



The Carnegie Courier

Newsletter of

The Mitchell Area Historical Society (MAHS)
& The Mitchell Area Genealogical Society (MAGS)

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THANK A FARMER

"Agriculture is South Dakota's top industry, generating one-third of the state's overall economic activity. Although its main crops are corn, soybeans, wheat and hay, South Dakota leads the nation in the production of bison and pheasants."

www.history.com

Agriculture was an even bigger part of South Dakota's economic past than it is today. The last 50 years have seen

the state's industries widen to include more tourism, manufacturing, financial service institutions, medical centers and research facilities.

The population of the rural areas has decreased while cities have increased. However, farming is still a vital industry in South Dakota and it is good for us to remember and to honor all of those past and present farmers.

We would like to take you down a

memory lane of farming in South Dakota. The equipment has changed and the modes of transportation are quicker, but the spirit of the farmer is still with us.

At your next meal we hope that you will remember those who supply us with those products.

Please thank a farmer for their dedication to make America the breadbasket of the world.

Carnegie mourns loss of valued member

The Carnegie Resource Center is saddened by the passing of Lynette Higgins. Lynette was a valued, long-time member of our organization. Her knowledge and willingness to help will be greatly missed.

Lynette Higgins

Lynette Higgins, 69, of Mitchell passed away Friday, January 21, 2022 at Avera Queen of Peace Hospital in Mitchell after battling cancer for 18 years. Funeral services will be at 10:30 AM Wednesday, January 26, 2022, at the Congregational UCC Church in Mitchell. Visitation will begin one hour prior. Burial will be in Graceland Cemetery.

The family requests memorials be made to the Congregation UCC Church, the Mitchell Area Historical Society or the Prehistoric Indian Village.

Lynette was born on May 12, 1952 to



Cecil and Vera (Lorang) Alt in Mitchell, SD. Her family later moved to Gregory, SD where she graduated High School. She then attended Dakota State in Madison, SD for a year and a half before moving to Mitchell Technical College. She was talented when it came to music and she played several instruments including the clarinet, keyboard and guitar. Lynette worked at St. Joseph Hospital where she met Edward. The couple fell in love and married on May 24, 1974. They moved to Omaha, NE in June of the same year where Lynette worked in the ER in admissions for 3 years. Lynette and Edward moved to Webster, SD in June of 1977, where they had two sons, before moving to Mitchell in

1980. Lynette then worked part time in the radiology department as a transcriptionist at the hospital.

Because Lynette enjoyed helping people and sharing knowledge and wisdom, she did volunteer work for both the Area Historical Society and the Prehistoric Indian Village. Friends and family alike knew if you could not find Lynette at home, she was volunteering her time to enrich other people's lives.

In 2005 and 2010 Lynette became a grandmother; she spent many months staying with her grandchildren when they first came into the world; driving to Sioux Falls on Sunday, staying with them throughout the week before returning home on Friday evening and doing it all over again the next Sunday.

Grateful for having shared her life are her husband, Edward, her sons Jeremiah (JoLynn) Higgins and Michael Higgins, grandchildren, Ariana and Xavier Higgins, brother, Terry (Annette) Larson, Stan Larson, Marlin (Susan) Alt as well as many extended family and friends.

Farming Legacy

Clarence Paul Bick was the fourth child of Frederick and Ursula Darms Bick born April 13, 1893, at the family farm. Fred and Ursula farmed 13 miles north of Alexandria, 10 miles south of Fedora and about 10 ½ miles northeast of Fulton. Their post office was at Beaver. The Bicks came to Dakota Territory in 1884, moved to Lester, Iowa for a time and returned to Dakota around 1889. They purchased their quarter section (160 acres) approximately 21 miles from Mitchell for \$800 at that time. South Dakota became a state on November 2, 1889. In writing about his life Clarence stated that he always wished he had known more about his grandparents. He knew that his grandparents were born in Prussia and that his father was born in Wisconsin. He would have been thrilled with today's technology in a search for his ancestors. Clarence was a person who wanted to help his family and make his own way in the world. So, what does a boy of eleven do on the prairie of South Dakota in 1905 to make money?

Excerpts from *Four Score Years and Ten* by Clarence P. Bick – written from 1963 to April 1984

"I think I was eleven when I earned my first whole dollar. Dad was raising some rather good wheat crops. He cut it with a binder and stacked the bundles in various places on the fields. Then in due time the custom thresher could come puffing in (coal burning steam engines were used for power then), several neighbors would come with wagons to haul the threshed away; the bundle pitchers came with the machine and in a few hours, there would be large straw piles.

