

A weed patch?

Butler Center group calls Clay Prairie priceless

By MARY THOMPSON

Courier Farm/Business Writer

ALLISON — Some people call it a weed patch.

But to the Friends of Butler Center, the Clay Prairie is a priceless treasure. They intend to see that its worth continues to grow.

They are about halfway to their goal of establishing a \$15,000 endowment fund to manage and maintain the 2.6 acres of virgin prairie.

Part of the University of Northern Iowa Biological Preserves, the prairie was purchased in 1961 with a gift from UNI alumnus Joseph B. Clay. It was designated a State of Iowa Preserve in 1971, and, as such, is protected from other uses.

Located four miles southeast of Allison on county road C45, the prairie adjoins the Butler Center Cemetery.

"It's a little island that needs care," said Ruth Haan of Parkersburg, who developed a deep interest in the prairie and Butler Center while teaching in



Ruth Haan

Allison.

She will be one of the volunteers explaining the prairie and Butler Center to visitors during the Butler

County Prairie Walk Wednesday. Representatives from UNI and the Butler County Historical Society, Extension Service, Conservation Board and Soil Conservation Service will be at Clay Prairie and Walter's Prairie from 9 a.m. to twilight. Walter's Prairie is four miles east and two miles north of Allison.

Fourth, fifth and sixth grade students visiting the prairies Wednesday are being asked to bring pop cans for the fund drive, which is being coordinated through the UNI Foundation. Letters to prospective donors were mailed last week and a benefit auction is planned June 27 as part of Allison Fun Days.

IOWA ONCE had more than 28 million acres of prairie, with less than one-tenth of one percent of that remaining today, according to Daryl Smith, head of the UNI Biology Department.

Page 2, Eclipse, July 10, 1991

Only 11 Given State-wide

Ruth Haan & Tom Lawler Receive Merit Awards From State Horticultural Society

The Iowa State Horticultural Society announced this year's award winners at their annual Awards Luncheon held June 26. The luncheon was in conjunction with the Society's 125th Anniversary celebration, held at the State Capitol in Des Moines. Eleven individuals were honored at the event.

Merit Award recipient Ruth Haan, of Parkersburg, was recognized for her involvement with the Clay Prairie Walk, an annual event held near Butler Center. Haan, a teacher in the Allison-Bristow school district, has also been very active in the Butler County 4-H program. She has spent a great part of her life educating and encouraging young people in the many areas of horticulture.

RUTH HAAN

When it comes to promoting the value of prairie land in Iowa, possibly no one is more vocal than Merit Award winner Ruth Haan.

Ruth is devoted to protecting and preserving one of the last few priceless remnants of prairie in Iowa - once the "Prairie State". The Clay Prairie Walk at Butler Center was the vehicle Ruth used to unite neighboring farmers and UNI personnel (who own the Clay Prairie) toward saving and maintaining the prairie. Her efforts were so successful that both these groups helped to form the "Friends of Butler Center", a group whose main purpose is to preserve the memory of the once county seat and to preserve the nearby Clay Prairie.

Ruth's devotion to Clay Prairie includes a lifelong commitment to teaching children the value of prairie horticulture. She is one of the main organizers of the Clay Prairie Walk, held annually in May. The prairie walk is an educational experience that attracted over 300 young people and adults last year alone.

Ruth's dedication to the youth of Butler County is also very evident by her three decades of involvement in the county 4-H program. In addition to 15 years as a volunteer leader of the county's largest 4-H Club, she has also served as supervisor of various 4-H activities at the county fair. Ruth also judges local 4-H club achievement shows and evaluates club record books.

In addition to her teaching duties at the Allison-Bristow Schools, Ruth volunteers to supervise many extracurricular activities. The list of activities and programs Ruth is involved

in at school goes on and on. She has also taught Sunday School in her local church for the better part of the last decade.

Additionally, Ruth is an assistant commissioner with the Butler Soil & Water Conservation District board. She was instrumental in setting up an educational program for school children, as well as in promoting the District's 1991 poster contest.

A champion of prairie horticulture in Iowa, Ruth Haan is most deserving of the Society's Merit Award honor.

Haan Honored For Butler Center Work

by Lucille Leerhoff

Occasionally an occurrence in youth turns into a strong commitment later in life. For Ruth Haan of Parkersburg, this has happened in her desire to maintain a small portion of native prairie in the middle of Butler County.

As a girl, Ruth followed her grandmother through the woods, learning to identify the plants found there. She grew to love the woods and the plants that made their home there in the moist, rich soil. Her grandmother had a degree in botany at a time when most women didn't go to college. Unaware, Ruth was getting an education upon which she would draw for years to come.

She grew up near Strawberry Point and for fun, they would go for walks in the woods of Backbone State Park and in a slough near their home. Today Ruth still has her grandmother's books and her pressed flowers from those days filled with precious memories.

Later when she lived near Parkersburg, Ruth found this small, but very alive bit of native prairie near the center of Butler County almost by accident. Freddy Endleman brought her Shooting Stars from the Butler Center Cemetery. They were a native flower! She recognized this and was taken to the spot where they grew. After that, with repeated visits, the area more or less grew on her.

A neighbor, Mrs. Fred Kramer, would walk with Ruth in the prairie, explaining to her all of the wild flowers growing there. For a time the Henrichs' made hay off the land, which kept the trees out of the grass.

Ruth had gone to The Iowa State Teacher's College in Cedar Falls to be a teacher. Years later the college had purchased this bit of native prairie with money from the Joe Clay endowment. It eventually needed some attention, so she looked up some of her professors, who in turn encouraged her to find ways of providing for it's care.

Ruth felt strongly that the little island needed to be saved as it had grown to be very special to an increasingly larger number of people.

At that time she was working with 4-H and decided to have a Wild-flower Walk. She remembers vividly that first year when it rained on the day of the walk. She sat out there in the rain and only one man, from West Union, came.

Not to be outdone by the weather and with more time to consider it, Ruth included the Extension, the Historical Society, the Soil Conservation and UNI in the project the following years.

Money was raised to form an endowment which totals \$15,000 at UNI. Today the surrounding area which used to be the town of Butler Center is included in the preservation efforts.

The organization, "Friends of Butler Center" has contributed greatly to the support of the area by volunteer effort. This organization, which meets regularly, has grown by "leaps and bounds".

The Friends of Butler Center organization recently nominated Ruth Haan to be recognized as an outstanding promoter of the Iowa Prairie.

Though pleased with the recognition for the area, Ruth insists that, "This is not my story".

"It's really their recognition. I'm just the one who pestered people to get it going. So many have done so much!" Ruth commented.

She added, "Today we have street signs to indicate where the old buildings used to be. Casjen Wildeboer is our "Mayor" and Bob Wubbena is the "Sheriff" - we even gave him a badge!"

Ruth feels that the prairie spot has developed into a nice area to which each year, they are making improvements. One of the latest being an unloading area for the busloads of children who are dropped off to walk the prairie.

Her goal for the future? "To continue to enjoy the area of prairie and to work to promote it's existence so that others may find out about the area."

Recently a dinner was held in Des Moines during which the Iowa State Historical Society honored Ruth, among others who have given freely of their time in the preservation of America's heritage.

Although Ruth wishes to share this attention and recognition, everyone seems to know that she was the driving force behind the preservation of the Butler Center Prairie.



Ruth Haan

Grassley To Show Lovrien Steer At Celebrity Show

Ben Lovrien of Clarksville recently sold his Grand Champion Steer of the Junior Show at the 1991 Butler County Fair to CIPCO of Cedar Rapids.

CIPCO will be sponsoring Senator Charles Grassley in the Annual Governor's Celebrity Steer Show at the Iowa State Fair on Saturday,

August 17. Grassley will use the Lovrien steer in this show. Following the show the steer will be auctioned off for charity.

Last year Charles Grassley won the steer show with a steer named "Pella Fella" owned by Rick Frye of Pella, Iowa.

Farm to fame

Waterloo woman recognized for dedication to 4-H

By **MATTHEW WILDE**

Courier Staff Writer

WATERLOO

It's not quite Cooperstown, but Des Moines will feel like it for 100 Iowans Sunday.

The Iowa 4-H Foundation will induct its first 100 members into the state's 4-H Hall of Fame at the Iowa State Fair. The ceremony will begin at 3:30 p.m. in the 4-H Exhibit Building.

Baseball hall of famers like Babe Ruth, Ty Cobb and Ted Williams, who are enshrined in New York, represent the best the sport had to offer. As 4-H celebrates its centennial, the organization wanted to do the same for those who have volunteered and worked to make it thrive for 100 years.



Mary TeWinkel

Iowa's enrollment jumped 35 percent from 1996 to 2001 to 135,000 members, despite declining farm numbers. 4-H officials said it's the tireless work of individuals like Mary TeWinkel, Black Hawk County's inductee, who reached out to urban kids and brought the traditionally rural organization into the 21st century.

"She pretty much lives and breathes 4-H," said Marty Port, Black Hawk County youth committee member who nominated TeWinkel. "She always tries to get more people involved and was instrumental in getting new clubs started in urban areas."

TeWinkel serves as Iowa State University Extension 4-H and youth field specialist for Black Hawk, Grundy and Bremer counties. This entails everything from assisting 4-H'ers with fair projects and enrollment to coordinating

educational programs.

Even though most of the inaugural class members are volunteers, Port said she had no problem nominating a full-time employee. Candidates are supposed to show exemplary community service and leadership skills, as well as be a role model for youth. TeWinkel meets all of them, Port said.

"Mary has gone above and beyond the call of duty. 4-H is part of her job, but she gives a lot of extra hours nobody really notices," Port said. "It's an honor we felt she deserved."

Growing up on a dairy farm near Madison, Wis., TeWinkel loved animals

and 4-H. So much so, she decided to make it a career.

Each of the 100 4-H counties (Pottawattamie is divided in two) could submit a nominee to the first class. TeWinkel, a 23-year extension employee, can't believe she was chosen among so many deserving employees and volunteers in the county.

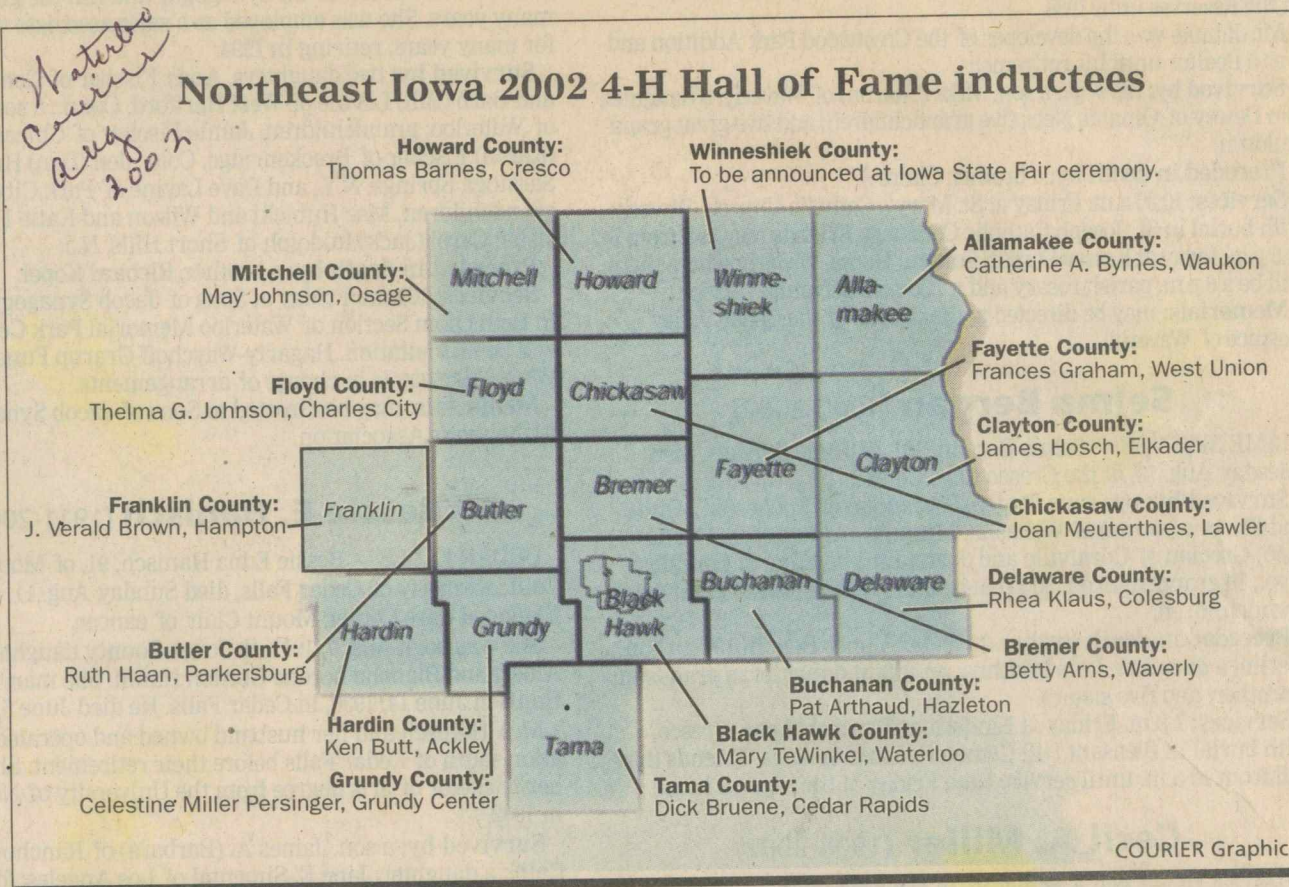
"I took a list of other people to the meeting, and they (youth committee) nominated me," TeWinkel said. "It made me feel humble. There's a lot of others that have done just as much for the program and donated their time."

She wants to continue to promote a

family and educational atmosphere locally, much like what she experienced as a youth.

When she began in the early 1980s, extension programs only reached about 1,300 kids in Black Hawk County. Now thanks to programs like Growing in the Garden and Discovery — two programs coordinated by TeWinkel that focus on teaching children about plants and animals — more than 7,000 children benefit.

Other Northeast Iowa counties chose volunteer leaders. Chickasaw County selected Joan Mueterthies of Lawler; the



See **TOP HONOR**, page C2

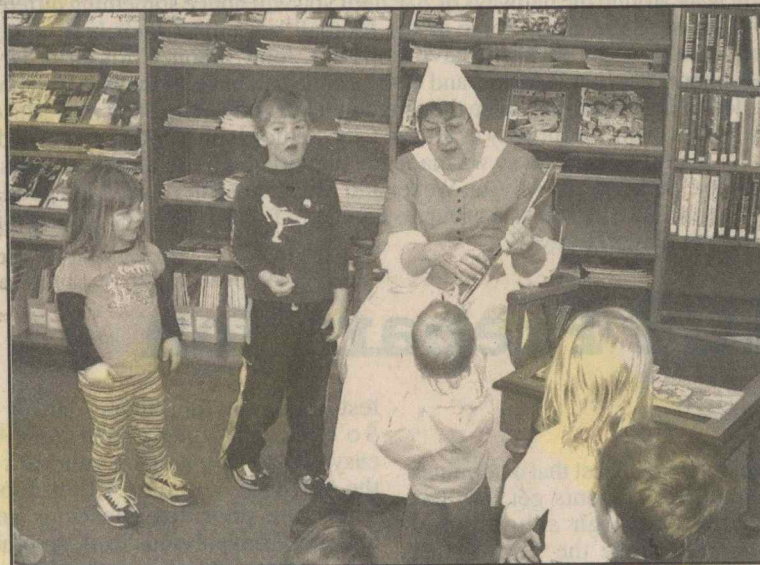
News From
Kothe Memorial Library

The Very First Thanksgiving Day, a book written by Rhonda Gowler Greene, came to life last week for our Story Time kids. Our special guest was pilgrim Ruth Haan. She is an 11th generation pilgrim who descended from the Mayflower! She came to Story Time dressed in pilgrim attire so the boys and girls could see how the women dressed. The kids also got to guess what was different about the clothes they wore back then as compared to today. They had a lot of fun looking in Ruth's "pocket", which is a cloth purse attached to the waistband of her apron. (The pilgrims didn't have pockets as we know them today.) Inside was a shell used for eating soup, a hankie, an English walnut, and some yarn to twist when thinking about all the loved ones left behind in England.

Since the Indians played such a vital role in the first Thanksgiving, the boys and girls made an Indian headband for their craft, which they proudly wore as they ate their apple snacks.

We want to extend a special thank-you to Ruth for sharing the morning with us!

Please join us this week to help celebrate Children's Book Week. Our theme will be *Book, Book, Book!*



Pilgrim Ruth Haan and Story Time kids

Nov 2001

The New Hartford

Issue Thirty-eight Volume Two

Sunday, November 1, 2009

A bi-weekly newsletter by Jim Fiddick and help from many others in memory of my aunt Nancy Reams of Marble Rock, Iowa

Come Shawna Hagen!

Shawna Hagen of New Hartford has been hired as the new City Clerk for the City of New Hartford. Shawna, her husband Brian and family reside on 290th Street just north of the city limits.

Stop by and get acquainted with our new city clerk anytime during business hours at City Hall.

Monday 1-6

Tuesday 9-4

Wednesday 9-4

Thursday 9-4

Friday 9-1

Saturday-Closed

Sunday-Closed

cityclerknh@mchsi.com

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THANK YOU

Goes out to John Anderson and Steve Latwesen who applied for the Mid American Energy tree program and received \$2000.00 worth of trees. The trees (2 red oak, 2 pin oak, & 3 autumn blaze maple) have been planted by Steve Latwesen and Paul Fobian for everyone to enjoy in the Packwaukee Park.

The New Hartford Fire Department received a \$3,400 grant from the Black Hawk County Gaming Association. The department plans to purchase new radios and a gas detector. The new equipment will safeguard lives and the increased communication will add efficiency to the department. The grant was completed by Linda Geiger and Brad Swarts from the New Hartford Fire Department.

A GREAT IDEA!

My brainstorm was to take up a collection of halloween costumes, Instead of just throwing them out after trick or treating.. and then next year in late Sept. or early Oct. have a garage sale of costume, and accessories, then use the money earned to purchase prizes or decorations for the Kids Club Halloween party. Costumes can be dropped off at my house anytime at 602 Mill street.

Thanks, Cindy Dietrick

We have kittens that need new homes. FREE!! Call Amy Moree' @ 404-4842.

BE SURE TO VOTE ON TUESDAY
NOVEMBER 3 FOR CITY COUNCIL
AND FOR MAYOR CANDIDATES

NEW HARTFORD CRAFT SALE

New Hartford Craft Sale is Saturday, November 7th at the NH school gym & multi purpose room. The time is 9-2. There is \$1 admission for those over 18 years old. Food stand for breakfast & lunch with homemade pies & baked goods. There will also be a free will donation bake sale. All money made from admissions, booth rentals, & food sales is going to Tate Smith & his family of New Hartford. Tate is 8 years old & in the 2nd grade at DNH. He was recently diagnosed with Hodgkin Lymphoma. He is currently receiving treatments at the University of Iowa Hospitals. Money will be used for travel & medical expenses.

Making a pie, or working at the craft sale, please call 983-2956. Thank you for your support in helping a great family.

Have you heard the rumor? Winter is coming!! Are you ready? We can help!!!



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PLUS a 5% Discount on all repairs & maintenance performed at time of service

Special expires 11/15/09 *diesels, and synthetic oils slightly higher

To help all of us as we struggle with the sagging economy, we have lowered our labor rate to \$55 per hour.

Susan Jane (Longshore) Gibbs

Susan Jane Gibbs of rural Strawberry Point, Iowa, was born October 17, 1908, in rural Union County, New Hope Township, sixteen miles from Afton, IA, to Smith and Ruth (Groesbeck) Longshore. She was the oldest of three children. She died January 17, 2007, at the Regional Medical Center, Manchester, IA, due to complications from a fall. She had attained the age of 98 years, and three months.

Susan received her education at Afton Grade School, Union Township Rural School No. 1, and Afton High School, graduating in 1927. She graduated from Creston Junior College, Creston, IA, in 1929. For the next three years she taught at rural schools in Union County, IA.

On May 15, 1932, Susan married James Orvis Gibbs at Emmanuel Baptist Church, north of Afton, IA. Two daughters and four sons were born to this union. Susan and Jim were dairy farmers in the Earlville, Iowa area until March 1940, when they moved to rural Strawberry Point, IA, where they continued to farm for many years. (Susan milked cows until 1986 — she was 77 years of age.) Susan and Jim celebrated 65 years together before he passed away on July 5, 1997.

Susan was a farmer's wife, homemaker, and mother. She was an avid reader and loved to be in her garden. She was a member of the First United Methodist Church in Strawberry Point since 1954. She taught the 5th-6th Grade Sunday School Class for more than 15 years. She also taught VBS for many years. She was a member of United Methodist Women, Order of Eastern Star, P.E.O., Mary Knight Chapter of D.A.R., Society of the Mayflower Descendants, Farm Bureau Women, Iowa Mothers' Association, and Friendly Neighbors Club. As a 4-H Leader, Susan helped organize the Peppy Pointers and the Pointer Blue Belles 4-H Clubs. She served as Mother Advisor to Rainbow Girls and as Den Mother to Cub/Boy Scouts for several years. For decades, she volunteered with the Tuberculosis Association in Iowa. She helped get the Strawberry Point Museum started.

Grateful for having shared her life are her six children: G. Ruth Haan (Paul) of Parkersburg, IA, Frank (Judith) of Strawberry Point, IA, Edward of rural Strawberry Point, IA, Joseph of Waterloo, IA, E. Jane Hazen (Rick) of Geddes, SD, and John (Janet) of New Albin, IA; seven grandchildren: Gerald Haan of rural Parkersburg, IA, Irvin (Amy) Haan of Parkersburg, IA, Michael (Terri) Gibbs of Freedom, WI, Charles (Tammy) Gibbs of Olds, IA, Beth Gibbs of Strawberry Point, IA, Jenny (Les) Colsch of New Albin, IA, Jim (Chelsie) Gibbs of Fort Benning, GA, foster grandson Lee (Susan) Rubendall of Monona, IA; 19 great-grandchildren; two great-great grandchildren; brother-in-law Bryan Stalcup of rural Afton, IA; and many, many nieces, nephews, and cousins.

Susan was preceded in death by her parents, her husband Jim, two granddaughters, a great-grandson, her brother & sister-in-law William "Bill" & Alice Longshore, her sister Dora Stalcup, her brother-in-law & sister-in-law Harry & Ella Gibbs, and her brother-in-law & sister-in-law F. Leslie & Nina Gibbs.

A Memorial Service was held at the First United Methodist Church in Strawberry Point, Iowa on June 23, 2007 with Rev. Ronald G. Blix officiating.

Graveside services were held at the Fairview Cemetery in Earlville, Iowa later in the day.

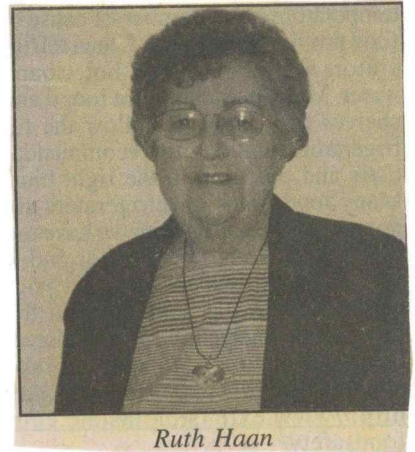
*clips
Aug 2007*

Butler County Hall Of Fame Inductees

RUTH HAAN

Ruth was born on August 10, 1933 in Earlville, Iowa, the daughter of James Gibbs & Susan Longshore gibbs. She graduated from Strawberry Point High School in 1951, attended Cottey College and received her degree and teaching certificate from the Iowa State Teacher's College in 1955. She taught school in Tipton, Iowa for one year and then in 1956 began teaching in Bristow, Iowa. She married Paul Hann on December 26, 1956. They have lived their entire married life in Butler County, Iowa raising their two sons, Gerald and Irvin, on the "Haan Family farm" northeast of Parkersburg. Besides being a devoted wife and mother, Ruth taught in Parkersburg, substituted at many schools in the county, and resumed teaching in Allison-Bristow schools until retiring in 1995.

Ruth has been active in many activities and organizations including the following: Served as an Albion Township 4-H leader and was the 1st person from Butler County inducted into the Iowa 4-H Hall of Fame in 2002; Member of the Butler County Historical Society since 1978 – currently holds the office of ice-President; Continuous member of the Butler County Hall of Fame since 1978 and was President from 1989-1993; Member of the Butler County Genealogy Society and the Butler County Conservation Commission; Committee member for researching and compiling information for the Butler Co. Cemetery Directories; Researched info for the Butler County Country School Directory; Organized Butler Center Prairie Walk; Member of "Friends of Butler Center" and the Mayflower Society; member of the Parkersburg Christian Reformed Church, having served as Sunday School teacher, Bible School Teacher, Sunday School Superintendent, Life Plus teacher, and a member of the Sunshine Circle; Member of the Parkersburg Historical Society, having served as both President and Secretary; Helped with historical research for Parkersburg Fun Days plays; Honored as the Parkersburg Citizen of the Year in 1976; Member of Parkersburg Visioning Committee; Received the Merit Award in 1991 from the Iowa State Horticultural Society; Was instrumental in starting a "Memory Book" for her husband, Paul's army reunion group.



