the Sacred Heart Church, Shelby. Rev. Messing was ordained a Priest on June 13, 1959, at the Sacred Heart Church, Shelby. His First Solemn Mass was said on June 14, 1959 at 10:00 a.m., at the same church. His second Solemn Mass at 9:00 a.m. on June 21, 1959 at St. Andrew's Church.

Among the pastors at St. Andrew's some of which were here a short time to fill a vacancy were: Rev. Hansen, Faessler, L. Bobkiewicz, Shuffel, Munitta, Kuhn, Ball, Ress, Lutz, Beckert, O'Boyle, Blacha, Neuhauser, Alexander, Michael, Albert Wagoner, Welk, O'Donnell, Dennis Berry, Sylvester Wagner, John Mattie, Francis Lombardi, Louis Jensen, Stanley Pekalski, Kenneth Schnoebelen, Msgr. Szmydt, John Zastrow, George Stoeckinger and Rev. Edward A. O'Leary.

The present membership of St. Andrews consists of 18 families.



SAINT ANDREW'S CHURCH--August 24, 1908

May, 1983

Dear Family,

This letter will be short this time. My hand doesn't take kindly to much letter-writing.

I am feeling fine. The usual aches and pains that go with being 90!

Mary was here a few weeks ago. We had a nice visit, but as usual, much too short. It was good that some of you got to see Mary at Bonanza.

I am hoping for good weather for the family gathering. I do hope to see lots of you there.

Congratulations to all of the young couples who were recently married or who will be getting married in the near future, to all of the proud parents of new babies, and to the fine graduates.

Love ya ver' much,
MOTHER KRESHA

EDITOR'S NOTE: No room left for much more than a note. We are fine and busy. Boys will soon start back to school. Thanks so much to the KRESHA KRONICLE for the lovely arrangement of flowers that were sent for my mother's funeral. Thanks to all those who sent cards and money. It is so nice to be remembered, especially at a time like that.

Next deadline is August 15.

Peace!

Elaine



KRESHA KRONICLE

Volume 9 No. 3 Route 2, Box 100, Osceola, NE 68651 July-Aug-Sept-Oct-Nov-Dec, 1983

KRESHA FAMILY

The 1983 Kresha family reunion was held June 12 at Pawnee Park in Columbus with 74 persons in attendance.

From Osceola were Leo Kresha, Gregg, Denice, Jodi, Connie and April Kresha; Wayne, Kathy, Pam, Greg and Lori Grosch; Joe, Lou, Becky and Jim Kresha; Adolph Kresha, Martin, Elaine, Kenneth, Bernard, Jolene, Colleen and Lois Kresha. Attending from Columbus were Eva Kresha, Art Kresha, Dolores and Dick Nyffeler, Bill and Urs Kresha, Debbie Kresha, Joyce Kresha, John Kresha, Patrick Kresha and Rita Groteluschen.

Also attending were Jim and Kristi Becker, Ted, Andrea, Jackie, Jeannie and Nichole Priester of Madison; Rose Hilger, Dan, Mary Jane, Mike, Michelle and Marcus Hilger; Bob, Sue and Matt Hilger, all of David City; Hank, Bonnie, John, Bob, Ed, Marty, Julie, Tom, Cathy and Toni Kobza of Bellwood; Paul and Theresa Kresha, Donald Kresha, Sharon Bloomberg, all of Omaha; Harold and Lillian Witulski and Larry Kosch of Beatrice, Sophia Kresha of Mitchell.

Coming from out of state for the reunion were Gene, Karen and Gloria Thomas of Nevada, Iowa, and Pat, Tom and Danny Kresha of Brighton, Colorado.

There were two weddings during 1982: Teresa Thomas and Scott Boyle on July 31, and Kristi Kresha and James Becker on November 13.

There were six births: Lindsey Marie on June 21, 1982 to Wanda and Bob Toombs; Carmen Joy on June 30, 1982 to Vicki and Andy Kresha; Nichole on July 5, 1982 to Andrea and Ted Preister; Daniel James on October 22, 1982 to Sharon and Jim Kresha; Thomas Mark on February 14, 1983 to Chris and Pat Gabel; Thomas Lee on April 20, 1983 to Mary Lou and Lee Dunekacke.

This year's committee was Martin and Elaine Kresha and Julie and Glen Preister. Next year's reunion will be June 10 at Pawnee Park in Columbus. The committee will be Bob and Sue Hilger and Dick and Dolores Nyffeler.