It was a gala day for boys too small to help. Of course, Mother had a lot of things for a boy to do, but I managed to be at the threshing machine most of the time. Quite a bit of grain would leak out under the feeder and other places around the machine, and cleaning up was done rather hastily, and after they were gone, I discovered there was some wheat left here and there on the ground. **Continued on page 3**





Herman Neugebauer and his 10-foot push binder in Douglas County, SD
A reaper-binder, or binder, is a piece of farm equipment that cut small grain crops and “binds” the stems into bundles or sheaves. These sheaves are then gathered and stacked together in an upright position to let the grain dry before the threshers come to separate the grain from the stems. These stacks are called shocks.

So, I hurried to the house for the little wagon and some sacks, and I really cleaned it up. I got a lot of dirt and chaff too, but Dad had a seed cleaning machine, a fanning mill we called it, and with it I cleaned out two bushels of nice wheat. It was mine by right of salvage – and Dad’s consent – and he sold it for me and I had nearly two dollars. Boy! was I rich! It was a source of income for me from then till I had crops of my own.

Then in 1911 we had a dry spring. So dry that crops were burned up completely by the fifteenth of June. But we got a hard rain, and Dad tore up part of the grain with a disc harrow and planted corn for fodder. He left a couple of rows and I proceeded to transplant groundcherry plants there. The rest of the season was wet and warm, and that fall Mother and I gathered eleven bushels of the yellow fruit and sold them readily at ten cents a quart. I never had spending money given to me after that. I always managed to earn it.

We boys always shocked the grain. I couldn’t stand to wear shoes in summer so I shocked barefoot despite the fact that wild roses grew in the fields and the briars were sharp. Dad gave us each fifty cents per day. We “kept up” with the binder. It was a measure of manhood. It took a good man to shock as fast as the binder cut it so it was a matter of pride. We would do it even if we had to run between shocks.

Husking corn was another place where a boy could prove his ability. We weren’t paid for husking at home, but after the home corn was gathered there would be some neighbors who would hire help to finish. It was piece work. Three or four

cents were paid per bushel. The boy or man who could “shuck” sixty bushels a day in the comparatively small corn we raised there was a “pretty good man”. So, we would hurry to the field long before sunrise, work as hard as we could till noon, shovel off our load, eat a hasty dinner and hurry back to work till dark. We ate tremendously.” Pages 11 & 12

As manhood approached each boy on the prairie, plans had to be made to sustain another family unit. There were many different ways that the business and philosophy of farming was shared with the new generations.

“Dad gave each of us our “time” when we reached the age of nineteen. We could go away to work or we could begin farming on rented land nearby, with the privilege of living at home, board free. He furnished our first seed grain, and we did most of his field work as he was getting along in years. We each chose to start farming that way. My sons have also had that privilege.” Page 13

“I reached age 19 in the spring of 1912, so with Dad’s consent, I leased the Odsen place close to home and got ready to farm. I purchased a little pair of colts, three years old from Dad, a pair of grey and sorrel mares from a neighbor. The four head cost me five hundred eighty dollars. Dad loaned me the money. I was in business.

I farmed that way for three years. Crops were just fair, but I had few expenses and I paid for my horses and few pieces of machinery including a binder, a plow, disc, mower and corn machinery.

One year Dad, Noble and I leased a near-

by farm from Uncle Adam Geyman. We had all of the cropland, about seventy-five acres, in wheat. It was our custom to work together in harvest and this particular time we started one morning with four binders to cut the wheat. Dad, Fred, Noble and I on the binders with some hired men shocking. (Fred, Noble and Clarence are brothers.)

At four p.m. it started to rain. Gently at first. We took shelter under the wagons, then decided it was too wet so we started home, two miles distant. The clouds became more threatening. Fred and Noble ran their horses and reached home. Dad and I turned into a neighbor’s place and got our team under a roof. The hail came; there was wind with it and in a short time all standing crops were ruined.

After the storm passed, we went home. On the way we met the neighbor. The storm had caught him and he was drenched and almost frozen. He had a grain bundle over his head for protection from the large hailstones. His team had gotten away. He didn’t know where they went, and he didn’t much care.

We were fortunate in having all of the field cut except nine acres which was completely shattered. The storm took a diagonal course and missed most of my corn but stripped Nobles quite badly. We didn’t weep. Farming is a game in which you take risks and expect reverses. There is always next year to look hopefully forward to.

We made ice cream, the old home-made kind, with some of the hail stones that evening. We have had many losses by hail in my lifetime.” Pages 14-15

Sometimes there just wasn’t any more land to acquire surrounding the home place of many families. Some had to go on adventures to find that next piece of the promised land.

“Come the fall of 1914, Noble and I were feeling prosperous. No money in the bank of course, but no debts and a fair crop ready to harvest. So, we looked around for land we might purchase. There just didn’t seem to be any nearby.

