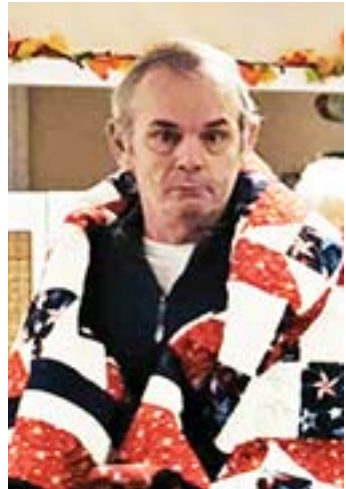


Rick Lagge received “Quilt of Valor”

The Quilts of Valor Foundation, on Veteran’s Day, 2025, presented a former Hebron resident, Rick Lagge, with a handstitched quilt and a certificate that read, “The Quilts of Valor Foundation” wishes to recognize you for your service to our nation. We consider it our privilege to do so. Though we may never know the extent of your sacrifice to protect and defend the United States of America, we award you this Quilt of Valor as an expression of gratitude from a grateful nation. The certificate was signed by Lexie Millikan, Executive Director, Quilts of Valor Foundation and Sharon Brown, Group Leader, Liberty Stars, Quilts of Valor Foundation.



A former Hebron resident, Rick Lagge, was gifted with a quilt from the Quilt of Valor Foundation on Veteran’s Day. His daughter, Janna Lagge, Jacksonville, FL, is pictured with him for the ceremony. Rick graduated from the Hebron High School in 1969, the same year he joined the Navy. He retired from the Navy in August 1993.

Rick, who worked at the Hebron Herald for five years while attending the Hebron High School, was a Master at Arms which is Navy police. He retired from the Navy as a Chief at NAS Cecil Field, FL.



Rick Lagge, who graduated from the Heron High School in 1969 and is now retired from the U.S. Navy, was presented with a Quilt of Valor. His daughter Janna Lagge, Jacksonville, FL, is pictured with him and was present at the ceremony.

He was the son of Melvin and Irene Lagge of Hebron and graduated from the Hebron High School in 1969.

He joined the Navy in August 1969 and retired 25 years later from the Navy in August 1993.

While in the Navy he was stationed in Vietnam with a river patrol in Danang and Saigon. He was stationed on the USS Holland Rota in Spain and Charleston, SC.

He transferred back to Rota Spain on the USS Oak Ridge, transferred to NAS Key West, Florida and then to Little Creek, VA aboard the USS

Preserver.

He later transferred to the USS Huntley in Holy Loch, Scotland and from there to the US Naval Academy in Jacksonville, FL.

He stated that he probably got his work ethics and decision to join the Navy from Dick Berg while working at the Hebron Herald.

Rick has three daughters – Janna Lagge in Jacksonville, FL, Emma Lagge, Glasgow, Scotland and Kathryn Cornell, Pasco, WA.

Foot Care will be available in Hebron Thurs., January 8

A foot care clinic will be held at the Brick City Senior Citizen Center, 707 Main Street in Hebron, Thursday, January 8.

Hours will be 8:30 a.m. to 11:30 p.m. CT.

Telephone Western Plains Public Health for an appointment at 701-622-3370.

Thank You So Much!

A huge THANK YOU to everyone who brought food, back packs, school supplies, memorials, gifts, cards and prayers to help ease our burden.

Thank you to all who were able to attend or participate in the service.

A special thank you to RTHS for providing the facility for Sharon’s funeral.

Gary Messer and Family

ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Electors of the Hebron Fire Protection District will be held Wednesday, December 17, 2025 at 7:00 P.M. at the Hebron Fire Hall, 620 Washington Ave., Hebron, ND.

Kevin Staiger
Secretary/Treasurer

46-47

Hilary Gietzen Shearing Career by Hilary Gietzen



Continued From Last week

My shearing contractor, DG Snyman was concerned of my safety, and asked me to check in with him several times daily. I felt that I was able to make good judgement and take care of myself, but was also thankful for his concern. To me it was easy to use common sense and good judgement, and also keep in contact with DG at the same time.