Ruth Haan

1966
MRS. LESTER HAIR

NEW HARTFORD—Services will be 1 p. m. Saturday at the Methodist Church here for Mrs. Lester Hair, 59, who died Tuesday at her farm home here; burial in Fairview cemetery at Dows; survived by husband; three sisters: Mrs. Albert Bobst, Dougherty; Mrs. George Cooper, Coulter; Mrs. Alvin Lemke, Alden; three brothers, Russell Lindsay, Latimer; Wilbur, New Hartford, and Lester, Cedar Falls; a step-daughter, Mrs. Joe Vasquez, Portland, Ore.; body will be taken to the church at 10 a. m. Saturday from the

SERVICES FOR
MRS. LESTER HAIR

Born

December 20, 1906

Date of Death

March 8, 1966

Services at

Methodist Church
New Hartford, Iowa
March 12, 1966

Clergyman

Rev. Herbert C. Shaffer

Interment

Fairview Cemetery
Dows, Iowa

Casket Bearers

Jim Bobst	Don Cooper
Ronald Lemke	Clayton Cooper
Russ Cooper	Bob Cooper

Engelkes Funeral Home

1984
LESTER HAIR

Lester Hair, son of Elmer and Lydia Bolton Hair, was born in Owens County, Indiana, April 21, 1906 and passed away at the age of 77 on February 24, 1984 in Portland, Oregon, where he has been living with his daughter since September 1979.

Lester attended school near his home in his early years and worked in the coal mines coming to Iowa in 1925. He was united in marriage April 6, 1929, to Marian Becker of rural Parkersburg. A daughter, Rosemary, was born into this union.

His wife, Marian, passed away at their farm home on March 9, 1951. Lester and Edna Mae Bridges of Dows, Iowa were married August 28, 1954 and she passed away in 1966 at their home north of New Hartford where he lived until due to ill health, Lester went to live with his daughter, Rosemary, in Portland, Oregon in the fall of 1979.

He also was preceded in death by his parents. Those who are left to mourn his death are the daughter Rosemary Vasquez and four grandchildren, David, Julie, Joseph and Maria, one great grandchild Jennifer. A sister Neva May and a brother Ernest of Linton, Indiana and nieces and nephews and other relatives and friends.

A Memorial Service was held in the New Hartford United Methodist Church at 1:30 p.m. on Saturday, March 3rd with Rev. Willis Grant officiating. Mrs. Nancy Bravard organist accompanied Stan Thompson as he sang "How Great Thou Art," "Heaven Came Down and Glory Filled My Soul", and a medley of choruses consisting of "Over the Sunset Mountains," "His Name is Wonderful," "The Longer I Serve Him the Sweeter He Grows," and "Jesus Loves Me." The congregational hymn was "Blessed Assurance."

Interment was in Oak Hill Cemetery in Parkersburg.

March 7, 1984

Mr. and Mrs. Art Juel received word of the Saturday death of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Ernest Juel of Lone Rock, Wis. Funeral services were Tuesday at Richland Center, Wis. Mrs. Juel was the daughter of Mrs. Ellen Rocky of the Lutheran Home, Cedar Falls. Apr 4 84



Wedding Vows

Amy Kristine Swanson and Irvin James Haan were united in marriage Saturday, December 27, 1997 at 6:00 p.m. at the Zion Evangelical Lutheran Church, Waterloo, Iowa. Pastor Tom Isaacson officiated the wedding.

Parents of the couple are J. Arnold and Kathleen Swanson of Waterloo and Paul and Ruth Haan of Parkersburg.

Maid of Honor was Lisa Houchins of Des Moines, friend of the bride. Bridesmaid was Jean Pollotto of Evanston, Ill. friend of bride. Flowergirls were Lauren and Briana Midkiff of California, cousins of the bride.

Best Man was Gerald Haan of Parkersburg, brother of groom. Groomsman was Chad Swanson of Cedar Falls, brother of the bride. Ushers were Matt Hummel of Hawarden, IA, cousin of bride and Peter and Paul Watters of Cedar Falls, friends of groom.

Musicians were Don Wendt String Quartet, trumpeter Bryan Bennett, all of Cedar Falls, and organist and pianist Julie Hummel of Hawarden, IA, aunt of bride.

Vocal selections were sung

by Michelle Swanson of Cedar Falls, sister-in-law of the bride, and Jim Brown of Cedar Falls, friend of the couple. Scripture reader was Dawn Hummel of Hawarden, cousin of bride.

Personal attendant was Becky Hummel of Colorado, cousin of the bride. Gift attendants were Deb Oelmann of Aplington and Deb Brungard of Parkersburg, friends of the couple. Guest book attendants were Tamara Mincks of Des Moines and Amy Odekirk of Chicago, friends of the bride.

Hosts and hostesses were: Tom and Elaine Lawler of Parkersburg, friends of the couple, and Don and Julie Hummel of Hawarden, aunt and uncle of the bride. Reception servers were Mary Odekirk and Carolyn Mehus of Waterloo, friends of the bride.

A dinner reception was held at the Holiday Inn in Cedar Falls following the ceremony.

The rehearsal dinner was hosted by the groom's parents and was held at The Brown Bottle in Waterloo.

A couple's dinner and shower was hosted by Tom and Elaine Lawler and Deb and Keith

Oelmann on Nov. 30, 1997 in Parkersburg. A miscellaneous shower was hosted by Mary and Breck Oldenburger on Nov. 22, 1997 in Parkersburg. A miscellaneous shower was hosted by Michelle Swanson on Sept. 21, 1997 in Cedar Falls.

The bride is a member of the Lawler & Swanson P.L.C. law firm in Parkersburg, and the groom is engaged in farming. The couple is residing at 413 2nd St. Parkersburg.

The bride and groom had a honeymoon trip to Orlando and Ft. Myers, Florida.

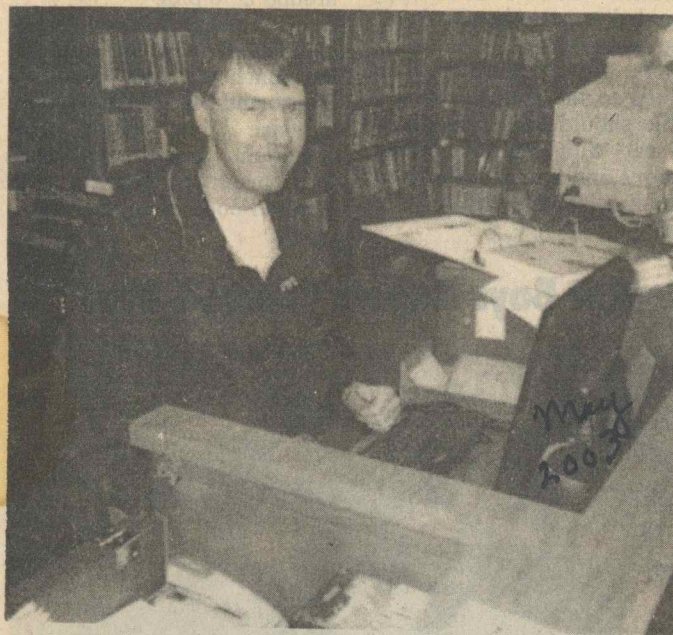


FEBRUARY 9, 2000

Irvin Haan and Amy Swanson Haan are the proud parents of a baby boy born February 1, 2000 at Covenant Hospital in Waterloo. He has been named Andrew James Haan and weighed 8 lbs 12 oz. and measured 22 3/8 inches long.

Paternal grandparents are Ruth and Paul Haan of Parkersburg.

Maternal grandparents are Arnold and Kathleen Swanson of Waterloo.



Irv Haan working on our new automation system

April 27-May 3 is National Volunteer Week. This week we'd like to celebrate by featuring one of our SUPER dedicated volunteers. It's none other than Irv Haan!!! Whenever the librarians need some help or there's a problem, Irv is ALWAYS there to help get things fixed up and functioning again. He is the brains behind all the technology at the library since Phyllis, Jody and Marty don't claim to have a lot of expertise in that area. When he's at Kothe and a patron needs some assistance, he takes the time to help them out. He's been instrumental in getting all of our computers ready for the many changes we've been making as well as getting us set up for our new automation system. We want to extend a BIG thank you to all that he does for the library.

Upcoming Events:

May 1, 8, 15, 22 Story Time 10:15
 May 5, 12, 19 Clothes Closet 6-7:00
 Bible Quest 7-8:00
 May 13 Board Meeting 7:00
 May 15 Book Sharers 1:30
 May 22 Last Story Time for kids until fall 10:15
 May 26 Memorial Day
 May 29 Last Day of School

Library Hours:

Monday 10-8
 Tuesday 10-5:30
 Wednesday 10-8
 Thursday 10-5:30
 Friday 10-5:30
 Saturday 10-1

New Movies:

We Were Soldiers, The Last Castle, Windtalkers, The Mexican, Harry Potter and the Chamber of Secrets

New Audios:

4 books by Francine Rivers:
Unshaken, Unspoken, Unafraid, Unveiled

THE CRAFT BOX

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Shawna Kagen
Creative Designer



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kids 11 -
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The waist measurement or a
Specific size (example: 6 or 7)
Do NOT use small, medium or
large.*



Small bags ~~\$8.00~~ 5⁰⁰
Large bags \$10.00

Area Deaths

Killed himself Gun

MERLE VERONE HAGEN

Merle Verone Hagen, 50, passed away Thursday, Dec. 6, 1984, in Flagstaff, Arizona. He was born March 28, 1934 in Lake Mills, Iowa, the son of Edward and Hilda E. (Troie) Hagen.

He is survived by his wife Dorothy Hagen of Prescott; 3 sons Warren of New Hartford, Brian of New Hartford, Iowa, and Gordon of Prescott; one daughter Mrs Shanda Hagen Visker of Lakeland, Florida; his mother Hilda Hagen of Osage, Iowa; five brothers—Clarion of Lake Charles, LA., Leo of Northwood, Iowa, Lyle of Cedar Falls, Iowa, David of New Hartford, Iowa, and Ervin of Osage, Iowa; three sisters—Mrs. Iva Wilbert of Lake Mills, Iowa, Mrs. Elaine Olsen of Rush City, Minn., Mrs. Marlyn Stevens of Woodbind, Minn.

Memorial services were held in Prescott, Arizona at the Arizona Ruffner Funeral Home, Cortez at Carleton, Monday, December 10, 1984. Concluding Services were in Osage, Iowa.

Arrangement by Arizona Ruffner Funeral Home, Cortez at Carleton.

Bohlen-Hagen

ALLISON — Announcement is being made of the May 20 marriage of Patti Bohlen and Warren Hagen.

Parents of the couple are Bill and Darlene Bohlen, and Dorothy Hagen of Prescott Valley, Ariz., and the late Merle Hagen.

Vows were exchanged at 4 p.m. at St. James Lutheran Church with the Rev. C. Bruce Ulstad officiating.

Matron of honor was Julie Miller of Charles City, sister of the bride. Bridesmaids were Mary Bohlen, sister of the bride, and Kris Bohlen of Cedar Falls, cousin of the bride.

Flower girls were Brianna Bohlen, niece of the bride, and Jamie Visker of Lakeland, Fla., niece of the groom.

Best man was Allen Frost, friend of the groom. Groomsmen were Brian Hagen of New Hartford, and Gordon Hagen of Dike, brother of the groom.

Ring bearer was David Vance of Clarksville.

Seating guests were Tim Miller of Charles City, brother-in-law of the bride; Carol Blake; Robbie Smith of



Mr. and Mrs. Hagen

New Hartford; and Ben Dozark of Las Vegas, Nev.

The bride is a student at the University of Northern Iowa at Cedar Falls, majoring in elementary education. The groom is owner of Iowa Dairy Supply, New Hartford.

They will reside in Allison.

The Craft Box

November 6, 2004



THE CRAFT BOX
30001-290TH STREET
NEW HARTFORD IA 50660
319/983-2680

Shawna Hagen
Creative Designer

Dear Friends,

I just wanted to remind everyone the New Hartford Woman's Club Craft Show is this weekend. I am so excited. I have worked hard all year to get handmade merchandise for your gift giving needs or just for fun. I truly believe the thought behind a handmade gift gives you that feeling of a hug for a lifetime.

This year I am displaying Teddy Bears and Teddy Clothing. I will also have a few kids fleece outfits ready to purchase. Fleece is a wonderful material. I love working with it. My kids live in fleece pants.

It is hard for me to guess what kind of fleece everybody is interested in and the sizes needed...so; I will be taking orders for outfits Saturday. Or remember you can just give me a call anytime for any of your crafty ideas. I love creating!

I also have been making draw-string-type fleece bags. There are two sizes. These bags are great. They are strong and you can wash them! The large bags work great for sleepovers, etc...and the small bags work great with make-up or Barbie supplies.

If you would like me to have an item ready for you on, me a call to make those arrangements.

Thank you for believing in The Craft Box.

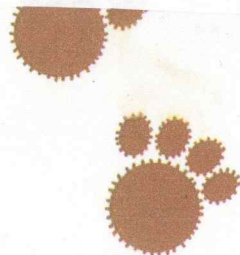
Sincerely,

Shawna



FREE CUP OF COFFEE

20TH ANNUAL
NEW HARTFORD WOMAN'S CLUB
CRAFT SHOW
W.H. SCHOOL, 508 BEAVER ST.
SATURDAY, NOV. 13 9A.M. - 2 P.M.





SILVER ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. David Hagen of New Hartford will be celebrating their 25th wedding anniversary with an open house Sunday, September 23rd from 2:00 to 4:00 p.m. at their home, 1 mile south of New Hartford along Highway #20.

Mr. Hagen and Helen Hallum were married September 19, 1959 at 8:00 p.m. at the Oakland Lutheran Church in Oakland, Minnesota, which is located between Austin and

Albert Lea, Minnesota.

Helen's parents are Herman and May Hallum formerly of Austin, Minn. and Riceville, Iowa and David's parents are Edwin and Hilda Hagen of Osage, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. David Hagen have two daughters Mrs. Mike Kramer (Catherine) of Denver, Colorado, and Mrs. Greg Gerloff (Carol) of Norfolk Virginia and one grandson Shawn Gerloff.

Waterloo Courier--Friday September 18, 1914

Infidelity Cause of Death Shock

Mrs. J. P. Hall fails to survive discovery

Faint in Evening Followed by Demise at 4 this morning

Discovering that her husband had become unfaithful to her after many years of wedded life, Mrs. J. P. Hall collapsed at the rear of the Hall home at 127 Mulberry St. at 10:30 last evening and altho revived by the use of the pulmotor she failed to recover from the shock and died at 4 this morning. Mrs. Hall came out the rear door of the home just as her husband and another woman were departing from a barn at the rear of the lot. The woman called for help and fell to the ground in a faint. Thomas Hall, a young son, who had witnessed the entire episode, started to scream, and Patrol Driver, Ed Burk, who was passing the home at the time rushed to the scene.

Mr. Burk immediately notified the police department and summoned a physician. The pulmotor was also rushed to the home. Mrs. Hall was apparently dying when carried into her home, but after several hours she again became conscious. At 3 this morning, it was believed the woman would recover as she had revived considerably and she was placed on a couple of chairs, so as to make it easier for her to breathe. The officers, who had remained at the home thruout the night departed at this time, but in less than an hour, Mrs. Hall succumbed.

Followed by Son

Thomas Hall told the police officers that he had followed his father for some distance and when he escorted the woman into the barn, he rushed to the home and told his mother. Mrs. Hall was about to proceed to the barn, but the couple was departing just as she passed out of the rear door of the home. Reuben Corwin, brother of Mrs. Hall, is also to have witnessed the events leading up to the sudden death.

Mrs. Hall has suffered from heart trouble for several years. Nearly two years ago she was revived from an attack of a similar nature by use of the pulmotor. That attack resulted from an erroneous report to the effect that her son had been killed and that his body was in a local undertaking establishment.

Mrs. Hall was 53 years of age and was a member of a prominent Butler Co. family, her father, Lewis Corwin, being one of that county. The funeral services will be held at New Hartford on Sunday and the interment will be at that place.

Mr. Hall and the woman in the case were taken into custody on charges of indecent behaviour. Both were released on a \$25. bond to appear at 9 this morning, but owing to the death of Mrs. Hall the hearing was postponed until 7:30 Monday evening.

Deaths ---Waterloo, Black Hawk County, Iowa

Book 3--page 315-----#6733

East Waterloo Twp, Waterloo---127 Mulberry---3rd Ward

Mrs. Emma J. Hall---54 years, 2 months, 24 days

Born: June 24, 1860----Iowa----married

Died: September 18, 1914

Married to J. P. Hall

Father: George Corwin, born in Ohio

Mother: Lydia Wheeler

Cause: Endocarditis

Buried: New Hartford, Iowa---September 20, 1914

Bremer County Independent--Waverly, Iowa--Thursday, October 13, 1898

Act of a Half-Wit

Shell Rock, Iowa, October 7

The act of a half-witted boy entrusted with the care of a team and wagon was the cause of a fatal accident near this place Tuesday. It seems that the children of John P. Hall were going home from school when a half-witted neighbor boy overtook them in his wagon. After getting them in his wagon, he concluded to give them a good scare by running the team and pretending he could not hold them. The boys became frightened and he told them to jump. One jumped and struck a stone and died in a few hours. The other jumped but escaped injury.

(The child called a half-wit was believed name Stufflebeam)

(It was believed a wheel ran over his head)

In Loving Memory

Marian L. Hansen

May 24, 1921

Decmeber 28, 2009

Services

Wednesday, January 6, 2010 – 10:30 a.m.
Hagarty-Waychoff-Grarup Funeral Service
West Ridgeway Chapel
Waterloo, Iowa

Officiating

Rev. Larry Garland

Organist

Donna Cheney

Vocalists

Kellie Standley

Casket Bearers

David Hansen
Bill Maravetz
Darrin Hagedorn

Jerry Hansen
Eric Merchant
Arif Afridi

Interment

Waterloo Memorial Park Cemetery
Waterloo, Iowa

**Hagarty – Waychoff – Grarup
Funeral Service**

1967-1967
(COURIER NEWS SERVICE)

NEW HARTFORD — Mr. and Mrs. Art Hansen will observe their golden wedding anniversary with "open house" in the Fellowship Hall of the Methodist Church next Sunday from 2 to 4:30 p.m. Mr. Hansen and Miss Ida Doege were married April 21, 1917, and have farmed in this locality since that time. The



MR. AND MRS. HANSEN

event will be hosted by their two sons and daughters-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Lester A. Hansen of Cedar Rapids, and Mr. and Mrs. Earl W. Hansen of Waterloo, and their four grandsons. The couple requests no gifts. 1967

CEDAR FALLS DEATHS

IDA MAY HANSEN

Services for Ida May Hansen, 70, of New Hartford, will be 1:30 p.m. Saturday at the New Hartford United Methodist Church with the Rev. Herbert Shaffer officiating.

Burial will be in Greenwood Cemetery. Friends may call at Dahl Funeral Home after 4 p.m. Friday.

Mrs. Hansen died Thursday morning at Sartori Hospital of cancer.

She was born Dec. 29, 1897, in Titonka, Ia., the daughter of William and Marie (Wahlers) Doege. She married Arthur Hansen April 21, 1917, in Waterloo. She was a member of the United Methodist Church in New Hartford.

Survivors include her husband; two sons, Lester of Cedar Rapids and Earl of Waterloo; a brother, Lawrence Doege of Burt; two sisters, Nettie Bainard of Tacoma, Wash., and Minnie Osterreicher of Titonka; and four grandchildren.

She was preceded by her parents, a daughter, three sisters and a brother.

BIRTHDAY

1986

CEDAR FALLS — Arthur Hansen, 1009 State St., celebrated his 90th birthday Sunday with a family dinner.

He was born June 5, 1896.

He farmed near New Hartford until recently moving to Cedar Falls.

Attending the event were his son, Lester of Cedar Rapids, his grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hansen also celebrated their 46th wedding anniversary.



Arthur Hansen

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1991 WATERLOO COURIER PAGE A7

CEDAR FALLS — **Arthur Hansen**, 95, of 1009 State St., died Tuesday, Sept. 10, at Allen Memorial Hospital, Waterloo, of a heart condition.

He was born June 5, 1896, in Cedar Falls, son of Peter and Marie Nissen Hansen. He married Ida Mae Doege in 1917 in Cedar Falls. She died in 1968.

Mr. Hansen farmed west of New Hartford, retiring in 1961. He was a charter member of the New Hartford Oddfellows Lodge.

Survivors include a son, Lester A. of Cedar Rapids; four grandchildren and three great-grandchildren; he was preceded in death by a son, Earl; a daughter, Viola Hansen; a brother, Marius; and a sister, Anna Olsen.

Services will be 11 a.m. Friday at Richardson Funeral Home, with burial in Greenwood Cemetery. There will be no visitation.

Memorials may be made to New Hartford United Methodist Church.



Arthur Hansen

MACHINERY AND FURNITURE SALE

1988

SATURDAY, NOV. 19 — 10 A.M.

As I have moved to Cedar Falls, I will sell the following on the farm 1 mile west of New Hartford and 2 mile south

MACHINERY: Tractor — AC WD 45; AC 3.16" mounted plow; AC 2-row cultivator; pull-type New Idea mower; AC manure loader; JD 15' straight disk; hammer mill + 50' belt; burr mill grinder; running gear & flare box; cement mixer; portable loading chute; swill cart; 10'4" grain auger less motor; 14' grain auger less motor; IHC endgate seeder; 3 dirt scraper-wheel tumble slip; For parts or junk: IHC 4-wheel manure spreader; 3-row rotary hoe; 4 section drag; overhead hoist;

CAR: 1973 Delta 88 Olds 4 door low mileage;

MISCELLANEOUS: 40 corn tunnels; 50 cement blocks; some good used lumber 1-2" various lengths; sev. rolls woven wire; steel & Wood posts & some braces; 180' hay fork cable & pulleys; speed jack; 7 HP Wisc. gas engine; 16' wood extension ladder; sev. rolls cribbing; post vise; post drill; block and tackle; engine trucks; Ottawa saw; well water pump; air compressor; IHC cream separator; fuel oil barrels & gas barrel on stand; some garden tools; usual amount of hand tools; sev. small elec. motors; some old iron; windmill angle iron; sev. old push and riding mowers; platform scale; some barrels; some old tires; set of harness & collars; set of wagon eveners; Snapper riding lawn mower; stepladder;

FURNITURE: Frigidaire flare double oven elec. stove; Frigidaire refrig.; M&W deep freeze; dinette set with 2 leaves and 6 chairs; 3-pc. bedroom set; metal bed; lge. dresser w/mirror; davenport; couch; rockers-recliners-occasional chairs; 2 cedar chests & quilt box; bookcase; stereo w/records; Philco console radio; radio; card table; coffee table; sev. small tables; hall tree; ironing board; sev. table lamps; humidifier; sev. rugs; elec. broom; metal cabinet; sev. elec. fans; assort. of dishes; some pots & pans; fruit jars; lawn chairs; Maytag conventional washer & rinse tubs; 15 gal. stone crock; husking hooks; 2 hand seeders; many misc. articles too numerous to mention.

ART HANSEN, OWNER

D & L Clerking

AUCTIONEERS: John Akkerman, Marvin Alderks

Usual terms — Lunch on grounds

July 1988
Clara L. Hopkins

CEDAR FALLS — Services for Clara L. "Toots" Hopkins, 81, of 1009 State St. will be 10 a.m. Tuesday at the Reece Funeral Home, Ottumwa, with burial in Shaul Cemetery, Ottumwa.

She died Friday morning (July 1) at her home of natural causes.

She was born Feb. 8, 1907 in Nolan, S.D., to Bernard and Emma Orman Buchholz. She married Francis Hopkins on July 3, 1926 in Ottumwa. He died Feb. 19, 1969.

She was a practical nurse at St. Joseph's Hospital, Centerville, and the Western Home, Cedar Falls.

Survivors include three sons, George of Alaska, Bernard of Copperas Cove, Texas and Lawrence of Houston; a daughter, Rose Marie Myers of Centerville; eight grandchildren and seven great-grandchildren; five sisters, Agnes Arendt of Ottumwa, Olive Wilson and Dorothy Gray, both of Albuquerque, N.M., and Bonnie Snooks of Holton, Kan., and Pat Olson of Columbus, Texas; five brothers, Floyd of Ottumwa, Earnest of Agency, Les of Cape Coral, Fla., Don of Firth, Idaho and Gene of Fort Morgan, Colo.

He was preceded in death by a son, Carl.

Friends may call anytime at the funeral home, where the family will receive friends from 7 to 8:30 p.m. Monday.

Lester A. Hansen (1919-2004)

CEDAR FALLS — Lester A. Hansen, 85, of Cedar Rapids, died Monday, Nov. 15, at St. Luke's Hospital, Cedar Rapids, of age-related causes.

He was born Aug. 23, 1919, in Cedar Falls, son of Arthur and Ida Hansen.

He retired from Sun Oil Co. after 39 years. He was a 50-year member and past master of Beaver Masonic Lodge, which is now joined with Black Hawk Lodge in Cedar Falls. Family, golfing, fishing, playing cards and winters in the South were his favorite ways to spend time.

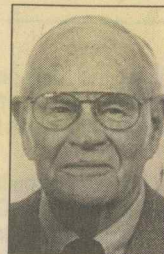
Survivors include: his wife of 64 years, Helen; two sons, Robert (Carole) and Roger (Harlene), both of Cedar Rapids; a grandson, Brice of Ely, Minn.; three sisters-in-law, Marian Hansen, Vivian Nicholson and Charlotte Anton; and several nieces and nephews.

Preceded in death by: a brother, Earl; and a sister, Viola.

Memorial services: 11 a.m. Saturday at Cedar Memorial Chapel of Memories, Cedar Rapids, with private inurnment.

