

The
Gary Interstate

Established Sept. 6, 1878; the only newspaper in the world solely interested in the welfare of Gary, SD and vicinity.

Owned and Published

By The

Gary Historical Association

A monthly newspaper with news of the past and present. October 2008 issue.

www.garysd.com

“The opinions in this paper do not necessarily reflect the views of the Gary Historical Association.”

Be informed of what is going on in your town!

Gary Historical Association Sunday, October 19, 2:00 pm @ Fire Hall

Gary Community Club Oct. 23, 7:30 p.m. at the Fire Hall meeting room

Gate City Economic Development October 16, Fire Hall, 7:00pm

The Gary Historical will again be hosting a soup day following the cattle drive on Saturday, October 25, 2008 at the Fire Hall.

Remembering those at Grandview Cemetery

The history of the common man is being recognized through a project sponsored by the Gary Historical Association.

The graves of approximately 150 of the persons buried at the Grand View Cemetery, Gary, have never been marked with any type of head or foot stone. Travis Baer of Tracy, Minn., and a director of the Gary Historical Association, is spearheading a fundraising effort to pay for 5”x8” metal plates embedded in concrete to mark each of these graves with the name of the person buried there, along with the year of their birth and year of their death.

Baer has raised more than \$800 through corporate and private donations to cover the costs of the first 50 markers. He hopes to have these 50 placed at the foot of the graves by Memorial Day 2009. He said many in this first group are infants and very young children.



According to records for Grand View Cemetery, there are about 1800 persons buried in the cemetery, including one unknown person in an unmarked grave. Baer intends to continue his fundraising efforts to cover the costs of the remaining 100 markers.

The Gary Historical Association is also cataloging the obituaries of persons buried in the Grand View Cemetery. Those completed are available on their website at: www.garysd.com The group is doing the project to aid in genealogical research and to recognize the lives of common, ordinary residents who populated the area since the

1870s when white settlers first came to the Deuel County area. **Any donations would be welcome to help with this project.**

Do you have an obit for anyone buried in Grandview Cemetery? Can you get a copy to us?

We would like to do a short history of each one buried there. Thanks for your help.

NEED A CALENDAR AND A CHANCE TO WIN \$

The Gary Historical is selling a 2009 calendar this fall. It includes a chance to win \$700 or up to \$1000 depending on how many calendars we sell.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

From Betty Schaefer McCormick

Once again, a very good paper. I am quite offended by that Eliza who wrote the article about the Blind School. My parents met at that school, as so many other couples did in that era.

Later on when my father retired, he worked as a night watchman at the school and I would go on hourly rounds with him, never in all those years did I see a ghost or did my Dad ever mention a ghost.

Also two years ago, when Jim and I were looking at that property to purchase did we ever come across anything looking or acting ghost like. I find the property to be very sad now, and not taken care of, but could still be so beautiful. It is a total shame what has happened to something that was once so beautiful and the city of Gary was so proud of. The children who attended the school were so happy and so accepted by the citizens of Gary. The teachers also seemed so happy. They provided so much to our city. So many children were able to take music lessons, both vocal and instrumental. The city was able to hold talent shows there. I know because my husband's father sang there and we have a taping of his song. I remember the beautiful flower gardens, the fountain, the American flag flying, students walking the grounds. So many residents were able to work there and I know they have fond memories. Now it sits as an eyesore to all who live and who visit the community. But with all these wonderful memories, I have none of ghosts.

The writer of the story about the School for the Blind, states that in 1959 Gary had become somewhat of a "ghost town " that is why the school was moved to Aberdeen. I don't think so! The school was moved because of "politics". This writer must not have ever visited a "ghost town". Gary was not and still is not a "ghost town".

My memories are all good ones, and all "Memories from the Heart".

MEMORIES FROM THE HEART

By Betty Schaefer McCormick

My husband and I have driven a few thousand miles this summer, six road trips to be exact. Mostly, due to family commitments. We do enjoy these trips immensely. On our last trip a few weeks ago, we took our daughter to a Detroit, MI. suburb to begin her clinical. She is a third year medical student. We decided to take the Lake Michigan Shoreline drive, something we had wanted to do for quite some time. It is called the Upper Peninsula of Michigan, a beautiful area, long sandy beaches, many campgrounds, modern condos, motels, hotels, also lots of nature, many trees, just a beautiful drive. Last month, we went to Kansas City, MO, and packed her up for the move. Before that, we journeyed to Minnesota for a family wedding. And in between those trips were trips to other family members.