I was so very thankful that we have technology and I was able to navigate with GPS. In my younger days of traveling, I didn’t have that option. However, the GPS doesn’t exactly keep me out of the dangerous neighborhoods. There are times that I program a certain stopping point. When I arrive, I don’t even stop, because things don’t look good. I would drive on and look for a better neighborhood. I make sure that I have lots of gasoline in my car.

Although I sometimes get into dicey areas, I enjoy what I am seeing, and I am so appreciative of where I live, and what we have, and where my family was able to grow up.

The next morning, I went to Table Mountain. Table Mountain is a prominent landmark overlooking the city of Cape Town on the southernmost end of Africa. It rises steeply from sea level to over 3000 feet with a flat top stretching for over two miles. I rode a cable car up the mountain giving me a scenic view of the city and the surrounding area. It was really a terrific view to see.

Table Mountain was voted one of the new seven wonders of nature. It was formed from a volcano 260 million years ago.

After viewing the sights, I went to the city center and enjoyed a meal at a traditional African restaurant. I was enjoying every moment. I was able to strike up conversations wherever I went.

After lunch, I went to the District Six Museum. I would recommend this museum to everyone. District Six was the Sixth Municipal District of Cape Town in 1867. District Six was a community representative of diversity of language, religion, economic class, and geographical area of origin. District Six represented the polar opposite of what the Apartheid government inaugurated.

In 1966, it was declared a white area. The life of the community was over. More than 60,000 people were forcibly removed to barren areas known as the Cape Flats. The houses of these 60,000 people were flattened by

bulldozers.

It looked to me that this land was in a prime area for development in the growing city. Perhaps there were financial benefits to the city leaders who were making the decisions. Sometimes problems are not handled properly.

From there, I went to a Muslim community known as the Bo-Kaap. It is known for its brightly colored homes and cobblestoned streets. There was a museum there, but it was closing early because it was Saturday.

Through the years, I would frequently hear about Muslim terrorists. But since I arrived Africa, I was meeting a lot of Muslim people that are wonderful people to meet. I enjoyed my short time visiting the community. I felt perfectly safe, or at least as safe as I would in any city.

Since I was downtown and not far from the cathedral, I decided to attend Saturday evening Mass. I arrived early, and the town was hustling and bustling, so I needed to park a significant distance away from the cathedral.

After Mass, I was looking around the cathedral, and taking pictures. The Deacon spotted me, and offered to give me a tour of the place. It was very enjoyable. It is an old cathedral with a lot of history.

In the meantime, more than two hours had passed, and it got dark outside. The environment outside had changed, and there were street people and beggars everywhere. I wished that I could have parked the car a little closer.

As I was walking to the car, I had an eerie feeling. As I was nearing the car, I could hear a group of people behind me, and getting closer to me. At the same time, there was a group of boys coming towards me, and they were making eye contact. When I got across the street from my car, I made a dash across the street with my key fob in hand. Once locked in the car, I looked over and saw the two groups of boys talking to each other and staring at me. I have always wondered, what if I wasn’t so close to my car at that moment.

From there, I went to the area of a comedy show at a bar. Gosh! I really wanted to go, but I was skeptical. The area looked good and I didn’t have any bad gut feelings, so I went there. There was assigned seating, and being alone, I was seated with a couple.

I enjoyed visiting the man, as we seemed to have things in common. I don’t think that the woman liked me being there, but that was not my choice, or her choice either.

Continued Next week

PUBLIC NOTICES

A public notice is information informing citizens of government activities that may affect the citizens everyday lives.

Public notices have been printed in local newspapers, the trusted sources for community information, for more than 200 years.

North Dakota newspapers also post public notices on www.ndpublicnotices.com at no charge to units of government.