Memorials: may be made to Lovely Lane United Methodist Church, Cedar Rapids.

Please leave a message, tribute or memory on the online guest book at www.cedarmemorial.com on the Funeral Home page under Current Obituaries.



Lester Hansen

Marian Hansen (1921-2009)

WATERLOO — Marian Hansen, 88, of the Quad Cities, formerly of Waterloo, died Monday, Dec. 28, at Illini Restorative Care, Silvis, Ill.



Marian Hansen

She was born May 24, 1921, in Waterloo, daughter of Arnold and Dorothy Smith Garland. She married Earl Hansen on May 27, 1943, in New Hartford. He died Sept. 1, 1974.

Survived by: two sons, David E. (Jane) of Tustin Ranch, Calif., and Jerry W. of Port Byron, Ill.; two grandchildren, Elizabeth and Emilee Hansen, both of California; a sister, Joan (Chuck) Granger of Waterloo; and a brother, Rev. Lawrence (Mary) Garland of Waterloo.

Preceded in death by: two brothers, Emery and Harold Garland; and a sister, Jean Sternat.

Services: 10:30 a.m. Wednesday at Hagarty-Waychoff-Grarup Funeral Service on West Ridgeway, with burial in Waterloo Memorial Park Cemetery. Public visitation from 4 to 7 p.m. Tuesday at the funeral home and for an hour before services Wednesday.

Memorials: may be directed to the donor's choice.

Condolences may be left at www.hagartywaychoffgrarup.com.

She was a 60+ year member of Burton Avenue Baptist Church, participating in teaching Sunday school a many years in the nursery. Her faith in God and His unwavering and she commented many times about seeing the handiwork of God all around us in nature.



Evelyn Hansen

NE IOWA D

Margaret Hansen 1986

NEW HARTFORD — Services for Margaret Elizabeth Hansen, 83, who died March 5 at Sartori Memorial Hospital, Cedar Falls, will be 1 p.m. Saturday at New Hartford United Methodist Church; burial in Fredsville Cemetery, rural Cedar Falls; survivors include her husband, Elmer; three daughters, Wanda Oliver of Costa Mesa, Calif., Evelyn Methfessel of Cedar Falls and Patricia Kullen of Atlanta, Ga.; a brother, Gerald Speers of Waterloo; and seven grandchildren; friends may call from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. Friday and 9 to 11 a.m. Saturday at Kaiser-Corson Funeral Chapel, New Hartford, and for an hour before services at the church.

Western Home News - Nov. 88

Elmer Hansen, 425 E., agrees that there is farming in his blood. He and his wife, Margaret, moved many times in their 53 years of marriage, but they were the happiest when they were farming near New Hartford. Elmer fondly remembers dinners of mashed potatoes and gravy, roast, and dessert. Elmer has three daughters; Wanda, Patricia and Evelyn.

lipse-News-Review, Dec. 27, 1989

ELMER HANSEN

Elmer Hansen, 87, of the Cedar Falls Western Home, Cedar Falls, Iowa, and formerly of New Hartford, Iowa, died Thursday afternoon Dec. 14, 1989 at the Western Home of natural causes.

Elmer was born on June 22, 1902 the son of Nels and Elise Petersen Hansen. He spent most of his childhood in the Grundy County area, attending school near Vorhees, IA. He later drove an oil truck in the Grundy County area and also farmed. On Dec. 10, 1932 he was united in marriage to Margaret Speers in Waukegan, IL. After moving back to Iowa, the couple farmed around the Dike, Cedar Falls, New Hartford and Plainfield areas, and he also did custodial work in the New Hartford and Cedar Falls schools. In 1973 the couple moved back to New Hartford where they retired and made their home. Margaret died March 5, 1986, and in August of 1988 Elmer became a resident of the Cedar Falls Western Home.

He loved farming and the outdoors and especially loved to nurture all living things. He was a member of the New Hartford United Methodist Church, and also a member of the Beaver Masonic Lodge, New Hartford.

Elmer is survived by his three daughters, Wanda Oliver of Costa Mesa, Calif., Evelyn Methfessel of Cedar Falls, IA. Patricia Kullen of Atlanta, GA.; and seven grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents; his wife, Margaret three brothers; and one sister.

Funeral services were held Monday, Dec. 18, 1989 at 11:00 a.m. at the New Hartford United Methodist Church with Pastor Milo E. Morris officiating. Burial was in the Fredsville Cemetery, rural Cedar Falls. Kaiser-Corson Chapel in New Hartford was in charge of the funeral arrangements. A Masonic service was held at 5:00 p.m. Sunday at the Kaiser-Corson Chapel, New Hartford.



**NEWS OF OUR
MEN *and* WOMEN
IN UNIFORM**

**Memorial Services to
Be Held Sunday for
Louis M. Hansen**

NEW HARTFORD — Memorial services will be held Sunday Oct. 28 at the New Hartford Methodist church at 3 P. M. for Louis M. Hansen A. R. M. 3-c, 20, who was killed Sept 5 in a plane crash at San Diego, Calif., according to word received here by his wife. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Hansen of New Hartford.

A graduate of New Hartford high school in 1943, he was employed at the Hawkeye Steel Products Co. in Waterloo prior to his induction on Oct. 27, 1943.

Louis was born near Cedar Falls Iowa, Sept. 13, 1925. He married Louise Hillman of Grand Junction Iowa on March 8, 1945 at Corpus Christi, Texas. Surviving besides his widow are his parents and one sister, Mrs. Maynard DeBoer of LeRoy, Minn.

Louise Hillman
married Louis Hansen
Had Catherine Lynn
Bn Nov 27, 1945
Louise married
John Harm & sons
aug 17 - 1947
John Alan Mar '49
Richard aug 20 - '52
William Oct 11 '59
Cynthia Marie aug 11 - 61

June 24, 1917 - February 24, 2005

Maynard L. DeBoer, 87, of Cedar Falls, died Thursday, February 24, 2005, at Sartori Memorial Hospital in Cedar Falls.

He was born June 24, 1917 in Dexter, Minn., the son of Estert and Anna (Lindberg) DeBoer. He married Alice Hansen on March 7, 1940 in Stout. She preceded him in death on November 27, 1987. Maynard farmed for 53 years in rural Cedar Falls.

Survivors include his two daughters, Karen Kugel of Cedar Falls and Toni (Peter) Mueller of Marion; his son, Lynn (Claudia) DeBoer of Wellsburg; five grandchildren, nine great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild; and a brother, Virgil (Donna) DeBoer.



Maynard was preceded in death by his wife and parents; a brother, Maurice Nielsen; and a sister, Gladys Wefel.

Funeral services were Monday, Feb. 28, at Dahl-Van Hove-Schoof Funeral Home, with interment at Cedar Valley Memorial Gardens, both in Cedar Falls. A memorial fund will be established.

In Memory Of
KENNETH L. KUGEL

Born
FEBRUARY 26, 1943
Waterloo, Iowa

Died
DECEMBER 19, 1993
Cedar Falls, Iowa

Services Held At
KAISER- CORSON CHAPEL
Cedar Falls, Iowa
December 22, 1993 - 2:00 p.m.

Clergy Officiating
REV. PAUL E. FREDERIKSEN

Organist
LOIS VAN ROEKEL

Final Resting Place
CEDAR VALLEY MEMORIAL GARDENS
Cedar Falls, Iowa

Casket Bearers
DANIEL L. BARKHOFF - DAN BRACE
DUSTIN BROCKA - LYNN DEBOER
DAVID A. KUGEL - EDDIE KUGEL SR.
LARRY VANDYK

Following the graveside service,
Relatives and friends are invited to
the Eagles Club for food and refreshments
with the family.

Kenneth L. Kugel Sr., 50, of 6312 Mt. Vernon Rd., Cedar Falls, Iowa, died Sunday December 19, 1993 at Sartori Memorial Hospital, following a heart attack. Ken was born February 26, 1943 in Waterloo, Iowa, the son of Henry Conrad and Dorothy Pothast Kugel. He attended school in Waterloo, and later in New Hartford, Iowa, when his family moved there. Following his schooling Ken worked for a time as a hired hand for farmers in the Cedar Falls and New Hartford areas. Following that he worked at the New Hartford elevator for a time. On June 15, 1962, Ken was united in marriage to Karen A. DeBoer in Cedar Falls. The couple made their home in Cedar Falls, and in 1965 Ken began working in the foundry at John Deere. Shell Rock became their home for many years, where they raised three boys, but in 1988 they moved back to Cedar Falls, to their house on Mt. Vernon Rd.. In March of 1992, Ken retired from John Deere after 26 years of service. He had been assisting his son, Ken Jr., at Kugel Electric Motors since his retirement.

Ken enjoyed golfing, fishing, hunting, and motorcycling, but his family was dearest to him, as he loved to spend time with his wife, children, and grandchildren.

He is survived by his wife, Karen, his mother, Dorothy, of Ft. Myers Beach, Florida, three sons and their spouses, Kenneth LaVerne Jr. & Jane Kugel of Iowa Falls, Iowa; Kevin Lee & Jenni Kugel of Dysart, Iowa; and Kurt Louis & Cindy Kugel of Waterloo; five grandchildren, Katie Kugel and Ariel Kugel of Iowa Falls; Taylor Kugel of Dysart; and Lucas Burrier and Whitley Burrier of Waterloo; six brothers, Willie Brocka of Janesville; Everett Brocka of Florida; Hank Kugel of South Carolina; Jimmy Kugel of Fayetteville, Arkansas; Eddie Kugel of New Hartford; and Johnny Kugel of Ames, Iowa; two sisters, Tammy Ernst of Baldwinsville, New York; and Tany Wormley of Ft. Myers Beach, Florida. He was preceded in death by his father, and by three brothers, Steven Kugel and Harold Kugel, both in infancy, and Dick Kugel.

PAGE A6 WATERLOO COURIER MONDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1993

CEDAR FALLS — Kenneth L. Kugel Sr., 50, of 6312 Mount Vernon Road, died Sunday, Dec. 19, at Sartori Memorial Hospital of a heart attack.

He was born Feb. 26, 1943, in Waterloo, son of Henry Conrad and Dorothy Pothast Kugel. He married Karen DeBoer on June 15, 1962, in Cedar Falls.

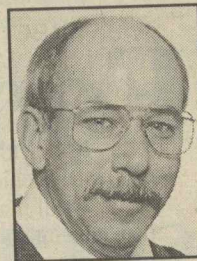
Mr. Kugel was employed at the John Deere Foundry for 26 years, retiring in 1992.

Survived by: his wife; three sons, Kenneth LaVerne Jr. of Iowa Falls, Kevin Lee of Dysart and Kurt Louis of Waterloo; five grandchildren; his mother of Fort Myers Beach, Fla.; six brothers, Willie Brocka of Janesville, Everett Brocka of Florida, Hank Kugel of South Carolina, Jimmy Kugel of Fayetteville, Ark., Eddie Kugel of New Hartford and Johnny Kugel of Ames; and two sisters, Tammy Ernst of Baldwinsville, N.Y., and Tany Whormley of Fort Myers Beach, Fla.

Preceded in death by: his father; three brothers, Steven and Harold Kugel, both in infancy, and Dick Kugel.

Services: 2 p.m. Wednesday at Kaiser-Corson Funeral Home, with burial in Cedar Valley Memorial Gardens. Friends may call from 4 to 8 p.m. Tuesday at the funeral home, with the family present. Visitation also 9 a.m. until services Wednesday.

Memorials: directed to the family.



**Kenneth
Kugel**

Apr. 29
Martin T. Hansen *1982*

NEW HARTFORD—Services for Martin T. Hansen, 81, who died Thursday at Waverly Municipal Hospital, will be 2 p.m. Sunday at Faith Lutheran Church in Parkersburg; burial in Oak Hill Cemetery at New Hartford; survivors include a daughter, Mrs. Carl Thomsen of Minneapolis, Minn.; a son, Willis of New Hampton; a sister, Katherine Lamack of Flensburg, Germany; and 11 grandchildren and five great-grandchildren; friends may call after noon Saturday at Kaiser-Corson Chapel in New Hartford.

A TRIBUTE OF HONOR Methodist Church

New Hartford, Iowa
October 28, 1945

Prelude Mrs. Moore
Processional Legion
Advancement of Colors [Clyde Clabough,
Fred Kewit] Color Bearers
Call to Prayer [Eugene Luck] Legion Chaplain
Duet "Some Day We'll Understand"
[Faye Parks and Mabel Stork]
Scripture Reading Rev. M. T. Baskerville
Pastoral Prayer Rev. M. T. Baskerville
Duet "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere"
[Faye Parks and Mabel Stork]
Memorial Message Rev. F. L. Hinshaw
Farewell to Our Comrade Legion Commander
[Harry Dungan]
Presentation of Flag Legion Chaplain
Behediction Rev. M. T. Baskerville
Taps Wera Baderschneider
Retiring of Colors Color Bearers
Recessional Mrs. Moore

Ushers
Bob Wilson Sidney Dean

Louis M. Hansen

A. R. M. 3/c



Louis M. Hansen was born near Cedar Falls, Iowa on September 13, 1925. He attended the New Hartford schools and graduated with the class of 1943, after which he was employed at the Hawkeye Steel Corp. in Waterloo, Iowa.

He was sworn into the United States Navy at Des Moines, Iowa on October 27, 1943, and received his training at several Naval Air training bases.

On March 8, 1945 Louis was united in marriage to Louise Hillman at Corpus Christi, Texas, where he was stationed at the time.

He was completing his training at San Diego, Cal. when he was killed, while on patrol duty, on Sept. 5, 1945.

March Bride



(Courier Special Service)

New Hartford, Ia.—Mr. and Mrs. George Hansen announce the approaching marriage of their daughter, Alice (above), to Maynard L. DeBoer of Cedar Falls. The groom-elect is the son of Mrs. Anna De Boer, Minneapolis, Minn., and the wedding will take place

Alice G. DeBoer, 65, of 6312 W. Mt. Vernon Road, Cedar Falls, Iowa, died Friday morning, November 27, 1987, at Allen Memorial Hospital, Waterloo, Iowa, from complications following heart surgery.

Alice G. Hansen was born on March 7, 1922, in Cedar Falls, the daughter of George and Emma Keller Hansen. At an early age she moved with her parents to rural New Hartford, Iowa. Alice attended the New Hartford School System and graduated from New Hartford High School in 1939. On March 7, 1940, she was united in marriage to Maynard DeBoer in Stout, Iowa. The couple made their home west of Cedar Falls for one year before moving to a farm one mile north of Cedar Falls. Two years later, they moved to a farm near Benson where they farmed for a time before moving to Minnesota for two years. In 1947, they returned to Cedar Falls where they farmed throughout the area over the next years. In June of this year, Alice and Maynard moved to their present home on Mt. Vernon Road.

Alice was a longtime member of the Rainbow Club in Cedar Falls and she also enjoyed playing cards with friends and family.

Alice is survived by her husband, Maynard of Cedar Falls, her children; Karen Ann DeBoer Kugel of Shell Rock, Iowa, Toni Kay DeBoer Mueller of Marion, Iowa, Lynn Louis DeBoer of Wellsburg, Iowa, five grandchildren; Kenneth LaVerne Kugel, Kevin Lee Kugel, Kurt Louis Kugel, Daniel Lee Barkhoff, Sandra Jo Barkhoff, and by one great grandson, Justien Daniel Barkhoff. She was preceded in death by her parents and by one brother, Louis Hansen.

Following the graveside service, relatives and friends are invited to the Community Building in New Hartford for fellowship with the family.

NEW HARTFORD NAVY RADIOMAN MISSING

(Courier Special Service)

New Hartford, Ia.—Radio Man
Third Class Louis M. Hansen of
the navy air corps was reported

missing in routine flight from San
Diego, Cal., in a telegram received
Thursday morning by his parents,
Mr. and Mrs. George H. Hansen,
and his wife, Mrs. Louise Hansen.
He has been in service for two
years.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1945.

1945

MISSING IN ROUTINE FLIGHT

NEW HARTFORD — Radio man
3-c Louis M. Hansen in the Navy
Air Corps, is reported missing in
routine flight out of San Diego. A
telegram received here Thursday
morning by his parents, Mr. and
Mrs. Geo. M. Hansen and his wife,
Mrs. Louise Hansen, who has been
spending some time here with her
husband's parents. They received
a letter from Louis written the day
before the accident, saying that he
only had to make one more flight
before coming home. He had been
in service two years.

★ ★ ★
New Hartford — Rapidly ap-
proaching the day when he will
strike a personal blow at the en-
emy from his position as gunner
in a navy com-
bat plane. Av-
iation Radioman Third
Class Louis
Martin Hansen,
18, of New
Hartford, was
one step near-
er his goal
this week
when he grad-
uated with
honor grades
from aerial
gunners train-
ing at Jacksonville, Fla.



L. M. Hansen

One of 10 men in his class to
win honors, Hansen had previous-
ly completed a course in radio
school at Memphis, Tenn. His next
step, at a naval air operational
training command station, will
combine these courses, radio and
aerial gunnery, completing Han-
sen's training as a naval aircrew-
man. He is the son of Mr. and
Mrs. George M. Hansen, of New
Hartford.

Louis M. Hansen Memorial Rites at New Hartford

(Courier Special Service)

New Hartford, Ia.—Memorial
services for Louis M. Hansen,
aviation radioman third class,
who was killed Sept. 5 in a
plane crash at
San Diego,
Cal., will be
at 3 p. m.
Sunday at the
Methodist
church here.

Hansen was
the son of
Mr. and Mrs.
George M.
Hansen of
New Hartford.

A graduate
of New Hart-
ford high
school in 1943, Louis was em-
ployed at the Hawkeye Steel
Products Co. in Waterloo before
his induction Oct. 27, 1943.

He was born near Cedar Falls
Sept. 13, 1925. He married Lou-
ise Hillman of Grand Junction
Mar. 8, 1945, at Corpus Christi,
Tex.

Surviving besides his widow
and parents is one sister, Mrs.
Maynard DeBoer, LeRoy, Minn.



L. M. Hansen

NEW HARTFORD — Mr. and
Mrs. George Hansen will
observe their 50th wedding an-
niversary next Sunday with an



MR. AND MRS. HANSEN

1977

George M. Hansen, 79 of New Hartford, passed
away early Tuesday afternoon, March 22, at
Sartori Hospital in Cedar Falls where he had
been a patient for three days.

George was born on October 28, 1897 in Peru,
Illinois, the son of Louis and Mary (Knudsen)
Hansen. They moved to Minnesota when George
was six years old and then to the Cedar Falls
area about four years later where they farmed,
and George attended school in Cedar Falls. On
January 6, 1921, he was married to Emma Keller
in Cedar Falls and they lived and farmed near
Cedar Falls for about six years before moving to
a farm in Grundy County where they lived until
1962 when they moved to their present home in
New Hartford. George was a member of the New
Hartford United Methodist Church and had
served for several years on the New Hartford
School Board.

Mr. Hansen was preceded in death by his
parents, two sons, one in infancy, and Louis who
was lost at sea during World War II, and by a
brother in infancy and one sister, Mrs. Lillian
Juhl. He is survived by his wife Emma, one
daughter, Alice, Mrs. Maynard DeBoer of Stout
and one brother, Walter Hansen of Clearwater,
Florida. Also by four grandchildren and five
great grandchildren.

Following the graveside services, relatives
and friends are invited to return to the church for
fellowship with the Hansen family.

Emma M. Hansen, 84, of the Cedar Falls
Western Home and formerly of New Hartford,
died early Saturday morning, March 2,
1985, at Sartori Memorial Hospital in
Cedar Falls, where she had been a patient
for a week.

Emma M. Keller was born on September 1,
1900, in McNab, Illinois, the daughter of
Martin and Jennie Sonne Keller. At an
early age she moved with her parents to
Cedar Falls where Emma continued school.
After her schooling, Emma remained and
worked in the Cedar Falls area and on
January 6, 1921, was united in marriage to
George M. Hansen in Cedar Falls. Fol-
lowing their marriage, the couple lived
and farmed in the Cedar Falls area before
moving to a farm in Grundy County where
they lived until 1962 when they moved to
1118 York in New Hartford. Following
George's death on March 23, 1977, Emma
continued to live in New Hartford until
entering the Western Home on October 20,
1983, where she had lived ever since.

Emma was a longtime member of the New
Hartford United Methodist Church where she
was very active in the United Methodist
Women's activities. She was also a 40
year member of the American Legion Aux-
iliary where she was a Gold Star Mother.

She is survived by one daughter; Alice,
Mrs. Maynard DeBoer of Cedar Falls, two
sisters; Martha Petersen of the Cedar
Falls Lutheran Home, and Anna Sisson Scott
of Sacramento, California. She is also
survived by four grandchildren, five great
grandchildren and by one great great
grandchild. She was preceded in death by
her parents, her husband, two sons, one in
infancy and Louis, who was lost at sea in
1945 while serving in the Navy-Air Force,
and by three sisters; Nora Keller, Minnie
Johnson and Lillie Calander Gamble.

Following the graveside service, rel-
atives and friends are invited to return
to the church for fellowship with the
family.

1981
Martin T. Hansen, 81, of New Hartford, died Thursday morning, April 29, at the Waverly Municipal Hospital where he had been a patient for two days.

Martin was born on September 12, 1900, in Bohmstedt, Germany, the son of Thomas and Anna M. (Martensen) Hansen. He received his education in Germany and when he was 24 years old, he came to the United States and Grundy Center, Iowa, where he worked for his sister and brother-in-law. On January 18, 1927, he was married to Anna B. VanKoten in the Lincoln Center Reformed Church. They lived and farmed near Lincoln, Iowa, until 1933 when they moved to the New Hartford area. In 1933 he received his United States Citizenship. They farmed in the New Hartford area until 1941 when they moved to a farm near Plainfield where they farmed until 1947 when they moved back to the New Hartford area. They farmed there until 1962 and in 1969 they moved into New Hartford. Martin lived in New Hartford until three years ago when he became a resident of the Bartels Lutheran Home in Waverly. He was a member of the Faith Lutheran Church in Parkersburg.

Martin is survived by one daughter, Edna M., Mrs. Carl Thomsen of Minneapolis, Minn., and one son, Willis M. Hansen of New Hampton, Iowa. Also surviving is one sister, Mrs. Katherine Lamack of Flensburg, Germany, eleven grandchildren and five great grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his parents, his wife, Anna in 1969, an infant daughter, Lois in 1929, one son, Leon Hansen in 1977, and by nine brothers and sisters.

Iowa Deaths

6810 W 51967
MRS. MARTIN HANSEN
NEW HARTFORD — Services for Mrs. Martin Hansen, 64, who died early yesterday morning at her home after a long illness, will be at 1:30 p.m. at the Bethel Lutheran Church in Parkersburg with burial in the Oak Hill Cemetery in New Hartford; survivors are her husband; a daughter, Mrs. Carl (Edna) Thomsen of Minneapolis; two sons, Willis of Cedar Falls and Leon of New Hartford; 11 grandchildren. 1967
1967

WATERLOO COURIER SUNDAY, JANUARY 31, 1993 PAGE B5

New Hartford libraries receive donations

NEW HARTFORD — New Hartford public and school libraries and Dollars for Scholars recently received gifts totaling \$1,000 in memory of two former residents.

Carl and Edna Thomsen of Edina Park, Minn., gave the money in memory of Edna's parents, Anne and Martin Hansen. Edna Thomsen lived in New Hartford as a child and said that her father especially loved the library.

Dollars for Scholars received \$500 for scholarships. The school media center received \$250. Superintendent Don Gunderson said school officials will decide what to purchase with the gift.

Pam Hartima, librarian at the public library, said the library will buy an indoor flag and stand, with a plaque with the Hansen's name and a cabinet for videos.

In Memory Of LEON T. HANSEN

Born
SEPTEMBER 13, 1936
Cedar Falls, Iowa

Entered Into Rest
SEPTEMBER 2, 1977
Waterloo, Iowa

Services From
FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
New Hartford, Iowa
September 6, 1977 1:30 p.m.

Clergymen Officiating
REV. TONY MEHALOVICH
REV. DONALD HAGER
Organist: SUSAN MEHALOVICH

Vocalists
MRS. HENRY BUSS
REV. TONY MEHALOVICH

Flower Ladies
MRS. JERRY BALLHAGEN
MRS. EDWARD BEHRENDTS
MRS. MERLE GRANDON
MRS. RONALD SCHIPPER

Ushers
GERALD GAST
CHRIS GERSEMA
JOE GERSEMA
Final Resting Place
OAK HILL CEMETERY
New Hartford, Iowa

Casket Bearers
Jerry Ballhagen
Edward Behrends
Merle Grandon
Larry Kluitert
Dale Osborn
Ronald Schipper

Leon T. Hansen, 40, of New Hartford, passed away early Friday morning, September 2, at Allen Memorial Hospital in Waterloo where he had been a patient for the past six weeks.

Leon was born on September 13, 1936, in Cedar Falls, the son of Martin and Anna (Van Koten) Hansen. They lived in New Hartford where he attended school and graduated from the New Hartford High School in 1954. He then went to work for the Waterloo Corrugated Box Company and on June 2, 1956 he was married in Cedar Falls to Beverly Pollock. They lived in Cedar Falls until 1960 when Leon left the Waterloo Corrugated Box Company and took over the New Hartford Lumber Yard which he operated until a month ago. He was a member and Deacon of the First Baptist Church in New Hartford, a volunteer fireman, was active in Boy Scout activities in New Hartford, was a former City Councilman, and was on the New Hartford Library Board.