The one thing I noticed the most, were all the old Mom and Pop motels that had sprung up in the fifties that now are abandoned, windows broken, old mattresses can be seen through the windows. These were the small motels that looked like little play houses, one bed, a chair, a sink, maybe a stool and shower if they were really upper class, otherwise a sink and an outdoor bathroom. I like to imagine the people who stayed in those little buildings, where they were driving to, and remember what life was like back then. I was amazed to see how many of them are abandoned.

We also noticed more modern motels and hotels and resorts that are now boarded up, mainly due to the economy, dirty swimming pools, abandoned parking lots, mostly all furnished, just closed due to the lack of business. I can just see children out playing in the pool, enjoying water games after a long day's drive on the way to their vacation. How sad to see these once beautiful businesses meant for families to enjoy now just sitting idle.

Also, I noticed all the empty campgrounds and even wayside rests. Gates closing off the entrances due to lack of resources to staff them and also due to lack of people using them. Our family always did lots of camping, so I could just imagine the kids finding firewood, the closest source of water, setting up the tents, making the fire and then later sitting around the campsite and enjoying smores and probably hot chocolate. The kids enjoyed catching fireflies, telling scary stories, and then late into the night going to sleep under the moon. Now many of those camps are idle. No children running around playing games,

gathering wood, splashing in the water and parents relaxing and enjoying a vacation of nature and fun. We did our camping when there weren't even disposable diapers, just the diaper pail, not the most convenient, but we managed.

Then there are the old gas stations that sit idle. Some have the pumps still standing. Usually they are small garages where maybe one or two cars could be worked on. The kind of station you see on "Mayberry RFD". There were a few items a person could purchase, mainly oil products, minor repairs, candy, soda and cigarettes. Now, they sit empty all weathered, having seen better days. I remember our Sunday drives as a child, Dad could buy his gas, and I may get a soda, the kind in a bottle that sat in the soda dispenser with the cold, icy water. The kind of beverage that tasted good and refreshing. My favorite was "Orange Crush". If a bottle was purchased, that was a real treat, something very special.

America has prospered so much in the last fifty years, large gas stations where about anything can be purchased, not just gas, oil, and a few treats. Large beautiful motels and hotels, where the furnishings are plush and the floral displays are not meant to have children's' hands ruffle them. The campgrounds have been taken over by large RV's, costing thousands and thousands of dollars, no tents in those campgrounds. All of this prosperity is wonderful, but sometimes, I think it would be fun to take a drive and just buy my gas in an old Mom and Pop station, grab an Orange Crush on the way out, stop at a small motel with a bed and clean shower and maybe swim in the small pool if they have one, or even better go camping under the stars, where there are only tents, take a dip in a small lake or stream, tell ghost stories and enjoy hot chocolate or smores. The one thing our family does have are the memories mentioned.

They are all wonderful "Memories From the Heart."

NOTE:

We were going to print the article from Bernice in two parts but decided to print all at once. There is so much good information in it and it is a little long. If you have any names that you can fill in to complete her information please let us know at rstbaer@itctel.com We will put this history on the web site under a new tab titled "Our Rural Community, Past and Present" It is another way to help us remember.

Down Memory Lane

By

Bernice Jensen

Dear Friends,

Today my granddaughter and I visited the area north of the farm in Lac Parle County, called the lake farm where I spent my teen years. We at the State Line. We had Trece's tape recorder and camera. The first was, as my first memory was, the Felsheim farm. Barney and Francis Felsheim and their son George was the original owner of the filling on the State line. George and his wife, Ann Sueverkruiepp Felsheim and daughter Jean lived there. Ann died suddenly when Jean was about years old. A few years later George sold the station to Herb Meyer and his wife and Herbs brother-in-law. It was later sold to Joe and Lily Meister from Detroit, Michigan; after a few years in the 50's it was sold to Gerald and Rosie Mason. They sold gas and the best and the biggest ice cream cones. After they sold out, it was a private home and later sold to Ed Wickre, who passed away while he was the Mayor of Gary.