A real estate dealer in Alexandria was organizing a party to take advantage of excursion rates on the Milwaukee railroad to go to Montana to look at land. Noble was all for going. I had no intention of buying, but thought homesteading might be a pretty good deal so I joined the party too. There was John Ryburn, the agent, Earl Simmons, August Swenson, Emil Haehner, Robert McCandless, Noble and I. It was a great adventure. I had never been away from home save for a trip to Lester, Iowa, about a hundred miles away where Dad’s brother and family lived.

Continued on page 4

I had never been to the County Seat but one time, so the 800-mile trip to Billings was a new and thrilling experience.

The air in Billings was exhilarating, (that was before the refineries came); we could hardly breathe enough of it. The night life was thrilling. We saw a street brawl. One somewhat inebriated cowhand was heard to shout, "I shot a man for less than that." The other replied, "Did you hit him?"

Mr. Ryburn was very hospitable. He took us to the theater, the first I had been to, and he bought us dinners. He hired cars – big open Buick's – and took us to the Broadview country.

The wheat stood fence high everywhere. Teams were lined up for a quarter of a mile at the elevators, waiting to unload wheat. We spent three days seeing a big new country. Homesteads? – Phooey! There weren't any. Not in the GOOD country. But you couldn't have held us off with a sharp stick.

Noble and I bought a whole section as partners. Half of it was seeded to winter wheat, the other half was canyon, or "rim", meaning the edge of a basin. It was studded with jack-pine.

...It was comparable to the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone on a smaller scale. For boys from the Dakota prairie, it was a new world. We made a small payment with a promise of \$2000 when we disposed of our crops in South Dakota, with the balance to be paid in ten annual payments of \$1000 with accrued interest. We went home happy. We really had the bull by the tail.

The land we bought had no buildings. It was leased for the 1915 crop. Three hundred thirty acres were planted in winter wheat. One third of that would be our share. At 30 bu. per acre worth a dollar per bushel –three thousand dollars. Easy as shooting fish in a barrel." Pages 15-16

The Bick boys worked hard to get a good crop in Dakota. They heard in June that their crop in Montana looked good, but in July another report told them that a huge hail storm had wiped them out. More problems befell the brothers; their corn crop in Dakota ended up selling for 19 cents a bushel. They decided to move anyway much to the dismay of their mother and ordered an emigrant car for October 4th with plans to go to Montana. Clarence broke his leg in a farming accident and was unable to go with Noble in the emigrant car. Noble went alone with eight horses, a cow, a good line of implements and some furniture. It took eight days to reach the destination of Broadview, Montana. Clarence's leg



William (Bill) Puetz, on the left, his horses and a friend pose for a picture. Springtime meant getting the horses and equipment ready to start another year of farming. Bill and Mary Grohs Puetz farmed near Ethan, SD and used horses to farm even after they purchased their first tractor in 1944. Bill loved horses and usually had 10-12 head. During the WPA (Works Progress Administration) years, the dirty thirties, Bill and his horses were hired by the government to work on dams and roads in the area.

was healing when he stepped in a badger hole and rebroke his leg. It had cost forty dollars the first time and he didn't want to spend that money again so he set his own leg using strips from a grape basket cover. At the writing of his life story, he states that, "I seem to have done a good job as I have only a small bump on the leg now. But I needed the crutches a long time." Clarence took the train for Broadview a month from his intended departure. Noble and Clarence Bick stayed in Montana, married and raised families. There were many hardships and tests in their Montana farming/ranching adventure. They became involved in their local governments, helped set up schools, ran businesses, and made good neighbors. Clarence served in WWI. He also served two terms in the Montana state legislature. Montana's gain was Dakota's loss. The determination and ethical values that he learned on the Dakota prairie served him all his life. Clarence Bick was my great uncle. My paternal grandfather, Frederick Bick, Jr., was his oldest brother.

Linda Bick Oster



Picking "lost" ears of corn. Three generations of farm women - Jeanette Vlasman, Mary Lou Vlasman & Flora Mollema - would drive a wagon & horse team through the fields to pick up corn missed by the corn picker. Picture Taken approximately 1948.

Cleaning Chickens

by Helen Wegehaupt
Geidel

We raised broiler chickens for food on the farm. Each spring we would purchase about 100 or 150 baby chicks from the hatchery. The grandchildren loved to hold and play with the baby chicks when they came to visit. As the chicks grew and the children visited they had to chase the chickens to catch them. I would tell them to stop chasing them as "it makes their meat tough". When Elmer retired in the 1980s, he would catch the chickens with the help of the grandchildren. They really thought that was fun! They brought the chickens to me. I tied their legs to the clothes line with twine and cut off their heads so that they would bleed out. The next step was to have scalding water ready to dunk them in so that the feathers could be plucked. The grandchildren complained because the scalded chickens smelled so bad. Then the chickens needed to be washed and all the pin feathers (the very beginning of a feather) removed. Next, it was time to gut the chickens and cut into serving pieces. Finally, they were packaged for freezing. Family, neighbors, and friends would come to help and all would have food for the freezer.