"WESTERN REUNION", 1983 Brighton, Colorado

Pam, Andy, Tommy, Patricia, Danny (in front) Kresha

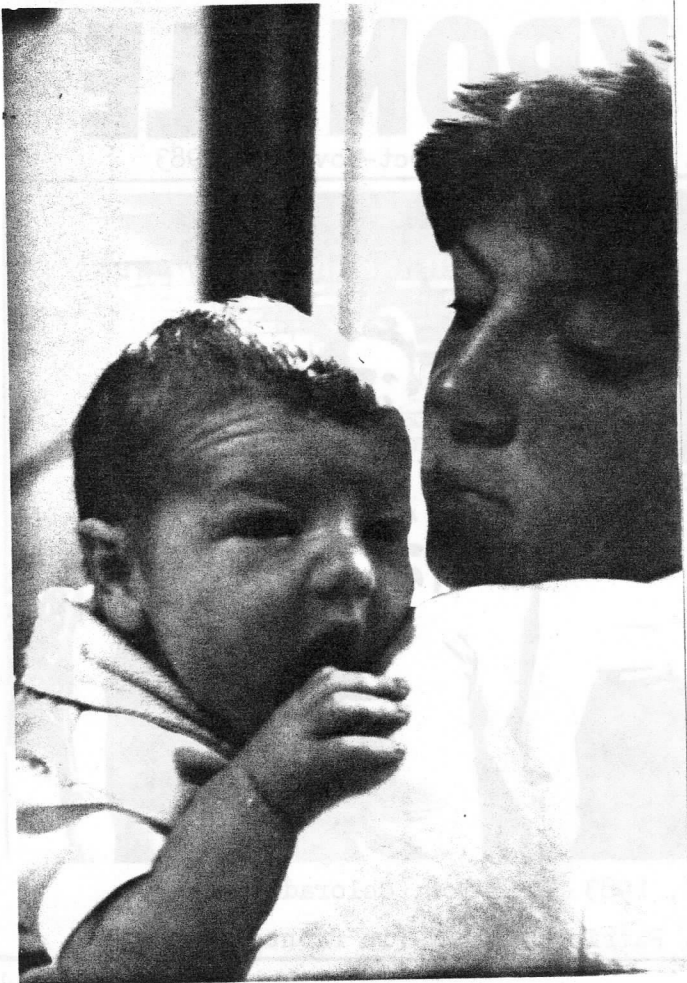


"WESTERN REUNION", 1983 Brighton, Colorado

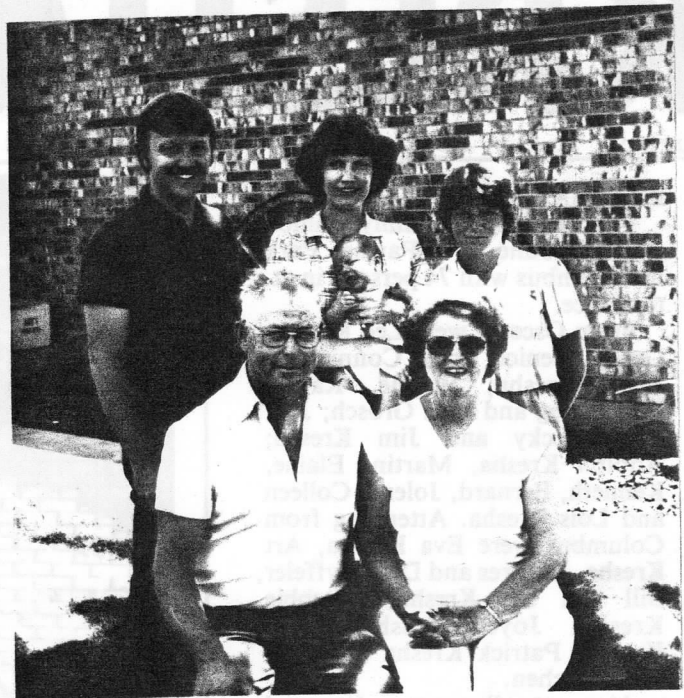
John Palmer, Jessica Palmer, Conney Palmer, Cindy Ehmke and Johnna Ehmke

(Front row) Kori Palmer, Millie Lukassen, Krista Palmer, Dale Lukassen, Jenny Palmer

(Photos courtesy Marcie Etter)



Zachary Etter, age 4 days, and sister, Jennie Strauss, age 13 1/2 (Photo by mother, Marcie Etter. This picture in 8 x 10 won 2nd place in portrait division of Boulder County Fair.)



"WESTERN REUNION", 1983, Brighton, Colo.
Murl, Marcie with Zachary Etter, daughter, Jennie Strauss (Lafayette, Colo.)
Harold and Lillian Witulski (Beatrice, NE)



"WESTERN REUNION", 1983, Brighton, Colo.
Joe Thomas, son of Gene and the late Pat Thomas



"WESTERN REUNION", 1983, Brighton, Colo.
Back row: Nadine, Haley, Tom Timmons (Aurora, CO)
Seated: Wanda, Bob Toombs, Kelly and Lindsey
(Pine Bluffs, Wyo.)

August 17, 1983

Dear Kresha Kin,

Our new little son, Zachary William Etter arrived July 7 at 7 A.M. He weighed 8 lb, 4 oz, and was 21 1/2 inches long. I had a fairly easy labor. Our woman doctor almost didn't get there in time. Murl was my "coach" and Jennie took some photos. Jennie and Murl gave him a "LeBoyer Bath". He is healthy and strong and we are very thankful. I plan to go back to teach, but we hope I can go 1/2 time later this year or next year.

Murl's baseball team won first place in their Longmont league. I'm sure Zachary will be teething on a bat! Jennie and her track relay team got to go to the national track meet sponsored by the Hershey Company at Hershey, Penn. She will be a 9th grader in High School next year. Doesn't time fly. . . ?

We had a wonderful "Western Reunion " at Pat Kresha's in Brighton on August 7th. I've enclosed some family group shots as there are so many new little cousins. We even managed to locate Joe Thomas, who came. My mon (Lillian) and Harold timed their vacation to Colorado that week.

We hope all the farmer's crops did well and you are all in good health. God Bless!
Love,

MARCIE AND MURL ETTER, JENNIE AND ZACHARY

Oswald J. Cerny

Oswald J. Cerny was born April 20, 1901 near Osceola in Polk County, Nebraska and died at the age of 82 on September 12, 1983 at Bishop Clarkson Hospital in Omaha. His parents were Julius and Frances Kropatsch Cerny.

Cerny farmed in Polk County until his recent retirement. He was a member of the hospital board at the time of the building of Annie Jeffrey Memorial Hospital and was a member of Sacred Heart Catholic Church in Shelby.

Surviving are two brothers, Joseph F. of Columbus and William F. of Garden Grove, California; a sister, Helen Merrick of Osceola, nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents, three brothers, Frank, John, and Julius, and four sisters, Josephine Gondringer, Minnie Altmanshofer, Frances Gondringer and Anna.