The next farm is the Keimig farm. I only remember Bill and Rose Sass and their daughters Gwen and Joyce. On the left side of the road is the site where the Merrell family and their daughter Grace Adams lived and Gracie's; daughter Jane. The Merrills had a small dairy and delivered milk around town, later Fred Marsch and his wife Elizabeth purchased the dairy. The Frank and Effie Asher family lived at this building site. Next is the home of Charles and Maude Carter, Leona Stone's parents, and I never knew who lived there before these were all acreages.



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The next farm is the Evergreen farm as it was called when I first remember, Reeds, Otto Baer family, Melcher's, Cecil Dunn, Hamanns, Harold Sillman are the families that I remember living there. The next building site is the Clausie Martin farm site, the mother of the late Mrs. Fritz Walter. Next is the Pihl farm, a very pretty farm with weiner dogs. The earliest farmers were Bill Reger. Many families lived on that farm. If I remember right, Tol Simonton, Lynn and Doris Thompson, Don and Lois Walden with the creek farm. It is a pleasant farm. We are at a cross road. Too the far west is the Winrow farm. I first remember it as the Carl Johnson farm. It was at this farm that the government shot cattle at the edge of a trench where the cattle fell in. I guess there was over production?? People were starving and there were soup lines. I don't understand.

The next farm is Roger and Dolly Pederson's. Bob Bodkins, a bachelor, was the first person I remember living there. Then Fritz and Annie Walters lived there for many years, parents of Harmena Wiederich. The next place is a small abandoned house with no paint. It was once the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hans Ness; their home was once a school house.

At the curve straight ahead is the farm of the late Bob and Harmena Wiederich. It was once the Charlie Hoye farm home. The house was moved from Gary where it stood between the Peterson house across from the former School for the Blind. A mile east, to the right is the late Nels and Judith Pederson farm. I knew it as the Lage farm and this is where we held the school picnic by the creek in the pasture. We must visit the Peterson farm. Mother Peterson was a young widow. She and her three children, Harry, Lydia, and Edna paid for the farm. They built a lovely home and farm buildings. The children lived to be old and never married. They let the home go to the dogs.

We go across the road and in the field is the home of Phil and Cheri Vorthmann. The farm was owned by Harry and Margaret Olson, The only farmers I knew that lived there. I remember a tall old house with no paint. The Gustafson family lived across the road. We would visit the Gustafson kids and my brother and I would go over there at night. We were sure we heard and saw a ghost, but we would go back again and again.

The next place is Gary and Paula Theisens, my daughter Paula and her husband, Gary. They are parents of Crystal, Keith and Beth. I remember this farm as the Hier farm. Many farmers called the place home. Emil Meister lived there for years about 50 years ago. They moved, and there were others I was not familiar with. I have so many memories of that farm site even today. The next place is another vacant farm site. The first people I remember living there was Pat and Mary Fitzpatrick and their family, John, Thomas, Joe, and Martin. The next farm on the west side of the road is the Deadeye and Cornelia Limberg farm who live there at present. I remember it as the Fred Simms farm about 75 years ago. The Schwichtenbergs lived there when I started school. Their daughter Pearl and her cousin Charlotte Light foot lived with them. Her parents had passed away. They also had a son, Ben. We went to the same school. Louis and Mary Olson lived there. Many people called the farm home.

The next farm was Mr. and Mrs. Bill Evans. They had two daughters, Margaret, Mrs. Wilson Shackelford and Mildred. Across the road, Wilson Shackelford built his farm in 1938; his son Dale and wife Eloise now call the beautiful farm place home.

Farther down, we approach a mile line and ahead we see the David Taylor farm. I really don't remember much about anyone in the past that lived there. Taking a right turn, the next farm is the farm that my little friend, Lois Olson lived on with her mother and aunt and Uncle Olaf and

Marie Olson. I have so many good memories of this farm. How welcome we always were there, the house had a homelike atmosphere. People make a house.