Excerpts from The History of August Robert Scheetz & Rosina (Reimnitz) Scheetz and Family Memories



Out of town relatives (city folk) drove out to see the Case threshing machine in action. Note: The women standing by the machine are not dressed for farm work and Model T's were not generally seen at threshing sites.

By Lois Scheetz Bialas and Karen Metzger Pooley, Aug. 2015

These stories are just a few of the many included in the book. Ed and Erna Scheetz started their married life in 1933. They ultimately had ten children the last being born when Ed was 59 years old. All but one of the children were born in the house where they started their life together.

"The farm was very self-sufficient. The home was run by electricity that was generated in a room right outside the house. The generator was charged by a gas motor which electrified jars of water that stored the electricity. When the cells were low, the motor was started to again charge the cells. This was one of the very first electrical systems in the area.

Erna had a large garden that fed her family during the summer. She canned and stored the food in the cellar for the winter. Since the north side of the house was built into the ground, it formed a natural cooler. This natural cellar also bred small animals. One memory of this was when there was a rainstorm. It rained so hard that the water flowed through the cellar, the pantry and the kitchen. Along with the water was a huge bull snake. Erna calmly opened the front door and the water, including the snake, went out the door. There are also memories of finding a big bull snake in the crib when Harlan was a baby.

Garden produce, such as pumpkins and watermelons, were stored in the oats bin until the weather got really cold. Then they were brought into the cellar for storage. They had apple and mulberry trees and rhubarb; nothing went to waste. It was all canned or made into jelly for future use. Some of the cream from separating the milk was used to churn butter. All the children had to take turns churning the butter.

On the farm, there were milk cows, stock cows, hogs, chickens, geese and ducks. These formed a variety of meat products to feed a large family and enough to sell to neighbors or on the open market. The duck and goose feathers were kept to trade in for fabric which was used to make dresses. The family lived on what was produced and made use of everything. The money from eggs sold was used to buy basic groceries, such as flour and sugar or fabric to make clothes.

The money from sold animals and milk and cream was used to buy repairs for the machinery and seed for the farm. Later the shed for the machines included a welder to repair broken parts. The care for the machines was all done in this shed. Oil changes, winterizing machines, and fixing flat tires were done at home. In the shed, there was also a shoe repair stand that was used to replace soles and heels to previously worn shoes.

...Erna seldom used the doctor for

From the *Mitchell Capital*
February 2, 1906 - Page 7

The corn shellers are getting a share of the victims in accidents at the present time. Arthur Lundgren, who lives just over the line in Sanborn county, north of Blendon township, got his hand in the sheller Thursday and mangled it so that yesterday Dr. Smiley had to amputate it. A second accident happened down in Baker township Thursday in connection with the operation of a corn sheller. Carl Schietz was standing by the machine when the flywheel bursted and a piece of the iron fragments struck him on the knee and making a very bad injury of it. Dr. Smiley, of Mt. Vernon, was called to dress the injured man's knee, but after an examination he decided that nothing could be done with it and that it would have to be amputated. This morning Drs. W. R. Ball and W. E. Crane drove down to the home of Mr. Scheetz to assist in the amputation.

.....
Drs. Ball and Crane reached home late Saturday night from Baker township, where they had been called to assist in amputating the leg of Carl Schietz, who was severely injured in a corn sheller accident. Dr. Ball stated that after they got down there and another examination was made that it was found unnecessary to remove the leg. The knee cap was removed, or what was left of it, and the flesh drawn together over it and Mr. Schietz will have his leg left, although it will be stiff at the knee joint.

anything. Any injury was treated with Epsom salt and salve purchased for the horses. One antiseptic that was used for animals and children injuries was "blue magic" that was put on with a dauber. It was not unusual for blue spots all over the arms and legs to cover the injuries. Even when Marvin had third-degree burns when his clothes caught on fire as he was welding, these burns were treated and taken care of at home. Sometimes this went beyond careful decisions. When Ed was in his 60's, he stayed home

too long and found out, when he finally went to the doctor, that his appendix had ruptured. It required a long stay in the hospital.

