



# *With All Due Respect*

*Preserving America's Memories*

Quarterly Newsletter  
July 2016, Vol. 7

## **Anna Snow**

*By Nancy Ann*

Her name was Anna Snow

Passed away at ninety-nine years old.

I hope that her stories were told

For her family to dearly hold.

But for me, all that I will ever know,

Is that her name was Anna Snow.

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## **SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT!**

**IT'S COUNTY FAIR SEASON!  
TELL US ABOUT WHAT THE  
COUNTY FAIRS WERE LIKE  
WHEN YOU WERE A KID!**

**PLEASE SHARE THIS WITH YOUR  
FAMILY AND FRIENDS!**

## Who are we?

# Recollections from Ernie...

We are a small group of individuals that feel it is important that the children growing up these days are aware of who it was and what it took to make America, the Land of the Free, not only a possibility, but a reality. The *With All Due Respect* project is our way of getting your stories out there. Please share! We cannot do this without the help of our seniors!



Nancy Ann-Founder of the *With All Due Respect* project. The WADR project is something that has been on her “list” for a long time and she is looking forward to putting it into action in 2015. She works fulltime while pursuing her writing career.

[www.nancyannbooks.com](http://www.nancyannbooks.com)



The youngest of eleven children, Mary Farias grew up on a farm in Corcoran, Minnesota. She is the co-owner, with her husband, Marc Farias, of Tucson Gymnastics Center in Tucson, AZ. She is the author of the children’s book series *Gym Rats*. Farias avidly studies

nutrition and she and her family follow a whole-foods plant-based diet.

A group of us fishermen went to Grand View Lodge on Gull Lake. Heine Samsen drove. About 9:30 o’clock in the evening, we decided to go to Nisswa near there. Before leaving someone asked if the car had enough gas. The answer was yes. It wasn’t to be.

About eight or ten blocks from a filling station, the motor stopped. Four of us got out and pushed all the way to the station, which we found closed. Living quarters were upstairs, and we \*rapped and yelled until a fellow stuck his head out of the window and said (before we even talked), “The can of gas is out back. Use it and leave a couple of dollars there.”

He had that experience before.

*\*Editor’s note: The word “rapped” back then meant “knocked”, as on a door. It is not in reference to a type of music as it often is today.*

## School Teaching Days

*Contributed by Mary M. Reiners (Born 1923)*

I recall my school teaching days where I taught in a one-room school house for six years. The grades were 1-8. Most teachers back then were single and they would often board with a couple who lived nearby. Usually, this would be a couple who had no children living with them. The teachers would walk to and from school.

When you entered the schoolhouse, there was an area where the children could hang their coats and keep their lunch pails. This is also where a bucket of water and a towel was kept that everybody shared to wash their hands. Another bucket, called a “dip-bucket”, was hung in the back; this was water for drinking. It had a dip, or a ladle, in it so that you could take a drink of water.

The schoolhouse was heated with a single woodstove. I would often have a 7<sup>th</sup> or 8<sup>th</sup> grade boy light the stove. The children all shared in the chores at school, such as bringing in the firewood and filling the water buckets.

Teaching in a one-room schoolhouse had its challenges. I had to make sure that while I was teaching the 1<sup>st</sup> graders, for example, that all of the other grades had something to work on and keep themselves busy.

A benefit that the kids had in this schoolhouse setting was that things really stayed with them because all the way up to the 8<sup>th</sup> grade they were hearing the same lessons over and over while I was teaching

the younger grades. I think that’s why things like multiplication stuck in their heads.

## The Way it Was

*Contributed by Lois Martin (Born 1928)*

I grew up in Harmony, Minnesota on a farm. My mom was a homemaker and my dad was a farmer. I was one of three girls. I was born on the kitchen table and the doctor came out later to care for me and my mom.

We grew up very poor. We had to help in the garden and we pulled a lot of weeds. I have always loved my mom’s roast with homemade mashed potatoes and gravy.

I also had a dog named Gigi and a cat, which was caramel in color. I played with dolls growing up and we played a lot of card games.

