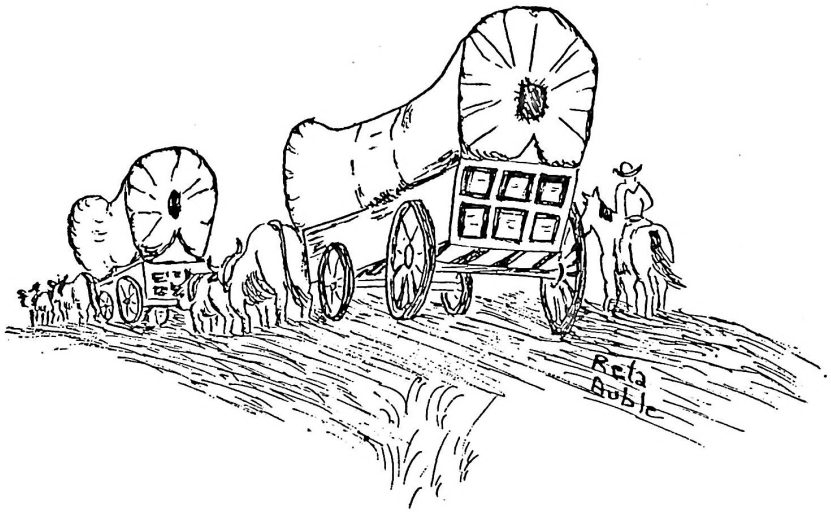
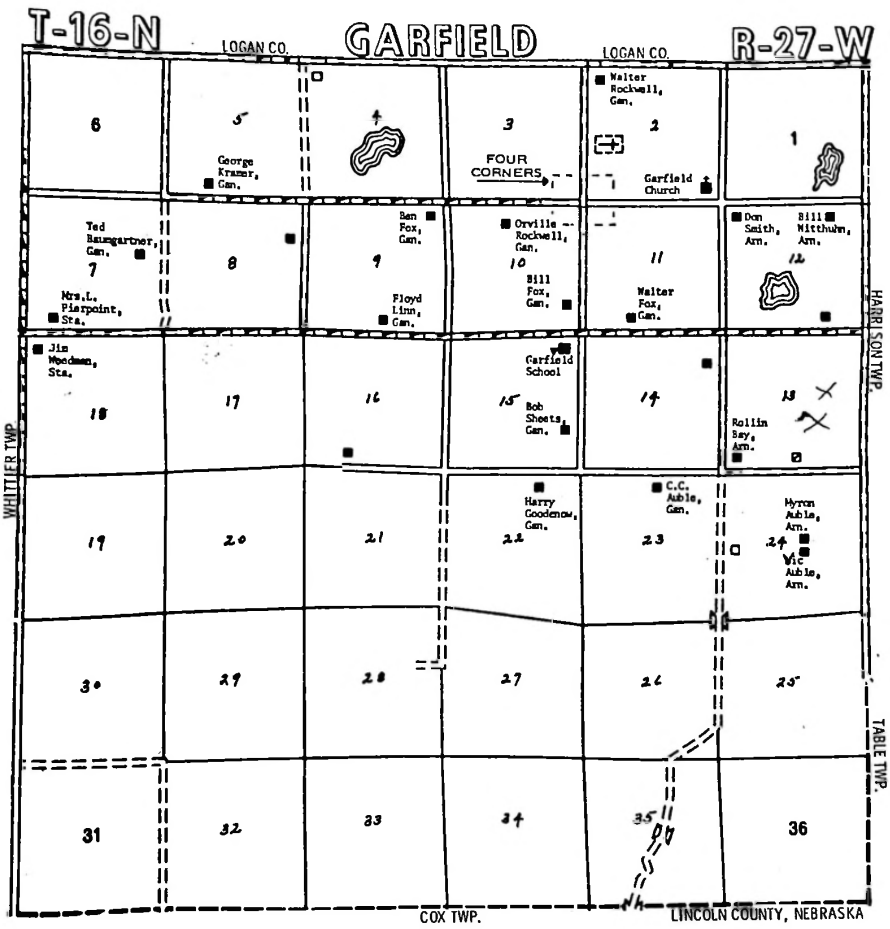
# GARFIELD

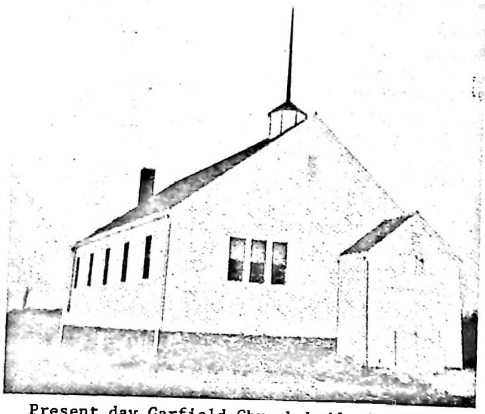
# STORIES



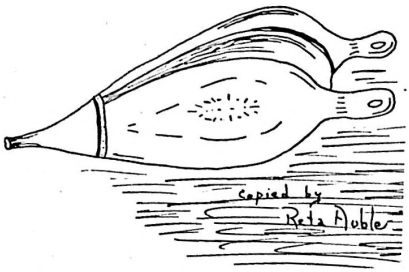
**The three letters following each name designate their addresses: Gan for Gandy, Arn for Arnold and Sta for Stapleton**



ing a new church. In 1950 the present fine, new building was erected on the same site as the former frame building and was dedicated to the purpose of serving as a house of worship for the Garfield community the same year.



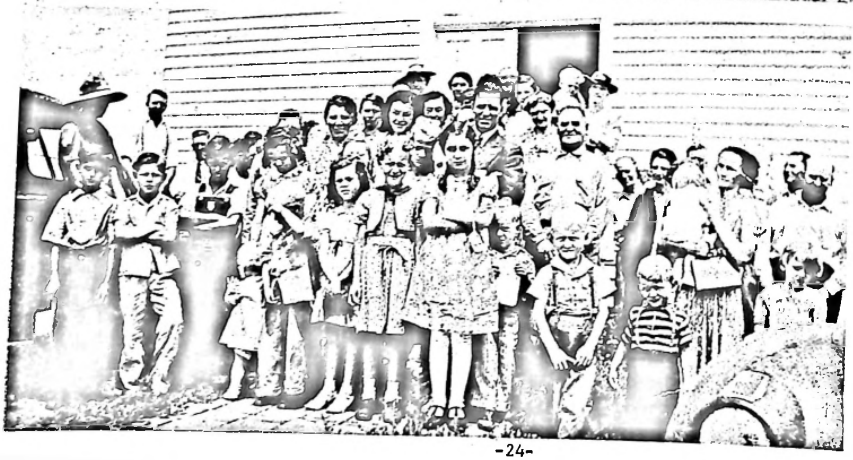
Present day Garfield Church built in 1950.




CHILDREN'S DAY

June, 1915

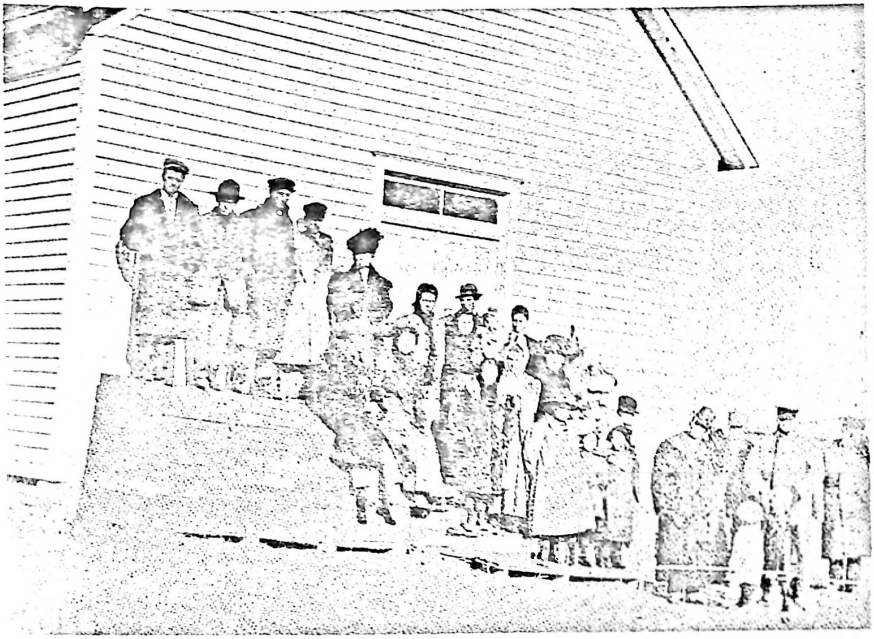




CHURCH

CONGREGATION

1939



THANKSGIVING

SERVICE

1910

CHILDRENS' DAY

1945





BIBLE SCHOOL

1958

We dedicate this picture

in memory of Joe Steele.