...When the weekly trip to town happened, Ed and Erna went alone. It was a great treat when the children were chosen to go along. When Ed and Erna came home, they usually had a treat with them. Necco rolls were a treat remembered. Two rolls were brought home and then divided equally between ten children." Pages 73-76

Walter and Violet Scheetz were married in 1938. Their first home was a three-room 16' x 24' dwelling between 1935-1938. They worked hard, and both their farm and family grew. The children, Marian and Roland helped with the chores of the farm, and as they grew older assumed more responsibilities.

"Education was an ongoing process for both Walter and Violet. The Daily Republic, Newsweek, Look, four or five farm and agricultural journals and several other informative publications arrived in the mail regularly. Education of the children was not limited to a public-school classroom. Marian and Roland also received religious instruction in Sunday school, Bible School, and two years of confirmation classes at St. John Lutheran Church.

Education was extended to include music for Marian and Roland who had piano lessons and learned to play musical instruments. Their parents, Walter and Violet, had musical talent. They were excellent vocalists, and Walter played the piano and harmonica.

...Weekly trips to Parkston for piano lessons began in 1951. On Fridays after school, Walter and Violet would take Marian and Roland to their lessons. This was also when the grocery and other shopping were done. ...The trips to Parkston became more frequent beginning in 1955 when Marian and Roland were attending high school and participating in school activities. Then the weekly shopping trips changed to Saturday night.

Summer Saturday night on Parkston's Main Street could have been the setting for a Norman Rockwell painting. Marian and Roland were among Parkston High School band members filling a portable gazebo that was moved to the center of Main Street intersection every Saturday night. The band provided musical entertainment while the sidewalks were filled



"Lunch in the Field" –Taking a break from threshing. Men would not take breaks any longer than necessary when working in the fields. You were never sure when the weather might change. L to R – Andrew Vlasman, Marion Vlasman, David Franken (Friend of Bernard), Ben Stulken, Bernard Vlasman.



Tony and Etta Vlasman (brother and sister) were dressed in their best and ready for the ride to church. Picture was taken about 1918.

with Saturday night shoppers buying groceries and farm supplies. Children were enjoying ice-cream cones, teens were gathering at their favorite spot, and adults were visiting with friends and neighbors." Pages 83-86

Work away from the home farm was often required and wanted. There were many reasons that prompted this action including the

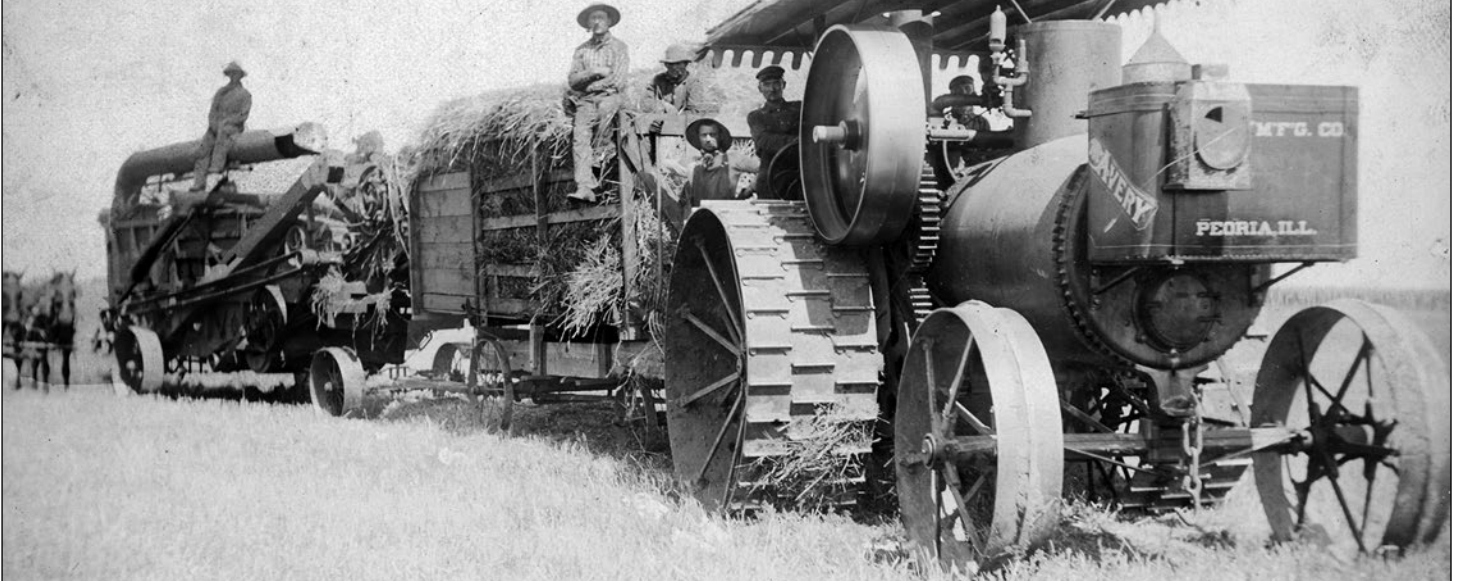
wish to help a neighbor, extra spending money, the urge to do something different than farming and the search to learn skills that might lead to a career.