Leon was preceded in death by his mother in 1969 and by a sister in infancy. He is survived by his wife, Beverly, four children, Allan, Ricky, Debra, and Denise Hansen, all at home, by his father, Martin Hansen of New Hartford and by one sister, Edna, Mrs. Carl Thomsen of Minneapolis, Minnesota and by one brother, Willis Hansen of New Hampton, and by nieces and nephews.

Relatives and friends are invited to return to the church following graveside services for fellowship with the Hansen family.



MR. AND MRS. HANSEN

Wed 40 years

CEDAR FALLS — Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hansen of Rt. 3 will observe their 40th wedding anniversary Wednesday.

The couple was married Jan. 18, 1927, in Lincoln Center. They have a daughter, Mrs. Carl Thomsen of Minneapolis, Minn., and two sons, Leon of New Hartford and Willis. There are also 11 grandchildren.

Mrs. Hansen is a patient at Sartori Hospital, so no celebration is planned.

1967



June 13 To Be Wed 1984

Announcement is being made of the engagement and approaching marriage of Denise Hansen to Scott Graves. Parents of the couple are Mr. and Mrs. Sonny Beenken and the late Leon Hansen and Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Graves of Grundy Center.

The Bride-elect is a 1982 graduate of Grundy Center High School and a graduate of Cedar Falls School of Beauty. She is presently employed as a cosmetologist at the Lockshop in Marshalltown. Her fiancé is a 1981 graduate of Grundy Center High School and a graduate of Waldorf Jr. College. He is presently engaged in farming and attending Kansas St. University in Manhattan, Ks. A July

28th wedding is planned at Colfax Center Presbyterian Church, Holland, Iowa.

In Charge of Services
KAISER-CORSON FUNERAL HOMES

Warrens, Shell Rock, New Hartford
Iowa

In Remembrance

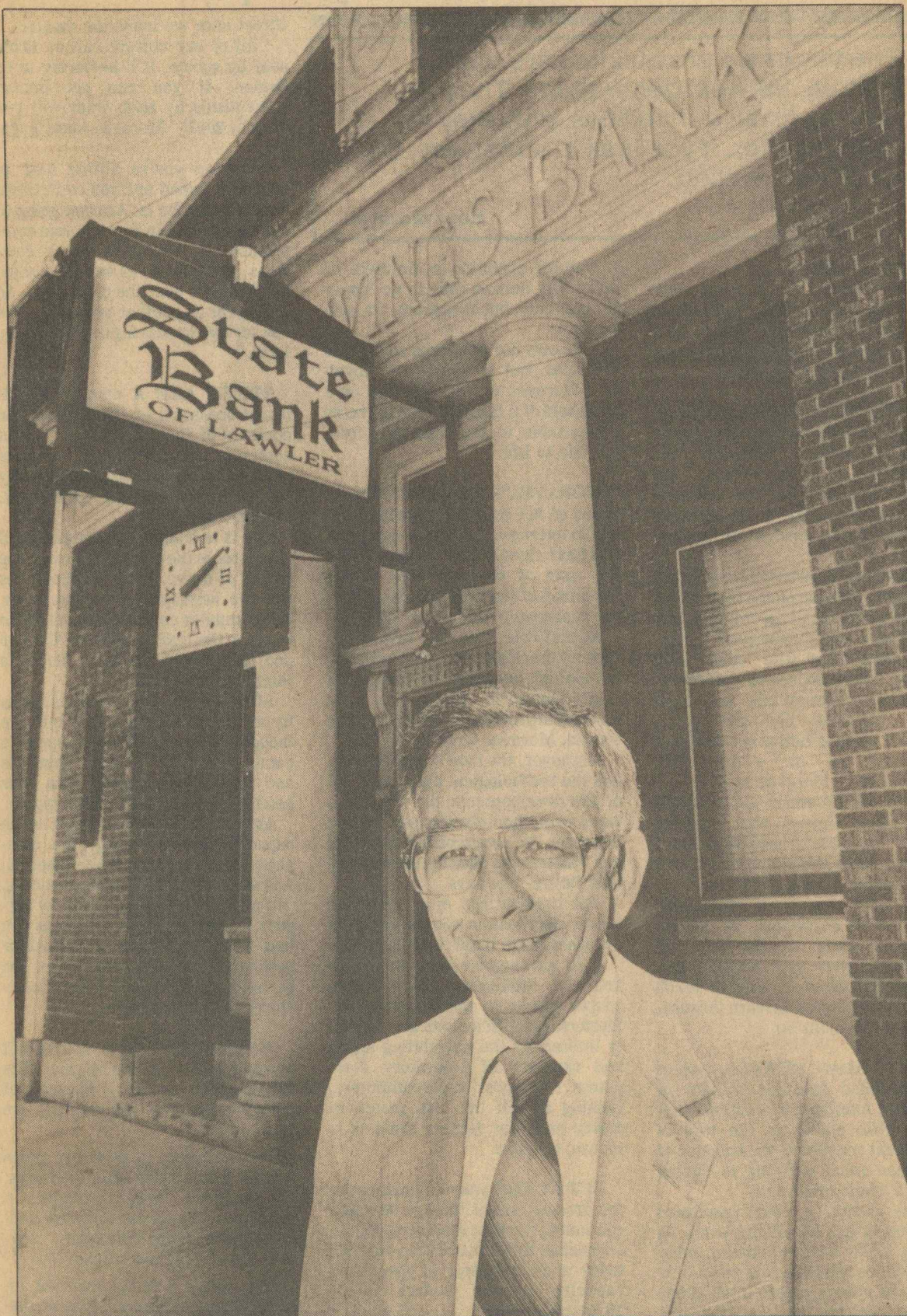


Photo by DAN NIERLING

Willis Hansen runs the State Bank of Lawler, the largest bank in Chickasaw County.

Lucky country boy

Chickasaw County banker smiling all the way

By JOHN O'CONNOR
Courier Staff Writer

LAWLER — Willis Hansen claims he's just a "lucky country boy."

He just happens to be a lucky country boy who runs the largest bank in Chickasaw County.

Hansen's State Bank of Lawler last week officially ended its 50th year with \$50 million in deposits. And Hansen, 55, counts nearly \$55 million in total assets.

To what is it all attributable?

"Luck. A lot of luck. Nothing more than luck," Hansen said, almost mechanically.

But he smiles the wry smile of a shrewd businessman.

In fact, an aggressive marketing strategy, including scouring New Hampton eight miles away for customers, has paid off. The bank retains an advertising agency and promotes itself as an agricultural industries service bank.

THE ORGANIZATION plays up that theme. Last Friday, the bank hosted a "Sow-lute" to 50 years in the business. A newspaper ad featured a scantily-clad pig popping out of a cake.

"We do a lot of promotional work," Hansen said. "The big-city banks probably think we're laid back. But it's the only way we country boys can make it."

The bank has gone beyond making it under Hansen's watch. A Cedar Falls-New Hartford-area native and veteran of Clay Equipment Corp. in Cedar Falls, Hansen bought into the Lawler State Bank in 1969. He took full control in 1974.

His tutelage has forced deposits to skyrocket from \$4 million in 1969, when the bank was the smallest in the county.

"Our concern is money. We buy and sell money," Hansen explained. "We need to be sales-oriented. We have a sales staff, not tellers or bookkeepers or presidents or vice-presidents."

ON THE STRENGTH of that attitude, a branch in Waucoma and an automatic teller machine in New Hampton, the bank has boosted its patronage.

"We don't get \$50 million out of Lawler," population 534, Hansen said.

But Lawler needs the bank, Hansen contended.

"Somebody's got to provide that service," he said. "Our people have to have the same services that people

"We didn't let people (farmers) buy land and equipment unless they could pay for it. We always looked at their repayment ability. A lot of people appreciate it today ... We looked at what's best for them whether they recognized it or not."

Willis Hansen

in the big cities have."

The State Bank of Lawler had a tenuous beginning. It replaced the First National Bank of Lawler and the State Savings Bank, which both failed when the Great Depression swept Iowa in the early 1930s.

It has weathered the economic storm's return through an admitted hard-line approach to loans.

"We didn't let people (farmers) buy land and equipment unless they could pay for it," Hansen said. "We always looked at their repayment ability. A lot of people appreciate it today ... We looked at what's best for them whether they recognized it or not."

"It's made our bank look healthy so everyone has a little more confidence in us than they did a few years ago."

Their efforts have led to expansion. Four offices, including Hansen's — which he jokes used to be located in the back bathroom — were added in 1978. Conference and board rooms — where auditors can find room to do their work and "get out" — were added in 1985.

THE ADDITIONS WERE well worth the effort, Hansen said. He has no hesitation about the future.

"I'm never concerned about interstate banking. I'm not worried about the big banks, because their cost of doing business is enormous. They have too many layers of management and make it too complicated."

"We have to keep it small so we can understand it," he quipped.

Couple awarded \$7.5 million for illegal takeover of company

■ Individuals, bank ordered to pay damages in case involving New Hampton firm.

By **MICHAEL BARTZ**
Courier Correspondent

NEW HAMPTON — After nearly a week of deliberation, a Chickasaw County jury awarded more than \$7.5 million in damages to a divorced couple who said their business was illegally taken over.

The jury found that M. Harold Ezzone now of Forrest City, and his former wife, Patricia La Rosa, of West Virginia, were the rightful owners of Precision Torque Converters of Iowa Inc.

The jury awarded them \$7,595,572 in actual and punitive damages for the illegal takeover of the business by the defendants in the case, Ronald "Ric" Riccardi, Willis M. Hansen, Dennis B. Hansen, Precision Torque of New Hampton Inc. and the State Bank of Lawler.

The eight-person jury found that the defendants had conspired to convert the ownership of the business to the Hansens after a 1986 fire in the business, just eight months after Ezzone began operating the company in New Hampton.

Attorneys for Ezzone and La Rosa had contended in the trial that Riccardi, comptroller of the company, sold the business to the Hansens for \$250,000 and deposited a \$1 million insurance settlement in the Lawler State Bank, of which Willis Hansen is president. The company had been insured by Dennis Hansen through his business, Valley Insurance of Lawler.

Actual damages were awarded to Ezzone and La Rosa as follows:

■ Each would receive \$200,000 from the defendants jointly for interference with a contract.

■ \$125,000 to each from Riccardi for converting the ownership of Precision Torque to himself and \$5,000 to

each from Riccardi for conversion of personal property to himself.

■ Patricia La Rosa was awarded \$350,000 from Riccardi for breach of duties from a confidential relationship and \$325,000 was awarded Ezzone for the same act by Riccardi.

Punitive damages were awarded as follows:

■ Patricia La Rosa was awarded \$3 million from Riccardi, \$450,000 from Willis Hansen, \$59,900 from Dennis Hansen, and \$365,000 from the State Bank of Lawler because of actions by the Hansens.

■ Harold M. Ezzone was awarded punitive damages of \$2 million from Riccardi, \$180,000 from Willis Hansen, \$25,672 from Dennis Hansen, and \$180,000 from the State Bank of Lawler for the same disregard of rights.

La Rosa and Ezzone had not asked for punitive damages from Precision

Torque itself because they thought that might weaken the company and cause the loss of jobs in the business, which still operates in New Hampton.

Riccardi was not represented at the trial and his whereabouts is not known.

He left New Hampton after another fire destroyed his own business, The Players Corner Theatre. In 1988, Riccardi was charged with arson and conspiracy to commit arson in the Players Corner fire, but was found innocent.

Riccardi had homes in New Hampton and Hollywood, Fla., and had served time in prison for counterfeiting before his involvement with the Ezzones. He also was a drug informant for the federal government from 1981-86 and used another of his companies, Computech Inc., to establish contacts for DEA-supervised drug deals.

WATERLOO-CEDAR FALLS COURIER SUNDAY, JULY 27, 1997 PAGE E7

Hansen/45

NEW HAMPTON — Willis M. and Patricia A. Hansen will celebrate their 45th wedding anniversary next Sunday with an open house from 3 to 6 p.m. at The Pinicon.

Hosting the event will be the couple and their children.

They request no gifts.



Mr. and Mrs. Hansen

NE bank to change hands

LAWLERZ — Hansen Bancorporation, majority shareholder of the State Bank of Lawler, intends to sell to Bank Iowa of West Des Moines.

The target date to complete the sale is April, pending approval from regulatory agencies.

The bank will retain its independent charter, but will become part of the Bank Iowa group. Richard Kriener will serve as president of the State Bank of Lawler, and all employees will be retained.

Willis Hansen, who started the bank in 1969, will remain as a member of its board of directors.

"The bank is very important to me and I wouldn't sell it to just anybody," Hansen said in a prepared statement. "I live and breathe this bank and am leaving my employees and customers — who are like my family — in the best hands possible."

"I knew the sale had to be to the right buyer, and the Bank Iowa group is the right buyer."

Willis Hansen
majority shareholder
of the State Bank of Lawler

He added the decision to sell wasn't made lightly.

"It wasn't one thing — it was a lot of things," he said.

"I am 75 years old, in good health and have a wife I want to spend quality time with. I knew the sale had to be to the right buyer, and the Bank Iowa group is the right buyer," Hansen added.

He noted Bank Iowa holds "similar core values" as those at the State Bank of Lawler: customer service and community

banking.

Bank Iowa CEO Stan Honken views the deal in a similar light.

"Our core values align very well with those of Willis Hansen's bank. We are community oriented in our profession and in our personal lives," Honken said.

As the name suggests, Bank Iowa is based in Iowa and features independently chartered banks in 20 locations. The company has more than 200 employees throughout the state. Buying the State Bank of Lawler gives the company a presence in Northeast Iowa.

The two families who own Bank Iowa are originally from Clarinda, where the company began more than 30 years ago. Adding the State Bank of Lawler to the Bank Iowa group will bring the company's total assets to more than \$925 million.



Willis and Pat Hansen of New Hampton donated \$1 million to Lutheran Services in Iowa. The donation, the largest in the agency's history, helped construct Waverly at Bremwood, a residential treatment center for troubled youth.

Bremwood benefactors generous with wall

By KAREN HEINSELMAN
Courier Staff Writer

WAVERLY — The Hansens are million-dollar donors.

Literally and figuratively.

Willis and Pat Hansen of New Hampton will go down in the annals of Lutheran Services in Iowa as the first benefactors to give the social service agency \$1 million. The cumulative donations helped Lutheran Services in Iowa build a new spiritual life center at Bremwood, a Waverly-based residential treatment center for troubled youth.

The Hansen Spiritual Life Center, a \$4.7 million project, is named after the couple. The building opened last year and houses worship services, social events, administrative offices and other programming.

Around Bremwood, the Hansens are also known to be generous with their time and affections. Last Thursday, the couple traveled to Bremwood to visit with staff and teens.

The Hansens looked on as Bremwood resident Rajon practiced for a talent show. The boy pressed his fingers along a keyboard and sang confidently into a microphone.

"I made the keyboard stuff up," he said. "... This is original. It's called 'Undying Love.'"

Pat Hansen affirmed the budding songwriter's dreams.

"You have a good future," she said.

Willis Hansen, 76, discussed the connection between appearances and impressions with 17-year-old Matt, a recent high school graduate.

Hansen, founder and former owner of Lawler State Bank, thinks dressing the part helps others have confidence in one's abilities. The humble Iowa farm boy worked his way up to become a vice president at Clay Equipment before delving into banking.

"To be successful in life you've got to look successful," Hansen said.

Matt, an aspiring college student and athletic coach, appeared to consider the point but also voiced his own views.

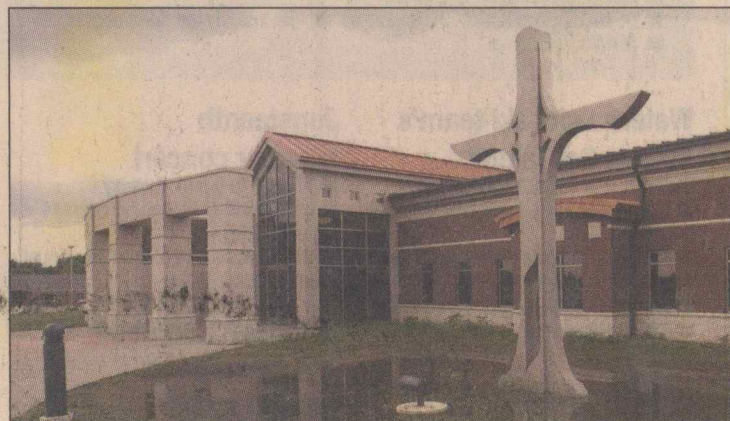
"To me, I dress up but I like to be comfortable," he said.

"My wedding will be jeans and a T-shirt," he added later.

"Never say never," Pat Hansen chided gently.

Kaye Englin, vice president of advancement and church relations for Lutheran Services in Iowa, applauded the Hansens' commitment to kids and to Bremwood.

In addition to building up Bremwood's facilities, the Hansens have attended Bremwood's New Year's Eve party, the annual fundraising ball and other events.



The Hansen Spiritual Life Center on the Bremwood campus in Waverly is named after the couple. The couple donated \$1 million toward the project.

The Hansens, Englin said, give from the heart to work they believe in.

"I just think they are such a great example of what philanthropy is all about," Englin said.

Willis Hansen says he doesn't think he's anything special.

"I'm just a country boy," he said. "I'm not very smart. I just stumbled along the right way."

Hansen says he considers himself blessed and is grateful to be in a position to help troubled kids get on the right path — something with which Bremwood can help.

Hansen first became acquainted with the work at Bremwood, once a children's orphanage, through the Lutheran Church.

Hansen grew up on a farm near Plainfield and remembers going to picnics at Bremwood.

About 10 years ago, the Hansens started giving financially to Lutheran Services in Iowa. Meeting the young people who have come from drugs, abuse and prostitution increased Hansen's passion about Bremwood's importance.

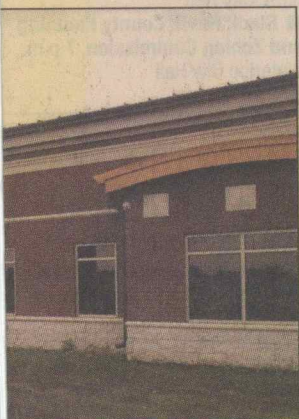
"And you listen to the kids tell their stories. Their backgrounds. What happened to them," Hansen said. "You are just glad you are able to support, give money, to a facility that brings those kids in and gives them a different environment."

Hansen is reluctant to talk about his philanthropy in

an S IN IOWA

CK CHASE / Courier Staff Photographer
The Hansen Spiritual Life Center

et, hearts



CK CHASE / Courier Staff Photographer
after Willis and Pat Hansen of

ail, which extends beyond
theran Services in Iowa. But
s willing to own up to his
tributions to Bremwood,
ing it encourages others to
e.

"We've been blessed," Hansen
l. "We've been given a lot.
f it just keeps one of them
of jail and out of trouble, it's
th every dang cent."

utheran Services in Iowa
ds to raise another \$1 mil-
for the spiritual life center,
4.7 million project, Englin
l. To contribute, call (866)
-5293 or go online at www.wa.org.

act Karen Heinselman at
) 291-1581 or
n.heinselman@wfcourier.com.

THE COURIER CEDAR VALLEY

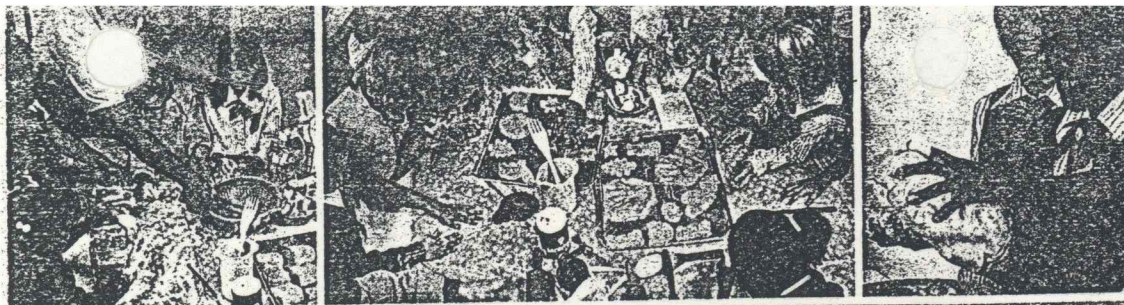
CEDAR FALLS

STORY TIP? CALL 291-1484 or e-mail pat.kinney@wfcourier.com

B1
SUNDAY
JUNE 15, 2008

BIRTHDAYS

DATE	NAME	ADDRESS	
16	Mabel Granden 1911		
17	ROBERT DAVID CAMPBELL 1963		
18	Elmer Schlamp 1909 Raylon Allen Rasmussen 1933	Janet HARTSON 1959 Kendrick Kline Brown 1961	
19	Darryl Dean Anderson 1938 Iva Rasmussen 1919	(Lea Renee Kline) 1980	(19) Je
20	Stephenie Renae Becker 1983		
21	Charles Fobben 1921 Illa Cachelin 1926	BRIAN HENRY RASMUSSEN	IV-
22	Gladys Mae Granden 1933	DORIS POSEKANY 1928	
23			
24	Savalea Carol McSpadden 1946		
25	David Perrin 1950 Esther R. Hgers		
26	Georgia Bonnet Matilda Jane Hersey 1939	Shore Lippemne 1901	(Ra
27	Harriet Japais (1922)	Babs Whitney 1944	
28	Minnie Gileon Hersey 1929	(Harlan Anderson Sr. 1912)	1912
29	STEVEN Towsey 1964 (Varnon's)		
30	Grie Wilson 1880		
31	Clarence Sprague 1860		
28	Harlan Anderson Sr. 1912		



December 1990



S	M	T	W	T	F	S
						1
2 Full Moon	3	4	5	6	7	8 Last Quarter Immaculate Conception
9 Lyle 31B	10 Ruth Olson 72B	11 Dan Rawdon B Hanukkah Begins at Sundown	12 Bud & Glaree 40A G & S Fraser 64B Hanukkah	13 Kourtney Hoffman 13B	14 Gene 48B Eunice 48B	15
16 New Moon	17	18 Gaylon 57B	19 Lee Bennett 71B Leah Kline 10B	20 Stephene 7B	21 Brian Anderson 23B Winter Begins	22 Antz & Uida 53A Oris 62 Posikony
23/30	24/31 First Quarter Full Moon	25 David Perrin 40B Christmas	26 Georgia Bennett 43B G? 51B	27	28 Ralph & Mabel Brown 50A Lee Vandewente 38B	29 15 3 Sond Evelyn Caro

Miss Nielsen Is Wed to Arvid A. Hansen of Rowan

In a brocaded satin princess-style wedding gown, with a detachable train, fingertip tulle veil and beaded tiara, Miss L. Mildred Nielsen of Minneapolis, Minn., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. K. C. Nielsen, Route 1, Cedar Falls, was married at 8 o'clock Friday evening to Arvid A. Hansen, son of the Arthur Hansens of Rowan.

She wore a double strand of pearls given her by the groom and carried a cascade bouquet of yellow glory roses and white snapdragons.

The altar of Bethlehem Lutheran church at Cedar Falls, where the double ring service was read by Rev. Holger Nielsen, was banked with baskets of garden flowers and lighted with candelabra. Two hundred guests were present.

Before the bride entered the church, escorted by her father, Mrs. John Kyhl, organist, accompanied Miss Lorraine Frederickson as she sang "Because" (d'Hardelot) and "The Lord's Prayer" (Malotte).

White Net Gown

Mrs. Ralph Unger, sister of the bride, was matron of honor in a white brocaded net gown with a sweetheart neckline and full skirt. She carried a cascade bouquet of yellow snapdragons and white carnations.

Mrs. Harvey Nielsen, the bride's sister-in-law, and Miss Elsie Erickson of Minneapolis were bridesmaids in blue net over crepe and pink net over crepe respectively. Their bouquets were pink and white and blue and white snapdragons.

Miss Donna Pedersen of Chicago was flower girl in an orchid net gown with a bouffant skirt and puffed sleeves. She carried a tiny colonial bouquet of snapdragons and roses.

Howard C. Lantz, nephew of the bride, carried the rings on a pink satin pillow. Edwin Bailey of Rowan served his brother-in-law as

best man and the ushers were Walter Nelson of Hampton, cousin of the groom; Harold and Harvey Nielsen, brothers of the bride, and Daniel Lantz, the bride's brother-in-law.

Navy Blue Ensemble

The brides' mother was present in a navy blue costume with a matching jacket and a corsage of white carnations. The groom's mother wore a pink print crepe ensemble with a corsage of pink and white carnations.

Out-of-town guests attended from Rowan, Minneapolis, Hampton, Ferndale, Wash., Chicago, Fairmont, Minn., and Buda, Ill.