Rosary was said Wednesday evening at Kepner-Roberts Funeral Home in Osceola and funeral services were Thursday morning at Sacred Heart Catholic Church in Shelby with Father Stanley Schiefer officiating. Burial was in St. Andrew's Cemetery north of Osceola.

The following nephews served as pallbearers: Dan Cerny, Alvin Cerny, Raymond Cerny, Don Cerny, Vic Cerny and Robert Merrick.

(Oswald J. Cerny was a first cousin to the children of the first family of Kreshas.)



Left to Right: John Kresha, Karen Zumwalt, Marge Kresha, Mike Kresha, Margaret Kresha, George Kresha, Ann Hensel, John M. Kresha, Rita Kresha, Chris Kresha holding Matthew Kresha, Clarence Kresha (Photo courtesy Rita Kresha-- taken Febr, 1982 at Clarence Kresha's home)

BIRTHS 

Son, Zachary William, born July 7, 1983, to Marcie (Kosch) and Murl Etter. 8 lb., 4 oz., 21 1/2 inches long.

NEW ADDRESSES:

TOM AND NADINE TIMMONS
5903 S. Nepal Ct.
Aurora, CO 80015

FATHER MATT BURGER
St. Mary's Cathedral
1716 NW Davis St.
Portland, Oregon 97209

Rebecca Louise Codr and Daniel Ray Kresha wed

Rebecca Louise Codr, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Don Codr of Bee and Daniel Ray Kresha, son of Mr. and Mrs. Larry Kresha of David City, were united in marriage on Saturday, Sept. 17, 1983.

Father Gerald Vap performed the 2 o'clock double ring ceremony at St. Wenceslaus Catholic Church in Bee. Music was furnished by Bill Phillips, who accompanied himself on the guitar and Brian Tomes, the organist. Two candelabras adorned the altar and bows marked the pews.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, chose a gown of white sheer-ganza and lace. The Venice and chantilly lace bodice, sprinkled with irridescent, was designed with a Queen Anne neckline and long full sleeves, touched with matching lace. Lace motifs dotted the A-line skirt and rows of ruffled lace ascended up the sides and continued around the cotillion-length train. Her petite brim bridal hat, overlaid with schiffli and Venice, accented with pearls, was caught up in the back with a bustle bow that released a finger-tip-length veil of illusion. Bridal pink roses, cushion mums and lavender babies' breath formed her cascade bouquet.

Mrs. Tom Smaus of Prague, served her sister as matron of honor. Bridesmaids were Mrs. Gary Vandenberg of David City and Mrs.

David Dobesh of Staplehurst, sisters of the bride, Miss Rhonda Smith of Lincoln, cousin of the groom, Miss Veronica Tesina of Bee and Mrs. Art Pelan of Brainard, friends of the couple. They were attired in identical gowns of lavender. Lace fashioned the high necklines and shirred yokes and the full sleeves fell into fitted cuffs of matching lace. The skirts were designed with deep ruffled flounces and bustle backs. Each carried an ivory laced fan with lavender roses and ivory mums with pink babies' breath.

Mandie Smaus of Prague, niece of the bride and Jennifer Dunekacke of Rising City, cousin of the groom, were flowergirls. They were dressed identical to the attendants and carried baskets of lavender roses, cream mums and pink babies' breath. Cory Vandenberg of David City, and Damon Dobesh of Staplehurst, nephews of the bride, were ringbearers.

Brad Kresha of Milford served his brother as best man. Groomsmen were John Gabel of Kearney and Randy Smith of Wahoo, cousins of the bride, Bob Codr of Beatrice and Ken Codr of Bee, brothers of the bride, and Andy Vrbka of Kearney, friend of the couple.

Following the ceremony, a reception, buffet and dance were held at the States Ballroom in Bee. Champagne glasses with candles and babies' breath adorned the tables. Rosie Hladky and Mary Lou Dunekacke were cake cutters. Coffee and punch was served by Betty Tomes and Romania Smith. Sharon Dvorak and Maxine Gabel had charge of flowers. Gift carriers were Jan Snyder, Sue Policky, Brenda Coufal and Denise Buresh. Waitresses were Nancy Vandenberg, Tracy Policky and Kelli Lueders. Host couples were Max and Rosalie Gabel, Jim and Irene Chermok and Marvin and Maureen Lnenicka.

After a trip to Las Vegas, the Kreshas will make their home on a farm seven miles west of David City.

The bride is a 1980 East Butler High School graduate and a 1982 graduate of Southeast Community College, Lincoln campus, with an associate degree of applied science in medical and administrative secretary.

The groom graduated from David City High School in 1979 and from Southeast Community College, Milford Campus, with an associate degree of applied science in agribusiness technology.



MR. AND MRS. DANIEL KRESHA

FROM THE EDITOR:

Happy Holidays! My apologies to you all for not getting this out before Christmas. I know you were depending on this edition to convey your Christmas greetings to the family.

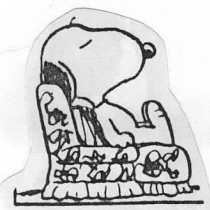
There was no fall edition because I only received 1 letter for it. (Marcie Etter) Thanks to all who sent Christmas letters. They kept trickling in--from near Thanksgiving until after Christmas.

If you have a red check here, , it means you are 2 years or more behind with your dues. Please make a contribution. Thank you!

If I do not have your current address, please bring me up-to-date. I will include a complete mailing list in the next issue. Deadline for the next issue is February 29.

PEACE!