"A popular kind of employment was when the young girls went to help a family which had a new baby. Almost every young girl did this at one time or another.

Continued on page 8

Avery Tractor – MFG in Peoria, Illinois. Circa 1909-1911. Harvest time for Carl Scheetz (Schurtz) of rural Mt. Vernon with an Avery Tractor manufactured in Peoria, Illinois. Bernard, Giles and Moses Implement at 117 East Railroad Street in Mitchell sold this brand along with other farm equipment.

Photo courtesy of Karen Pooley



Since the mothers were not allowed to get out of bed for days, mostly a week, there was a need in the home to make meals and take care of the other children.

Bob Wegehaupt remembers that when his uncle Emil was digging trenches for the family putting up the supply tank, he told Bob, "If you want to go to high school, you can come and stay with me. I have two cows to milk, and you can milk them, clean the barn, and after breakfast, you can deliver the milk to our customers in town." So that is how Bob went to high school. For the next four years he went to high school and those were his chores. He also worked for Rudolph Wegehaupt at the cream station. In the morning before school, Bob carried water from the pump station into the cream station so that he could wash cream cans. He also recalls that his uncle worked for the railroad and that he had some railroad ties. Gottlieb Handke came to Delmont to cut them up, and, after school, Bob would split them and take them into the woodshed to be used in the cook stove.

...In his spare time, Bob candled eggs. He did this by placing the egg above a light in a box which revealed whether a chick was developing in the egg. This would happen when a farmer would bring in eggs from a nest that had not been detected for some time.

Later, after he completed high school, Bob was hired as a manager in a bottling plant in Illinois. His salary was \$90.00 a month.

...Margarete remembers getting a job in Mitchell. She worked for Mr. H.R. Kibbee, president of the Commercial Bank. She stayed at the Kibbee home and received \$2.50 a week plus room and board. She would serve dinner in the dining room, and responded when Mrs. Kibbee rang a little bell. Margarete worked in town during the winter and lived at home in the summer to help on the farm. She worked for the Harvard Noble family during Corn Palace week since Mr. Noble was on the Corn Palace Committee and had to host the entertainers. Mrs. Noble once asked Margarete if she could bake a pumpkin pie.

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Margarete agreed to bake the pie, which she felt was an everyday affair, and the family thought it was the best pumpkin pie they had ever eaten.

After her stint with housekeeping employment, Margarete went to National Business College in Mitchell for about ten months. Then a high school diploma was not needed to enter college. Later, she was hired at the Buick dealer for a time, and then went to Brookings to work for the South Dakota State Extension Department." Page 110

Snippets of Farm Life in South Dakota



Jeanette Vlasman getting ready for the day at the sink. Note the water pail, that would be filled often to be used for drinking, cooking or poured into a pan for hand washing. All water on the farm was carried by buckets. Jeanette and her husband moved off this farm in the mid 1960's. The next owner of the farm installed running water.



Not everyone had a surrey with the fringe on the top. George and Flora Stulken are riding in their pony cart pulled by Diamond. This cart was used for collecting potatoes, picking rocks in the field and general farm work. Circa 1920's or 1930's about 8 miles west of Stickney, SD.



Farm Notes booklet belonging to Andrew Vlasman Jr. These types of books were generally given to farmers for free. Many farmers would carry these for farming and personal notes. This particular one was used for financial notations.

From the Archives

WOMAN AND SON ATTACKED BY SOW

ANIMAL ENRAGED WHEN LITTLE PIG SQUEALS—INFLECTS PAINFUL INJURIES

Evidently believing that one of her own new-born pigs was being injured, an enraged sow Sunday morning attacked Mrs. Willard Powers, 1300 East Sixth avenue, and her son, inflicting injuries that are keeping Mrs. Powers under a physician's care in the hospital. Extreme caution is being taken to prevent blood-poisoning and possible amputation of her left hand.

Mrs. Powers sustained two broken fingers and two broken bones in her left hand, and badly torn flesh when she attempted to rescue her son, Willard, Jr., from the sow, which knocked him to the ground and bit him severely in the back, on the legs and on one elbow, where the bones were exposed by the sow's teeth.

The attack occurred early in the morning when the Powers family was working in the barnyard. Willard, a young boy, grabbed one of the pigs in the yard by the foot. The sow, which had but a few hours before given birth to a litter, heard the pig squeal and charged the youth, knocking him to the ground and biting him.