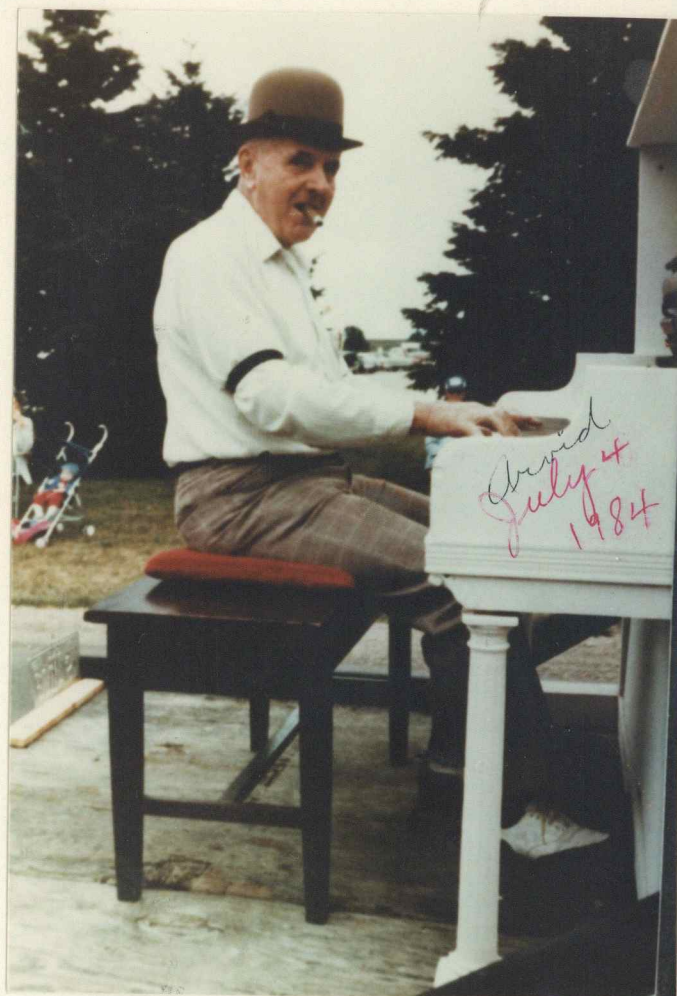
Six baskets of spring flowers, white tapers and valley lilies decorated the church parlors where the reception occurred. Mmes. Daniel Lantz, Norman Sorensen, cousin of the bride, and Louise Nielsen and Miss Clara Black of Minneapolis were hostesses.

For the two-week honeymoon to northern Minnesota, the bride wore a black suit with black accessories and a corsage of yellow roses. In two weeks they will be at home in Rowan where the groom, an Iowa State Teachers college graduate, is engaged in farming.

Mrs. Hansen is a graduate of Franklin School of Practical Nursing in Minneapolis and has been assistant charge nurse there for the last two years.



David, Mariane Darwin Mildred
Glenn



L. MILDRED HANSEN
September 23, 1913 February 19, 1984

SERVICES

United Church of Christ
Rowan, Iowa
February 23, 1984 - 1:30 P.M.

CLERGY

Rev. David Wagner

MUSIC

Mrs. Larry Aldrich - Organist
Mrs. Richard Swanson - Vocalist
"Amazing Grace"
"The Lord's Prayer"
HYMN #1 "A Mighty Fortress"

CASKET BEARERS

Alvin Bailey	Gerald Nielsen
Lynn Bailey	Kenneth Nielsen
Richard Lantz	David Unger

INTERMENT

Graceland Cemetery
Rowan, Iowa

EYLER-WILLIM FUNERAL HOME
Clarion, Iowa



Glenn

Norman Haupt, Mariane Hansen,

Miss Mariane Lenona Hansen, Belmont, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arvid Hansen, Belmont, and Norman Haupt, Belmont, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Haupt, Alexander, exchanged wedding vows Saturday, January 8, 1972 at a seven o'clock candlelight ceremony in the First Congregational United Church of Christ in Rowan. Rev. Louis A. Aitken officiated at the double ring service.

The altar was decorated with two large baskets of white mums and white glads. Candelabra completed the altar arrangement. Mrs. Larry Aldrich, Rowan, played the organ. Mrs. John Brandis, Thornton, sang "Wedding Prayer."

The bride was given in marriage by her father. She wore a floor length white gown of satapeau trimmed with Venice lace and seed pearls. The empire gown was styled with a high neckline, Bishop sleeves and an A-line skirt. Appliques of Venice lace highlighted with seed pearls accented the neckline and the center of the bodice and the skirt. The detachable tubular chapel length train also had lace applique, and was edged with delicate lace. This same delicate lace edged the sleeves at the wrist. Her bouffant finger-tip veil of imported bridal silk illusion was caught by a Juliet bonnet of lace accented with a criss-cross pattern of seed pearls. She carried a cascade bouquet of red roses and white mums, and white satin streamers.

Miss Lynda Andrews, Belmont, wore a floor length moss green velvet gown with puffed sleeves. She carried a bouquet of six roses and white mums.

The bride's personal attendant was Mrs. Verle Haupt, Grand Forks, North Dakota, a sister-in-law of the bridegroom.

Verle Haupt, Grand Forks, North Dakota, brother of the bridegroom, served as best man. The men of the wedding party wore dark suits and red rose boutonnières. Darwin Hansen and Glenn Hansen, brothers of the bride, were ushers and candlelighters.

Special guests were Mrs. Mariane Nielsen, Cedar Falls, grandmother of the bride, and Arthur Hansen, grandfather of the bride.

The bride's mother wore a light blue street length dress with black accessories and a corsage of red roses. The bridegroom's mother wore a street length dress of teal blue with brown accessories and a corsage of red roses.

Gift pages were Kathy and Sherry Haupt, Dows. Miss Janice Willey, Belmont, arranged the gifts and Miss Rae Jean Willey, Ames, was in charge of the guest book.

A reception for two hundred people was held in the church parlors. Hosts were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Avery of Rowan. Mrs. Francis McAlpine, Rowan and Mrs. Harvey Nielsen, Cedar Falls, aunt of the bride, cut the cake. Mrs. Donald Haupt, Clarion, aunt of the bridegroom, poured the punch. Mrs. Ralph Unger, aunt of the bride, poured coffee. Waitresses at the head table were Miss Julie Ab-



PHOTO BY MUELLER

MR. AND MRS. NORMAN HAUPT

bott, Rowan, and Miss Deanna Ahrens, Des Moines. Other waitresses were Cindy Bailey and Rhonda Andreas.

Guests attended from Cedar Falls, Rowan, Belmont, Clarion, Dows, Alexander, Shell Rock, Aredale, Hampton, Thornton, Kanawha, Goodell, Mason City, Meservey, Waverly, Goldfield, Des Moines, Ames, Clear Lake, Cedar Rapids and Grand Forks, North Dakota.

For her going away costume the bride wore a green crepe dress with short sleeves and accented with a neck scarf of blue and green.

After a honeymoon trip to the southern states the couple will live on a farm south of Belmont.

The bride is a graduate of Belmont high school and attended Wartburg college in Waverly. The bridegroom graduated from Alexander high school and farms south of Belmont.

REHEARSAL DINNER

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Haupt were hosts at the supper given after the wedding rehearsal. Members of the wedding party were entertained Jan. 7 at The Dreierdale Restaurant in Hampton.

Services held for Norman Haupt

Services for Norman Haupt, 28, were held Monday at 1:30 p.m. in the United Methodist church in Rowan. Rev. Louis Aitken officiated. Eyler Funeral Home was in charge of arrangements. Burial was in Graceland cemetery.

Pallbearers selected were Jim Boelman, Arlyn Boelman, Wayne Vestweber, Jim Johnson, Mick Christenson and Roger Wenzel.

Mr. Haupt died of leukemia last Wednesday night at Mercy hospital in Mason City after being transferred there from the Belmont Community Hospital. He had been ill only a few days.

Norman Ray Haupt was born on May 23, 1943, at Belmont, the son of Robert and Leona Bailey Haupt. He was a 1961 graduate of Alexander High school and farmed with his father until 1971 when he settled on a farm of his own near Belmont. He had served with the Hampton Unit of the United States Army National Guard and was a member of the United Methodist church.

On Jan. 8, 1972, Norman was united in marriage to Mariane Hansen of rural Belmont in the United Church of Christ Congregational at Rowan.

Survivors include his wife, his parents, a brother Verle of Grand Forks, N.D., and his grandmother, Mrs. Ella Bailey of the Golden Acres Nursing Home in Dows.

ABSOLUTE FARM MACHINERY AUCTION

We have moved to Texas and will sell the following to the highest bidder at public auction at our farm located 2 miles West and ½ mile South of Alexander, IA.

THURSDAY, JAN. 14

Starting Time: 10:30 a.m. Lunch by Card's Snack Shack

TRACTORS

'72 JD 4020 D, no cab, 3 pt., SR, 2,555 hrs., 16.9x38, WF
'59 JD 730 G, 4,745 hrs., NF, Rollomatic, PS, 15.5x38
'60 JD 530 G, 1,440 hrs., NF, Rollomatic, PS, 12.4x36
'58 JD 630 G, 460 hrs. on new engine, NF, Rollomatic, PS, 13.6x38
'56 JD 620 G, 3,500 hrs., NF, Rollomatic, PS, 13.6x38
'41 JD B G, elec. start, NF, new 12.4x38

MACHINERY

'80 JD 7000 4RW planter, mon., JD C7 field cult., 3 pt., 3 bar har.,
insect., fert. 14.5'
JD 595 planter, dry fertilizer, excel. Brady 2500 field cult., 3 bar har.,
cond., fert. openers 18.5', pull type
JD 148 hyd. loader, 4 yrs. old, was JD 400 FM cult., fits 630, 620
mounted on 4020 '70 JD 237 corn picker, 2 RW
IH 710 4-18 spring reset plow, 42' Kewanee elevator, PTO
furrow, new rolling coulters JD No. 5 mower, 7' bar
JD 400 20' rotary hoe, used 1 year 2 steel flare boxes, JD gears, hoists
IH 475 disk, 26.5', 20" blades, JD 4RW RM cultivator, rolling shields
hyd. wings, notched frt. blades 75 JD GDX4 sp. snowmobile, 900
mi.

Wayne & Marriane Vestweber, owners

Auctioneer's Note: This is one of the cleanest lines of machinery you will find this season. Each tractor has rear rubber which is very good to new. Don't miss this auction.



Jorgensen Auction Co.

Auctioneer:

Ray Jorgensen 515-456-3869
Ringmen: Verold Burman, Terry Juhl
Leonard Sanders

Clerk: Jorgensen Auction Co.
Not responsible for accidents

Member of



Terms: Payment sale day. Nothing removed until settled for. Every attempt has been made to insure the accuracy of this printed material, but the auctioneers, clerks, or owners do not guarantee it's accuracy nor any items. Everything sells as is. Must have positive ID.

515-456-3869 • RR 3 • Box 44 • Hampton, Ia. 50441

Please help our father
& grandfather
Arvid Hansen
celebrate his 80th
birthday on December
14 by sending him a
card.

His address is:
Rowan, IA 50470
Love, Glenn, Sandy,
Greg & Jenny



SCENE¹⁹² IN ROWAN

by Nina Heathershaw

Nobody yet has bled to death after being stuck with the check.

Still stuck with bad weather. At least we didn't have the problems that the East got. Steve called his son Friday night to see if his family was safe. They experienced ninety mile hour winds, had some snow which turned to heavy rain. Electricity was off for only six hours and that is practically unheard of there. We had our bad storm a year ago when Steve was home - hope it doesn't happen again.

ME - being pleased at receiving a birth announcement from a friend. I had KIRK CRAMER in fourth grade years ago and occasionally he popped in to visit after my retirement. I saw him again this fall, married, and waiting to become a father. I was sure it would be a boy. Cassidie Cay Cramer arrived and they have a beautiful baby daughter. Don and Marge are the happy grandparents. They are well known here.

MAN OF THE HOUR.
ARVID HANSEN turned 80 years on December 14. His family arranged a card shower for him. Arvid is an unusual man - he does more things for people in our town than is ever known, and always a good friend. His hobbies include music and photography and takes many pictures, and is good at both. He tends to be shy but is a good listener and is very knowledgeable of Rowan history. He has three children, DARWIN, MARIANNA and GLENN plus four grandchildren. Happy birthday, Arvid.

Belmond Independent Entertaining RAGBRAI riders *5 Aug '93*



Arvid Hansen of Rowan entertained RAGBRAI riders and spectators Wednesday morning in Belmond. Arvid played his accordion in front of the pancake stand set up by the Rowan Lions.



In the parade *July 1947 Belmont Ind.*

Arvid Hansen played old-fashioned tunes on a piano in the July 4 parade in Belmont last week. Hansen is the author of the "Reminiscence" column published on this page each week.

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1904:
June 12 - I took Marv Knud-

son home in the afternoon. Went to church. It was children's day.

June 14 - Plowed corn, Momma, Joe and Alfred went to John's.

June 17 - Finished crossing corn, Erna and Blanche went to town.

June 18 - I hauled two loads of corn to Wyand for Johnson. Papa shoveled.

June 19 - Harry and Martha came. Raymond shot a crow this morning. In the afternoon I shot two more on the Sennott place.

June 20 - Papa went to town. In the afternoon we got the biggest shower of the season. We needed it.

June 21 - We shelled corn. Raymond and I took each a load to town in the afternoon.

June 22 - Raymond and I hauled each two loads of corn to town. Papa plowed third time.

June 23 - Raymond and I took each two loads of corn to town. In the evening, we went to an ice cream social at Anel's.

We most always have old memories and young hopes.

NEWS

ROWAN

1st of a series of
Columns for the
Belmont Independent
22 Sept '94
Arvid

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

Reminiscence - the act, process or fact of remembering or recalling. The act of recovering knowledge by mental effort, the collective memories or experiences put into a literary form.

I started to school in Rowan in 1919, five years after the district was consolidated in 1914. There were seven horse buses to bring the pupils to school.

I remember the first day of school. The first grade seats held two pupils. Clinton Burt was my 'seat mate'. My mother was there for part of the day.

One experience in first grade I never will forget happened during recess. I threw chalk at Bob Smith who was in the 5-6th grade room, sitting in his seat. My teacher asked me about it and I denied it, but she found chalk in my pocket. One learns some important things at an early age!

In the early 20's, cousins Francis and Melvin McAlpine and I were sitting on a school basement window sill when we saw a nickel and a penny on the ground. We went up town and bought three boxes of licorice at two cents a box.

Auto tire innertubes, back in those days, were made of natural rubber which made good slingshot material, and by cutting it in long strips, then winding it tightly into a ball, it would really bounce. My mother sewed a cover on one I made and I took it to school to show it off. It didn't last long, as a high school boy threw it on top of the school house, I never saw it again.

We know a lot of things we didn't used to know but we don't know any way to prevent 'em from happening.

Will Rogers

29 Sept 94
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

Bill Duffy was our bus driver in the early '20's. One morning he was "whipping" up his team. He was real happy. After five daughters his wife gave birth to a son, Robert. I checked with Bob recently. He was born in 1923.

Sometimes during the winter, when the snow was deep, Bill would take us to school in a bobsled. One morning, to avoid a snow drift on the road, he drove into the ditch for away. Going into the ditch, the sled leaned quite a bit. The high school boys leaned more on the low side, and we tipped over. My dinner pail flew out into the snow, the lid coming off. I picked up my sandwiches out of the snow and put them back into the dinner pail.

Sometimes in the spring or fall, Bill would take us in his model T Ford touring car, making two trips. One day after school I rushed to get a seat ahead of everyone else. But when a high school student, Gladys Smith, told me if I didn't get up, she would sit on me, I got up!

One day, in seventh grade, the boys were chasing the girls around the school yard, I noticed our teacher (our first man teacher by name of Coleman) was watching up from the classroom window. When we got back to the classroom, he got out his rubber hose. Us boys were 'guilty'. He made a loop out of the hose, held our fingers and hit our palm a stinging blow. That was the only time I ever saw any physical punishment in all my 23 years at the Rowan school. Other teachers at other times had a misbehaving pupil go to the blackboard, make a circle with chalk, the height of his or her nose, then make them stand with nose in the circle until the teacher told them they could go back to their seat. This was very embarrassing.

Beware of ever doing that which you are likely, sooner or later, to repent having done.

Confucius

60 Sept 94

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

In 1927 the Rowan School board decided to go from 7 horse buses to 3 motorized buses. They took the body part of the horse buses and mounted them on truck chassis. John Keleher was our 1st motor bus driver. His son Jim took over later. Side roads were always real muddy in the spring. Vehicles would often get stuck. One day our bus got stuck south of the Hilltop Cafe. John asked me to drive while he pushed. I rocked the bus back and forth, eventually getting it on better ground. Another time, on the same road near Ben Heiden's place, we were going through deep ruts, in low gear, when the left front corner dropped down. The axle had broken, the wheel laying flat on the ground. Closer inspection showed the axles had been cracked for some time as it was rusty over half way through. Ten minutes earlier we were going 40 miles an hour on the nearby highway 10, which is now No. 3. Ben took us kids home in his Nash automobile. Another time, on a muddy road, the gears locked. We walked the rest of the way to school.

One day, we had just left the schoolhouse, when Johnnie Howell ran in front of our bus (probably about six years old) and was knocked down. John Keleher stopped the bus as fast as possible. (Mechanical brakes those days were not very good). He got out of the bus and looked under it, but Johnnie had crawled out from under it and was running across the street. When John finished his route, he stopped at Howell's place to see how badly Johnnie was hurt. Johnnie's mother pulled up his shirt to show the scratch he had gotten. Johnnie Howell died a few months ago.

The rule of life is to be found within yourself. Ask yourself constantly, "What is the right thing to do?"

Confucius

Arvid used his diary and his Dad's diary to make up a column for the Rowan News

130294

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

Back in the early '20s, it was exciting when the big steam engine and threshing machine came to our place. Cousins would be there to play with. Their mothers would be helping my mother make dinner for the threshers. One year while placing the threshing machine, the engine got into a soft spot where one big wheel turned and the other one didn't. Watching the big gears, I found out how a differential worked. That had always puzzled me.

My mother had her long wash bench outside, with wash tubs for water and soap and wash basins on it and towels on a nearby clothes line, for the threshers to use before they came in to eat. They were covered with dust and chaff.

The engineer had to get up about 4 a.m. to get the boiler hot enough for the engine to run. In earlier years, my dad piled the straw in a stack. Later, he had a lot of it blown into the barn.

As I get older, I would sit on top of the threshing machine while it was running. I watched the grain weighing device, which held 1/2 bu., then would dump into a spout that went to the wagon. It counted the bushels. It was adjustable so it would be accurate. My grandfather Olson was the only one on the threshing run with a scale to weigh wagons used to weigh grain, hogs or whatever.

One time when we were threshing at Harold Gates, granddad's hired man, Julius Christensen had trouble controlling his team on his bundle wagon. At dinner time, Ivan Gates (who always was full of fun) said to Julius, "Julius, I was trying to find out what the names of your horses were, but you kept calling them something different all the time." Julius smiled a big smile. While at Gates, Darlene Gates and Neola Thomas, 12 year old cousins, wanted to ride with me in the bundle wagon

to the field. I had gotten only half a load on when they wanted to go back to the house. I compromised by getting three quarters of a load on before going back. Anything much less than a full load was frowned on by the other bundle haulers.

Other threshing runs often celebrated the finish of the harvest. When the last bundle was thrown into the machine, the crew would throw their straw hats in along with it.

Words are things, and a small drop of ink falling like dew upon a thought, produces that which makes thousands, perhaps millions, think.

Lord Byron

quilted
29 Sept '94

Arvid's Column

(A typo appeared in the Arvid Hansen column "...in all my 23 years at the Rowan school", should have read "...in all my 12 years at the Rowan school". Sorry, Arvid.

200294

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

My first ride on a train was in 1918 with my mother and sister. I remember my great grandmother sitting in a rocking chair with a full dress reaching her shoe tops. I remember my great grandmother telling that she saw Abraham Lincoln give a campaign speech in Princeton, IL. Her son, my grandfather, was born in 1860. Their house here at Rowan always had a photo of Lincoln on the dining room wall.

In 1933 my grandfather Olson asked me to go along with him to Chicago where he was shipping two carloads of hogs on the Rock Island railroad.

We rode in the caboose and it was a very rough ride. While there he took me to a lot of places. We watched the commission man sell the hogs, went through the packing plant, went for a ride on a large steam powered boat on Lake Michigan, rode on a double deck bus around town, an overhead railroad and to the Worlds Fair, avoiding the numerous pan handlers. We

came back to Iowa on a passenger train.

Granddad wanted to stop at his sister's place but the conductor told them they wouldn't stop at a small station on a pass. Granddad pointed a finger at him and said, "You stop!" We did. Passes are as good as tickets. Granddad knew a lot about the ways of the big city. I learned a lot.

So live that you would not mind selling your pet parrot to the town gossip.

Will Rogers

were served,

270294

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

Events over the years that I will never forget:

Our family went to West Bend to see the Grotto of the Redemption when my sister and I were young. Father Doffestein stood on the highest part of the Grotto (partially finished at the time) and gave a short talk.

Several years later we

returned. Father Doffestein was laying the rocks and another man was mixing the mortar. The Father sang while he worked, a deep bass voice, that I never will forget.

On a trip to South Dakota, we stopped at Mt. Rushmore. Washington's head was the only one finished. Men were hanging on long cables chisel-

ing away at the rock. We could walk around to the back of the mountain and get on top. I stood on the head of Washington, but now no one is allowed to do that.

Wife Mildred, daughter Mariane and I once visited relatives in Denmark for four weeks. We saw the famous Mermaid in the harbor at Copenhagen. The tide was out and I was able to walk on rocks to the Mermaid. I tapped her leg. She was hollow.

To be seventy years young is sometimes far more cheerful and hopeful than to be forty years old.

Oliver Wendell Holmes

made 1100

Nov 94

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

My parents took eggs, cream and sometimes lard to the grocery store to sell or trade for groceries. The store kept a record, most of the time we had a credit. We also would take chickens to town to sell to a poultry buyer.

One Saturday evening, we took a crate of hens mounted on the trunk of our Model A Ford. When we got there, half the hens were missing. One end of the crate bottom broke away and the hens fell out. Going home we found them in the middle of the road near Harvey Linaweaver's place. They saw the lights flashing and heard the hens squawking. We were afraid they might think we were chicken thieves!

When it came to churning butter, it often was my job. It wasn't bad when the butter formed in a few minutes, but sometimes it was close to an hour. I also helped with the washing machine.

As a boy I rigged up a system so the windmill would run the washing machine. It worked, but there wasn't enough wind to really wash the clothes. Mother suggested I'd better go back the arm method.

It's great to be great, but it's greater to be human.

Will Rogers

4
ASSISTED BY IRVING L. BOK
24 Nov '94
48
DURING THE
10 NOV 94
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

As a young boy, I remember going to McCallum's Grain and Feed Mill in Rowan with my father and seeing a very large gas engine belted to a large generator. It supplied electricity for Rowan residences a few hours a day until a utility company came to Rowan in 1916.

Hitching posts were still on the west side of the Bingham building but had been taken off of Main Street when cars became popular by 1920. In

the late '20s and early '30s, the Farmers Union met every three weeks above the drug store in the Bingham building. I used to play cords on the piano for fiddle players, Ross Echelberger and Glenn Morris, for square dances.

Consideration for others is the basis of a good life, a good society.

Confucius

for cake and ice cream.
17 NOV 94
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

My dad told me of an experience he had as a teenager 90 some years ago. He volunteered to clean the barrel of the hired man's rifle. The cleaning rod got stuck and there seemed to be no way to get it out. Dad tied the rifle to a fence post and tied a string to the trigger, and went around the corner of the barn. There he would be safe if the rifle blew up.

Unfortunately, the hired man tripped on the string before they got behind the barn. The barrel was quickly cleared with no damage to the rifle. But it gave them quite a scare.

One year I decided to work off my poll tax, rather than pay the \$3. The township supervisor had me shovel gravel into a county truck at the Kerchevel gravel pit on West Snarl Street. The group that was with me weren't very ambitious. There was more resting than work until they saw the supervisor's car coming. Then the truck got filled a lot faster.

A sharp tongue and a dull wind are usually found in the same head.

REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

During the depression, many unfortunate things happened to a lot of people. Before graduation from the Rowan High School, my grandfather Olson gave me \$10, grandmother Hansen gave me \$5, I earned \$3 working for a neighbor. I put the \$18 into a savings account in the bank. It went broke. I got 42% back. A neighbor put his 42% into another bank and it too then went broke.

Most farms had mortgages, many lost their farms, livestock and machinery. There were many militant farmers.

There, too, the weather was much too dry for good crops, especially 1934. When we threshed oats that year, one neighbor got five bushels per acre, another 7 bushels per acre.

Like some other farmers, we burned corn in our heating stove. The price then was less than 15c per bushel. We used fuel oil in place of antifreeze in our Ford car, 25c worth filled the radiator. But the fuel oil destroyed the radiator hoses. We had to walk home one time when the engine lost its antifreeze.

After I graduated from high school in '31, and my sister Edna in '32, the school board and school superintendent agreed that since many students couldn't afford college, they could go back to high school and take subjects they hadn't gotten before. She and I went one year. I took six subjects.

Counting time is not as important as making time count.

1 DEC '94
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

The winter of 1936 from my Dad's diary, from January 17 to February 21, five weeks, the temperature was below zero every day but three days.

January 21 - Arvid went to town with load of grain to be ground for the chickens. Took home a few chunks of coal.

January 22 - 23 degrees below zero. Windy.

January 23 - I went to town and got a little coal in the car.

January 24 - Arvid got a tractor load of coal in town. Went to Clarion p.m. - thought we had better go while the roads are clear, 10 degrees below.

January 30 - Windy, blowing snow blocking our driveway.

February 3 - Went after tractor load of coal. It is now apportioned out. Weather very bad tonight.

February 4 - Cold and windy, enough to make it appear very stormy at times. We have snow drifts in the south grove many feet high, 12 degrees below zero.

February 7 - Sawed wood for heating stove. Windy and very stormy. This is the worst blizzard we have had for a long time. (Continued next week.)

Reaching high keeps a man on his toes.

8 DEC '94
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

The winter of 1936 from my dad's diary Jan. 17 to Feb. 18 (continued from last week):

Feb. 7 - we carried some wood into the barn and sawed it for the heater. The coal shortage all over Iowa is serious. 14 degrees below zero.

Feb. 9 - 14 degrees below. The mail man came today and brought Saturday mail.

Feb. 11 - Shoveled out the driveway. 12 degrees below.

