

In Loving Memory of

JACK & VANDER REICH

Jack Reich, owner of Reich Angus of Zap, N.D., and his 10-year-old son Vander were killed in a tragic automobile accident on Nov. 6, 2012. Jack, Vander and Jack's wife Mardee were returning home from Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minn., where Vander had had surgery to remove a cancerous brain tumor in late October. The trio was heading home so Vander could recuperate before having to return to Minnesota to start treatments later this month. They made it only a few miles when another vehicle crossed the center line and they were killed in a head-on collision. Mardee remains in the hospital.

Jack was a well-known Angus breeder and a respected industry leader. He had served on the National Cattlemen's Beef Association board, as the president of the North Dakota Stockmen's Association and was currently serving as a director of the North Dakota Angus Association. Vander, a fifth-grader, was an active young man who loved to hunt, fish, cowboy and spend time with his family.

Here are two ways to offer your support to Mardee, 7-year-old Kaydee and 3-year-old Will who are mourning their husband, son, father and brother:

- A benefit account has been set up at First Security Bank West to assist the family with expenses. To contribute, send checks to Reich Benefit, First Security Bank West, 100 E Main St., Beulah, ND 58523.
- A Jack and Vander Reich Memorial Scholarship is being established to honor their memory. To contribute to this fund, send gifts to the North Dakota Stockmen's Foundation, 407 S. 2nd St., Bismarck, ND 58504.



THE RANGE BOSS IN THE SKY

By Jen Obrigewitch

There's a hole in North Dakota we can't fill; we can't explain.
Our only consolation: Earth's loss is Heaven's gain.
For my idea of Heaven is lush pasture by the mile,
Where the cows are fat and sassy and all the ranchers wear a smile.
They must've lacked a leader, a man to run the show,
With a quiet determination most of us will never know.
So God hired our friend Jack to preside over his range.
It devastated all of us; we're not ready for this change.
And Jack would need a ranch hand, one better than the rest,
So he chose young Vander, who's been groomed to be the best.
On Earth we long to change it, to turn back the hands of time.
But it's not our call to make, and it would really be a crime.
From what I've heard of Heaven, its glory is supreme,
The likes of which us mortals could never even dream.
Jack and Van know total bliss; they don't feel any sorrow.
To us a reunion is years away, to them it's just tomorrow.
And so we're left to mourn them and try not to wonder why.
We'll learn the reason someday
from the Range Boss in the Sky.