## FIRST SCHOOL

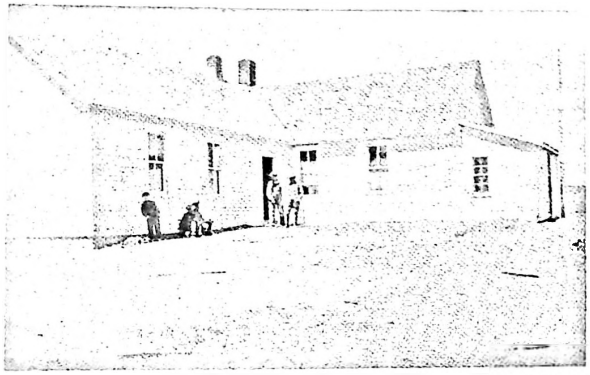
The first school was organized by James J. Hughes, Andrew Smith, Cyrus Fox, and James Auble.

From Beulah Sensel. A sod school was built in the summer of 1884, so that school could be held that fall. The sod school house was built up on the hill of Jake Miller's place, just east of the row of Locust Trees. The first teacher was Harvey Hughes. Pupils were: Walter Claudson, Webb Hughes, Mary Hughes, Frank Brazelton, Beulah Fox, Lida Campbell, Susie Campbell, May Campbell, and Fred Campbell. The second teacher was Wesley Lewis. This school house was used for a church also, and any other meeting or anything else that came up.

From George Miller. The first school was in 1885 or 1886. It was located ½ mile south of the Church, and was built of sod. Two of the first teachers were Cora Alexander and Henry Kinly.

From Ed Fox. Mr. Fox reports that he walked from his father's farm to the school, which was located ½ mile south of where Don Smith now lives, that was the first 3 months of school, then for the remaining 3 months they walked 2½ miles farther east to the Hoy District. Says he can't remember having to walk through much snow in those days. One teacher taught both schools because the pupils traded off going to one and then the other. An early teacher was Nellie Connelly, in 1915, with about 50 pupils enrolled in all eight grades, with pupils ranging in age up to 16 or 18 years old.

Taken from the Arnold Sentinel, July 18, 1928: Garfield Table is to have a fine new school building with a gymnasium in the basement if plans are carried out. The school will carry 10 grades.



Garfield Schoolhouse 1917

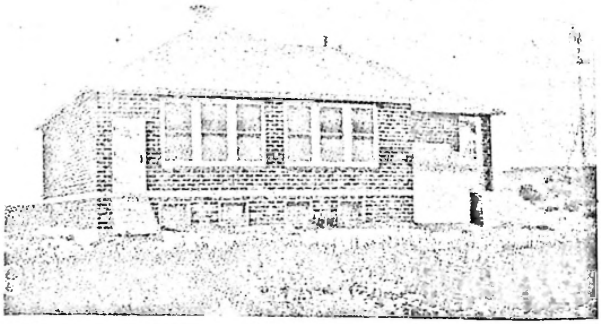
This is a picture of the Garfield schoolhouse in 1917. The main part was built in 1901; the L on the south side was built in 1916. Mae Klump and Minnie (Pollard) Sensel were teachers that year.

*Supplied by Harry Goodenow

The following is a list of teachers and the years they taught taken from records of the County Superintendent's Office.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1903-04 | Susie Campbell | 9 months |
| 1904-05 | Frank Elliott | 8 months |
| 1905-06 | F. Elliott | 3 months |
| | Maude Loudon | 5 months |
| 1906-07 | Henry Harvey | 9 months |
| 1907-08 | Bessie Finney | 7 months |
| 1908-09 | R. E. Hoy | 8 months |
| *1909-10 | Lena Rector | |
| *1910-11 | Maud McRoberts | |
| *1911-12 | Francis Miller | |
| *1912-13 | Francis Miller | |
| *1913-14 | David Hopkins | |
| 1914-15 | Elizabeth Lester | 8 months |
| *1915-16 | Nellie Conneally | |
| 1916-17 | Myrtle Clifford | 7 months |
| | Marie Costrez | |
| 1917-18 | Mae Klump | 9 months |
| | Minnie Pollard | |
| 1918-19 | Harriet Eastburn | 8 months |
| | Nolan Alexander | |
| 1919-20 | Harriet Eastburn | 9 months |
| | Nolan Alexander | |
| 1920-21 | Harriet Eastburn | 8 months |
| | Nolan Alexander | |
| 1921-22 | Karl Gasteyer | 9 months |
| | Mildred Johnson | |
| 1922-23 | Johanna Frolkey | 9 months |
| | Agnes Trumbull | |
| 1923-24 | Maria Frolky | 9 months |
| | Johanna Frolkey | |
| 1924-25 | Goldie Robb | 9 months |
| | Nina Robinson | |
| 1925-26 | Ethel M. Gramly | 9 months |
| | Naomi E. Leaf | |
| 1926-27 | Gertrude Lee | 9 months |
| | Lois Avers (Nansel) | |
| 1927-28 | Alice Enevoldsen | 9 months |
| | Maggie Baldwin | |
| 1928-29 | Alice Enevoldsen | 9 months |
| | Maggie Baldwin | |
| 1929-30 | Alice Dillon | 9 months |
| | Maggie Baldwin | |

(Substitutes for Alice were Theodosia Roberts and Mrs. Edna Mauk.)



Garfield School - built in 1928

Well put down in 1924 - Windmill put up in 1925



GARFIELD SCHOOL 1917: Back row, left to right - Lola Smith, Lottie Henry, May Henry, Minnie Pollard, teacher; Hazel Turpening, Ruberta Siver, Robert Brummet, Glen Williams, Harold Turpening; Second row from back, left to right - Nettie Crumb, Nellie Brummet, Loretta Meyers, Belvie Turpening, Loreta Hoy, Helen Sivers, Laverne Rimpley; Third row from back - Laverne Claudson, Kenneth Rimpley, Theodore Andre, Raymond Brummet; Fourth row (kneeling) - Ralph Smith, Lela Siver, Estella Dillon, Edna Brummet, Grace Henry, Frieda Smith, Carl Siver, Melvin Goodenow, Olive Turpening, Bertha Andre, Noral Meyers, Audrey Smith, Loren Dillon, Byron Claudson; Front row - Attie Goodenow, Lorene Meyers, Lowell Meyers, Vernon Andre, George Smith, Verl Andre, Frank Dillon, Walter Fox, Everett Turpening, Kenneth Williams.

1930-31 Pearl Simpson
Bertha Weed
9 months

1931-32 Elsie Allen
Alice Larsen
9 months

1932-33 Grace Hargleroad
Florence Probert
9 months

1933-34 Grace Hargleroad
Florence Probert
9 months

1934-35 Audrey Worrell
Hazel Preitauer
9 months

1935-36 Grace Clark
Lottie Henry
added 12-30-35

1936-37 Anna Jennings
Mabel Linderman
9 months

1937-38 Anna Jennings
Mabel Wade
9 months

1938-39 Reta Conner
Ruth Zimmerman
9 months

1939-40 Reta Conner
Mrs. Lefa Weedman
9 months

1940-41 Reta Conner
Joyce Brunk
9 months

1941-42 Roy McGregar
Tena McGregar

1941-42 Roy McGregar
Tena McGregar 9 months
1942-43 Margaret Aydelotte
Nancy Gill 9 months
1943-44 Maude Halstead Witthuhn
9 months
1944-45 Ruth Littrell 9 months
1945-46 Nina Bryan 9 months
1946-47 Nina Bryan 9 months
1947-48 Leola Pearce 9 months
1948-49 Leola Pearce 9 months
1949-50 Lillian Nansel 9 months
1950-51 John Faherty 9 months
1951-52 John Faherty 9 months
1952-53 James Mullins 9 months
1953-54 Esther Blevins 9 months
1954-55 Lucy Johnson 7 months
Pearl Schloatman 2 months
1955-56 Valeria Robinson 9 months
1956-57 Pearl Schloatman 9 months
1957-58 Darrell Nelson 9 months
1958-59 Nina Mae Nielsen 9 months
1959-60 Nina Mae Nielsen 9 months
1960-61 Joanne Earney 9 months
1961-62 Zephyr Caldwell 4 months
Mary E. Tunnell 9 months
1962-70 Mary E. Tunnell
(9 months for each year.)

