



Frances Lucille Bruhn

April 10, 1932 - January 21, 2023

Frances L. Bruhn, 90, formerly of Fremont, passed away 1/21/23. Survived by children Tyler (Darla) Bruhn of Elkhorn, Stacy Bruhn of Valley, Bob Bruhn, Jr. and Shane Bruhn, both of Bennington, grandchildren Jason Robert Bruhn, David Bruhn, and Tyler Bruhn, Jr, 5 great grandchildren, and brother Jack Stonehouse of IL.

Private family services will be held.

Cemetery Details

Prospect Hill Cemetery of Elkhorn

21901 W. Maple Road
Omaha, NE 68022

Tribute Wall



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum* was purchased for the family of Frances Lucille Bruhn.



January 23, 2023 at 01:08 PM

“ My mom was a pistol no doubt and I wanted to touch on some of the highlights that weren't mentioned. She was born in Chariton Iowa to Robert and Frances Stonehouse. Her mother worked at a Servus rubber boot company. Her dad was a coal miner and did some prize fighting in his day. Most people called her Frankie and nieces and nephews referred to her as aunt Lucille.

Her friend dated my dad's brother and that's how she and my dad met. Later my dad entered service with the US Coast Guard and was stationed at San Luis Obispo lighthouse in California. She would travel out to meet him and after many love letters they got married. When he left the Coast Guard they ending up buying a little grocery store in Elkhorn, where she worked by his side for many years selling groceries and making many new friends.

She was a tough lady. Just a week ago my uncle told me a story. He said he was a year younger than her and as a kid he got off the school bus and two bullies were working him over. That was until she jumped off the school bus and tuned them two bullies up. Punches were flying and my uncle said that he had never seen a girl fight like that before. Maybe her dad showed her some moves.

She loved cooking and knitting mostly as my cousin Robin mentioned. She always made good food and there was lots of it. She was even a good fisherman and hunter. She could shoot blue rocks and pheasants and ducks as well as any of the men.

I remember as a kid one time when she was sleeping on a big blanket on the floor. She always made us this Croatian dish called pigs in a blanket. Where the pork meat is rolled up in cabbage and boiled in kraut. It was always amazing to watch her roll up the cabbage.

Well it wasn't a good idea but I decided I wanted to roll her up in the blanket she was sleeping on in the same way. So as she slept I kept carefully rolling her up tight like she was one of those cabbage rolls

and then I found some diaper pins and pinned her shut inside. When she woke up it was not good. I felt like I was releasing a momma wolverine. Of course I did the smart thing and ran.

She loved animals and she played vet to any of the dogs that were injured from a hunting trip or whatever. Barbwire scratch, thorn in the paw, no problem. She also liked her autos. I never will forget the lady who made the mistake of setting a big purse on the hood of her new car. Well that thing went flying across the parking lot with all its contents.

Shane, Lori, and Bella

Shane Bruhn - January 22, 2023 at 05:12 PM

PS

Shane, sincere sympathy to your family. I remember when your parents lived next door to the grocery store on Main Street Elkhorn. As kids we would cut through the sidewalk by their top floor apartment. Frankie was pregnant with your brother and she wore a white apron over her large stomach and seeing her I learned about where babies come from. The hardware part of the building sold boots, bib overalls and I remember buying a strip of oil cloth for our kitchen table. She wanted the exact measurements and she always scared me with her no nonsense responses. Your Mother was one of kind, remembering her brings a smile to my face. Patsy

Patsy Peterson Schmidt - January 23, 2023 at 09:51 AM

SB

Hi Patsy,

Thanks so much for sharing! She was a cut from a different piece of cloth no doubt. Yes I do recall the stories of the hardware part of the store. I can't imagine that era and how much harder things actually were.

They did everything for their kids, imagine that. I actually still have some of the stores adds from way back when in my archives. I doubt you will find a bottle of catsup now for .19 cents.

Shane :')

Shane Bruhn - January 23, 2023 at 03:35 PM

ND

So sorry for your loss Bruhn family. Your parents were always so good to my Grandma Merritt and my mom. You are in our thoughts and prayers. ❤️

Nanci Denker

Nanci Denker - January 23, 2023 at 09:06 PM

SB

Thanks Nanci. They both had great things to say about your parents as well! I know my dad would run into Gene quite a bit.

Shane

Shane Bruhn - January 24, 2023 at 02:17 PM

JS

Goodbye Lucille, we had a lot of good times together at your lake, swimming pool etc. You were so generous to Mary Frances and I when we were first married and needed help sometimes. I know you threw my bombsight in the furnace during WW 2.you never would admit it. God bless you Lucille. I love you anyway. Jack

Jack Stonehouse - January 27, 2023 at 05:46 PM

PM

“ *My condolences to Lucille's children and grand children. She has been a very important person in my life for 86 yrs. Since moving to assisted living we talked almost every day. I will deeply miss her. My wonderful memories will see through this sad time.*

Phyllis Mccawley - January 22, 2023 at 04:58 PM

RN

“ Many cherished memories of shared times spent with Aunt Lucille and the combined Bruhn, Stonehouse, Fogle and Nielsen families. She and the other women in the family were amazing cooks in the old farm style. You could count on never leaving hungry from her table. The observed holidays were rotated and you could always plan on good food, cousins to play with, and the house filled with people and fun.

As with Mother's other siblings, Aunt Lucille used to include me. She attempted to teach me to cook, tool leather, knit and other things, all of which didn't sink in. I was horse crazy and that was my only interest early on. She and Uncle Bob hosted my first horse at their house until we moved nearby and had room for him.

She taught me about having a job and earning my own money. I "worked" for her and lived at her house. Probably should have paid her and Uncle Bob. They used to marvel at the amount of food I could put away and not gain a pound. Nevermind I was a growing adolescent and they were approaching middle age, most likely trying to be on one of the many fad diets our families tried around those years. Good luck with that! We were all used that hearty farm style cuisine.

I got to go on fishing trips with her family. We went to Lake Kapatogama and Rainy Lake. Another notable trip was to Lake McConaughey in western Nebraska.

When I moved to Colorado to attend school, she took me aside before I left and gave me a check for, I think it was, \$100. She told me it was if I needed it in an emergency and cautioned me not to spend it frivolously. That was a lot of money in 1970 and I was touched that she was looking out for me in her own way.

Thanks for the memories, Aunt Lucille.

Condolences to the family,

Love, Robin

Robin Nielsen - January 22, 2023 at 02:27 PM