Feb. 12 - Sawed some wood, enough for a day or so.

Feb. 13 - We are leaving the car down by the road. The driveway is filling again.

Feb. 14 - 21 degrees below. Colder than yesterday morning. The cold spell has been worse than anything like it for 117 years, according to the U.S. Weather Service. I got 260 lbs. of coal, all I could get on this trip.

Feb. 17 - Arvid and I went to town and got 390 lbs. of hard coal. They had no other coal. This is the first hard coal I ever bought.

Feb. 22 - The clothes washing has been put off a long time on account of the weather.

(continued next week.)

It is better to say "thank you" and not mean it, than to mean it and not say it.

5
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

February 26 - I went to town with a load of grain and had it ground for the cattle, a.m. The weather was mild, but when I got to town the wind turned west and we got probably the worst blizzard of the winter. I got 3/4 mile from home when I got stuck in the snow. I left the wagon there and took the team back to Fred Aldinger's and walked home.

February 27 - Arvid and I took the kids hand sled and went twice to the wagon and took home a sack of coal each time. I went after the team at Fred Aldinger's and pulled the wagon backwards out of the snow to the side of the road, then drove the team through Stadlander's field and home.

1-5-95

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

The summer of 1936 from Dad's diary (continued):

Oct. 13 - Started picking corn. Rigged up the outfit so that the tractor pulls both picker and wagon. The corn crop is very light this year on account of the drought. I will probably not make over 12 bu. per acre.

Oct. 17 - After husking a load in the North field with yield about 8 or 20 bu. per acre, with lots of cockleburs, we went to the South field.

Oct. 20 - We are leaving about 10 acres in the west field to hog down.

Oct. 30 - Finished corn picking. This is the earliest we ever finished corn husking. We have 1500 bu. in cribs, about 250 in the fields (to hog down). Have feed 30 bushels. A total of 1800 bushels off of 90 acres or 20 bu. per acre. One of the lightest crops on record.

Nov. 24 - Shelled the corn in the smallest crib and had it hauled to Solburg. I got 99 cents per bushel.

Experience is yesterday's answer to today's problems.

22 PFL 94

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

February 28 - The snow plow went by this forenoon, so took the team and went after the wagon.

A summary from Dad's diary for the winter of 1936:

February 29: We had more snow than we generally get, but this winter it did not thaw or settle much. The result was we had more snow in the yards and roads than we ever had before.

March 9: The TB testers were here this morning and tested our cattle.

March 14: The testers O.K'd our cows this morning.

March 25: At noon I put the car in the garage. It has not been in the garage since December 25 on account of snow and mud.

April 4: Snowed last night. My underwear was rather cold to put on this morning. There was snow in it. I hung the underwear on the foot of the bed.

April 10: Afternoon - Herb Hadley was here and explained the new agriculture program.

The man who never makes mistakes loses a great many chances to learn something.

29 PFL 44

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

The summer of 1936 from my Dad's diary:

July 4 - We were going to spend the day at Wall Lake, but Wall Lake does not seem to exist. So we turned back and went to Cornelia.

July 2 to 18 - Warm every day, the warmest July 13th.

July 17 - It is raining tonight. This is the first rain we have had for many weeks. Much corn has "fired". Many stalks have white tops. This drought is the opposite of last winter's record breaking cold.

July 20 - At 3:30 this morning, we had to pick up our bed and move into the house (the night's were so hot we couldn't sleep in the house).

July 21 - We finished thrashing in the morning. The grain is unusually white this year on account of no rain.

Aug. 13 - We got a good rain this afternoon - hail enough to riddle the corn. Lightning struck Retteff's barn, burned it and also the corn crib and grainery, the tool shed and machine shed. We got nearly an inch of rain last night, the first real rain all summer and part of spring.

Courage is not the absence of fear - it's the mastery of it.

12 Jan 95

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

One of the events I really enjoyed at the World's Fair in Chicago in the early '30's was a demonstration of Chrysler's new cars. They had a small circular track where they drove their cars around several times then went up a steep ramp. They showed how effective the brakes were going down the other side. Chrysler was the first, or one of the first companies, to get hydraulic brakes. The famous race car driver, Barney Oldfield, was one of the drivers. The other drivers were also professional race car drivers. They took turns giving rides to the public. I was lucky to get Barney for a driver. I was amazed how smooth he could drive. Always keep your head up, but be careful to keep your nose on a friendly level.

This had no place in the Independent for these dates

Belmond Independent, Thursday, August 18, 1994, page 2

Belmond Independent, Thursday, Sept. 1, 1994, page 2

Belmond Independent, Thursday, Sept. 8, 1994, page 2

Drury. 19 Jan 95

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From diaries of the early 30's.

1930 - The Rowan Congregational Church had an orchestra April 14, 1931. The Rowan Bank closed.

Women got hairdos called the marcel.

January, 1932 - A ton of Iowa coal was given away at Harris' Garage

February 1932 - Purchased corn for 32c a bu. from Rowan Lumber and Grain Co.

March 1932 - Hogs at Chicago were \$4 per hundred pound.

1932 - Chickens sold for 9c a pound.

1932 - Dean Fitz bought poultry.

1932 - Hiway 15 (now 69) was paved.

October 21, 1932 - Gov. Dan Turner gave a talk at the Rowan school running for re-election. Our high school orchestra played for him (it was awful!) He lost the election.

1932 - Was the hardest fought political campaign since 1896. Roosevelt was elected.

1933 - Paid threshing bill with a steer.

1934 - A dry year. Poorest quality corn since 1915.

1934 - Beginning of the corn hog program.

Success usually comes to those who are too busy to look for it.

26 Jan 95 FUNERAL 95

The town of Rowan is saddened by the death of Celeste McAlpine Mon., Jan. 23. She was a resident of the Belmond Health Care Center.

Funeral services will be Thursday, Jan. 26 at 10:30 a.m. at the United Church of

Rowan.

26 Jan 95

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From diary of 1931:

Jan. 18: Dad is forty-five years old today. He was home at Britt, Ia., Jan 18, 1886. Grandma Hansen said that on that day snow drifts were as high as the roof tops. They had to dig down to the barn doors.

Jan. 27: A man with a slide projector from Central West Telephone came to school and told about talking across the Atlantic.

Feb. 12: I experimented with a Model T Ford spark coil, attaching it to the radio aerial. Had mother call Uncle Cliff (down the road a mile) to ask if he could hear it on his radio. He could, all over the dial. Decided I'd better quit this experiment before Federal Communication Authorities check on me.

Mar. 4: Our church orchestra practiced at Roy Hydes this evening.

Mar. 26: The high school Seniors had a debate, resolving that the U.S. should join the League of Nations in 1931, I was an affirmative speaker. The negative side won.

"Parents who are afraid to put their foot down have children who will step on their toes."

of the library.

2-2-95

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

After writing about the winter and summer of the 1936 from my dad's diary, I decided to write about the winter and summer from my 1936 diary.

Jan. 18 - Windy. Large snowbanks all over the yards.

Jan. 20 - 14 degrees below zero. Coldest day this winter.

Jan. 22 - 23 degrees below zero. Today is the coldest day I ever experienced, I believe. The radio says it's Iowa's coldest weather in 24 years.

Jan. 23 - 17 degrees below. Dad went to town. We pulled the car out to the road with a team of horses.

Jan. 24 - Returned Mrs. Albert Emmerson's clock. She gave me 50 cents for fixing it. There hasn't been any school in town lately because of the weather and road conditions.

Jan. 30 - 5 degrees below. Went after mail (the box is 1/4 mile west of our place) but there was none. Roads must be blocked. Windy and considerable drifting.

Feb. 1 - I'd like to see the groundhog show himself tomorrow. He would be foolish. The weatherman says we are liable to have another month of zero weather.

Gem of the Day: Success is just pure luck. Ask any failure.

Ann Landers

9 Feb 95

REMINISCENCE

By Arvid Hansen

The winter of 1936.

February 11 - Our mail was delivered to our gate today, because of blocked roads on other parts of the mail route. Normally, our mail is delivered to our box 1/4 mile W. of our place. We will put up temporary box by our gate tomorrow.

February 13 - John and Aunt Annie McAlpine's silver wedding party planned for next Saturday has been postponed for a month.

I hear it is warming up in the McKenzie river basin in North West Canada. That should reach here eventually.

February 14 - Dad and I dug a large hole, 5 feet deep, in the snow, out in the grove, to get at some wood to saw for our

heating stove. Dad went to town p.m. and was able to get 200 lb. of coal, all that he could get. A carload of coal came into town this morning. way again, here.

He who is wrapped up in himself, makes a small package.

16 Feb '95

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

The winter of 1936.

February 16 - the daily paper, the "Des Moines Tribune" is still a day behind arriving, 23 degrees below zero, another temperature record for February.

February 19 - because of the weather, we are getting less than 100 eggs a day.

February 20 - I went to Clarion p.m. My whiskers (which I have let grow for some time) continued to cause sort of a sensation among the Clarion residents. Stopped at Salesburg and got a gunny sack of coal.

February 21 - Dad and I went to town and got 410 lbs. of coal this a.m. There was a great number of bobsleds and trailers in town after coal. A carload came in on the Rock Island Railroad last evening - the first train for quite awhile.

February 24 - I heard four trains at one time from different directions this afternoon, showing railroads are considerably busier now than they had been.

March 4 - pumped up the tires on my car. After chopping them out of the ice. I hadn't used the car for two months.

Never return a kindness, pass it on.

Hadley.

23 Feb '95

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

The summer of 1936:

April 20 - I received a letter from the Lapiner Motor Co. of Mason City. I won the 6th prize, \$50 credit, in a letter contest, as advertised in the April 15th Mason City Globe Gazette.

April 25 - We are in much need of rain.

June 13 - Went to free show in town, "The Ghost Riders". Considerable excitement was created when one of those sizzling bombs was put under the hood of a car, connected to a spark plug.

June 16 - Here is hoping for more rain to get my cucumbers to grow. I have a contract with the Galt cucumber plant to raise them.

July 4 - We went to Big Wall Lake to have a picnic but the lake was dry, so we went to Lake Cornelia to have it.

July 16 - I have been sleeping on the porch lately as my bedroom was too hot. The temperature has been about 90 degrees every day since the second of July. Three days were above 100 degrees F.

An optimist is one who makes the best of it when he gets the worst of it.

2 Mar '95

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

The summer of 1936:

July 18 - sprinkles last night, settling only part of the dust

July 20 - we threshed here today. Finished 40A oat field, 1152 bu..28 bu. per A.

July 21 - we threshed our barley today. 19A, 362 bu., 19 bu. per A.

July 22 - finished Fred Stadlander oats, 32 bu. per A.

July 23 - finished Harold Gates oats. They went 25 bu. per A.

July 25 - threshed at Herb Hadleys. The oat shocks were so far apart, the 6 bundle wagons couldn't get loads in time to keep the threshing machine running.

July 27 - I took out liability insurance on my Model A today from Guy Sheldon, \$11.

August 7 - we all went up to Nick Russell's for a threshing meeting, celebrating the end of the harvest. Had ice cream.

A lot of good could be accomplished in this world if nobody cared who got the credit.

9 Mar '95

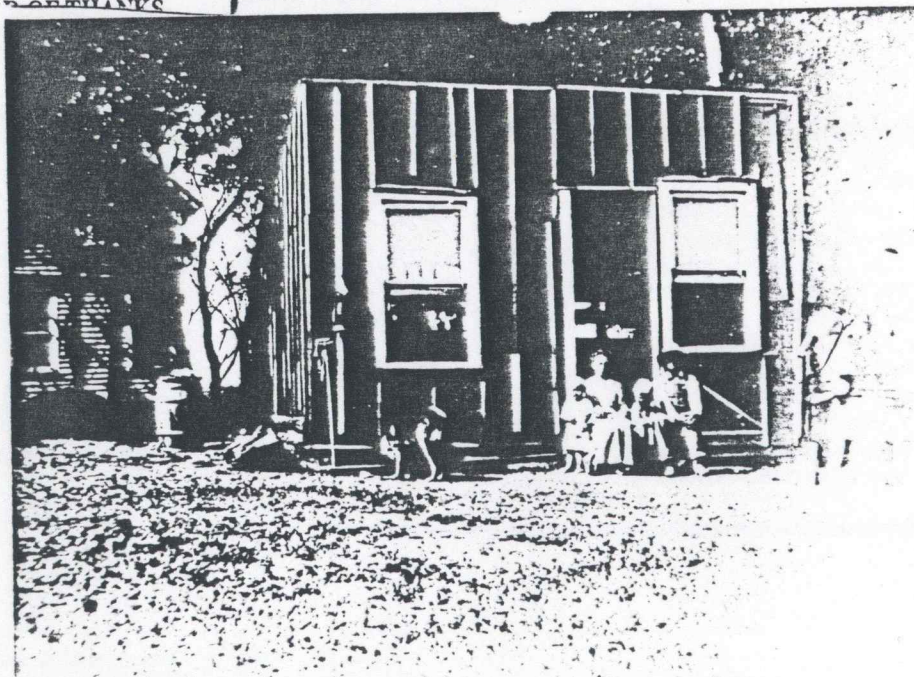
REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

Dad bought a 120 A. farm N.W. of Rowan on "Snarl St" in 1915 with no house on it. He bought the old house from

Grandad Hansen E of Rowan to be moved to the new place, but it didn't get moved till June 1916. We had to move the 1st of March. So dad hurriedly built this shanty which we lived in till August before it was ready to live in. In the photo are my parents, Mabel and Arthur Hansen, my sister, age 2, and I, age 3 1/2. The dogs name was Piffle.

Footprints in the sands of time are never made by sitting down.



Anderberg home in Kamrar.

last Wed.

Retentive memory may be a
good thinking but the ability to

forget is the true token of
greatness.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1915:

July 28: Quit plowing corn having plowed nearly all three times. Most of it is yet only knee high. This has been a cold and wet spring and summer.

Aug. 3: Rained every day since July 29th. The horses are shivering in the pasture.

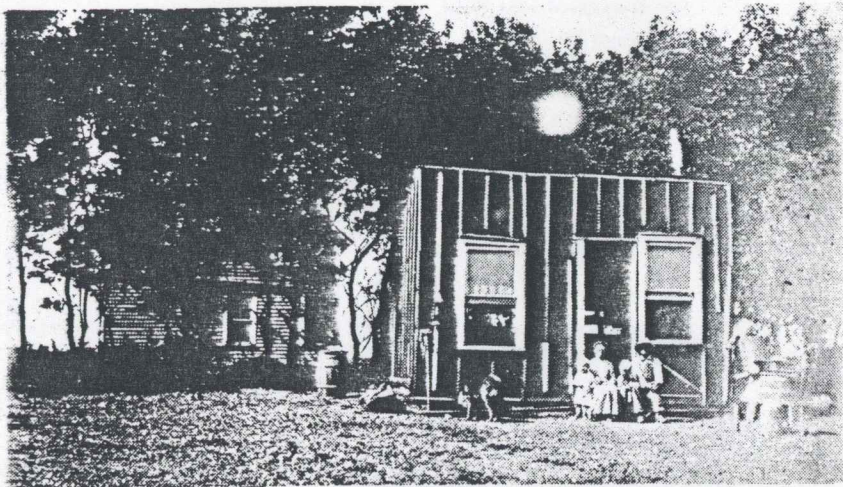
Aug. 5: Alfred and I cut oats, using 6 horses. Very slow business. The ground is muddy in places.

Aug. 7: Quit cutting oats about noon. Will let the rest go for awhile. Ground is too soft.

Aug. 12: Two acres of oats left. Too wet. Started thrashing at Dave Smith's.

Aug. 18: Afternoon, I went with W.H. Wolle. (Real estate agent) over to John Brinkman and bargained for his 120 acres on Snarl St. at \$155 per acre. (Arvid's note, he bought it)

Aug. 22: Went over to Olson. We men folks went Southwest of Popejoy to see a threshing engine that blew up



Shanty

The "shanty" that Arvid Hansen's father quickly built for his family in 1915 is shown above. Standing outside the house are his parents, Mabel and Arthur, sister who was two years of age, along with Arvid, age 3 1/2. The dog's name was Piffle.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

The following is from Dad's diary for 1915:

Oct. 4: Picked seed corn, 405 ears.

Oct. 5: The balance of corn is now killed by frost.

Oct. 7: Had our first snow. With three carpenters started to build my barn.

Oct. 17: Went with the folks over to see Raymond's new boy (Howard Hansen).

Oct. 21: Put mangers in the barn. My crop of potatoes were 13 bushels. Finished dig-

ging them this afternoon.

Nov. 3: Afternoon, started digging the cellar.

Nov. 5: Pa, Joe and Julius helped me dig the cistern.

Nov. 7: The house movers of Latimer were here.

Nov. 8: Finished digging the cellar. Have not finished the cistern.

Nov. 12: Afternoon Joe, Herman and I dug the cistern.

Nov. 13: Pa and Joe helped finish the cistern. The corn crop this year is of very poor condition.

"The straight and narrow path would not be so narrow if more people walked it."

23 Mar '95

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1915:

Aug. 29: Afternoon, we visited the Olsons. We tried to place building on our new place (there were moved).

Sept. 2: Afternoon made plans for a new farm.

Sept. 6: Worked poll tax.

Sept. 14: Helped Pa drive his old hogs to town. Will ship them tomorrow.

Sept. 15: Saw Joe Patton about getting telephone poles for my new farm. Afternoon hauled out 8 poles 25 ft. (to be part of frame work).

Sept. 16: Hauled 2 loads of poles and lumber for the farm.

Sept. 19: Our corn has started to dent.

Sept. 21: Joe (Dad's brother) got hurt by a wagon nearly running over his head.

Sept. 27: I staked out the main part of the barn.

Sept. 28: Herman, Julius and I dug holes for the barn.

Oct. 1: Julius, Herman and I redug the holes for the barn, having decided to run the barn the other way.

Today's extravagance becomes tomorrow's necessity.

trialer space.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

Dads diary for 1915:

December 31 - This has been a year without a summer, at least it seemed that way to me. The corn crop amounted to very little, being of a very poor quality and not much of it. I don't remember ever seeing such a small crop. I raised about 750 bu. - about one third as much as last year on the same amount of land.

Diary for 1918:

January 10 - At noon the Ford auto agent was here.

January 20 - Had my fattening hogs on Olson's scale, 93 head, weighed 16,130 lbs. One we did not weigh. It got away from us. The average 194 lb.

February 2 - Went to McAlpine's and got 7 roosters, 4 of them for Raymond's, then over to Macks and got 4 rose comb leghorn roosters.

February 7 - Finished husking corn. This is unusually late. The corn was too soft to crib in the fall. I now have 1,150 bu. in the crib. Had raised about 2,900 bu. on 65 acres, about 45 per acre, none of it is very good.

An unusual child is one who asks questions that his parents can answer.

Rowan.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

Dad's diary for 1918:

February 18 - Afternoon, went to town, Got a new incubator.

February 19 - This evening we had a surprise on the Al Nelson family - they moved to a farm at Ellendale, MN.

February 22 - Afternoon, hauled a load of corn for Retleff.

February 25 - Afternoon, hauled a load of hogs for Guy Stumph.

February 26 - (Brother) Raymond moved. I hauled the chickens.

February 27 - Afternoon, went over to Olson's and helped them butcher a hog.

March 1 - At noon got our new car (Dad's 1st car, a model T touring).

March 2 - Went over to where Raymond used to live and got a load of his corn. It was better than mine.

March 9 - Cloudy, misty, sprinkles then snow. Picked two ducks this afternoon.

Instead of putting others in their place, put yourself in their place.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

The April blizzard of 1973:

Apr. 8: Sandy (Glenn's girlfriend) came for supper and will stay the night.

Apr. 9: All six of us up 3:30 a.m. to get Glenn to the Des Moines Airport, where he is leaving for the Army. Despite the bad weather, we started out for Des Moines, fearing the military would be coming after him if he didn't show up. But we got only 2 miles from Rowan and knew that no way could we get to Des Moines, so turned back, getting stuck in the snow. Four of us got out and pushed and we got back to Rowan. Mildred's mother's 87th birthday today and Mildred's brother-in-law of Cedar Falls died of a heart attack this eve. He had been using his snowmobile all day helping friends and relatives with their emergencies.

Snowed all day, and snowing this evening with a strong north wind, making it even difficult to walk the 2-1/2 blocks up town.

Sandy, Glenn, Darwin and Mariane played music and cards. Mildred and I played checkers. Showed movies this evening.

Apr. 10: Apparently the worst April blizzard in history! Many snow banks 4 to 8 feet high. Many farmers came to town with tractors and snow buckets and helped clear the streets. All done by noon.

Apr. 11: Darwin and I took Glenn to the Des Moines Airport in A.M.

27 Apr 95
REMINISCENCE
 by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary 1918:

March 20 - went to town to rent a (Railroad) car for hogs next Tuesday morning.

March 21 - Weighed the hogs this morning. The 82 head weighed 23,520 lbs. or 287 lb. average. In the eve, I took Mabel, Arvid and Edna to Dows to take a train to Illinois.

March 25 - Drove the fat hogs to Rowan. left 2:30 a.m., got to town 7 a.m. Earl Patton and Strumph's man helped.

March 26 - Left Rowan in passenger train for Chicago to see my hogs sold at the stock yards there. Saw a show in the eve.

March 28 - Stopped at Wyand, Ill., to visit relatives. Had four generation picture taken (both of my parents were originally from Illinois)

April 5 - Set out a few black walnut trees that we got in Illinois. (They are still along the lane out on the farm on April 1995)

"Average" is as close to the bottom as to the top.

11 May '95
REMINISCENCE
 by Arvid Hansen

Dad's diary for 1918 -

May 10 - George Linaweaver's barn blew down yesterday afternoon. Forenoon, went to town and got Joe and Pa, then to Clarion, where we saw Joe off to Jefferson barracks, Jefferson, Mo. (Dad's brother entering the Army for World War I).

May 11 - Went to McAlpine's and saw the barn was moved a little by day before yesterday's wind.

May 13 - Went to Solberg and got a new gang plow and 14 ft. gate. Evening, went to town and got a new bed.

May 14 - Went to town and got 27 rods of chicken netting and put it on the livestock fence. The hogs are eating the chickens.

May 15 - Went to (brother) Raymond's and borrowed one of his horses.

May 17 - Started to plant corn.

Faults are the easiest thing to ~~find~~ FIND

ess. 41 MAY 95
REMINISCENCE
 by Arvid Hansen

Dad's dairy for 1918:

April 16 - Went to town with wagon and two teams and moved out Julius Olsen's well drilling outfit. Afternoon he started drilling a new well for us.

April 20 - Hauled a load of hogs for Earl Patton.

April 24 - Julius Olsen finished drilling a well for us 136 ft.

April 25 - Had Bert Pelley help put in concrete well curb.

April 30 - Jim Ward started working here. Charlie Huber was out and put down a new pump in the new well.

May 2 - Huber was out and put another length of pipe as the well went dry. But the extra length did not help matters much, going dry even 87 feet of pipe below the surface of the ground.

May 7 - Emma (Dad's sister from Illinois) and children, Gladys and Russell Stroud, came afternoon.

May 9 - Afternoon went to Dows and had a family picture taken, that of my folks (and that of their children) Erma, Raymond, Blanche, Joe, Alfred and I.

You can meet friends everywhere, but you cannot meet enemies anywhere - you've got to make them.

18 Jan '96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

I have been asked about the many loads of grain, cobs, etc. that I have mentioned in my

column, thinking my Dad or I had a truck. Neither Dad or I ever had a truck. All the loads referred to were team and wagon up until the late 1930's. Our first tractor was acquired in 1929. We still used horses for several years after that.

Dad lived in Illinois till 1909 before moving to Iowa.

From Dad's Diary for 1902:

January 8 - In the afternoon, Mrs. Bodfish, our neighbor, came up and talked about the weather (the winter of 1902 was unusually warm, according to the U.S. weather Bureau.)

January 9 - This was equally as warm as yesterday.

January 10 - I started to school again (Dad went to country school). Hartman, our neighbor, had a public sale. Everything sold well.

January 11 - Raymond and I got the money for the pigeons which Pappa shipped a few days ago. My share was \$1.50.

God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are always ready to guard and defend it.

TX.

25 Jan '96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1902:

January 12 - A clear, cold windy day. Papa went over to Dan Franks to see about getting a bull calf for John Madson. He went from there to Madsons. Raymond and I were the first to see Venus, the evening star, this afternoon at half past two o'clock. This was the first time I ever saw a star in daylight.

January 13 - We took two sows up to Bodfish. John Madson stopped at our place on way over to Dan Franks to get the calf which Papa was over looking at yesterday.

January 14 - Papa went to a sale and bought two steers calves from Madson for me. Papa gave me a patch of ground last year. Off it I got \$24 worth of corn. Mama stayed at Madson's overnight.

January 15 - I did not go to school because I was a little sick. Raymond went out to Nels Madsons and took home the pony, which Papa had bought. The calves cost \$25. I had only \$23.75 so he added \$1.25.

January 17 - I went to school again, but I had not regained all my strength.

Wisdom is often nearer when we stop, than when we soar.

18 Feb '96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1902:

January 19 - Elmer, Alfred, Sara and Elna Madson and Mr. and Mrs. Nels Madson were here. Mrs. Nels Madson gave me a silk handkerchief for my birthday present. My birthday was yesterday. Us children played "Hide and Seek" for awhile and had a good time. Just before our company went home, we had chocolate.

January 20 - I stayed home from school and helped butcher a hog.

January 22 - Issic Cass, one of the scholars at school, washed teachers face, and broke her watch chain while doing it.