Mrs. Powers rushed to the aid of her son, and as she attempted to pull the sow away, it turned upon her, biting her hands. Both Mrs. Powers and her son screamed, and Mr. Powers, who was working in the barn, came to their aid. He drove the sow away.

Both Mrs. Powers and her son were taken to the hospital for treatment. Unless blood poisoning develops, it is believed that Mrs. Powers will suffer no permanent injuries. The son has returned home. Mr. Powers declares that the sow has always possessed a bad temper and that she has "been watching her chance" to attack someone.

8-28-28

ENING REPUBLICAN, MITC

40 BUSHEL RYE CUT NEAR HERE

R. E. PATTERSON OF RIVERSIDE
REPORTS GOOD YIELD FROM
28 ACRE FIELD

One of the best yields of winter rye reported in South Dakota for years is a 40.6 bushel per acre crop raised by R. E. Patterson on the C. H. Reidel farm just south of Riverside.

Mr. Patterson had 28 3-4 acres planted to rye by actual measurement. The elevator weights showed that the total yield was 1169 bushels, or 40.6 bushels per acre.

This field of winter rye was the first to be threshed in the vicinity of Mitchell.

Evening Republican July 16, 1921

FARMER FINDS GOLD IN A POST HOLE

Mitchell, S. D., Nov. 10.—Although Mitchell will probably never become the mecca of gold seekers, evidences of gold have been found on the farm of John F. Yahne, four miles southwest of the city, and he is taking steps to ascertain the advisability of obtaining the valuable metal in a scientific manner.

A week or so ago while Mr. Yahne and his sons were digging post holes on his farm they struck a strata of sand some two feet below the surface.

A sample was sent to Denver to a reliable assayer and the report received here Thursday shows that the sand contains sufficient gold to yield \$1.20 a ton.

The Mitchell Capital Mitchell Dakota
11-11-1909 page

Ewe Gives Birth To Lamb One Day, 2 More The Next

Here's a story for Ripley.

A ewe on the E. O. Walrath farm north of Mitchell, gave birth to a good-sized lamb a few days ago. The following day, the same ewe dropped twins. All are good frisky animals.

The number of ewes having twins this year is exceptionally large on the Walrath farm, which is tenanted by Reese Green. About a third of a flock of 80 ewes had twin lambs during the lambing season this year.

The only way Mr. Walrath had to account for the large increase in his sheep flocks this year is the fact that, because of ideal farm conditions last year, feed has been plentiful and of better quality than for some time. 4-9-1943 DR

Evening Republican
4/9/1943

TEN FOOT CORN IS CUT FROM FIELD OF DAVISON FARMER

Evidence that corn is two weeks in advance of its usual condition at this time of the year was given by T. A. Scott, a farmer living two miles north of Mitchell, who was in Mitchell today with a specimen of his corn 10 feet tall, selected at random from his 20 acre field.

The ears were past the silking stage and were already hanging down.

While Mr. Scott's corn may be a little ahead of the average field, many farmers in this vicinity report that their corn is nearly as tall and is growing rapidly. 7-16-1921 ER-6

Evening Republican 7/16/1921

From the Archives

Pioneer Recalls Hardships Of Getting Started On S. D. Farm 60 Years Ago

July 11 is an important date in the memory of S. A. Piper, 501 West 3rd.

It was 60 years ago, July 11, 1884, that he was injured in a tornado that swept the part of South Dakota, near Bridgewater, where he was living and destroyed his newly built house.

Mr. Piper was in the house at the time the storm came. The twister whirled the house around; tore the roof off and scattered it over a great distance. He received a broken arm when a beam from the second floor fell across him and pinned him under the wreckage, but he managed to crawl out and go over to the neighbors where he stayed for some time.

At the time the storm struck, Piper was cooking his breakfast. "I would cook and eat a pancake and then run and look at the approaching storm through the window," he said.

When the storm struck the house he started toward the door, but was unable to make it before the wind lifted the house up, turned it around and smashed it to the ground.

Pinned beneath a beam and a sack of feed oats which had been stored in the upper part of the house, Piper feared he was trapped but he managed to free himself from the wreckage and crawled out of what was left of the house.

The next day, with his broken arm bound up, he finished breaking the sod in a four-acre field which he had started plowing the day before the storm.

Because he had been working long and hard in an effort to get settled before going back to Illinois and returning with a bride, the storm damage was a particularly severe setback to the young pioneer.

He went back to Rochelle, Ill., in 1885, where he had previously lived, and was married. He and his wife came back to South Dakota and his friends helped him build another house. They lived there for a number of years, and then sold out and moved to Alexandria where Mrs. Piper died in 1912.