Early teachers who taught at Garfield and no record found at the courthouse but



GARFIELD RHYTHM BAND 1941: Back row, left to right - Beverly (Bud) Ricketts, Euphema Ricketts, Wendell Auble, Miss Joyce Brunk (teacher) now Stephens, Reta Conner (Auble), Harold Foster, Benjamin Fox, and Wayne Nansel; Bonnie Lee Smith (pianist), Kenneth Nansel, Esther Furmanski, John Furmanski, Leola Pearce, Theda Patsy Nansel, Marion Auble and Elaine Graham (leader); Viola Pearce, Teddy Halouska, Ruberta Pearce, Delmar Nansel, and Nathan Timmons; Ardith Joyce Nansel, Max Smith and Gerald Andre.



Garfield Ball Team about 1944. Back row, left to right, Ben Fox, Wayne Nansel, Beverly (Bud) Ricketts, Lyle Moore, Ivan Pooschke, John Furmanski. Bottom row, left to right, Virgil Pooschke, Max Smith, Kenneth Nansel, and Richard Auble.

are remembered by the early settlers' children are: Harvey Hughes, first teacher; Henry Kinley; Wesley Lewis; Charles Lucas; Lida Campbell; Mrs. Jake Arnold; Charlie Shroder; Oscar Berger; Flora Weedman; Cora Alexander; Mae Klump; Stella Tinbrink; and Jessie Hughes.

The 1898 school census on file at the Lincoln County Courthouse lists the following families living in School District 14 and having children of school age: Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Beckwith, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Smith, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Whitzell, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Weber, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Smith, Mrs. Millen, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Auble, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Goodenow, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mansfield, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Hoy, Mr. and Mrs. John Pearce, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Lilly, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Majarewicz, Mr. and Mrs. John Schmittgen, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Sensel, Mr. and Mrs. Alf Comb, Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Bartholomew, Mr. and Mrs. R. Bartholomew, Mr. and Mrs. P. O Qualley, and Mr. and Mrs. John Martin.

The 1960 census lists the following families living around Garfield: Myron Auble, Vic Auble, Rollin Bay, Ben Fox, Walter Fox, Floyd Linn, Orville Rockwell, Walter Rockwell, Mrs. Bob Sheets, Harry Carlson, and Harry Goodenow.

Petitions were signed in 1970 to consolidate Garfield School with the Arnold School District.

## HISTORY OF THE GARFIELD SCHOOL
by Harry Goodenow

With what I can remember my mother, Jennie Goodenow, telling me and what information I got from Stella Smith and Beulah Sensel, I will try to write the history of the Garfield School District. School District 14 of Lincoln County was organized in 1884. At first school and church were held in the same building, a sod house built just east of where the Jake Miller's frame house stood for so many years, about 3/4 mile west and on the south side of the road, from where the present Garfield Church stands.

The first teacher was Harvey Hughes. They held school in the soddy until 1890. Charles Lucas was the last teacher in that schoolhouse. Then a sod schoolhouse was built ½ mile south of the present Church, on the Northeast corner of John Griffith's homestead. Walter Fox now owns that piece of land.

They then built a sod school in the east part of the Garfield District ½ mile south and ½ mile west. They would have school 3 months in one school and then 3 months in the other one. I went to both of them. At the east school drinking water was carried from the Allen Jared well about ¼ mile farther east. The scholars would take turns about carrying the water. They had an old rusty bucket to carry it in, and we all drank out of the same cup; we didn't know what it was to be sick. Flora Weedman was the last teacher in the soddy.

In 1901 a frame schoolhouse was built at the site of where the present school stands. It was finished in time to have school that fall. A man by the name of Wymore from Callaway built it. In the fall



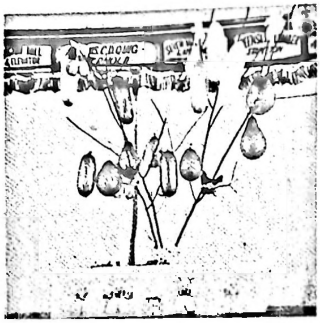
GARFIELD SCHOOL 1954-55: Back row, left to right - Le Roy Hodges, LaVilla Hircock, Kenneth Goodenow, Marlene Hircock, Larry Baumgartner, Margaret Robinson,----------, Lucy (Fablinger) Johnson, teacher; Wayne Robinson, and LaRae Coleman; Front row, left to right - ----------, Craig Smith, Carolyn Rockwell, Lee Auble, Linda Witthuhn, Charles Robinson,----------, Dale Auble, & Bonita Hodges.

of 1916 they built a room on the south side of the schoolhouse and taught the 9th and 10th grades also. The first two teachers were Myrtle Clifford and Marie Kostorz. Margaret Aydelotte and Nancy Gill were the last to teach before they quit hiring two teachers at Garfield, dispensing with the 9th and 10th grades, in 1942-1943.

In 1928 the present brick schoolhouse was built. Alice Enevoldsen and Maggie Baldwin were the first two teachers to teach in it. It was built by Sanky Stephens. The most pupils ever involved in the district was 48 when Nellie Conneally taught in 1915-1916. The least pupils going in 1967-1968 was 7, when Mrs. Adair Tunnell was teaching.



GARFIELD SCHOOL-1955-1956. Back, Left to Right: Mrs. Valeria Robinson; Kenneth Goodenow, Margaret Robinson; Marlene Hircock; LaVilla Hircock; LeRoy Hodges; Charles Robinson; Second Row: Lee Auble; Wayne Robinson; _____; LaRae Coleman; Craig Smith; _____; Dale Auble; Bonita Hodges; Front Row: Carolyn Rockwell; Danny Whitthuhn; Leon Gift; Jimmy Joe Baumgartner.



Garfield Easter Party
submitted by

Darrel Nelson
former teacher.

GARFIELD RURAL HIGH SCHOOL - 1942-1943
By Margaret Aydelotte

This last year of high school at Garfield was memorable personally in the context of the war years as well as in the continuing cohesiveness of the community.

The war time rationing of gasoline and tires was the problem of my driving from home solved by the school board; Mynor Smith, Myron Auble, and Orville Rockwell. I bought a Model-A Ford. Mrs. Nancy Gill elementary teacher, rode with me to school as did Lyle and Betty Moore who assisted with the custodial work of the school. The Model-A had many vicissitudes: at one time Paul Nielsen took the rotor from his to keep mine running for two weeks while I located that hard-to-get part. As a part of the war effort and ancitizenship project of the school club, the pupils picked up six 5-gallon buckets of nails from the school yard which were sold in North Platte. The nails were a reminder of the



GARFIELD SCHOOL-1959-1960. Back Row, Left to Right: Teacher, Mrs. Albert Nielsen, 2nd year, (lives on Garfield); Lee Auble, 7th; Linda Witthuhn, 8th; Lavilla Hircock, 7th; Charles Robinson, 8th; Richard Cook, 7th; Second Row: Carlene Cook, 3rd; Dale Auble, 6th; Craig Smith, 5th; Carolyn Sue Rockwell, 6th; Danny Witthuhn, 4th; Front Row: Mike Sheets, 1st; Marvin Fox, 2nd; Jimmy Joe Baumgartner, 3rd; Phyllis Cook, 1st; James Fox, 2nd; Shirley Kramer, 1st; David Cook, 4th. Not Shown: Ronald Kramer, Billy Witthuhn, who were in Kindergarten after January 15, 1960.