Elaine



November 23, 1983

Dear Kronicle Families,

As I'm writing this, many of you are getting the "goodies" ready for Thanksgiving. Some of you don't know that I (Dolores) made my appearance at noon on Thanksgiving Day. Doctor hurried me along so he could go home for dinner. Aunt Rose Hilger was at home making dinner for Dad. Mom told her to keep the cook stove fired up so the meat would get done. Wonder what kind of a meal we would all put out on a cook stove?

This also marks the year I had to get my driver's license--which I passed, so look out "world", here I come for another four years. Ha! Ha!

The list is so long of things we have to be thankful for, but one high on the list is that our basement dried up after having water in it for 1 1/2 years. Those of you who had water problems too, know what I'm talking about.

We moved the washer-dryer, water heater, deep freeze and second refrigerator up into the old kitchen which is our utility room now. The west half of our house is 100 years old this year. We squared off the house to the east and we now have a large kitchen with a beautiful view of the countryside. This is the closest we'll ever come to having a new house.

Another thing we have to be thankful for is that when our landlord was here in October, she told us we could live here as long as we want, even if we should retire.

At this time I wish to advise you all that I am resigning from the job of ordering flowers for funerals for the Kresha Kronicle Families. I have had this job for close to 10 years and it is time for someone else to take over if you so desire this practice to continue. A big thanks to Bill Kresha for seeing to it every year at the picnic, that the hat was passed for the flower fund.

May the blessing of the Christ Child be with you and yours this Christmas and throughout the year.

Take care,
DICK AND DOLORES NYFFELER

Nov. 21, 1983



Dear Kresha Family,

We've had a busy year at this place. John is attending Platte College, Bob will graduate from Milford SCC in Farm Diesel Technology in December, Ed, Marty and Julie are in Aquinas High School, Tom and Cathy in Bellwood, and Tony at home. Mom and Dad even found time to take several Real Estate classes between times.

Bonnie passed the Brokers Test in Sept. We have opened Kobza Realty out of our home to go along with our auction firm. Thanks to all those dear folks who prayed so hard for her to pass the test.

We send our wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

HANK AND BONNIE KOBZA
AND FAMILY

Announcing...

KOBZA REALTY

We would like to be a part of your real estate plans, whether it be buying or selling, at auction, or private treaty.

We would appreciate the opportunity of doing business with you. Just give us a call at

538-2125, Bellwood, Nebr.

**Janice C. (Bonnie) Kobza, Broker
Henry (Hank) Kobza, Salesman**



CONGRATULATIONS TO THE KRESHA COUSINS who graduated from SCC, Milford Campus, on December 14, 1983! All three were enrolled in Diesel Technology Farm Equipment.

ROBERT KOBZA, son of Bonnie (Hilger) and Hank Kobza
BRADLEY RAY KRESHA, son of Carol and Larry Kresha
KENNETH MICHAEL KRESHA, son of Elaine and Martin Kresha

1983

Kresha Kronicle:

This will arrive too late for the Christmas edition, and in fact will be too late for Christmas itself, but I wanted to send greetings and best wishes to all. This has been another busy year, but it was rewarded by my first vacation in 3 years, another trip to the Holy Land, this time as one of the leaders of a Tour Group. It was in October, and the weather over there was beautiful and mild. The holy places are always so inspiring, but also so crowded.

God's blessings on all.

May the grace of the
LORD JESUS
be with you at this
CHRISTMAS
and forever

To Matt Dwyer

December 1983

Best Wishes to all the Kreshas!

Our family is getting older. Carmen is now 18 months and Vincent is 3 1/2 years old. Pretty soon our babies will be grown. Vickie went back to work for the Visiting Nurse Assn this year. Andy is now Personnel Manager for FBG Service Corporation, a contract cleaning and security services company. Vincent is eagerly awaiting Santa and a possible Dukes of Hazard car, while Carmen is enthralled with babies and lights and the Baby Jesus.

Best wishes to all of you during the Christmas holidays.

ANDY, VICKIE, VINCENT, AND CARMEN KRESHA

December 1983

Dear Family,

To everyone a very Merry Christmas and the BEST in the New Year.

May the peace of the Lord be with you now and through the coming year.

MARK, BOBBIE (KRESHA) AND RYAN WOLF



Dear friends and relatives,

The year has been a relatively quiet one for us - no big changes.

Joe is still with the optical company in Denver and is to finish his electronic schooling with an AS degree in a few months and hopes to get a good job in that area.

Terri and Scott are still in Germany. Scott will be getting out of the Air Force soon but they plan to stay there until spring then come back to the US, and are giving some thought to the Las Vegas and Denver areas.

Karen moved back in with Gene last May and has spent most of the past year officially unemployed, though she has done some buying and selling of antiques, mainly vintage clothes. She would like to have a store specializing in the old clothes and a few unusual items and may get the job done in the coming year. She has just started doing some work at the paper again.

Gloria is still at Morningside College in Sioux City and doing fine. She will be home for Christmas, which, as far as we can tell now, will be a quiet day at home.

Gene has kept thoroughly busy at the paper and it has continued to be a struggle to keep ahead of the bills and payments. Some recent months were slow because the recession seemed to really hit in this area of Iowa. There is more optimistic talk now, and the paper business was better in November. We hope the trend continues.

We didn't do much traveling the past year and don't have any planned for the coming year at present, though we hope we will be able to get to see at least a few of you during the year.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Gene Thomas
Karen & Gloria

May the joy
and peace
of Christmas
always
be with you

Love,

ALLAN AND LORETTA KRESHA
DOUG, MARY AND ANGELA REID

Nov. 6, 1983

Hello to Everyone--

Although this is a bit early for the Christmas Edition of the Kronicle, I want to express my most sincere wishes to each and every one of you for a Peaceful Christmas season and a Holy and Happy 1984!