We go down to the next crossroad, and to the left is the Tin building farm. I lived there up to the second grade. This is the corner where I would meet Lois Olson and walked to school with her. We take another right, but I will tell you about the house at the far left, north of the tin buildings. A widower farmer and his son Art farmed the land. It was a tall narrow two story house. The daughter from Watertown Gina Mooney, would spend a couple of months till harvest was over. Mother, Henry and I loved to visit Gina. She was a true Norwegian lady. I was five and Henry four, as it was before I started school. We always kept in touch with Gina at her Watertown home. She passed away in 1959. We felt like we lost a relative.

Now we will take a right, and this place going south is the farm where Ed and Agnes Hauger lived. It was a drought and everything was so dry and sad. My father came home one day from a trip uptown and told my mother that something is wrong at the Haugers. Ed was making a small box by the woodshed, and their little son was ill, and there was immediate concern. My folks went over, and yes, their little son had passed away. Mother went home and packed up a box of food. No one had a lot, but everyone shared. That's the way it was and still is in rural areas. They are special. Later others lived there, Bill Stamp, Shorty Keininger, Rudolph Meyers and maybe more, but that's what I remember. The next vacant area is where the school house was when I started school. It was a great group of children. No one ever picked on a child. There were at least 18 to 20 kids in the small school, big families with good parenting skills. The farm on the left is the Mahar farm, Mike and Susan Mahar and their nieces, Hazel and Alma Anderson. They were orphans. Mike and Susan devoted their lives to these little girls; one became an RN and Alma was a teacher. We were very close to the Mahars. They were like family. They told me that the original farmers that lived there was Charles and Carrie Hubbs. In later years Rudy and Vera Meyer purchased the farm. They built a new home; part of the old house still stands. I like to look at that memorable structure and think of Mike and Susan and the girls. Rudy and Vera take good care of the farm, the lawn and the creek. It's about as close as you can come to heaven here on earth and maybe it is because of my childhood ties.

The farm across the road is the Jorgenson farm when I was a child. They were really up scale. They entertained with lavish parties. They had servant quarters. They were great people and very friendly. Grandpa Jorgenson would make the trip around the neighborhood, greeting the kids with candy and a warm hello, how are you. Julia would visit our home and was very friendly. She was always loving to us kids. Once or twice a year Julia and the girls would have us (Mother, Henry and I) over for a very special afternoon tea. Mother would dress us in the best. I would wear an organdy pastel dress, white shoes, with long curls. I looked like a marshmallow in that dress! My poor brother was dressed in knickers, golf socks and dress shoes white shirt and a tie. We got the instructions, be polite, don't walk around, sit still, don't talk with food in your mouth. The girls would dance upstairs and the ceiling light or chandelier would swing back and forth. My brother would look up at it and move his head with the swinging light. We were welcome to have tea. I will never forget the days that Mabel and Gladys would join us. They were more my mothers age. The lunch was angel food cake with whipped cream and strawberries. The sandwiches were made with potted meat filling and were one of our favorites. We always had ground roast, nuts and mints, lovely glassware and linens. We sat each on one side of mother. She would nudge us if we went for the nuts and mints too often. Julia would say would you kids like more cake? Mother thought she knew best and would say they are just fine. She didn't know we could have enjoyed another piece or two,

maybe three. We had good food at home. Later the Jorgensons hit hard times, and everything fell apart in their lives. The farm became a rental and the Neimans moved on the farm. They loved the farm and were very kind to it. Mother Neiman could make a tent look great. Randy Peterson and wife Shirley have lived there for years and raised their two children there. They take good care of the beautiful home.

The next farm on the left is the old Meister farm. It is now vacant. Emil Meister and his brother Joe, and other siblings grew up there to adulthood. They were great neighbors. Later it became a rental farm. Thompsons lived there and their two sons Lynn and Jack. Later Jack Weir purchased the farm and lived there until he moved to Gary. I remember when the Thompsons lived there, the barn burnt down in August.

Across the road is a vacant building site that many families lived on. Pete Engeseth and Martin Emery, Pete married Mildred Gustafson and Martin moved to Madison and married. Jim Calls lived there a couple of years, then Shorty and Mary Jorgenson purchased the farm and lived there till they passed away.