GARFIELD SCHOOL-1960-1961. Back Row, Left to Right: David Cook; Carolyn Sue Rockwell; Danny Witthuhn; Lee Auble; LaVilla Hircock; Dale Auble; Craig Smith; Richard Cook; Miss Earney, teacher; Second Row: Ronnie Kramer; Shirley Kramer; Billie Witthuhn; Marvin Fox; James Fox; Carlene Cook; Mike Sheets; Phyllis Cook; Front: Henrietta Cook and Trudy Smith.

old school which had stood on the site of the present brick building.

Pride in the community was evidenced by the high school pupils in their pride in high school status. Bonnie Smith initiated the idea of a Sneak Day to be kept secret from the elementary grades. I still treasure the fossilized feather which I found in one of the blowouts we stopped to explore on our trip through the hills to Maxwell. I had the pleasure of sharing further high school life with many of these students in the following years in Gandy: Ivan Pooschke, John and Esther Furmanski, Leola and Ruberta Pearce, Beverly and Euphemia Ricketts and Richard Auble. Bonnie Smith, and Theda Nansel went on to Arnold, and Wayne Nansel to Curtis. In this last year at Garfield, Theda Nansel won the D. A. R. medal given annually in Lincoln County for the highest grade in American History in the first of the eighth grade promotion examinations. Ben Fox made a knife box which was used for years in my kitchen. Another memento of this year which I used many times thereafter was the game "23-Skiddoo. As a part of the upper grade status these students produced the play "Here Comes the Prince" for one of the PTA programs.

At the first meeting of the PTA one of those events destined for legends upset the decorum of the meeting. Suddenly many, many sparrows appeared flying frantically in all directions, crashing into people and lamps in desperate efforts to find an exit from the room. The school hand bell mysteriously disappeared to reappear just as mysteriously when I mentioned the matter to Myron.

The elementary room had twenty-two pupils that year. One of these, Ralph Nansel, (Mrs. Gill recalls), frequently sat on her desk to visit with her while eating his lunch. He confided to her, "Theda is our boss. Dad says for us to do what Theda says." Theda, then with her father, Lloyd Nansel, was carrying the load of housekeeper-mother. Mrs. Gill was doing her neighborly bit by accepting the four year old Ralph in school.

Garfield still maintains its active community spirit through many of these same children who have now become the leading citizens of the community. They nurture the continuing loyalty to Garfield in remembering the past, working in the present but with an eye to the future. I still remember how often Mr. Roy Moore would greet Mrs. Gill and me when we stopped for Betty and Lyle by calling our attention to the mirage of the Platte River bluffs shimmering on the horizon with this remark: "I am watching for an Indian lookout and a crawling wagon train."

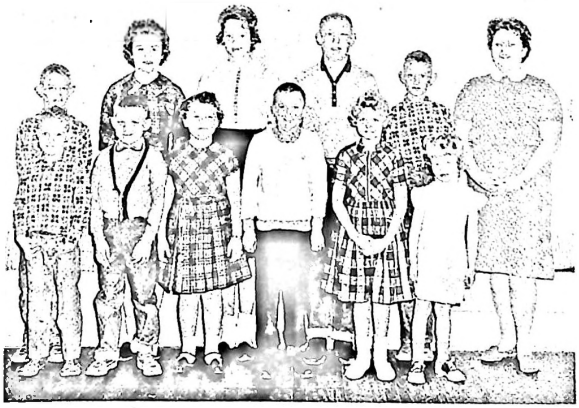
So it is with the Garfield community that tenaciously looks at the tenuous past yet moves confidently and efficiently into the future.

GARFIELD SCHOOL, ORGANIZED IN 1884, IS CONSOLIDATED WITH ARNOLD DISTRICT

Article from The Stapleton Enterprise dated Thursday, May 21, 1970

A sad farewell was said to a monument of yesteryear and the present when the Garfield School District No. 14 shut its doors for the last time on Sunday, May 17, 1970. The school will be consolidated with District No. 89, Arnold, Nebraska.

For the last day, a basket lunch was held at 1:00 p.m. with the table piled high with food from well wishers. About 170



GARFIELD SCHOOL-1962. Back Row, Left to Right: Marvin Fox, 4th; Carolyn Rockwell, 8th; Dale Auble, 8th; Craig Smith, 7th; James Fox, 4th; Mrs. Adair (Mary Ellen) Tunnel, teacher. Front Row, Left to Right: Byron Fox, Kindergarten; Ronald Kramer, 2nd; Trudy Smith, 1st; Mike Sheets, 3rd; Shirley Kramer, 3rd; Patti Sheets, Kindergarten.



GARFIELD SCHOOL-1958. Back Row, Left to Right: Darrel Nelson, Teacher; Wayne Robinson; LaVilla Hircock; Margaret Robinson; Ronny Bay; Linda Witthuhn; Riley Bay; Secon Row: Charles Robinson; Dale Auble; Carolyn Sue Rockwell; Lee Auble; LaRae Coleman; Craig Smith; Danny Witthuhn; Wilma Bay; Front Row: Trudy Smith; James Fox; Jimmy Joe Baumgartner; Bonita Hodges; Debby Hodges; Marvin Fox; Byron Fox. LeRoy Hodges was absent.

people attended the event including 18 former teachers and 55 students. A special donation was sent in the way of a large sheet cake from Gus and Lula Klump, students who had attended the Garfield School, but couldn't be present for the last day.

A program honoring former teachers and students was held but first, for a short history of the school, the following was taken from a history written by Harry Goodenow.

"The school was organized in 1884. The first school and church were held in the same building, a sod house, just east of where the Jake Miller farm stood, three-fourths of a mile west and south side of road where the present Garfield Church stands. School was held there until 1890. The first teacher was Harvey Hughes, and the last was Charles Lucas in that school house.

A sod school house was built one-half mile south of the present church on the northeast corner of the John Griffth homestead, which Walter Fox now owns. Another sod school house was built in the east part of the district. School was held 3 months in one and 3 months in the other. Pupils would take turns carrying drinking water, in an old rusty bucket, from the Allen Jared well about ¼ mile away. Everybody drank from the same cup and nobody knew what it was to be sick. Flora Weedman was the last teacher in this school. In 1901, a frame building was built where the present school now stands. Cora Alexander was the first teacher in the new building. In the fall of 1916, a room was added and grades 9 & 10 were taught. Myrtle Clifford and Marie Costrez were the first to teach these grades. In 1949, Margaret Aydelotte & Nancy Gill were the last two teachers to teach the 9th and 10th grades, as they were discontinued.

In 1929, the present brick school was built with Alice Enevoldsen and Maggie Baldwin as the first two teachers. The most pupils ever enrolled in the district were 48 when Nellie Conneally taught in 1915-16. The last teacher of the school was Mrs. Adair Tunnell with 8 students: Byron Fox and Patty Sheets, who were the last to graduate from Garfield this year (1970), Chris Sheets, John Sheets, Joyce Sheets, Karen Fox, David Linn, and last but not least, the youngest, Lani Sue Linn."

The program included the Welcome by Mary Ann Fox; a community sing by Reta Auble; a program presented by the 1970 students and teacher including songs and poems; a poem, "Little Sod School: by Floy Linn; the history of the school by Harry Goodenow; a Joke letter by Mrs. Tena McGregor Neff; and the introduction of other guests by Gayle Frosh.

The eldest lady student present was Mrs. Lillie Smith Claudson, 86. The eldest man student was Myron Auble, 78. Lani Sue Linn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Linn, was the youngest student present.

The student coming the longest distance was Gayle Andre Baron, of Lincoln, Nebraska. The teacher who came the longest distance was Mrs. Nina Robinson Barnett from California.



Mildred and Craig Smith
Taken in Garfield
Schoolhouse

Three generations of students that were honored included Myron Auble, Vic Auble and Dale Auble Olin; Mynor Smith, Don Smith and Trudy Smith; Mrs. Lille Smith Claudson, Loyal Claudson and Kenneth Claudson. Other events of the afternoon included a relay, ball game, a pie eating contest, and a nail hammer. Winners of the ball game were Don Coleman's Alley Cats" over Wendle Auble's "Farmer Rats."

The last day of school was sponsored by the Busy Country Homemakers Extension Club of Lincoln County. Serving on the Food Committee were Ardith Sheets, Lola Rockwell, Marjorie Weinman and Francis Auble. On the advertising committee were Alice Rockwell, Eleanore Dunker and Ruth Brown. The Game Committee included Reta Auble, Linda Weinman, and Mary Ann Schmidt, and serving on the Program Commit-

tee were Mary Ann Fox, Gayle Frosh, and Billie Linn.