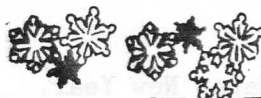
My health is good. I'm wearing glasses now that I'm maturing. Karen is at the University in Computer Sciences, which is really tough stuff to study. Gets her out of all the house and yard work at home. I put in a 16-17 hour day every day--full time job at the Hospital, teach bible study classes, visit the sick and shut-ins, work on anything and everything at the church, sing in the choir, work on Altar Guild, and of course the work of keeping house and big yards and investments are never-ending jobs. I think that I am happier as each year goes by, and I can attribute it all to only one thing--that of growing into a closer relationship with our Lord Jesus.

I try and call Mom every two weeks, and when I talked with her today, she told me about John Kresha's funeral. We can count it as one of God's blessings that he was able to live in an active, comfortable way at his own home right up to the time of his death. We are told by our Lord Jesus, to give Thanksgiving in all things--so we count our blessings and give thanks to God for John's easy death, after a long life. He was a gentle and kind man, who had a simple, trusting faith in God. Now he is in our Lord God's presence--as we all hope to be one day.

Now, may the Peace of God, which surpasses our understanding, be in your hearts and minds.

Warm regards and love to all.

RITA KRESHA



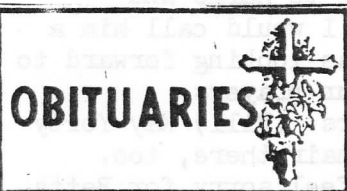
JOHN M. KRESHA

THANK YOU

Perhaps you sent a lovely card,
Or sat quietly in a chair.
Perhaps you sent a funeral spray,
If so we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words,
As any friend could say;
Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us that day,
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you so much whatever the part.

CHILDREN
GRANDCHILDREN
GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN
BROTHERS AND SISTERS
STEPMOTHER

John's surviving sister is
Ann Hensel, not Hanzel.



John M. Kresha

John M. Kresha, 79, of Columbus, died unexpectedly Sunday at Columbus Community Hospital. (Oct. 30, 1983)

Services are at 11 a.m. Wednesday at St. Anthony's Church in Columbus, with Rev. Laurin Buzynski officiating. Burial is in St. Bonaventure Cemetery.

Visitation is after 2 p.m. Tuesday at McKown Funeral Home, where a Holy Name and Knights of Columbus rosary will be said at 7:30 p.m. Tuesday, followed by a parish rosary at 8 p.m.

Mr. Kresha was born May 11, 1904, in Polk County, the son of Adolph F. and Sophia Kropatsch Kresha Sr. He married Caroline S. Stavas Sept. 8, 1931, at St. Mary's Church in Pilsno. Mr. Kresha farmed in Polk County before moving in March 1961 to Columbus, where he worked for Dale Electronics almost 20 years.

He was a member of St. Anthony Church, the Knights of Columbus and the Holy Name Society.

Surviving are two sons, Clarence of Sacramento, Calif., and Dennis of Columbus; two daughters, Dorothy (Mrs. Louis) Kush of Monroe and Florence (Mrs. Jerome) Jarecke of Columbus; 20 grandchildren; two great-grandchildren; four brothers, Leo and Adolph Jr., both of Osceola, and Gerhart and George, both of Bakersfield, Calif.; three sisters, Sophia Kresha of Mitchell, Mrs. Ann Hanzel of Reseda, Calif., and Mrs. Rose Hilger of David City; four half brothers, Arthur and Wilfred, both of Columbus, Martin of Osceola and Charles of Humphrey; four half sisters, Emilia (Mrs. Dale) Lukassen of Dixon, Lillian (Mrs. Harold) Witulski of Beatrice, Mrs. Mary Lukassen of Kimball and Rita Kresha of Sacramento, Calif.

He was preceded in death by his parents, wife, a son, a brother, a sister, two half brothers and a half sister.

Memorials may be directed to the Scelus Education Foundation.

John M. Kresha is survived by a stepmother, Mrs. Eva Kresha of Columbus.

Nov. 25, 1983

Dear Round Robin Kreshas,

We have so much to be thankful for this year. Thank God for every little blessing and favor.

Crops were short (in more ways than one) but we harvested all of them and caught up with lots of farm work, thanks to PIK.

This past summer I had food allergies and still investigate every food to see what's in it before I eat it. I can not eat any dairy products, beef or tuna. Why this has happened in my old age, makes me wonder.

Larry helped us on the farm this summer while he job hunted. He's had no luck so far.

We vacationed in Colorado in late July to see our new grandson, Zachary. Also visited the Dale Lukassens and Patricia Kresha and family. Colorado is so nice in the summertime.

With the Christmas season approaching, we wish all of you God's choicest blessings, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

A Ho! Ho! Ho! to you all. Love and Prayers,



HAROLD AND LILLIAN WITULSKI
LARRY KOSCH

Dear Folks,

Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year.

I hope these few lines find everyone well. So sorry we had to lose our dear brother, John. I drove to Bakersfield one year, then the next year I flew up to Marge and Clarence's in Sacramento to see him. We all had such a nice time. I would call him a couple of times a month to see how he was feeling. He told me he was looking forward to coming out again this year. I'm sure we all will remember him in our prayers.

I went up to Betts and Sam Yorty's for Thanksgiving dinner. Mrs. (Bill) Kay Yorty and two girls were there from Montrose, Colo. There was an empty chair there, too. Bill Yorty, who was only 37 years old, passed away with cancer. I feel sorry for Betts. She broke her hip around the first of September. It's really difficult for her to get around.

My best wishes to all during the holiday season. Love,

ANN HENSEL



December 9, 1983

Dear Kresha Klan,

Have a Blessed Christmas and a prosperous New Year!