The next farm is where Rita and Ray Theisen and family lived for many years. The first family that I remember was my Uncle Joe and Aunt Ida Johnson and their children, Helmer and Margaret. In the spring of 1936, they moved straight east to the Jacob Hindman farm. That farm is no longer there.

My parents moved on the farm and lived there from March to October 1st, then to the lake farm. There we lived for twelve years. I have told you (Latrece) about the good times and great neighbors. Bill Meyer and family moved on what is now the Theisen farm. They were a great family. My best friend Ella and my brother enjoyed the friendliness of the Meyer boys their age. They sold the farm to Ray and Rita Theisen and family, another fine family. Their son, Gary, became my favorite son-in-law. Gary is Paula's husband and they are the parents of my great grandchildren, Crystal, Keith and Jody, Beth and Ryan Westphal and four great grandchildren. The farm on the right is Ron Fairchilds. It was built by Lew and Sophia Heiserman. The Heiserman family lived there for many years. They sold it and it was again sold to Ron Fairchild who has a cabinet business. The farm on the right was the Nuteson farm. The first family I remember was the Hemmingson family. Mrs. Hemmingson was a Nuteson. Clifford and Lillian went to school in our district and other farmers were Perry and Lena Heaton and their children Perry Jr. and Linda. Lewis and Mary Olson lived there, and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer and Lorraine Hubbs. Lorraine was a good friend of mine and Elmer passed away and Lorraine moved to Canby. I don't know who lives there now.

The next site is the town hall which was the school. My brother, Viny and I went to the 8th grade there. Viny finished grades in Pipestone.

The next farm is the lake farm where our family lived. You have heard enough about that farm. The farm on the right was C.H. Bailey's farm. The Baileys were a great family. Virgil, Roy and Oscar, and they lost a son Marvin and a daughter Eva. Randy and Joyce Meyer live on the farm on the left. I remember 72 years ago, Ray Taylor lived there. My uncle Al Schaefer purchased it and lived there for eight years. He sold it to

Harry Meyer. Harry sold it to Randy and Joyce. I have good memories of that farm. I would visit Velma Taylor and their family, Wally, Ruth, Steve, and Patty. Ruth passed away a couple of years ago and Steve just last year. Randy and Joyce have a new house and the bam is a historical building as it was the old railroad round house.

The next farm is now vacant. The first farmer I remember was John Kvorkie, a man from Canby that owned many farms and had a tenant farmer on this farm. Howard and Esther Fredrickson

were the first tenants that I remember. Later Mark Fairchild and family and their daughter Evelyn was a very dear young girl and her mothers best helper. She and I were very good friends. She died very young from diabetes. Later Lester and Lily Melby purchased and lived on the farm for a few years. They lost a little girl, Roxanna, and they later moved across the road to a farm that their son Curtis now lives on. When I first remember the farm, a family by the name of Limberg lived there. I remember a barn burning down when the Limbergs lived there about 70 years ago. Paul and Minnie Reikens lived there, a Petersen family and their three children, Lucille, Wayne and I don't remember the name of the youngest daughter or the fathers name. The mother was a sister to Mrs. Earl Kenyon. Bruce and Diane Melby live a half a mile west of his home place.

The next farm is the farm of Jim and Joan Theisen. They are parents of Johnathan and Mairria. The farm was built by the Secoy family from Illinois. They said the buildings were built Indiana style. They were a flowerful family; that is all I will say. The family is laid to rest in the Gary cemetery. I don't think their children married. I remember Harry and Sidney Melby and their family. Sidney was a fun loving lady. She loved happy things. Then a family from Iowa or Nebraska lived there, followed by Mr. and Mrs Kenny Theisen.

The next mile line, there was a school house on the corner. My mother and her siblings and later my sister Betty went to school there. The Hauger school house is next and the Hauger farm. It was always the Hauger home for Mr. and Mr. Joe Hauger and family. Mrs. Hauger was a warm loving lady, my mother and aunts told me. When the school had special events and was decorated, Mrs. Hauger's, door was always open for ribbon fabric, etc. Mrs Hauger did a lot of sewing of course, and she would send cookies back with the girls. Dilly was a friend to the Christopher girls. Mrs. Hauger passed away when Johnnie was a child. Johnnie's son Russel is living on the farm now. It has a new house. Johnnie's wife Elizabeth worked hard keeping the home. She told me she made pie every day. She made the crust while the breakfast was cooking. At 5 am in the morning she got up and started her day. Elizabeth will always be remembered as a great mother.