POEM CONCERNING THE OLD SCHOOL AT GARFIELD TABLE.

When my day dreams carry me backward,
O'er my distant wandering ways,
I often times see, as plain as can be,
The haunts of my boy-hood days.
Those days were always far too short,
We were happy from morning to night,
We had'nt a care, in the world any where,
And our hearts were cheerful and light.

I can vision a little sod school house,
Sitting serenely beside the road,
Oh, this is no fable, t'was on Garfield Table
To us kids t'was a wonderful abode.
We loved it so dearly, as we loved our homes,
And we joyed in going to school,
We were happy and free,
as the birds in the tree,
For we practiced the Golden Rule.

It was built by our Fathers and Brothers,
For its cost, little money was enough,
They made the doors, and benches and floors,
Of boards sawed out of the rough.
Our walk to school was long and tiresome,
But our hearts were cheerful and light,
We studied hard, and played in the yard,
And wended our way home at night.

With fond recollections this house I remember,
They sometimes bring tears to my eyes,
They make me feel bad, and lonely and sad,
As my remaining time rapidly flies.
But those happy days are gone forever,
As the little sod school house went years ago,
I recall it clearly, and loved it so dearly,
Which reminds me, I may be called soon, to go.

How I cherished the memory of the days spent there,
They were all that Youth desired,
I remember well, how we learned to spell,
And nobody ever grew tired.
I remember the teacher, a good old soul,
He was always pleasant and sublime,
He taught us right, from morning to night,
I remember well, at this time.

Oh you little old sod school house,
On my memory your image is stamped,
It cannot be changed, replaced or deranged,
It is there most radiantly camped.
Yes it is permanently stamped on my memory,
And there will remain without scorn,
Shining so bright, all day and all night,
Until Gabriel blows his horn.
M. M.

(This poem was written by an old settler of the Garfield community, known by many pioneers as Marion Martin. Mr. Martin lived in Mindanao, Philippine Islands until this last year-1968-when he passed away.)



Jake Miller's dugout home, located 1/2 mile west of Garfield Schoolhouse. This was taken on a school field trip.



Marie and Harriet Eastburn and Hildred Robinson standing beside the old white school building.



Last Graduating Class from Garfield School, May 15, 1970. Byron Fox, Mrs. Adair Tunnell, teacher, and Patty Sheets.

LETTERS FROM FORMER TEACHERS
(Unable to attend Garfield
"last day of school" picnic)

May 1970

Dear Alice,

Your letter came, saying that Sunday, May 17 would be the LAST, last day of school picnic for Garfield School. Thirty years seemed to melt away, as a winter's snow on a warm spring day. It almost seemed as if I was once again walking down that friendly road from Millers to the schoolhouse, to try to impart knowledge to that captive audience. Now I see that I gained much more than I gave--not only in knowledge, but in wisdom, love, warmth, and kindnesses.

The memories flood over me pleasantly and comfortably. I truly don't recall much about the studies we pursued. But I remember well the people and the land, and I loved them both. It's a friendly land, back there in Nebraska. But the people--the people, linger most in my memories.

Best of all I liked the fun times we had at school when folks came to a program or a box social. I remember one time when we studied the Indians. Reta and I decided that we would show the results to anyone who would come, in a spectacular program.

We made Indian-like clothes out of gunny sacks, crushed corn between stones, like a metate, and as we studied the history of that particular tribe, we learned that, unfortunately, most of them died of some disease brought to them by the white man. Probably measles, or maybe smallpox. Partly because they loved the bright red cloth which the white man had, and this particular cloth was contaminated with the disease germs. So when it came time to give the program, we re-enacted all of this upon the stage.

One young rancher, using butcher paper, painted a fabulous scenic background. Everyone worked together. We hung evergreen bows from the ceiling of the stage. Made a moon in the sky--put in a flashlight, or was it a light bulb, and lit it at the appropriate time.

When it came to the end, and all the Indians had died, save one, Reta sang Indian Love Call. We had instruments too. Then Bobby Smith brought his horse onto the stage. He had trained it to stand like the picture of the END OF THE TRAIL. And he, or did he persuade someone else to do it--someone sat on the horse, bowed his head, and pictured the END OF THE TRIBE.

That was a joyous time for me. We made plans at the school. Some didn't turn out so well. One time we were invited to come to the home of the Governor of the State of Nebraska-for tea. But we had an auto accident there on the Table. Reta was there--Reta Conner, now Reta Auble, and Victor Auble, and Bill Henry, and others. So we were unable to keep that appointment. What a disappointment.

Many memories that I treasure. Skating on the ice when the buffalo wallows froze over, or going over to the Dismal River to go rattlesnake hunting, or to the headwaters of the Loup. Once we were standing on a rock--and the rock moved. A few days later we had turtle soup, or was it fried turtle eggs, at the Mynor Smiths. Sometimes we rode on the fenders of the cars--cars had fenders then. One man would ride shotgun, and we would see what we could scare up in the hills.

Well, that was thirty years ago. Probably those students now are married and have children that are doing those same things. Our son Craig is graduating from Multnomah School of the Bible this year in Portland, Oregon. He will soon be twenty-one. Our daughter, Tammie, has finished her practice teaching and will start teaching in a real school this summer and this fall. Tammie will be a much better teacher than her mother was. She is better prepared. She enjoys it more. She spent one summer in South America, in Columbia, as a missionary. She's teaching ESL, that's English Second Language, to the children who don't speak English. She loves this. But her friends there will never be better than the friends I have there. Out there in your wonderful country, I saw in you strength, and courage, and the willingness to work hard; kindness, reality--the love to live, the love of man, and the love of God. Through the years, these are the memories I've carried with me, concerning you. Now I'm an Executive Secretary to Dr. Clyde Narramore of Narramore Christian Foundation.

We do many things there. We tell people that the Lord Jesus Christ will save them from their sins. We help them to overcome their emotional problems. One counselor was asked, "When people come in with marriage problems, do you resolve their personal problems?" He answered, "Well, we try to help them. But if we can't do that, at least we help them to get their neurosis in phase." I love every moment of my work, but, I loved those days with you too. Thank you for those things I saw in

you--the strengths, the kindnesses, the courage, the reality. The love of life, the love of man, and the love of God.

If you're out here, stop by my home in Anaheim, or at my work in Rosemead and renew old acquaintance. May God bless you, all of you, on this Sunday afternoon, May 17, 1970. Not only today, but in the days and weeks and years to come. Goodby now. Goodby, friends.

Ruth Ewoldt
3222 W. Teranimar Dr.
Anaheim, CA 92804

Route 3
North Platte, Nebraska
May 12, 1970

Dear Ex-pupils, their parents and other friends,

It is with regret that we hear that the Garfield School is closing. Also I wish I could be present with you, on May 17, but find it impossible. How I enjoyed being in the community there, and teaching in the school. The general feeling of the friendliness and high principles among the patrons were unusual and so uplifting and encouraging.

The meetings in the church and homes were a real inspiration, and teachers were accepted as one of the group. Hope you have a wonderful time Sunday, and "Thanks for the Memories."

Alice Larsen Gray

Mobil Manor Lot 33
May 11, 1970
Chadron, Nebraska

Dear Folks:

Thank you for the invitation to attend the 'last day' picnic at the Garfield School. We were down at the farm over the weekend so I rounded up some snaps for you and will mail them since I will be unable to attend the picnic, however, I would love to be there and see friends of good old days.

After June first we will be at the farm and Lake McConaughy part of the time this summer. I am sure everyone will have a great time at the picnic. I recall the last day picnics with generous baskets of food was always something to look forward to.

Lee Auble goes to College up here. We see him occassionally. I try to keep in touch with former students through the papers. Please greet old friends and former students for me.

Very sincerely,
Pearl Schloatman

Ogallala, Nebraska
Route 2 Box 11c

Dear Former Students and Friends of the Garfield area:

It seems like such a long time ago since I taught at Garfield, '1957-1958,' in some ways and so recent in others. Actually I haven't seen many of my students since that time except for LeRoy Hodges and Jimmy Baumgartner and Mr. and Mrs. Darrell Hircock.