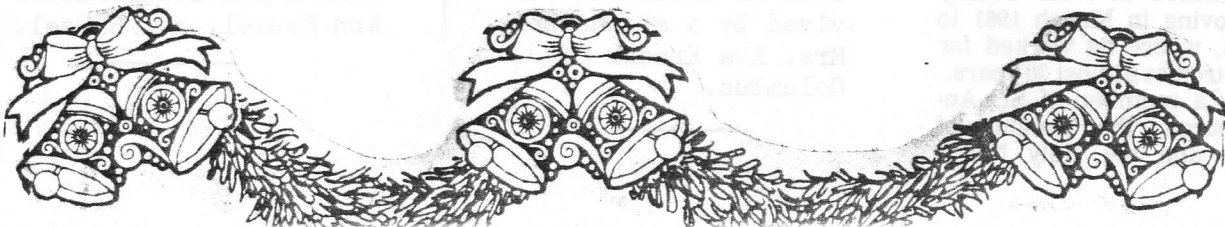
We've had a touch of wind and snow. Usually it leaves here and you get the rest of it. In all, we've had about 6" so far this winter.

We join our loved ones and share the sorrow of John's recent death. We remember him and all relatives in our prayers.

Seems we keep busy with the livestock. Evan will begin the winter quarter soon at UNC in Greeley. Curt is a guard on 11-7 shift at the State Prison and a Senior at USC in Pueblo. He finds a little time to sleep. Evan and Curt will run the campground together this new year and mom is helping some, too. Steve is putting the finishing touches on the "adobe home".

Hoping this reaches everyone in time for Christmas. We remain in Christ,

DALE, MILLIE, CURT, EVAN AND STEVE LUKASSEN



November 22, 1983
20th Anniv. of JFK's death

Dear Kresha Family:

We wish everyone a Blessed Christmas and a Happy and Holy New Year.

It's early to send wishes, but time goes by so fast. I feel sort of like a stranger. I have hardly written to anyone the past year. My excuse was, "My typewriter isn't working up to par." George and I are about as usual, another year older and slowing down. He does his yard and garden work--sets himself up a schedule. He seems happy and loves to work. I'm still caring for the elderly gentleman, 94 years young. He doesn't have a spot of arthritis and has a healthy appetite. I work 2 days a week.

The big project in our year was that we remodeled our house a bit, enclosing the large front porch into the living room. It was a big project, since we had to raise part of the roof. The finished room is large and lovely, and makes entertaining much easier.

I took a couple of trips the past year, but I couldn't get George off the place. We are planning a trip back to Nebr. next May, for my nephew, Mark Seiker's ordination--God willing. Mike wants to go with us, so we will be seeing you all.

Jerome purchased a mobile home and now enjoys his own home. He keeps himself very busy.

This past August we had our grandchildren about nine days while Donald and Diane explored the East coast, mainly Washington, D.C. and Maryland. Donald had to go back on business so I encouraged Diane to go. She had been so involved with both the children's schools. She needed to get away. We enjoyed keeping the children.

We had several letters telling of John's funeral. He was held in high esteem by his family and friends. God rest his soul. He will be missed.

Enclosing our annual dues for the Kronicle. Thanks to Elaine for all her work. She has been doing a marvelous job.

Our love to you all. May you keep this beautiful Christmas spirit all year.

GEORGE AND MARGARET KRESHA



Nov. 4, 1983

Dear Kresha Family,

Well, guess I will try to write a few lines. I have wanted to write for a long time, but it seemed it was hard for me to write. I couldn't see to read or write very well. I had an implant put in my eye about two months ago. After that I fell at the hospital. I fell on my face and had a lump on my forehead about as big as a walnut. My face was all black and blue. I was in Council Bluffs for 4 weeks and sure was weak. I was home from the hospital just a week when I had a kidney stone and went back to the hospital in David City. I have been home from there about three weeks now. I am just commencing to gain my strength, so maybe I am on the mend.

I enjoy the Kresha letters very much.

I celebrated my 89th birthday in August, so I am very thankful that I can still be in my own home.

I have 13 grandchildren and 15 great-grandchildren. All my grandchildren are married except four. There will be about 30 of them here the Sunday before Christmas. The rest can't come because of distance.

Will close with love and best wishes,

NELLIE KUHNEL

"His eyes--how they twinkled,
his dimples how merry!
His cheeks were like roses,
his nose like a cherry!"
--Clement C. Moore



May Christmas bring
a twinkle to your eyes!

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Love, KRISTI AND JIM BECKER

"WHY WE BELIEVE IN CHRISTMAS"

Because when human beings do something cruel or mean, there's always someone to protest!
Because babies are born.
Because when the going is tough, there's always someone around who can make you laugh.
Because most of us feel guilty when we lie, cheat, or steal.
Because pain eventually goes away.
Because if some people believe it's a legend and not a precisely true event; the story of the baby in the manger, the angels, the star, and the shepherds, and what it meant to the world, is still the most beautiful story told.

It is our hope and prayer that Christmas 1983 will be for each of you the best Christmas ever! And that 1984 will be a very good and happy year!

Our love,

RAMONA, RONNIE, RANDY, RHONDA AND ROGER SMITH



Seasons Greetings!

Thinking of you with warmest wishes for Christmas and the New Year!

Looks like we are in for a rough winter. Hope not. Kenny, Lisa, and Kim really like the snow. They went out and made a fort. They also went sled riding. They have been busy with school lessons. Now basketball practice and games have started.

We've all been fine and hope the same for you, too.

We're hoping most sincerely that each of you will have Happy Holiday Wishes for Christmas and for each day of the year, until it's Christmas time again.