January 23 - Papa went to town to get the goods which we ordered from Montgomery Ward and Co.

January 26 - Erna (Dad's sister) and teacher came this afternoon after a visit to Billy McCabe. It became windy in the afternoon and grew colder and kept growing colder. The windows froze over all around. I was sick and did not go out of the house.

The noblest motive in the public good.
Virgil

8 FEB '96
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1902:
January 27 - 18 degrees below zero.

January 29 - Mamma went over to Mat Hansen's. She put on Papa's fur coat so she could not get cold.

January 31 - Papa and Blanche (Dad's sister) went to town and sent an order to Montgomery Ward and Co. Blanche got two teeth pulled. They were aching all the time.

February 3 - I was out of the house for the first time for nearly two weeks. I hadn't been feeling well.

February 6 - Papa and I went up to Bodfish's and got five fine yearling heifers which Papa bought some time ago. They cost \$100. We spent the rest of the day in building a shed to keep them as there was not room enough in the barn.

February 7 - The cow which Papa bought a year ago got a calf while we were eating supper.

February 8 - This is Joseph's birthday. He is now six years old (Dad's brother).

It is better to believe in your neighbors than to fear and distrust them.

22 FEB 96
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's dairy for 1902:
February 21 - Momma was up nearly all day. The baby (Alfred) slept in the clothes basket near the stove.

February 22 - Raymond took Aunt Olevia to Sheffield. She rode with uncle John home. Papa and I cut and split some wood.

February 23 - Raymond wanted to break the pony which we bought a little more than a month ago. So Papa took her out on a cob pile and helped Raymond to mount her. The first thing he knew, he was rolling in cobs. He looked so frightened and got up so quick that I had to laugh. He did not get hurt a bit.

February 25 - Papa and Erna went over to Nels Madson's to their silver wedding. They did not come home until we were nearly all gone to bed. I cleaned the henhouse which took the greater part of the day.

February 28 - Papa and I started to break the horse which we bought at a sale. When we got hitched up, the

colt ran forward and broke a gate in two and ran across the road, but was soon under control. The baby was not feeling right.

A man's reputation is what friends say about him. His character is what his enemies say about him.

REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

15 FEB '96
From Dad's diary for 1902:
February 10 - I started to school again. I had lost two weeks on account of sickness.

February 11 - Dad's youngest brother, Alfred, was born.

February 12 - Papa went up to get Mrs. Bodfish and then he went over to John Madson's to get Aunt Olivia. When they came back, Papa took Mrs. Bodfish home.

February 13 - We sold the cow, which got the calf last Friday, to Cass for \$30. The calf went with her.

February 17 - Mrs. Bodfish and Mrs. Teagarden were visiting us this afternoon.

February 19 - John Madson was here with Olivia (his wife, my aunt). She will probably stay until Saturday. (Neighbor women often take care of new mothers for awhile after the baby is born.)

February 20 - Boyden was here to fix the pump as it did not work right. Mamma was up for a little while.

Truth is a gem that is found at great depth; whilst on the surface of this world all things are weighed by the false scale of custom.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1902

March 4 - Walter Sennott and Boyden's man were here and put in a new pump. It took all day. Raymond and I helped them. We also moved the tank.

March 6 - Raymond and I started to haul manure. We saw quite a few wild ducks.

March 7 - Erna and I went to Sheffield to get Julius as he wrote he was to come from Wisconsin. But he was not there. We did not know the reason as he wrote he would come today.

March 8 - Julius came from Wisconsin today.

March 9 - Took Raymond part way to John Madson's where he will probably visit for one week.

March 13 - Julius went over to Henry Nelson's to look for work.

March 14 - Julius came back. He got work.

March 15 - Papa and Julius went to Sheffield. Julius got a new trunk. Papa got a new pulverizer. It cost 26 dollars. They also got a barrel of potatoes which Julius shipped down from Wisconsin. Raymond came home from his visit at Madson's.

Man to the last is but a forward child: so eager for the future, come what may, and to the present, so insensible.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1902:

March 16 - This was the windiest day this year so far. Also, turned very cold with a little snow. Mr. Bodfish came up and helped us to ring our bull as he was getting a little funny.

March 21 - Raymond and I went to Sheffield. We took home two ground plows and one corn plow, which we had in the blacksmith's to get fixed.

March 23 - Papa and I were out driving the colt this forenoon. Mr. and Mrs. Madson and Effie came over this forenoon. Julius came while we were eating dinner to get his trunk and Lars Jenson came over this afternoon.

March 24 - Doctor Sprague of Sheffield came out, as Mamma was not feeling very well. Neither was the baby. The cow we call "Bob" got a calf.

March 26 - Raymond went up to Porters to find out if they were dehorning cattle and they were. They said we could get our cattle dehorned after dinner, we we took up 18 head. But we were too late so we went back home. This afternoon was terribly windy.

Our grand business undoubtedly is not to see what lies dimply at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1902:

March 27 - Malvin Sanden was here. He wanted us to haul a load of hogs for his mother.

March 28 - Hauled a load of hogs to Wayanet for Mrs. Sanden. She had 27 good hogs. She got \$6.40 per cwt.

March 29 - Eacher came back to board with us as we have had a vacation of one month.

March 31 - About noon I found a three cent piece near the house. This was the first of the kind I ever saw. It was from 1865. This evening when we put the cattle in their places, we noticed one of my calves was not up. We hunted for him until dark but did not find him.

April 1 - Raymond and I found my calf. He was over to

Mrs. Sanden's.

April 3 - This afternoon Raymond went over to the new railroad to see what happened as there was somebody there all the time. He found out a train had jumped the track last night.

Remember that no man got to first base alone, and that it is only through cooperative effort that we move on to better things.

21 May '96

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1902:

April 6 - This forenoon we tried to break the pony. She went right except at first when she jumped a good deal. When we got back home we were surprised to see Mr. and Mrs. Charley Hansen of Sheffield and Mrs. Rasmunson of Rock Island here.

April 8 - Papa Finely made up his mind to sow some more oats for if it should be as dry this year as it was last year oats would likely do better than corn. So in the forenoon Papa and Raymond sowed about eight acres. In the afternoon I pulverized about half of it.

April 9 - I finished pulverizing the oats. It took nearly all day as I went over it twice.

April 15 - There was ice in the chicken trough.

April 22 - Mrs. Sanden's hired man was here and wanted me to plow in his place as he was sick. I am going to stay there the rest of the week and get a dollar a day.

The American Constitution is the most wonderful work every performed at a given time by the brain and purpose of man.

Gladstone

28 May '96

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1902:

April 23 - This was a fair day. This weather changed colder. I believe on account of the full moon.

April 27 - Papa, Mamma, Joe and the baby (Alfred) went over to John Madson's at about 2 o'clock just as Erna and Blanch were ready to go to church. Mrs. Sanden and three of her children came over. This is the second time Mrs. Sanden was here and Mamma was not at home.

May 2 - Erna and Mamma went to Sheffield this afternoon.

May 3 - Papa rigged up the corn planter as he intends to plant corn Monday.

May 4 - This is a late spring. There are no leaves on the oak trees but the cherry and apple trees are all in bloom.

May 6 - We shelled seed corn.

May 7 - Raymond harrowed while papa fixed fence. This afternoon I killed three gophers.

May 8 - Papa started to plant corn. I am about half done pulverizing. I killed two gophers Raymond went to school.

Laziness is nothing more than the habit of resting before you get tired.

Ann Landers

4 Apr '96

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1902.

May 9 - I intended to finish pulverizing today but Clyde got a colt so I had to harrow instead. William Hart, the assessor, called on us just after dinner.

May 10 - Erna and I went to Sheffield.

May 12 - Papa went to Manlius. He bought a new riding cultivator.

May 29 - It was the last day of school. Marie Madsen, Sina, Edwin and Effie came over in the afternoon.

May 30 - This was Decoration Day. It was a fine day. Teacher went home. The veterinarian was here. One of our colts was not right.

June 1 - Cloudy and raining most of day. Raymond and I got our hair cut.

June 2 - An iron peddler was here but I guess he did not want any. He wanted to locate chickens.

June 7 - Papa and Erna went to Sheffield that afternoon. I went over to get the milk cows, Mrs. Sanden paid me four dollars for working for her sometime ago.

All of us who are worth anything, spend our manhood in unlearning the follies, or expiating the mistakes of our youth.

Shelley

11 Apr 96
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1902:
June 8 - This is a fine day.

Us five oldest children went to church as it was children's day. We had chocolate for supper in order to celebrate Blanch's birthday which was a few days ago and Erna and Raymond's birthday which will be the 11th of this month. (Alfred was four months old).

June 9 - Papa and I plowed corn in the forenoon. In the afternoon, Raymond and I plowed while Papa made a shed for the milk tank. I used the walking plow. This was the first time I walked all day, this year.

June 11 - It is Erna and Raymond's birthday, 14 and 12 years old. A lot of rain last night.

January 16 - Papa and I plowed corn while Raymond, Blanch and Joe pulled weeds.

January 17 - Raymond went to Sheffield and got a big load of lumber for our barn.

January 19 - Raymond hauled a load of stone for Bodfish this afternoon. I killed a mole.

War involves in its progress such a train of unforeseen circumstances that no human can calculate the end; it has but one thing certain and that is to increase taxes.

Thomas Paine

REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1902:

June 21 - This was a very cold day. We had fire in the heating stove. Harry and Martha came over.

June 22 - Fred Clausens came over this morning real early, then afterwards John and Elenor Madsen came over.

June 23 - This was a little warmer day. Papa said the corn froze a little last night.

June 24 - 3 or 4 carpenters came and started to fit the barn.

June 27 - This is the coldest summer I can remember. We had to have fire in the heating stove while we had supper.

June 30 - Papa traded a load of corn to Teagarden for five little pigs.

July 1 - Raymond and I went to Wyanet and got our fire crackers.

July 4 - This evening, sent up a few sky rockets and shot off six or seven fire crackers worth a cent apiece. Momma gave each of us 50 cents this morning but I somehow managed to get ride of 30 cents.

A friend to everybody is a friend to nobody.

Spanish Proverb
18 APR '96

WILL DE IMAGE. 25 Apr 96

REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1902:

July 6 - Papa, Momma, the baby (Alfred) and Joe went over the Olsons' (my mother's family). When Raymond and I salted the cattle, we saw a woodchuck up in a tree. I got up there with a pole and poked it a few times when it jumped to the ground and killed itself.

July 7 - Papa hauled a load of corn to Manlius for Murphy. I hoed corn as the weeds were bigger than the corn.

July 9 - It rained last night and very hard this forenoon. This afternoon, Papa went to Wyanet while Ramond and I pulled weeds in the garden.

July 12 - This afternoon Momma, the baby (Alfred), and Erna went to town and will not come home till tomorrow.

July 14 - This afternoon Papa and I hauled each a load of corn to Wyanet for Porter. We did not leave till half past 4 o'clock and got home at 9 o'clock.

No amount of planning beats dumb luck.

Ann Landers

2 May '96
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1902:

July 16 - This was a curious day. It rained some last night. After chores this morning, a terrible thunder storm came from the north, which lasted a long time. The house shook a

great deal, the oats were tangeled up and some of the corn broke clear off while rest is leaning terribly. This afternoon was perfectly clear with a strong south wind.

July 17 - This was a fair day till 7 o'clock when it began to rain and rained pretty hard for awhile.

July 18 - Rained hard last night and about all day. We saw a lot of water in the corn fields and pasture. The oats are down pretty flat. It is raining at

a good rate this evening.

July 19 - Rained this afternoon.

July 20 - Cloudy and a rainy day.

July 21 - Hauled a small loads of hay today. We could not haul big loads as we had to go through 2 or 3 feet of water.

There is no sanctuary so holy that money cannot profane it, no fortress so strong that money cannot take it by storm.

2 May '96
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1902:

July 23 - This afternoon Papa and I went to New Bedford and got a new Deering binder. It cost \$115.

July 24 - I started to cut oats with the new binder. This is the first time I ever ran a binder. Papa shocked most of what I cut.

July 26 - Bodfish's man helped us to shock oats.

July 28 - I cut oats. I cut lots of them one way as they were leaning. Bodfish's man and Papa shocked oats.

July 29 - this afternoon Raymond rode a mule ahead of the binder as it was hard work for three horses.

August 1 - This afternoon we cut oats but could not finish as some was under water.

August 3 - Erna, Raymond and I went over to John Madison's to visit. We got ice cream and other good things to eat. Us boys went down to the canal and got a good wash.

August 4 - We hauled up five loads of hay which we had cut on the other side of the ditch. We could not get it home before as the water was too high.

Not to oversee workmen is to leave your purse open.

16 May '96
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1902:

August 5 - Papa went to town and got a load of coal for thrashing (for the steam engine)

August 8 - This evening when Papa and Raymond was down getting the cattle they found that 'Billy' our only Herford Heiffer was dead. Papa said she was blood shot.

August 10 - Bodfish's man came over and he and papa talked about going to Minnesota as rent was getting too high. This evening when Mamma came home she said Sinnott wanted \$100 more next year than we are giving this year.

August 12 - Papa rented the Bodfish place.

August 13 - Papa went to

Wyanet and got a barrel of salt and some lime to put in the well as the water was getting bad like it was last year.

August 17 - This morning Dr. Hanawalt came out with an organ. We traded a horse for it. He intended to drive him home. When they got out on the road the horse ran away. They did not stop until they broke through a fence and broke a little of Mrs. Sanden's corn, but he hitched up again and went home alright. It was an \$80 organ we got.

Be grateful for the weather, no matter how bad it is. Half the population could not start a conversation without it.

23 May '96
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1902:
August 20 - Papa went to New Bedford and got 2 plow lays sharpened. It took him the greater part of the day.

August 21 - Papa and Raymond went to Whipples and got a \$15 calf for Raymond. This afternoon Papa started to haul manure upon Bodfish's place.

August 23 - This evening John Richman started to move his rig over to our place, but they could not get the big separator over the big hill so we hitched the mules on but they could not pull it so we sent to Portor's and got a third team. Three teams went to pull a good load. So they went up all right. It was half past 10 o'clock when we went to bed.

August 27 - This is Mamma's birthday. She is 38 years old.

August 28 - This forenoon Papa hauled a load of sand for Bodfish. One of the horses stepped on his foot and hurt it. So I had to take his place this afternoon.

August 31 - Papa, Momma, and baby (Alfred) and Blanche went out to Nels Madson's.

It doesn't matter so much who gets the credit, so long as the business shows a profit.

30 May '96
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1902:

Sept. 1: Raymond was sick. We sent for Dr. Sprague and he will be here tonight or tomorrow. He is coming now and went after I went to bed.

Sept. 3: I started to plow on bodfish's place.

Sept. 4: Erna, Blanche, Joe and I went to the fair. Went to Tea Gardens and then followed them, we found a large crowd. I was there a year ago today. I don't think there is as much livestock as there was then. We left town a little after sundown and went through Wyanet. It was 11 o'clock when we went to bed, I spent 90 cents on the fair grounds.

Sept. 6: This afternoon all went over to trading house to visit, our old home, except Raymond and I. They will stay over night, Raymond was not able to do anything so it was rather late when I got the chores done.

One learns that the follows are not any harder to get along with in one place, then another and "getting along" depends about 98 percent on himself.

CAME FROM AS FAR AS ARKANSAS.
6 June '96
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1902:
September 9 - Mamma and Raymond went to John Madson's as it was Olevia's birthday.

September 10 - Fine day. Erna says I must have forgotten to write for this day.

September 11 - The pony got her left foot cut badly in the wire fence. We got the veterinarian from Wyanet to dress the cut.

September 12 - Papa and I helped Sanden to thrash. This is our last job and it is getting rather late to thrash.

September 13 - It froze a little last night but not enough to hurt the corn. Erna and Raymond went to Sheffield this afternoon.

September 14 - Papa, Momma and the baby went to Lars Jensen's and didn't come home until 9 o'clock. Julius came this forenoon. He rode his new bicycle.

September 15 - Raymond started to school this forenoon.

September 16 - Mrs. Clawson was here and got a few apples. Saw the first flock of ducks this fall.

A rule of life - feel kindly toward everyone, be friendly and pleasant among yourselves. Be generous and fair.

13 June '96
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1902.

Sept. 18: This forenoon we moved the stove around so as to be ready for winter.

Sept. 21: Papa, Momma, the baby and Joe went over to Charley Reagle's on the other side of Walnut. It was a long drive. They got home rather late.

Sept. 23: This was a rainy day. It rained about all day and some last night. This afternoon papa went after Raymond and Blanche at the school. Due to the rain, Stella, one of the best horses we had, got asturia and went down. We got the veterinary and 8 other men helped us to get her in the barn, out of the weather.

Sept. 24: The horse doctor came here again early this morning. I stayed with Stella all day. Papa and Teagarden's man stayed with her last night. Papa and John Sandeen will stay with her tonight.

Sept. 25: Stella stood up last night. The horse doctor charged \$10 for the 3 trips. Stella is running loose in the driveway in the barn. We shut up 2 pigs as they started to eat chickens.

"In nothing do men more nearly approach the gods than in doing good to their fellow men."

and Betty and Ryan.

20 June '96
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1902:

September 26 - Erna and Joe went to Sheffield.

September 27 - This afternoon we started to husk corn for the pigs. We husked only about 10 or 12 bushel. We figured at that rate we would get 45 bushel of corn to the acre at the lowest.

September 28 - This afternoon Momma and Blanche visited Mrs. Sanden while Papa went to Dablers Store.

September 29 - This afternoon Papa and I worked on the road with two teams. I unloaded about all of the loads, while Papa loaded them with some help.

September 30 - Momma and I went to Sheffield. There were quite a few farmers in town. Got a bottle of medicine.

October 2 - This forenoon Papa and I worked on the road. This afternoon Papa worked on the road in another district. This was the last tax we had to work off this year.

October 3 - This afternoon Momma went to Bud A.

October 5 - Papa was 39 years old today.

The superior man does not wrangle. He is firm but not quarrelsome. He is sociable but not clannish.

Sesquicentennial Commission

June 27 '96
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1902:

October 6 - Erna went to Sheffield to get Momma, the baby and Raymond as they had been in Rock Island. They had a lot of good things with them home. I got a few books, a candle and some clothes.

October 7 - I mowed the potato patch as it was rather weedy, this afternoon.

October 8 - John Madson was here and got two loads of hay. I drove a team for Bodfish all day hauling gravel on the road.

October 9 - Raymond helped Bodfish to take up his potatoes.

October 10 - We took up potatoes down in the field. It took all day. We only got about 20 bu. from the patch. I believe about three fourths were drowned out.

October 11 - This afternoon Papa, Erna and Blanche went to Sheffield.

October 13 - Papa and I, with two teams and wagons, got seven calves and two sows which Papa had bought. Also got eight bu. of potatoes. When we got home, one of the sows got its hind leg hurt.

The superior man sets a good example to his neighbors. He is considerate of their feelings and their property.

4 July 96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1902:

October 14 - Papa and I husked a loan of corn this afternoon. I started to plow again after a long rest. This evening we caught 20 young roosters which we will sell tomorrow at 9 cents a pound.

October 15 - I took a load of corn to Wyanet for C. Johns. We could not get unloaded until about 1 p.m. as the elevator engine was broke some way. I got home and ate my dinner at 3 p.m.

October 16 - Billy McCabe was here and so was Mrs. Sanden, Mamma and Erna sat up rather late, at 11 o'clock. Erna woke up the rest of us to come down and see the eclipse of the moon. This is the second eclipse of the moon I can remember.

October 18 - This afternoon Raymond and I picked apples. Erna went to Sheffield.

October 19 - John Madson came over. We found some of the second growth of oats that was headed out. This was the first I ever saw (due to the weather at harvest time).

The supreme happiness of life is the conviction of being loved for yourself, or more correctly, being loved in spite of yourself.

Victor Hugo

11 July 96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1902:

Oct. 20: I plowed all day. I used one of Bodfish's horses. Raymond stayed home from school to help pick apples. Papa husked a load of corn this forenoon. This afternoon he worked for Bodfish.

Oct. 21: This is a fair day. The days are getting a little cooler. Raymond hauled two loads of corn for Mrs. Sanden.

Oct. 22: Papa helped Bodfish to fix a corncrib. Raymond picked some apples up there.

Oct. 25: Raymond and I fixed fence. Anderson gave me 10 cents for feeding his horse.

Oct. 26: Papa went to most of our neighbors to get them to haul corn for tomorrow.

Oct. 27: This is a fair day. We shelled 44.920 lbs. of corn and hauled it to Wyanet. It made 13 loads and 2 small ones. It was good bright corn. This afternoon Raymond and I carried the greater part of the cobs into a shed.

"The investigation of the meaning of words is the beginning of education."

July 23, 2 p.m.

18 July '96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1902:

October 29 - Raymond and I started to husk corn. We got about 50 bushel to start with. We got started late as we had to unload the coal which we got yesterday. Papa helped Bodfish to build a tool shed.

October 30 - Papa took the binder up to Bodfish's and put it in his new tool shed. Papa rigged up another wagon to husk corn.

October 31 - Papa and Erna started to husk corn together, right behind Raymond and I. We got 4 pretty good loads. We always take 3 rows at a time.

November 1 - Erna went to town. Raymond and I finished husking one field.

November 2 - Raymond and I scared an owl out of a dead tree. We found a dead skunk in the pasture. This afternoon, Papa, Momma and the baby (Alfred) went over to Lars Jensen's. They are not home at the moment, I guess I will go to bed.

A friend is a fellow who knows all about you and still likes you.

34
Gladys Norheimian

25 July 96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1902:

November 3 - Papa sold his corn he had stored for 5 cents a bushel.

November 8 - All 4 of us husked corn this forenoon. This afternoon Erna went to Sheffield.

November 9 - Erna went to church. Papa, Momma and the baby went over to Mat Hansen's as it was Minnie's birthday. We expected Elmar to come today to help us to husk corn, but for some reason he did not come.

November 10 - Papa was a little sick today.

November 12 - Erna took Papa to town to see the doctor as he was a little worse this morning. He is a little better this eve.

November 14 - Raymond and I tried to drown out a ground hog, but without success.

November 16 - Raymond and I painted signs on a few of our gates to keep hunters out.

November 18 - Ohmar came to help us husk corn. He started ahead of us. Raymond and I followed him. We had a hard time to keep up. But, we did it. Papa and Erna were left far behind.

Humility is a virtue all preach, none practice, yet everybody is content to hear.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1902.

November 21 - Papa braced up the bridge so it would be safe to haul home good loads of corn from the north forty. William McCabe was here and bought 7 of our steers at \$25 a piece. We have to keep them until the first of March for 60c a month per head.

November 22 - We started to husk corn on the north forty. The corn is only fair.

November 23 - It was Elmar's birthday. Raymond and I went with him home to celebrate his birthday. All of us were back by six o'clock.

November 24 - We husked as usual until noon. When Cris Jensen came there was a change in the program.

Cris took the lead and told us not to run over him. He uses a hook. We could not keep up a little bit.

November 25 - Raymond and I got stuck with a load of corn. Cris pulled us out.

8 AUG '96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1902:

November 26 - It snowed a little. This was the first storm this winter. Elmar went home this afternoon. I believe he was homesick but he said he wasn't.

November 27 - This is Thanksgiving Day. This forenoon Raymond, Cris and I husked two loads of corn. Cris went home. This afternoon, Raymond and I did not do anything. Papa fixed up another crib for corn.

November 28 - Mamma went to Sheffield. She got a pair of mittens for me.

November 29 - Julius, Papa and I went to town and got some coal. I spent 65 cents toward paying for a new cap for me.

December 2 - Momma went to town to get Julius, just as we started to husk after dinner. It started to hail, in an hour it turned to snow and snowed all afternoon.

Do noble things, not dream them all day long; and so make life, death, and that vast forever one grand sweet song.

Charles Kingsley

15 Aug '96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1902:

December 3 - This was a strange day. It snowed about all the time. Julius went after his trunk at Henry Nelsen's. This afternoon we butchered a pig.

December 4 - We caught all of our chickens tonight as we will sell them tomorrow.

December 5 - We sold our chickens and turkeys. This afternoon Erna took Julius to Sheffield. He is going back to Denmark to see his folks, as he has not seen them for nine years. He will stay there over winter.

December 6 - Cris broke the axel of his wagon clear off while we were going home for dinner. We husk corn all day except Raymond and Cris. They did not husk this afternoon as they were busy with the broken wagon.

December 7 - Raymond and Joe caught a rabbit, but that was not enough to make a meal so this afternoon Raymond and I got two more. This evening we put our big lamb down cellar to warm it a little as it is going to be cold tonight.

One learns that all men have burnt toast for breakfast now

and then, and that one shouldn't take the other fellows grouch too seriously.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1902:

December 9 - This afternoon we snapped the loads of corn. We snapped it because it was faster than husking it. We wanted to get done as quick as possible as it will storm again pretty soon.

December 10 - This afternoon Papa went to town to get a dress maker. This afternoon Raymond and I finished husking corn. I husked the last ear, we now have 3,700 bushels of

corn. That is not bad if we can sell 2,500 bushels next spring at 50c a bushel. The price for new corn now is about 35c. Old corn is 55c.

December 12 - This forenoon Raymond and I finished banking the house, we also did the hen house the same way.

December 13 - Raymond and I took Hanna Keller home. I got a haircut. I sent an order to Sears Roebuck and Co. \$10.95 for a shotgun and 75 loaded shells.

December 14 - Joe and Raymond went over to John Madson's. Mamma gave me a \$10 bill.

The difference between a smart person and a wise person is that a smart one knows the right thing to say. The wise one knows whether to say it.