I remember Garfield as one of my greatest challenges--nineteen students and all nine grades, not every teacher can say they have had that type of experience. I believe my salary was $3050, not bad for that time in a rural school, but considerable less than 1/3 of my present salary. I miss the many meals and evenings out at the home of my pupils. I remember being 30 minutes late to school one morning after a heavy rain. On the last day of school that year, I found that some of the kids weren't so young; when I went to leave, my car would hardly run, three spark plug wires were off; one of the kids was Lee Auble, and I don't remember who else. I also remember eating home made bread, baked by one of my eighth grade girls, Margaret Robinson. It would be interesting to know where everyone is now and what they are doing. I boarded with Wayne and Maxine Preston that year and was forced to drive 12 miles to school or find new lodgings.

Outside of a couple complaints I enjoyed my stay at Garfield and often reminisce. Those days are getting to be the 'Good Old Days' of my teaching career. I have been employed by the Ogallala Public Schools for the past four years as a 6th grade teacher and elementary coach. I have three children of my own ages 11, 8, and 7.

I would certainly like to come but must work at a track meet Saturday & work summer tilled ground on Sunday. I have been working in the field until dark and on weekends lately. The wheat looks good around here as of yet. I hope you have a nice day and a good turn out. Sometime I am going to take my wife up in your country and attempt to see some of you folks.

Sincerely,
Darrel Nelson

MEMORIES OF 1950-1952

Our schools change with the times--a great deal of change. However, some of the most pleasant memories of my teaching are of the years I instructed students in rural schools. Two of these years, 1950-1952, were at Garfield School. There were disadvantages, of course, but there were aspects of this type of educational system that don't and can't exist in other systems. The independence a teacher had in being the top leader of the school with the real responsibility of guiding the individual was an advantage.

During the school years 1950-1952 there were from eighteen to twenty-one of these individuals at Garfield. They were: Nadine Johnson, Louise Coleman, Lois Johnson, Larry Henry, Billie Henry, Kenneth Goodenow, Margaret Robinson, Laray Coleman, Vickie Anderson, Mardell Joy, Ronald Joy, Ronnie Bay, Riley Bay, Charles Robinson, LeRoy Hodges, Linda Witthuhn, Penny Cline, Sally Wilson, Karen Henry, Lonna Henry, Claude Wilson, Leonard Fox, and Larry Baumgartner. The grades ranged from Kindergarten through eighth.

Some activities other than academic work that I remember are: the operetta in 1952 when it rained "cats and dogs" the night of the preformance, but didn't seem to dampen the enthusiasm of the actors; the ball game with the neighboring Prairie View School--which, if I remember correctly, we lost; the annual Christmas programs; the day the water pipe froze and flooded the basement (one of the disadvantages); the days the eighth graders received their scores from examinations giving them the green light for high school; and the school closing picnics.

John Faherty

Sargent, Nebraska
May 29, 1970

Dear Mrs. Fox,

I am so glad to hear from you. I wondered if Arnold puts out a newspaper. I was going to put a write-up or thank you note in it but I didn't know. All you folks who had charge of the program, dinner, and afternoon did a fine job. It was such a pleasure to come back to Garfield and nice to see as many pupils as were there. I have never been anything but a country person. I love the country people, schools, country children, and even all the weeds and all the work that goes with it.(the farm). Had I known what to expect when I got there at the school house, I would have had a nice story written up of my true life on the farm after I left Garfield in 1942. I could even have told most of it. I am sorry I read such a letter to so many nice people. I don't know what they will think of me. I'll have to admit that we were both hurt to have to leave the school when we did, but we had paid 1/2 the down payment on a farm and we were dead broke as far as money was concerned. We were at the age when we wondered what we would do without money when we could no longer work. Now I feel like we should have taught school regardless of the money as we had finished college and we loved the children and also the teaching part of it. I hope the change over to Arnold School is satisfactory and will be accepted by all concerned. They may even learn to like it. Tell Bennie I am happy for him that he has such a nice family. Many times I have wondered what became of everyone. I'll write a little what I have done since leaving Garfield and if they don't want it they can throw it away. I don't want the letter back.

My husband, Roy McGregor and I taught Garfield in 1941 and 1942. From there, we moved to a poor farm. It was hard work, and not much money or crops. We taught 3 years, while on the farm, only to help out schools who could not find a teacher. Roy taught 28 years, I taught 25 years. After six years we paid for the farm, then he died in August 1948. I got caught in the blizzard of 1948 and 1949 and managed, by staying with it, to come through it. Then I purchased machinery and did my own farming until 1968. My second husband, Frank Neth, died in 1967. I have a nice new, well-furnished home in Sargent. I sold the farm and moved to Sargent. I live alone and find many hobbies and things to keep me busy. I am not retired. It is a pleasure to feel young, drive my car, do what I can to help others, and even go out in the country to get to drive a tractor to help some one.

Tena (McGregor) Neth

October 18, 1956
Sargent, Nebraska

(This is the crazy Joke Letter read at the Garfield Program on the Last School Day Picnic.)
Tena (McGregor) Neth

Dear Friend,

As I have time because I ain't so busy I thought I would write a few lines, 8 or 10 pages, maybe, to let you know the up-to-date news about six months old. We are all well as we can be expected for

the condition we are in. We ain't sick, we just don't feel good. I am feeling fine. Aunt Martha is dead; I hope this letter finds you the same. I suppose you will want to hear about us moving from West Virginia to Caliwood, Hollifornia. We never turned off till we came to the crossroads, and stayed on the road that went there. It didn't take us any longer than the time we started until the time we arrived. The trip was the best part of it all. If you ever come out here don't miss that! They didn't expect to see us til we arrived, and most of the people we were acquainted with we knew, and the people we didn't know seemed like strangers. We still live at the same place we moved to last, which is beside our nearest neighbors, across the road from the other side. John says we will still be here til we move or go somewhere. We are very busy farming. We have 3 cows. We are going to sell one because we can't milk him. Eggs are a good price, that is why they are so high. I sure hope we get a lot of them, we just bought 25 roosters and one old hen. Some of the ground is so poor you can't raise an umbrella on it, but we have a fine crop of potatoes on it. Some are the size of a hichory nut, some the size of a pea, and then a whole lot of little ones. We also had a fine crop of corn. I think it will make about 5 gallons to the acre. Some worms got in the corn last year, we just fished them out and drank it anyway. Our romance started with a gallon of corn and ended with a full crib. Mary was taking the cows to water, when they crossed the bridge, one fell through and strained her milk, now she gets hiccoughs, once a week, and churnes her own butter.

The dog died last week. John said he thought he swallowed a tape line and died by the inches. Mary said he went up the alley and died by the yard, and June said he crawled under the bed and died by the foot. Mother-in-law is sick and near death's door. June fell off the porch and skinned her somewhat and elsewhere. Alice got the mumps and is having a swelled time. The baby swallowed a roll of camera film. I don't think anything will develop. Everytime John gets sick he starts feeling bad. The doctor gave him some medicine and said if he got better, it might help, and if he didn't get worse he'd be about the same. John and Alice went swimming last week and John lost his pants and took poor Alice's (paralysis). Mary has a garter in her stomach. The doctor said she had been drinking too much Nehi pop and they moved up on her. Every time Grandpa gets a tooth ache, his tooth starts hurting and won't stop hurting until it stops. I could have sent you the $5.00 but I had this letter sealed before I thought of it. I sent you the overcoat, but I cut off the buttons so it wouldn't be so heavy. You'll find them in the left pocket. We are out of jelly so I sent John to New York to get traffic jam. I'm putting your address on the inside of the envelop so it won't rub off. I must close now. If you don't get this letter in time to read it, let me know and I will mail it to you. If you can't read my writing, make a copy of it and read your own. It took me three days to write this letter as you are such a slow reader. Write to me if it's nothing but a check.