MRS. EDWIN (FLORENCE) KRESHA, KENNY, LISA, AND KIM

Dear Family,

Just a few lines for the Kresha Kronicle. It was great to see so many of the family and friends at brother John's funeral.

The following, GOD ANSWERS PRAYER, is my wish that you would not forget to pray every day, especially to pray the rosary.

God Answers Prayer

*We know not by what methods rare,
But this we know--*

God Answers Prayer.

We know not when

He sends the word

That tells us

fervent prayer is heard;

We know it will come,

soon or late,

Therefore we need

to pray and wait.

We know not if the blessing sought

Will come in just the way

we thought.

So leave with Him above,

all care,

Because we know

God Answers Prayer.

SOPHIA KRESHA

For All of you--Holiday Greetings.

A Christmas wish for all of you

For happiness in all you do--

And then, because you're all so dear,

You're wished a bright and happy year!

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.

Love,

ROSE HILGER



HELLO FRIENDS AND RELATIVES

We want to wish you all a warm and wonderful Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

We have had a busy year and it keeps getting busier! Tony has been taking classes in Accounting and Computer Science at Platte College in Columbus. We took advantage of the PIK program and didn't plant any crops this year.

We both changed jobs also. I work at The Hair Loft in Columbus now. I'm trying to build a clientel, but it's not easy. I'm also learning tatting and crocheting in my spare time. Tony worked at Sears in Columbus for a short time, but now he is working for The Vavrina Computer Center in Columbus, selling IBM personal computers and business and agriculture software. He has been training 3 days a week in Clarkson and going to school the other 2 days. Weekends are for studying lately. I never thought I would be married to a salesman!

We will be moving to Columbus this spring. It's been fun looking at all the different houses for sale there. I'm looking for one with a big yard, so I won't feel so boxed in. I need room for my flowers, 'ya know. A farm girl has to grow something!

Tony has been painting his tractor to sell this spring. I don't think I'll need it to plant flowers.

We hope to hear from you soon and may God Bless!!!

Merry Christmas!

Love,

Tony & Kathie

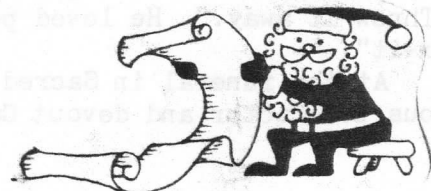
The HAIR LOFT

INTRODUCES

Kathie Kresha



The newest member of our staff is a graduate of Columbus Beauty School with one year experience. Kathie enjoys creative hair cuts to perms.



Dear Family,

Greetings and happy holiday wishes to all. May the love of the little Lord Jesus be with you at Christmas and always.

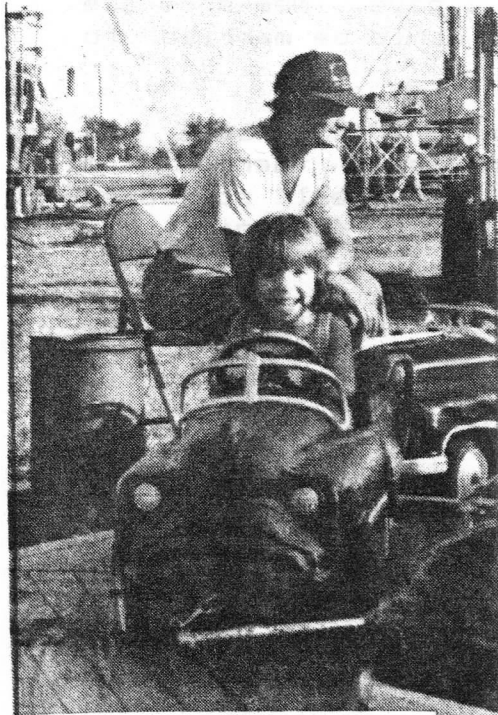
Another year has come and gone. They seem to go by faster every year. The girls have all grown a lot this year. Jodi is 9, Connie 7, and April 3. Jodi and Connie became pretty good swimmers and softball players this year. Jodi played 1st base and Connie center field. Mom is assistant coach so she was pretty proud of her girls, and of course, Dad didn't miss a game either. April was sort of our mascot and cheerleader, mostly she just shags balls.

Boy, was it a different year! First we were flooded, then next it got drier than any of us young families ever remember. If it hadn't been for irrigation, we wouldn't have had anything. Things were pretty tough, but things will go on and surely next year will be better. Gregg still custom feeds out hogs which keeps him busy.

The kids are doing great in school. April can't wait until she's old enough to go to school. Next year she'll go to preschool.

Take care. We'll see everyone at the reunion next June.

GREGG, DENICE, JODI, CONNIE AND APRIL KRESHA



POLK COUNTY FAIR — April Kresha is having loads of fun on a carnival ride at the Polk County Fair 7-83



12-14-83

To all you Kroniclers, each to the other, May your Christmas be joyous, Your New Year be Happy and Prosperous.

Love each other much,

MOTHER KRESHA

OSWALD CERNY

Oswald had a shop at Shelby, Nebraska. He worked as a welder and mechanic. When machinery and other things needed repairing, "Ossie" could do it, even if others said, "Throw it away." He loved people and helping them. A good nickname was, "Mr. Fix-it".

At the funeral in Sacred Heart Church in Shelby, the priest praised him as a generous benefactor and devout Catholic. God bless his soul.

(Contributed by Rose Hilger)

December 4, 1983

Dear Kresha Family,

The year of 1983 has been good to us. Crops were good this year and the weather didn't bring any disasters. The market prices for our cattle and crops are meager, causing us a lot of concern. Many farmers have decided the PIK program was a good thing, others feel the government program was a Pain In the Keester.