Mr. Piper and his son remained at Alexandria until 1917 when the son entered the service in the first World war. Mr. Piper then moved to Mitchell and has lived here ever since.

He will be 88 years of age on December 19. He is in good health, has good eyesight and drove his car regularly until a short time ago when he sold it.

He is celebrating his 60th anniversary as a resident of South Dakota and his 27 anniversary as a resident of Mitchell.

He has two daughters, one in Mankota Minn., and the other in Claremont, S. D., and one son, now in Pendleton, Ore.

July 11, 1944 *Daily Republic*

AVERAGE INCOME OF FARMER FOR 1920 ONLY \$219

CO-OPERATION IS HIS ONLY SOLUTION, HILL TELLS TWELVE O'CLOCK CLUB

Farmers of the Northwest had an average annual income of \$219 in 1920, according to figures quoted by W. S. Hill of Mitchell in a talk on farm problems before the Men's Twelve O'clock club Sunday.

"Based on the purchasing power of his dollar," Mr. Hill said, "the farmer made \$326 as an average income in 1909. In 1918 his average income was \$826, and in 1920 it fell to \$219. Thus in 1920 the farmer received less than he did in 1909, and only one-fourth as much as he made in 1918."

How Dollar Is Split

Later in his address Mr. Hill said: "Of every dollar of wealth that a farmer produces, he receives only 37 to 38 cents. The rest of the dollar is distributed among the various agencies that market the grain and distribute it over the world.

"At the recent farm conference in Washington, President Harding said in an address that one of the things the farmer must achieve is to shorten the road between the producer and consumer, so as to give more of the wealth that he produces, to the farmer.

"President Harding also told us," Mr. Hill continued, "that the farm depression which was experienced last fall, could only be partly remedied by legislation, and that the major part must be remedied by the farmer himself. President Harding favors organization of co-operative marketing organizations by the farmers. This has now been legalized through a recent act of Congress which removes such co-operative plans from the jurisdiction of the Sherman Anti-trust law."

Co-Operation Only Salvation

"The farmer must stop being an individualist," was another statement by Mr. Hill. "He must become a co-operator. As an individualist he buys on the highest market and sells on the lowest market, but through co-operation he will be able to buy on the lowest market and sell on the highest." 2-27-1922 ER-6

Evening Republican February 27, 1922

FARMER'S LIFE SAVED BY DOG

"OLD BOB" FIGHTS BULL OFF, RESCUING J. H. NOBLE SECOND TIME IN SEVEN YEARS

J. H. Noble, farmer, living eight miles southeast of Mitchell, owes his life to a faithful shepherd dog for the second time in seven years. Thursday, "Old Bob" saved his master from probable death when Mr. Noble was attacked by an enraged bull. On a previous occasion, Mr. Noble lost his way in a blinding

Mr. Noble was attacked by an enraged bull. On a previous occasion, Mr. Noble lost his way in a blinding snow storm during the night, and the dog led him home.

Thursday, while Mr. Noble was at work in a field, he was attacked by a mad bull, and thrown to the ground. Just as the animal was about to trample him the dog sprang at his nose and forced him away from his master. Mr. Noble was taken to a local hospital, but was able to leave again after treatment, since he suffered only a slight injury to his head and body bruises.

9/14/1928

Upcoming events

- Feb 28 MAGS Business Meeting 6 p.m.
- Feb 28 MAGS Program-Census Records 7p.m.
- Mar 21 MAHS Business Meeting 7 p.m.
- Mar 28 MAGS Business Meeting 6 p.m.
- Mar 28 MAGS Program-Non-Population Schedules 7p.m.
- Apr 18 MAHS Business Meeting 7 p.m.
- Apr 25 MAGS Business Meeting 6 p.m.
- Apr 25 MAGS Register of Deeds Tour 7p.m.
(Meet at courthouse door on 4th -don't be late)
- May 23 MAHS Business Meeting 7 p.m.
- May 23 MAGS Business Meeting 6 p.m.
- May 23 MAGS Program-Discovering the History
of Your House on Ancestry 7p.m.
- Jun 20 MAHS Business Meeting 7 p.m.
- Jun 27 MAGS Business Meeting 6 p.m.
- Jun 27 MAGS Program- Bring your "Brick Wall" 7p.m.
Helping others with their challenges



Chair lift is ready for riders

Copy or Click on the link below
to watch it operate.

<https://youtu.be/Jw3Vx2YOd-E>.

*Carnegie Resource
Center
119 West Third Avenue
Mitchell, S.D. 57301*



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The lists below represents the time period from October 1, 2021 through February 21, 2022. An asterisk following a member's name indicates that a donation was also made.

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