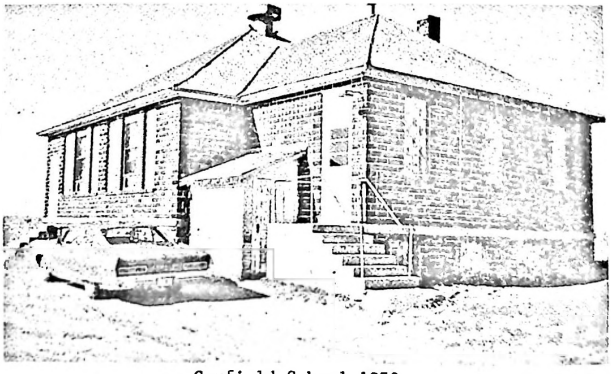
Yours truly,
Ima Nut

P. S. (Pea Soup). I would like to describe our new home. We live in a house where everything is modern. We have a kitchen, living room, and two bedrooms, and there's a little room upstairs that we just found last week. It's got a thing in it that we use to water the horses out of; a tub, only more fancy. Then there's a little thing about 3 feet tall that has hot and cold water in it. That was to wash your face in. It wasn't any good as it had a hole in it. There was another thing in the corner that was the handiest thing in the house. You could put one foot down in it, and wash it all over, then push a little lever and then you would have clean water for the other foot. Grandpa went to get a drink out of it and the lid fell down and hit him on the head. It has 2 lids on it. Mom took the solid lid off and rolled pie dough on it. Then one lid has a hole in it, so we framed Grandpa's picture in it. Everybody says it looked just as natural as if he were sitting right there.

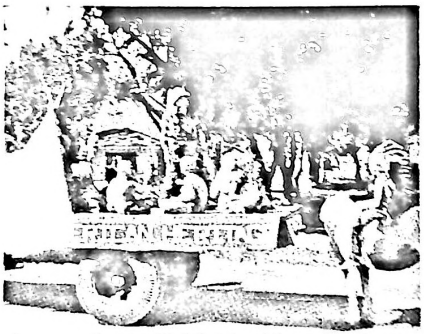
GARFIELD SCHOOL
By Mrs. Adair Tunnell

One of life's greatest pleasures is having a part in the development of our youth: our most important and precious products. It has been my pleasure at Garfield School to see these children develop from little kindergartner students, so eager for knowledge, to the mature teen-age student ready to make their contribution to our society. It has been a truly rewarding experience.

Most of our day is devoted to the study of our basic subjects. We use many visual aids which do a more efficient job of teaching. Some of the units we have found educational, are units on the post office, Indians,



Garfield School 1970.



This is the Garfield School's entry in the Arnold Parade, September 1964. The float entitled "Cowboys and Indians" won first place. James Fox is tied to the burning stake; Mike Sheets is on the Indian pony; other students were Patty and Chris Sheets; Byron & Marvin Fox; Joyce Lee Sheets; David Linn; Shirley, Ronald, and Allen Kramer. Mrs. Adair Tunnell was teacher. Kurt Tunnell was a visitor.

Pioneer Life, Grocery Store, Circus, Good Meal Planning, Healthful Living and Living.

Our Physical Education consists of a variety of games along with volley ball, tetherball, softball, exercises, and jumping rope. In the winter we often enjoy ice skating and coasting on sleds.

Our latest Art Projects include knitting for the girls, and wood working for the boys. We always enjoy Nature hikes in the spring and fall. Sometimes our treasures are pretty rocks, leaves or insects, all of which are mounted or studied. Bird identification and their songs are always a favorite.

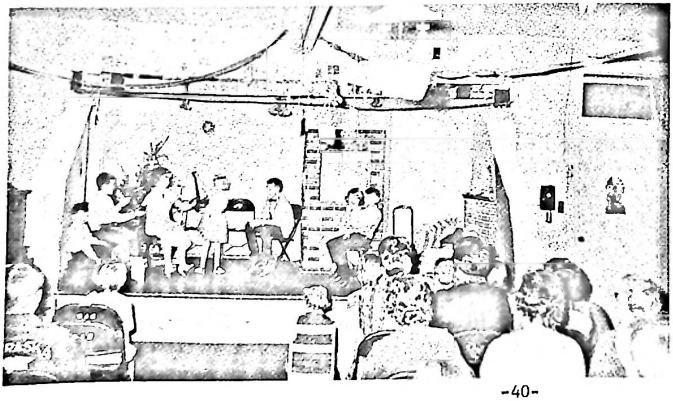
Christmas time in a rural school is always exciting as the children love making presents for their parents; be it ceramic candy dishes, pin cushions, seed or string pictures, oil painting models, candles, pot holders, key chains, pillows or pillow cases. Each child makes their gift with pride and has a special glow in their eyes as they present their creation to his or her parents.

All children turn into an actor or actress as we present our annual Christmas program. It is well worth the time and effort. Everyone enjoys each recitation and the songs a lot too. One year we presented our program at the Broken Bow Rest Home.

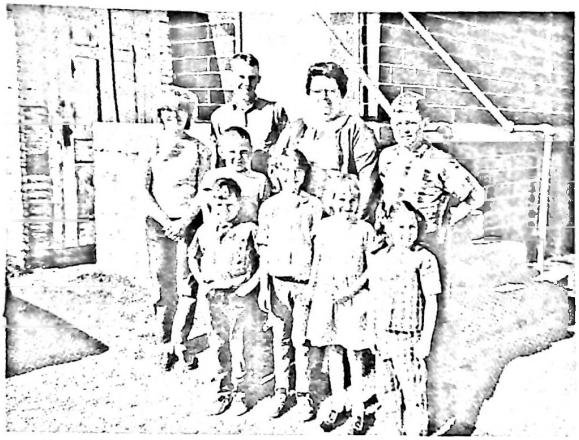
Party time is fun too, with treasure hunts, scavenger hunts, or Easter egg hunts. Balloon games rate

The 1966 Garfield School float, "Growing to Success" (at right) won second prize in the Arnold Parade. Flowers are: (standing) David Linn, Mike Sheets, Patty Sheets, Byron Fox; (seated) Chris Sheets, Lani Sue Linn, Karen Ann Fox, John Sheets, and Joyce Sheets. Mrs. Adair Tunnell is the teacher, holding the hoe.





Christmas School Program, December of 1967. Left to Right on Stage: John Sheets, Chris Sheets, Patty Sheets, Karen Fox (saying piece), Byron Fox, Joyce Sheets, and David Linn.



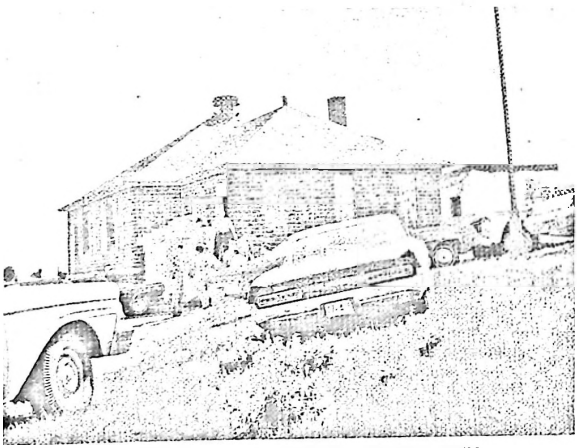
Garfield School, 1968-1969-1970. From left to right: Patty Sheets, Byron Fox, Mrs. Adair Tunnell, teacher, Chris Sheets, David Linn, John Sheets, Joyce Sheets, Karen Fox, Lani Sue Linn.

royally as children blow up balloons, sit on balloons, or better yet, stomp on balloons. Needles to say, "A good time is had by all."

Spring too brings our annual Field Trip of which there have been many, and to various places. We have visited many places which have proven very educational. Some of the list are: the post office, airport, bakery, bank, bottling company, telephone office, cleaners, fire station, food companies, police station and jail, the radio station, and television station. We have also gone to Scouts Rest Ranch, Devils Den and Sioux Lookout, a train ride and attended the rock show in North Platte.

The following people were once students of Mrs. Adair Tunnell at Garfield School: Dale (Auble) Olin, Carolyn (Rockwell) Foran, Craig and Trudy Smith, Norlan J. Auble, Shirley, Ronnie, and Allan Kramer, Marvin, James, Byron and Karen Fox, Sherri Patterson, David and Lani Linn, Mike, Patty, Chris, Joyce Lee, and John Sheets.

An added note: Mrs. Tunnell has taught Garfield longer than any other teacher, beginning, January 2, 1962, at mid-term, and is presently teaching the 1969-1970 school. Byron Fox and Patty Sheets began their kindergarten class the last of the school year in 1962, and will finish the 8th grade this spring of 1970, she, teaching them all of their nine years of grade school.