I became a Beauty Stylist and cut hair. My husband, Oscar, worked at the Northwestern Bell phone company. We had two boys and now have four grandchildren.

Even though I had a hard life with many sad times, my friends made me happy.

Share your experiences of  
growing up in the U.S. with the  
*With All Due Respect* project!  
You still have time to your story  
included in the first volume!

## Nutrition, Naturally!

### Summer Gardens

*By Mary Farias*

Summer is the time when our gardens are brimming with perfectly ripe fruits and vegetables. Our mom, at 80 years young, cuts lettuce for a daily salad, plucks fresh tomatoes from the vines outside, and snips fresh basil from her kitchen garden. She is often telling me that she doesn't have enough time to eat all the fresh fruits and vegetables, so she turns to freezing, canning, and making jellies, jams, sauces for later use throughout the year.

Take advantage of all the nutrients that fresh fruits and vegetables have to offer by planting your own garden or walk through your nearest farmer's market. Not only will you be putting nutrients on your plate, but you will be getting valuable exercise and vitamin D from the sun. And remember: nutrient content is denser in the freshest of vegetation, so the closer your food source is to your plate, the better it is for you.

Try to incorporate a large, fresh salad into your meals each day. Eat fresh berries everyday throughout the summer; they are high in antioxidants and help combat Alzheimer's and dementia.

Enjoy the beautiful fruits of the season. Take advantage of their health benefits, and the simple, healthy meals they provide. And if you have the energy of our mom, take to the kitchen to freeze and can them so you can enjoy them throughout the year.



*Freshly picked cherries from Nancy Ann's garden*



## WADR Submission Guidelines

**Do you have a fun or favorite photo that you would like to share? Please send a **copy** of it to one of the addresses provided on the WADR Submission Guidelines page.**



- Stories and experiences must be true-life events. They need not be sensationalized, just the facts! We are confident that the story you have to tell will stand on its own merit.
- Your submission can be of any length, however we are currently requesting that you please try to keep it under 1000 words.
- Submissions may be sent at any time throughout the year.
- You may submit as many stories as you wish.
- Share! Share! Share! Please tell others about the With All Due Respect project!
- If you hand-write your submission, please make it as legible as you possibly can, as we will need to type it up for you.
- There is no pay for submissions that are printed or posted. You are sending your story to us out of your willingness to share.
- By submitting, you are granting us the permission to post, print, publish, and share your story in one or more of the multiple formats that we choose.
- If you don't wish your full name to be credited to your story, you can just use your initials, first name only, or first name with last initial, etc...However, we may need your name for internal purposes.
- Submissions will not be returned.
- Photos are always welcome! If you have a photograph to share, please include your name and clearly identify a caption. Also, please send a *copy*, as photos will not be returned.

Mailing address: With All Due Respect  
P.O. Box 47392  
Plymouth, MN 55447

Email: [submissions@withallduerespectproject.com](mailto:submissions@withallduerespectproject.com)  
(Use this address for all inquiries and comments.)

All submissions will be considered for publication. If my submission is chosen, I understand the following:

-It may be edited for publication purposes. (Other than typos and length, we try to avoid this.)

-There is no payment for the use of my submission. (You will receive a copy in the mail if you provide your name and address below.)

-Photos and submissions will not be returned. Please send copies, not originals!

-We will not share nor sell your contact information. We respect your privacy!

Please sign below to acknowledge that you have read and understand this statement and include it with your submission. And THANK YOU!

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Return this form along with your submission. If emailing, please sign & scan this form and send as an attachment along with your submission.