Turning west, we go on to the next mile and the Del Grotjohn farm, the home of Del and Sophia Grotjohn. The Grotjohns built the farm and it stayed in the family. Peggy Grotjohn married Frances Potthoff and they had two daughters Linda and Mary Lou. We are now back to where we started at the State Line. "You have the tape and the camera and some day this will be compiled in a book with my information." "You want to tour the cemetery and the town of Gary?" Well, today the tank has \$4.00 a gallon gas in it and I don't drive much. It was that price when the car was filled at the highest price per gallon. Let's see how the future treats us.

If you live in Gary and have your abstract handy, the Gary Historical Association would appreciate a list of the owners of the legal description that you live on starting with the railroad to present. We would like to do this for the whole town. Thanks for your help.

Our web site

For those that have not been to the Gary Historical Association web site at www.garysd.com these are the headings that you will find there. Take some time to check these items out if you like. You will find a lot of interesting information there.

Gary Historical Association

Gary Interstate

Stories

Stories by Bernice Jensen

Betty Schafer McCormick

“Here Lies Two Friends” by Jim and Kellie Lewis
Jail House (Whistle House)
History of Deuel County by Marietta Thomas
John Stanley
Discovered While Remodeling
Denmark Visitors
Grandview Cemetery
Newsletters
Legal Descriptions
Projects
Local Poets
Country School Districts
Family Histories
Lake Cochrane History
Lake Elsie
Building Site
Minutes
Contacts

WOULD YOU LIKE A CHANCE TO WIN SOME \$ FOR CHRISTMAS?

We will once again be selling a calendar as a fund raising project this fall. This will be all new pictures. The price will be \$30 for one or \$40 for two. With that price you will also be having a chance to win from \$700 and up to \$1000 as the top prizes. There will also be several smaller prizes. All of these smaller prizes will be more than the price paid for the two calendars. The drawings will be around Nov. 25 for the smaller prizes and around Dec. 15 for the bigger prizes.

This paper was printed by DNB NATIONAL BANK. We want to thank them for this service!

Remember Beautiful Lake Elsie???

Lake Elsie was a WPA project of the 1930's. This one acre WPA project in the City of Gary is named for Elsie Rule, by J. D. Woodbury, Engineer at the School for the Blind. In 1919 a large artificial pond was made and a dam constructed. In 1938, improvements were made in the park, and Lake Elsie's shores were rip rapped and two rustic bridges constructed. A lake was made by constructing a dam on Lac Qui Parle creek just north of the State School for the Blind. A man made island was constructed and it shore as well as all the lake shore were ripped rapped with rock. A small channel connected the lake to a shallower area of the lake. A log bridge crossed this narrow channel. A bridge also crossed over the lake to the island. A bath house located on the north side near the dam where the water was 8 feet deep served as a place to change into swimming trunks in the summer and served as a warming house in the winter when the interest turned to ice skating. Near the lake was a picnic area which served as a gathering place for many families on Sunday afternoons.

The area was under the cities control by a lease agreement that stated the city of Gary had control of the lake as long as they maintained it. After a drowning accident, the city pulled the planks and temporarily drained the lake. The lake bed was pushed in without the cities authorization. Due to this act the city lost its control on the property and the land reverted back to whoever retained the ownership of the School for the Blind property.

It is the Historical Associations desire to restore the lake bed to its original state. Volunteer labor and equipment will be used to complete the restoration of the lake bed, the island and the bridges. The dam is still intact and all that is needed to fill the lake bed once again is some 2 x 12's to be placed in the channels built into the spillway. This will not impede the flow of the creek in any way. This creek is stocked with trout every year by the Game and Fish Department and reconstruction of this lake could provide a place for the fish to survive and swim upstream and spawn in the spring.