Garfield School on Last Day Picnic 1970

AFTER 80 YEARS,
GARFIELD SCHOOL BELL IS SILENT
By Diane Finch

The old school bell of Garfield School District 14, dating back to 1890, has rung for the last time.

The 80-year-old school has officially closed its doors with a final school reunion attended by approximately 200 students, former teachers and guests.

The eight students presently enrolled will attend Arnold school in the fall.

The two-room schoolhouse, located 15 miles southwest of Arnold on the Garfield Table, is surrounded by rolling hills. The landscape is one of grazing cattle, fertile fields and magnificent sunrises and sunsets.

The first Garfield school dating back to 1884, was held in an old sod house northeast of the present site. It was also used as a church. The first teacher was Harvey Hughes and he taught grades one through ten. At that time the nearest well was a quarter of a mile away and the children carried water to the school each morning. In 1901 the present two room school was built, mostly by the fathers and brothers of the students. The children walked or rode their horses to school where an old barn was erected to house their animals. Seventy-six-year-old Harry Goodenow remembers those early years. "We used to carry the water in an old rusty bucket. We all drank out of the same cup. We didn't know what it was to get



Harry Goodenow, 76, speaking piece at Garfield Last Day Picnic, 1970.



Past and present teachers of Garfield taken on the Last Day of School Picnic May 17, 1970. Back Row, left to right: Mary Ellen Tunnell, Leola Crawley, Frances Auble, Tena McGregor Neff, Elsie Joy, Lucy Fablinger Johnson, Nina Barnett, Grace Henry; Front Row, left to right: Alice Dillon, Joyce Stephens, Esther Blevins, Maude Witthuhn, Harriett Bowman, Ruth Littrell Mulder, Mildred Leach, Elizabeth Steburg, Valeira Robinson.

sick. We had good discipline on those days. I remember one time I did something. . don't remember what. . the teacher made me stand on one foot for a half hour. I was also the school janitor for awhile. I got 25 cents a week."

Mrs. Elizabeth Steburg, a former Garfield teacher, recalled some memories of 1914. "I rode my horse to school each day. I had grades 1-8. My oldest student was 18 years old. I had 30 pupils in all. We always had to start the fire first thing when we got there and some winters it was 30 below zero. I remember one blizzard in 1914. I dismissed the students early. Those that didn't ride their horses were sent home in a lumber wagon. I remained in the school. By the time I was ready to leave the drifts were up to the door. A young man came after me in a buggy. The horses floundered through the drifts. . but we finally made it home."

Another teacher, Mrs. Nina Robinson Barnett, recalls her years of teaching in 1925-1926. "That was the year we finally got the well in. The water tasted just like oil. I walked two miles to school each day. Had to be there in plenty of time to get the fire started."



Elizabeth Steburg and Harriet Bowman, two former teachers, on the Last Day of School Picnic, 1970.



Frances Auble and Harry Goodenow, teacher and student, on Last Day Picnic. Carolyn Foran in background.



Students on Last Day of School Picnic presenting a fishing skit. Back Row, standing: Byron Fox, David Linn, Patty Sheets, Chris Sheets. Front: John Sheets, Karen Fox, Lani Sue Linn, and Joyce Lee Sheets.

There were 18 former teachers at the reunion. Many of them met their husbands while teaching there. One recalled, "I didn't come seeking romance but I just happened to find my man while teaching at Garfield." In 1943 the Garfield 9th and 10th graders were sent to school in Stapleton and Arnold. The largest enrollment in any one year at the school has been 48 pupils. Several have sent three generations of children to the school. The present teacher, Mrs. Adair Tunnell, has taught there eight years. Her eight students are now resigned to the fact that they must attend "town school" next fall.

Signing in at the reunion were 53 former students who immediately sought out their old school teacher and recalled childhood pranks. The oldest woman student present was Mrs. Lillie Smith Claudson who attended the school 80 years ago. The oldest male student was Myron Auble, who at 78 years of age, still has a twinkle in his eye.

During the afternoon program Harry Goodenow, now 76, sang several of the school songs they had sung 70 years ago. Following the program, men's baseball teams were formed, and The Alley Cats challenged The Farmers' Rats. There were kids' relays, pie-eating contests and nail hammering contests. Everyone got in the act. It was a nostalgic afternoon for many. . .a joyful one for others. As one old-timer said, "This has been a great day. There'll never be another. 'Spect we might as well put the old school bell away. Guess we won't be needing it anymore."



Garfield School Teachers present at the final last day picnic: Left to right, Valarie Robinson, Leola (Pearce) Crawley, Elizabeth (Lester) Steburg, Joyce (Brunk) Stephens, Esther (Fablinger) Blevins, Lucy (Fablinger) Johnson, Grace (Clark) Henry, Mildred (Johnson) Leach, Harriett (Eastburn) Bowman, Alice (Enevoldson) Dillon, Nina (Robinson)Barnett, Maude (Halstead) Witthuhn, Ruth (Littrell) Mulder, Elsie (Allen) Joy, Frances (Miller) Auble, Mary Ellen (Laubner) Tunnell, Tina (McGregor) Neff and Reta (Conner) Auble.

The Old Phinis Alexander place was the residence where their two children (Marlene and Leonard) were born. In 1941 Walter developed dust pneumonia from the Nebraska storms. On Doctor's orders they packed up a few house goods and the children and left for Glendale, Arizona. As winter set in they returned to Nebraska and the Alexander place that they owned. In order for Marlene and Leonard to have better schooling they moved to the Garfield Table. In 1945 they purchased the places known as Adam Sensel and Gillion, where they still reside.

Both Marlene and Leonard graduated from Gandy High School. Marlene attended Kearney State College majoring in Home Economics graduating in 1957. She married Jerry McKean of Kearney and has two children (Randy and Rhonda). Jerry was a graduate of the College of Agriculture University of Nebraska. While in the service Jerry and Marlene lived in Germany, upon returning to civilian life they started farming near Kearney.

Upon graduation Leonard served four years in the United States Navy becoming Ensign 2nd Class and touring the Far East. He married Kathleen Weiss of Lomita, California and was stationed in Hawaii for a year. Returning to Nebraska as a civilian Leonard and Kitty began farming on the Garfield Table and have two sons David and Daniel In search for better climate they moved to Madras, Oregon where they reside now.

Walter and Elva plan to continue farming, fishing, visiting grandchildren, and paying taxes as do others on Garfield Table.



Paul Weinman Ranch

THE PAUL WEINMAN FAMILY

On May 28, 1943 Miss Marjorie Long became the bride of Paul Weinman at the First Baptist Church in Arnold, Nebraska. It was a double ceremony with Paul's sister Joy Weinman and Marshall Potter.

They made their home on the original homestead of Mrs. Weinman's grandfather, Tom Johnson, at Garfield. Mrs. Weinman had been teaching school around Arnold and Mr. Weinman was farming. Marjorie Weinman was born July 3, 1920 to Nancy and Fay Long on the farm at Kilmer Valley. Paul was born June 8, 1919 to Emma and William Weinman at Round Valley, Nebraska. His parents, 5 sisters, and 3 brothers moved south of Arnold in 1933. They both attended the Prairie View School District 132 and Marjorie graduated from Arnold High School in 1938. After one year on Garfield Table, they moved to the Fay Long Farm at Kilmer Valley, where they still reside.



Paul Weinman Family

Their children are Leon Howard born May 18, 1944, Glen Eugene born March 1, 1946, Dale Alan born August 14, 1952, and twins Jean Marjorie & Jim Paul born April 14, 1954.



Leon Weinman Family



Glen Weinman Family

Both older boys are married and live nearby farming with their father. Leon married Linda Dowhower and they have two boys, Brad and Clay. Glen married Connie Larreau and they have three children, Dena, Darren, and Della.

Paul put down the first well for irrigation in northeast Lincoln County in April, 1954. It was an 8-inch well 250 ft. deep with sprinkler system, later levelled for flooding.

Paul and Marjorie celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary with Joy and Marshall Potter on May 30, 1968 at the Odd Fellows Hall in Arnold. There were approximately 225 guests who signed the two guest books, including Paul and Joy's Uncle and Aunt from Missouri.