Our family has been in good health, except for a sprained back now and then.

This year Marty is a high school Junior. He participated in football. His current project is restoring a 1949 John Deere A tractor. He is almost finished with it. He is looking for an Oliver tractor with a GM diesel engine to buy. He is enrolled in truck diesel at the Milford school for the fall of 1985.

Chris is a student at the University of Wyoming in Home Economics college. Her major is in education and nutrition. She has a work study job in the Home Ec. Dept.

Dave has had a busy year making decisions on the farm. He's looking forward to attending the National Rodeo finals in Oklahoma City this week. Lonnie Wyatt from Kimball is a top bull rider. Dave and his friends are going to be cheering him on for the National Championship.

Dr. Bob and Wanda are settled in their new envelope home. Dr. Bob leaves this week to give a lecture at a seminar in Chicago. Kelly is 4, and enjoys day care. Lindsey is 18 months old and a real "busy body". Wanda works 2 or 3 days a week.

John and Patsy Bauman took show cattle to Canada before Thanksgiving and came home this weekend. The Bauman family is having their annual bull sale Dec. 7, listing 82 bulls.

Tom and Nadine Timmons moved to the Denver area in May from Albuquerque. Tom's job with AT and T takes him to downtown Denver. They purchased a home in Aurora this fall and are getting settled. Their new address is: 5903 S. Nepal Court, Aurora, CO 80015. Their daughter, Haley, will be 2 in February. They are expecting an addition in April.

My days are kept busy with bowling twice a week. I am an officer in Eagles, and I am busy with Altar Society. This winter I'm taking a crochet class. I also do a lot of candle wicking. I'm not home very much. I am chairman of a cookbook committee, so after the first of the year, I'll be copying and proof reading recipes.

Fred and Mike (Martha) are doing fairly well. This weather keeps them at home. Earlier this fall, Fred had a fender-bender with his pickup, but wasn't hurt.

May the Christ Child bring you all peace, health and happiness during this Christmastime and in 1984.

Sending love to you all!

MARY LUKASSEN AND FAMILY



December 11, 1983

Dear Family,

Along with our greetings for a Merry Christmas we'll try and bring you up to date on happenings in our family.

Lois is a Sophomore this year. Jolene and Colleen are Juniors. Bernard and Kenneth are going to school in Milford. Kenneth will graduate Dec. 14. He still hasn't found a job. Patrick will begin work Dec. 12 as a Draftsman for the Bureau of Reclamation. He will be working at the Grand Island office. Elaine is teaching one section of 18-5th graders at St. Isidore School in Columbus. The kids are super, but teaching in a Parochial school does have its drawbacks--like getting up extra early to be at school by 7:30. Dad keeps the home fires burning. He's doing OK. His arthritis bothers him now that the weather is colder. Guess that goes with getting old(er).

Our life is pretty much routine--so rather than bore you to death, we'll sign off with a wish that God will bless each and every one of you, and keep you in His care. Have a Blessed Christmas and a Happy and Holy 1984.

MARTIN, ELAINE, PATRICK, KENNETH, BERNARD, JOLENE,
COLLEEN, AND LOIS KRESHA

He's my brother...

Public office is a family venture

By JIM REISDORFF
Telegram Correspondent
DAVID CITY — When Mayor Vaclav "Jim" Kobza has a question about county affairs he asks the chairman of the Butler County Board of Supervisors —

and his brother.
When county supervisor Henry "Hank" Kobza has a question about municipal business he asks the mayor — and his brother.
If you haven't guessed by now, Jim Kobza and Hank Kobza, in

addition to holding respective local civic positions, are brothers. It is apparently the only situation of its kind that exists in communities around this area.

Neither Jim, 40, nor Hank, 46, are aware of any other related persons holding similar mayor and head county supervisor positions.

Yes, they said, they do get some good-natured "razzing" from constituents about being brothers. And no, they added, kinship has not caused any conflict of interest so far concerning their public office work.

Hank has been a county supervisor since being elected from District 2 in 1977. He previously served as deputy Butler County assessor from 1963 to 1968. He has been appointed supervisor chairman each year since 1980.

Jim was initially appointed mayor in May following the previous mayor's resignation. He had been serving on the city council since 1974 as Second Ward council member. He was an unopposed candidate for mayor in the 1982 election.

The brothers were raised on their family's farm northwest of David City. Hank still farms north of town and conducts an auctioneering business. He and his wife, Bonnie, have eight children.

Jim started as an auto mechanic at a David City car repair and dealership firm in 1953, later becoming the service manager. He and his wife, Alice, acquired the firm in May. They have four children.

The brothers said they are the only members of their immediate

family to be in politics. A brother-in-law, Ron Pleskac of David City, formerly served as a council member the same time as Jim.

The Kobzas said they initially sought public office only after being encouraged to run. Both are glad they did.

"It's been a good experience," said Jim.

"I would like to see more people run for public office," said Hank. He noted that, if nothing else, it gives persons a different perspective of what is required of an elected official.

"People who have served on any kind of board realize the kind of things they can or can't do," he said.

There have not been many major issues before either the county or city that have required the brothers to directly negotiate with each other as public officials.

But one upcoming issue that will likely require them to formally negotiate is the future of the city-county landfill north of David City, they said.

Current estimates are that the landfill will have reached its capacity use by late this year. The city and county have not yet reached an agreement towards a new landfill site and cost-sharing expenses for it.

The brothers said they are confident that, as elected officials rather than relatives, they and their fellow county or city officials will continue to have good working relationships.

(Columbus Telegram, Fall 1983. Hank is married to Bonnie Hilger)



HANK KOBZA (LEFT) AND BROTHER JIM

(Article submitted by Dolores Nyffeler)