From the Gary Interstate 1965 to 1966

Helmberger is high salesman for the magazine drive this year

Carla Helmberger is this year's high salesman at GHS. Second high salesman is Kenneth Hults and the third high salesman is Darla Rost. Prizes are given every year to the three high salesmen. They will receive their prizes shortly. Those who sold over ten dollars in subscriptions had their names put in a box. The winner, Sharlotte Knipe, is also eligible for a prize. A total sale of the drive is \$813.95. Out of this \$302.31 will go into the GHS activity fund.

First grade news..... Mary Anne Knipe, Sandra Knutson, Suzanne Stone, and Kevin Walden were absent last week because of illness. Monica Stangeland brought us a beautiful bouquet. Darwyn Engesser brought some decorations for our aquarium. It looks much prettier now.

Senior of the week....William Charles Kennedy

His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kennedy. He was born on 12/06/1947 at Watertown, SD. He is the blue eyed, light brown haired young man who goes by the name of Bill. His favorite song is "Puppet on a String." The singers he prefers listening to are the Supremes and Elvis Presley. His favorite actor and actress are Elvis Presley and Stella Stevens. The movie that he loves to watch is "Gold Finger." You will often find him eating his favorite foods, hamburgers and fries. He enjoys reading "Johnny Unitis, Mr. Quarterback". Among his favorite things are Government, the color blue, yellow roses, The Wide World of Sports, hunting and listening to the radio. His favorite dance is the Shuffle and the band he enjoys the most is the Animals. His favorite car is the Chevy. The pet peeve for Bill is certain people that think they are better than anyone else and his favorite saying is, I will never tell. His future ambition is the Navy and his prized possession is his class ring.

Senior of the Week

Richard Dick Kloos

His parents are Mr. and Mrs. Leo Kloos. He was born on 02-26-1948 at Canby, Minnesota with green eyes and brown hair. He goes by the name of Dicker. Some of his favorites are the song, "I'm yours", Connie Francis, and Elvis Presley. His favorite actor is Elvis Presley and actress is Tuesday Wells. He enjoys watching the movie, "Muscle Beach Party" and eating pizza. He enjoys reading "The Red Badge of Courage" and studying Government. You may see him in a red shirt and wearing a red rose while dancing the jerk to his favorite band, the Marauders. He enjoys driving his Chevy around town and his favorite pastime is working on his car. His favorite program is "Laredo". His pet peeve is people who brag and his future ambition is to be an auto mechanic. His prize possession is of course, his car.

Gary Historical Association Newsletter from the President

This month we have some very good news about a part of our town. I have been told that there is a purchase agreement on the former State School for the Blind. I have also been told by the potential buyer that the facility will be restored and put into use. The barb wire fence is already down and the new buyer has also stated that we can hold our celebration next year on the property. The Gary Historical Association would like to wish the new owner the very best with this project.

We will once again be selling a calendar as a fund raising project this fall. This will be all new pictures. The price will be \$30 for one or \$40 for two. With that price you will also be having a chance to win from \$700 and up to \$1000 as the top prizes. There will also be several smaller prizes. All of these smaller prizes will be more than the price paid for the two calendars. The drawings will be around Nov. 25 for the smaller prizes and around Dec. 15 for the bigger prizes.

Roger Baer, President, Gary Historical Association

SOMEONE

When the summer's here in splendor, and the sky is clear and blue,
Don't you care to share the beauties, with someone that enjoys them too?
Then, when the sun is just setting, in colors of every hue,
It's so nice to have a someone that loves it the same as you.

When the birds are all in carol and the whole world seems filled with song,
Someone still can make it brighter, who in their heart can sing along.
When your troubles are too heavy and cannot figure what to do,
Nice to have a listening someone, to unfurl your burdens to.

When it comes around to mealtime and the house so lone and still,
Nice to have someone to visit and an empty chair to fill.
Nice to have someone to greet you, when coming home from work all day,
And you miss that someone badly, when they have left and gone away.

The work seems so full of gladness, when you have a someone dear,
And your troubles fade like magic, when there is a someone near.

By Marietta Thomas

**THE GARY HISTORICAL WILL HOLD A BAKE SALE AT THE BANK
ON NOVEMBER 4 IN THE MORNING**