\_\_\_\_\_  
Signature

\_\_\_\_\_  
Date

Please provide some information in the event that we need to contact you for more details on your submission (please print):

First and Last Name:

\_\_\_\_\_  
Address:

\_\_\_\_\_  
Phone

Year Born: \_\_\_\_\_

## The With All Due Respect Project

### **\*FREE Presentation**

(\*Currently for areas that are approximately within 50 miles of Plymouth, MN and **now in the Brainerd area!**)

When you read the With All Due Respect project newsletter, undoubtedly some of your own stories or memories come to mind. Those are the stories and memories that we want to read! If you live approximately within 50 miles of Plymouth, MN or in the Brainerd area, and would like help getting your stories down on paper, we are here for you! The WADR project **FREE** presentation can be adapted to fit most time frames from 15 minutes to over an hour. Whether you are a club or an individual, it doesn't matter. Our goal is to help you help us get these important, historical facts and stories written out so that they can be shared with the future generations before they are lost forever. **EVERYBODY** has a story to share, whether it's happy, sad, funny, or serious. Help us get these stories out to the generations to come. **Otherwise, they will be lost forever.**

**If interested, please contact Nancy either by postal mail or email for more information or to schedule a time and meeting place!**

With All Due Respect Project  
PO Box 47392  
Plymouth, MN 55447

Or

[submissions@withallduerespectproject.com](mailto:submissions@withallduerespectproject.com)

(Please indicate WADR Presentation in subject line.)

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INDIVIDUALS  
SCHOOLS  
GROUPS

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GREEN THUMB CLUB

...with Nancy Ann

**Tomatoes are starting to turn!**

*By Nancy Ann*

Bridge Clubs!

V.F.W.'s

Church Groups

Rotaries

Schools

Garden Clubs

This is always an exciting time for me in my garden. After a long Minnesota winter of buying tomatoes from the grocery store, nothing can beat the taste of a truly vine-ripened 'mater straight off the bush!

Because I have the advantage of starting my tomatoes early in a greenhouse, I am able to enjoy them earlier than most; as early as June! These days, many garden centers offer large container tomatoes and transplants, so one does not necessarily need to wait until August for a vine ripe tomato out of the garden. They do cost more, however.

One way to have early tomatoes and to save money is to buy only one of the larger, more mature transplants for earlier enjoyment, and several smaller transplants for your later August harvest. From transplant, tomatoes can need anywhere from 75 to 95 days. When you are transplanting, it will take the plant about two weeks to re-establish its roots. The overnight soil temperature should be at least 65° F consistently before planting warm weather crops. Which is typically around Memorial Day in Minnesota. There are ways of cheating this, though, such as creating an individual "greenhouse" for each tomato by wrapping the cage with plastic. Be sure to leave a "flap" that can be opened on warm days, yet secured in a closed position at night.

If you haven't yet planted tomatoes, you still have time even though it is late in the season if you can get your hands on some transplants. Check out the garden centers, you may even get a great deal on some that didn't sell or may look a bit rough around the edges. The tomato is a tough plant, and often all it needs is a little love!

## EVERYBODY HAS A STORY!

So many times I hear, “I don’t have any stories” and my response is always the same: “Yes, you do.”

So, for those of you who think you don’t have a story, here are a few questions that you can ask yourself. If you answer “yes” to any of them, then tell us about it!

Did you grow up in the U.S.A.?  
Did you have daily chores as a kid?  
Have you ever caught a fish?  
Did you have a pet?  
Did you have siblings?  
Do you remember your first paying job?  
Did you go to school?  
Did you live in the city?  
Did you live in the country?  
Were you in the U.S. service?  
Did you have a garden?  
Did you have a hobby?  
Do you remember your first car?

You see, everybody has a story and we want to get your stories and experiences into print so that they are preserved for future generations to come! Otherwise, these first hand accounts will be lost forever. Please share your experiences with the *With All Due Respect* project **today!**

**Help spread the word about the With  
All Due Respect project!**

## Golden Rules for Living

By Miriam Hamilton Keare  
(Shared by Peggy Weaver)

If you open it, close it.  
If you turn it on, turn it off.  
If you unlock it, lock it up.  
If you break it, admit it.  
If you can't fix it, call in someone who can.  
If you borrow it, return it.  
If you value it, take care of it.  
If you make a mess, clean it up.  
If you move it, put it back.  
If it belongs to someone else,  
get permission to use it.  
If you don't know how to operate  
it, leave it alone.  
If it's none of your business,  
don't ask questions.