22 Aug '96

29 Aug '96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1902:

December 15 - I started to school. The one sow which we bought of John Madson died on account of careless unloading when we got home.

December 16 - Papa took a load of oats to Wayanet.

December 17 - Papa hauled another load of oats to Wayanet.

December 18 - Papa hauled 3 loads of ear corn for Teagarden. Corn does not weigh out very well. It falls 15 bushel short on the hundred.

December 19 - Papa went to Sheffield and got a load of

coal. I sent \$9.50 of my money to Omaha for a new watch for me. Papa did not come home until after supper.

December 20 - This afternoon Raymond and Erna went to Sheffield and bought Christmas presents.

December 21 - Erna and Raymond went to church. This evening we rigged up a Christmas tree.

December 23 - Momma went to town. She got that watch from Omaha for me. This is my second watch. I got my first for Christmas in 1897.

The heritage of the past is the seed. That brings forth the harvest of the future.

5 Sept 96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1902:

Dec. 24: This was a very stormy day, snowing with a strong and cold northwest wind. When we came home from school our Christmas tree was decorated. We got our presents before supper. After supper we went up to the church. I got a book from my Sunday School teacher.

Dec. 25: This was a cold day. We stayed home.

Dec. 27: Erna and I went to Sheffield. We got a box from Rock Island and we got our shot gun from Chicago. We ordered a 32-inch barrel but got a 31-inch instead.

Dec. 28: Raymond and I went out to Nels Madson's for a few days visit.

Dec. 29: At noon five of us went out with 2 guns, 1 rifle and 1 revolver. I took my shot gun. I shot off a few loads. We did not get anything for our trouble. Papa hauled the last of the oats to Wyand.

Dec. 31: Raymond and I helped Nels to husk corn. Went hunting after noon.

When you forget where you put your car keys, this is normal. When you forget what they are for, then you are in trouble.

12 Sept '96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1903:

January 1 - Raymond and I returned from our three-day visit at Nels Madson's this afternoon. Momma visited Teagarden's.

January 2 - Stormy all day. It hailed and snowed. But, anyway, Papa took a load of wood to Sinnotts.

January 3 - This afternoon, Carlo, the dog caught two rabbits.

January 4 - This forenoon, Raymond, Papa and I went out hunting. We got two rabbits. We sold them to someone we met. I got half of the money which was 5 cents. In the afternoon we got two more.

January 5 - Papa hauled a load of wood to Sinnotts. Erna, Raymond and Blanche went to school. Raymond had to stay

an hour and a half after school to get his arithmetic. This was a great start for the new year.

January 7 - A rather fierce day. The wind was N.W. We did not go to school as it was too stormy. We stayed in the house, except when we were doing chores. A regular January day.

Young men soon give and soon forget affronts, old age is slow in both.

17 Sept 96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:

January 8 - Another stormy day. Papa sawed some wood in the summer kitchen as it was too cold to work outdoors. This was the coldest day this winter so far.

January 9 - Rather cold, not so stormy. Papa went to town and got a load of coal. Afternoon, the dog and I went out hunting I shot one rabbit. This was the first time I ever shot a rabbit with a shotgun and he was on the run, too.

January 10 - Papa took a load of wood to Sinnotts. Erna went to town. Raymond and I went out hunting. We got two rabbits, one the dog caught, the other we took out of a hollow tree.

January 13 - Thompson helped us to butcher one of our heifers. This was the first beef we ever butchered and we had some of her for supper.

January 14 - Bodfish had a sale. Papa, Raymond and I went up there. Papa bought his gray team for \$230, one set of harness for \$25, one hog waterer for \$1.45, one shoveling board for 45c and 17 steel traps for 50c. Everything sold well.

The Flabber Jabber bird flies backwards as it is more interested in where it has been than where it is going.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

Since last January 11, I have been copying from Dad's diary from 1902. He moved to Iowa in 1909, so all the towns mentioned are in Illinois, including Sheffield, which has been mentioned often. This is the beginning of the third year I have written this column.

From dad's diary for 1903:

January 15 - Momma went to Sheffield this afternoon. Papa and I sawed wood while Raymond split and hauled into the shanty as much as he could. About 4 or 5 o'clock, Harry and Julius came and stayed overnight.

January 16 - This afternoon we hitched our pony and prince to Julions sled and drove to Manlius and back. This was the second time the pony had been driven.

January 17 - Raymond and Erna went to Sheffield. When they came back, Momma, Papa and I went to the trading house. This was something new. I had not seen the place for two or three years. We stayed there overnight.

January 18 - I am 17 years old this very day.

26 Sept 96
Tis something to be willing to commend; but my best praise, is that I am your friend.

Southerne

3 Oct '96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1903:

January 19 - Got a pair of gloves for my birthday present yesterday. Raymond and I went to school. This was the first time I have been to school since New Years.

January 20 - A noon, Raymond and I left school and went to Portor's sale. Everything sold well. One horse sold for \$244. When we left it snowed a little but soon stopped.

January 21 - Papa and I went to town with 3 hogs. We got \$6.30 per cwt. Eva, Harry and Edwin came out to our place. Eva stayed, Harry and Edwin went on to different

places. In town we met two or three men from Iowa. They were here on a visit. They are from the same part of Iowa where I used to live, where I was born (Dad was born at Britt, Iowa, in 1886).

January 22 - This eve, Harry and Edwin came back. They bought a horse from John Madson.

January 23 - We took two teams and went to Manlius and took two loads of implements over to Carl Nelson's for Edwin. It is his tools. He is going to farm for himself next, I mean this year.

As the fire fly shines when on the wing, so it is with the human mind, when at rest it darkens.

10 Oct '96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903.

January 24 - Edwin, Harry and Eva went home this morning. Papa went over to Drayton's to get our wagon. Erna and I went to town, Raymond shot a rabbit.

January 25 - Papa came home from Drayton with our wagon. It was over there to get fixed. Raymond and I went out hunting. I shot two times at one rabbit but did not get him. Raymond found one in a nest. I got within 15 yards and fired and got him.

January 26 - Uncle John's girls were here. Erna came from school to visit them.

January 27 - This morning when Raymond got on the fence to see if the Thompson boys were coming to go with him to school. He fell down and broke his arm at the elbow. Papa took him to town and got his arm set.

January 28 - Two of the men, which we met in town last Wednesday, came out to see us. One was Mat Hansen's brother. Both are from Britt, IA. They did not stay very long as they were going home tonight.

No man can answer for his courage who has never been in danger.

170296
~~100196~~
REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:

January 30 - Momma and Raymond went to town to see the doctor about Raymond's arm. He said it was getting along alright.

February 1 - Harry, Raymond and I went hunting. We did not get anything. We saw a frog over on the railroad. I found a stone. I took it home and put my name and date on it. Momma went with Harry home.

February 2 - The ground hog saw his shadow. R.E.D. mail delivery started. This is something new. It went by the school at 9 o'clock.

February 3 - It was very stormy - about 8 inches of snow fell today and last night. I did not go to school.

February 4 - We got up early this morning. We intended to go to Edwin and Eva's wedding but when we got the chores done it was stormy, as bad as it was yesterday. It is however, clear this evening.

February 5 - Papa and I cut wood and shoveled snow all day. The Nels Madson family came to visit this evening. We stayed rather late and talked till 11:30 p.m.

Courage is, on all hands, considered as an essential of high character.

anyway, showed all day. Papa, Raymond and Erna went to Sheffield this afternoon. I went hunting and got three rabbits.

February 8 - Papa visited Thompsons. Raymond, the dogs and I went hunting. The dog caught two rabbits and I shot two more. It was hard work as the snow lies one foot deep on the level.

February 9 - We had examination in school.

February 10 - Momma, Erna and the baby (Alfred) went up to Bobfish's.

February 11 - Papa, Raymond and Joe went to Wyand. The baby is a year old today.

February 12 - Papa, Momma and the baby went over to John Madson's.

February 13 - Papa, Erna and Raymond went to Sheffield. Papa got some lumber for a new hayrack.

February 14 - We butchered two ducks and one goose this forenoon.

February 15 - Extra stormy. The wind was north and very cold. Something like it was 12 days ago except it is colder.

A great deal of talent is lost in this world for want of a little courage.

170296

Roway, La

21 Nov 96

Dear Vopad and Roy! - I'm getting 2 feel even better after my 3 by pass operation the 1 July. The more I read my Dad's diary the more I admire him, especially where he records his country school report card on page 38. Tears come in my eyes! *Grand.*

Anyway, I went to school. I had a hard time coming home. I had to face the wind all the way home.

February 17 - 20 degrees below zero this morning. Papa went to Thompson's sale. He bought an old buggy for 50c. I got 25c for some rabbits we had caught. Papa sold 500 bushel of corn to Anderson for 40c a bu.

February 18 - I did not go to school as I was afraid I would not get home again. I had 1 1/2 miles to school. Very cold, colder than it was yesterday even, and very windy.

February 20 - I took my books home. I will not go to school anymore this winter. Yesterday I got my report card. In reading I got 91, spelling 96, writing 93, arithmetic 96, language 80, geography 95, history 90, drawing 89, and deportment 99. I was absent eight days, tardy one day.

The actions of men are the best interpreters of their thoughts.

Quarrels would not last long if the fault was only on one side.

—La Rochefoucauld

and ~~Ed~~ Craton. 7 Nov 96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:
February 21 - Papa and Raymond went to town. Raymond stayed out to Nels Madson's. Erna and Blanche went to Nels Olson's (my mother's parents) they too stayed.

February 22 - Harry came out to help us to move. Erna, Blanche and Joe came home from Olsons.

February 23 - Harry and I took each a load of corn to Manlius for Thompson. Papa took a load of cobs to Bodfish's.

February 24 - Took two loads of cobs to Bodfish's. Moved the organ this afternoon.

February 25 - Moved one load of corn, two loads of hay, and three loads of other things.

February 26 - We moved up on the Bodfish place, hauled up seven loads of stuff.

February 27 - Hauled up five loads of things. I was sick all afternoon.

February 28 - Papa went to James Mounks sale and bought a harrow.

March 1 - I was sick in bed all day. Harry went home in the eve.

March 2 - Harry came back at noon with some medicine. Mrs. Olson was here (My mother's mother).

Every noble activity makes room for itself.

Emerson

99TH BIRTHDAY
Elfreda Whitten will be 99 years old Thanksgiving Day.
14 NOV 96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1903

March 3: I was sick all day. Papa went to town and got a load of coal. He saw Nels Olson there. He is going to leave for Iowa tonight. (Nels Olson, my grandfather, and family moved to Galt, Iowa in 1903).

March 4: Harry and Julian came in the evening. They had been to Miller's sale in Manlius.

March 7: Papa and Erna went to Sheffield. I did the chores.

March 8: Papa and momma went over to Mat Hansen's.

March 10: We could not do any hauling so built a hayrack.

March 11: This afternoon we hauled up three loads of hay from Sinnotts with four horses.

March 12: Hauled up one load of hay, two loads of corn. I got 30 cts. from Bergerson.

March 14: Papa, Erna, Joe and I went to Sheffield.

March 15: Papa, momma and the baby (Alfred) went over to George Madson's. They came home at 7:00.

Hereditary honors are a noble and splendid treasure to descendants. Plato

21 NOV 96
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:

Mar. 17: In the afternoon, we took 17 head of cattle up to Bergerson's and got them dehorned. I've got one at home that had previously been dehorned.

Mar. 18: Warm, lightning and thunder in the west tonight. Papa worked on the road. (Working out a poll tax required by the township.) I hauled up one load of corn and other things. (Still moving things to the farm they moved to.)

Mar. 19: Momma went to town. Papa and I hauled up 2 loads of corn.

Mar. 20: I picked out 5 bushels of seed potatoes.

Mar. 22: Erna and I went to a surprise party at Mat Hansen's.

Mar. 25: Broke cornstalks this forenoon. This afternoon Papa and I went to Sheffield and got each a load of coal.

It will be very generally found that those who sneer habitually at human nature, and affect to despise it are among its worst-and-least pleasant samples. -Dickens-

28 Nov. '96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1903:

Mar. 26: One of our heifers got a calf. It was small and weak and afterwards died. I skinned the calf this afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Bodfish was here.

Mar. 27: Greased two sets of harness in the afternoon. Papa went to Manlius and got a new wagon box.

Mar. 28: Papa and I took each a load of hay to Princeton for Bodfish. I took the calf skin with and got a quarter. In the evening five of us went to the school. There was a box social. I bought Mrs. C's box. A fair crowd was there. \$12.00 was collected.

Mar. 29: Greased a set of harnesses.

Mar. 31: Just as we finished eating breakfast, Julius appeared. He had been home in Denmark this winter to see his folks. He bought over several presents, Erna got a ring, Blanche got a knife and momma got a silver dish and find his folks all well.

As the soil, however rich it may be cannot be productive without culture, so with the mind, without cultivation can never produce good fruit.

5 DEC 96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903.

April 1: Papa started to sow oats and I started to pulverize, (disking) lapping half then going over the ground twice.

April 2: I pulverized in the forenoon. Papa hauled out a load of lumber for Munson. In the afternoon he plowed a little where the ground was hard. He then sowed and harrowed the same.

April 3: This afternoon Julius went to Wyand and got Topsey, one of our cows.

April 4: Erna and Julius went to Sheffield. Papa, Raymond and I hauled a load of hay.

April 5: Charles and Cris came about 10 o'clock. WE hitched up the pony and drove her for awhile. At noon John and Olevia Madson came, also Christian Abraham.

April 6: Papa sowed oats, this was the last. About 24 acres in two fields. I pulverized. Julius hired out to Griffin for \$23 per month with board and room.

Curiosity is looking over other people's affairs and overlooking our own.

from 10:30 to 11 a.m.

12 Dec 96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Dairy for 1903:

April 7 - In the afternoon Papa harrowed with the pony. I finished pulverizing and started to harrow with four horses.

April 8 - In the afternoon Papa and Raymond planted a

few early potatoes and burned a few corn stalks.

April 9 - Papa, Raymond and I broke, raked and burned cornstalks. In the afternoon Momma, Erna and Joe went to Buda and got a couple hats and two pair of shoes.

April 10 - Raymond and I broke a few cornstalks by 8 o'clock. It started to sprinkle and kept gaining until 6 o'clock. We cut a few bushels of potatoes for seed. See

March 20.

April 11 - In the forenoon Joe and I went to town and got 25 cedar posts. In the afternoon, Papa, Raymond and I went to Manlius and got a new gang plow. It cost \$60.

April 12 - Easter Sunday. I ate eggs for dinner. Julius was here. Big storm at noon.

Nations, like individuals, live or die, but civilization cannot perish.

19 Dec '96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1903:
April 13 - Very rainy. I got sick.

April 15 - Papa and Raymond set and tried the new feed mill. It works all right.

April 16 - I'm a great deal better. Raymond went to Wyanet.

April 17 - Papa, Raymond and I fixed fence.

April 18 - Papa and Raymond ground corn while I skinned a calf. In the afternoon Erna and I went to Sheffield. I got 42 cents for my calf hide. It weighed 8 1/2 pounds.

April 19 - Minnie and Ella were here, so was Julius. I bought a Denmark knife from Julius for 20 cents.

April 20 - In forenoon we shut up 4 sows. This afternoon, Papa, Raymond and I built fence south of the house.

April 21 - In the afternoon, Papa, Raymond, Erna and Blanche planted potatoes.

April 22 - Momma and I went to Sheffield to see the doctor as I was sick. I got a bottle of medicine and two kinds of pills.

April 25 - One of the sows which we had not shut up got four pigs. Afterwards, Raymond's sows got five pigs. Momma and Raymond to Sheffield.

The time to make friends is before you need them.

26 Dec '96

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:

April 26: Raymond and I went out hunting gophers. I got one, wounded another. I shot 7 times.

May 1: Papa hauled manure. Raymond and I plowed. This evening Raymond and I burned the last stalks. Finished at 9:30 p.m.

went to town. Erna and Blanche went to a social.

May 3: Julius was here. We shot about 50 times at a mark with his rifle but missed. I was the nearest.

May 4: Momma went to town and got Hanna Keller, dressmaker.

May 7: This evening 17 young people including 4 of us went hanging May baskets to John Sandeed's and John West. We were all caught. Twenty-six of us the whole number. Played a little, left for home 10:45 p.m.

May 9: I plowed, Raymond pulverized. Papa started to plant corn west of the house.

May 11: This forenoon, I ground corn for the hogs and chickens. Somehow I broke my watch glass.

Home is where we grumble the most and we are treated the best.

2 Jan '97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:

May 12: I plowed. Papa planted some white corn in another field. Raymond pulverized some soddy spring plowed ground.

May 13: When two May basket hangers came, we went with them to Anderson's. We got home 11:10 p.m.

May 15: Papa started to plant on the eighty.

May 16: Raymond and Ma went to town. They got a new glass put in my watch.

May 19: Erna, Raymond and I and 10 others hung May baskets at Cass's. I was one of the first to get caught. Got home at 12 p.m.

May 23: We got caught twice in the field by showers that were rather wet. I hauled a load of corn to Wyanet for J. Sanden. Papa finished planting corn, which took 2 weeks. 117 acres in all, hung May baskets in the eve.

May 26: I found some bugs eating corn on the peat ground. They took the entire crop last year. Ten of us went May basket hanging over to Swunlund's. Got home at half past one this morning.

Choose always the way that seems best, however rough it may be; custom will soon render it easy and agreeable.

9 Jan 97
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:
May 27: Big storm this morning. Papa, Raymond and I replanted corn. Momma,

Blanche, Joe and the baby went over to John Madsons.

May 28: Replanted corn this forenoon. This afternoon I started to plow corn with the riding plow.

May 29: I plowed corn, Papa started with the mules.

May 31: Mr. Becker, who died last Thursday was buried. Papa and Raymond went to the church.

June 1: I got a new suit of clothes which cost \$7.50 and a pair of plow shoes.

June 4: Three of the Andersons helped us to replant corn.

June 5: Papa went to Manlius and got a new cream separator. It was no good. It leaked.

June 6: Papa returned the separator and got a good one.

June 11: Erna was 15 years old and Raymond was 13.

The training of children is a profession, where we must know how to lose time in order to gain it.

-Rousseau

16 JAN 97
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:
June 12: Cold, lots of corn

froze last night. We had about 30 acres froze clear to the ground. This was the peat ground.

June 13: Erna and Joe went to Sheffield.

June 17: Julius here. Wrote out an order to Montgomery Ward.

June 18: Momma, Blanche and the baby (Alfred) went to Wyanet to get Erna.

June 27: Raymond and I went over to Uncle John's and stayed over night. Papa sold 4 heifers to Wyatt for \$66.

June 28: We went fishing. Raymond caught a dogfish which he threw back.

June 29: Papa and momma went to Princeton to see about getting a new cook stove. They saw Hon. Wm. J. Bryon who was speaking there.

July 4: Six of us went to Sheffield. I spent 35¢, had a good time.

Prosperity is only an instrument to be used, not a deity to be worshipped.

-Calvin Coolidge

AT arrives.
23 Jan 97
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:
July 5: Papa and Momma went over to John's. Harry and Martha were there.

July 6: I started to mow hay, Papa went to town to get a man to help haying.

July 7: Papa took the old cook stove to Wyanet and got a new one. Started to hay, got up 4 loads.

July 10: Rained last night so could not hay this forenoon, so we started to wean the pigs.

July 11: Erna and I went to Sheffield and got a barrel of meat salt and one barrel flour.

July 13: Fine haying weather. Took up 4 loads. Bodfish came to help.

July 18: Papa, Momma and Alfred went over to John's. A terrible storm went through here yesterday which tore buildings around and layed the crops flat.

July 19: Erna, Raymond went over to Sherman Lathrop's to see the wreck. The barn was blown to pieces. The house was moved about 12 feet from there. We went to Olson's old place where the house was also moved. All the trees were uprooted. Five years ago Lathrop got a dose which took house, barn and all.

Frame your mind to mirth and merriment

which bars a thousand harms and lengthens life.

-Shakespeare

Clarion, Belmont and Kowau.

30 Jan 97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:

July 20: I started to cut oats this afternoon, Papa shocked.

July 25: I was sick all day.

Papa helped Raymond to shock this forenoon.

July 26: Mamma, Blanche and Alfred went to see the doctor as Blanche and Alfred was sick.

July 27: I helped West thrash. Finished at 2 o'clock. We went from there to Thompsons.

July 31: I helped Peterson to thrash.

Aug. 2: Uncle John's were here as was Julius, who shaved me this morning for the first time.

Aug. 3: Thrashed for Beckers.

Aug. 4: Thrashed Carlson, this forenoon and Riley's this afternoon.

Aug. 7: Andersons thrashed this forenoon and Bergers in the afternoon.

Aug. 8: We thrashed this forenoon. We got 659 bushels off from 22 acres.

Aug. 11: Teagarden finished thrashing. So, I suppose we are done for the year. In the afternoon we rebuilt the strawstacks which fell over the day we thrashed.

-My memory is the thing I forget with. (A child's definition)

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:

Aug. 16: Alfred and Arthur Swanland and 6 of Andersons were here this afternoon, we rung our pigs this morning.

Aug. 20: Hauled manure. Billy McCabe who came last night, went home.

Aug. 23: Eva and Edwin were here. Raymond and I went over to Swanland this afternoon to fight bumble bees. In the evening we went to Manlius Church for the 1st time.

Aug. 24: Papa and I worked on the road. I spread gravel, I will get \$1.50 a day.

Aug. 25: I spread gravel.

Aug. 26: I spread gravel. Papa and I cut hedge.

Aug. 27: Aunt Olevia was here. It was Momma's birthday.

Aug. 31: Raymond and I ground a load of corn. Afternoon Raymond plowed. Papa and I cut hedge.

Sept. 1: Papa and I worked off \$4.95 road tax in another district. I got my order to work on the road last week.

Sept. 2: Raymond plowed. Momma, Blanche and Joe went to the fair.

It is well to read everything of something and something of everything.

served as nostess.

13 Feb 97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1903:

September 3 - Got up at 1

a.m. Went down to the far end of the pasture and got the mule at 2:10. Started for the fair at Princeton (at least 15 miles) There was a good crowd, not very many cattle or horses, but a good many hogs. The racing was good. The best on record was set. At 7 p.m. I pulled out for home and got there at 10 p.m.

September 4 - Julian and Charly were here and got the pony to break her to go single.

September 5 - Raymond finished fall plowing. Papa and I cut hedge. In the evening, Erna, Raymond and I went over to Swanson's to a party. Got home at 2 p.m.

September 6 - I went over to Wests where we killed about half a dozen swarms of bumble bees. John Madson was here and got our sulky plow.

September 7 - Papa and I went to Buda with the old sows. The eight weighed 2790 pounds and got 5 cents per pound.

September 9 - Papa, Mama, and Alfred went over to John Madsen's.

September 10 - Papa, Momma, and Blanche went over the Andrew Jensen's.

September 11 - After dinner Julian came driving our pony.

Where children are - there is the golden age.

20 Feb 97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:

Sept. 12: We tore down an old fence. In the evening Erna, Raymond and I went over to Wests and played till 12:20.

Sept. 13: Mr. and Mrs. Mat Hansons was here in the afternoon. In the afternoon, Alfred and Arthur Swanson and Victor and Oscar Anderson came. We destroyed 2 nests of bumble bees. They were the greatest nests I ever saw. I got stung once, not bad though, we had a hot time.

Sept. 16: Papa and I finished the new fence which is 40 rods long.

Sept. 17: Papa and I put dirt in the cow shed as the floor was too low.

Sept. 18: Corn on the low ground froze. Momma went to Princeton. Papa went out southeast of Tiskilwa and got a boar pig for \$13.00

Sept. 19: Papa and I hauled dirt to the tool shed. This afternoon Ma, Erna, Blanche and Alfred went down to Fred's.

Whatever makes the past or future predominate over the present, exalts us in the scale of thinking beings.

27 FEB 97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1903.

Sept. 20: Gus and Charley, Julian and Charley Nelson were here a few minutes. Bodfish came this eve.

Sept. 21: This afternoon I started to cut corn with Bergerson's corn binder. This was my first experience.

Sept. 22: Papa went to town and got some oil. I cut corn.

Sept. 23: Raymond stayed after school and drove an extra team ahead of the corn binder as the ground was rather loose.

Sept. 27: Papa, Momma and Alfred went out to Nels Madson's and are not home yet, 9 p.m.

Sept. 28: I husked a load of corn this forenoon. In the afternoon I shocked fodder.

Oct. 2: Papa and I shocked corn in the forenoon. Raymond and Erna went to Sheffield.

Oct. 3: Clausons came this afternoon and stayed over night. After they came we got the heaviest shower of the season. Some hail in it in some places. It blew everything to peices and killed people.

One cannot always be a hero, but can always be a man.

-Goethe

Most of the problems a president has to face have their roots in the past.

-Harry S Truman

4/4

Beimond Hansen

6 Nov 97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:

Oct. 5: Papa is 40 years old.

We shocked corn fodder.

Oct. 7: a big shower last night. There was water in the low spots.

Oct. 8: Took up potatoes

Oct. 10: Papa and Raymond took up the last potatoes. We got about 17 bushels. In the afternoon Papa and Erna went to town.

Oct. 11: Papa hired Oscar Swanlund for husking corn.

Oct. 13: Papa and I finished shocking corn and we are not sorry either. The last shocked was badly spoiled by water.

Oct. 14: Bodfish Papa and I went to New Bedford and got each a load of 5 inches tile.

Oct. 16: Raymond and I went to town with each a load of corn for Carlson. I took home a load of coal. I got a hook-for husking corn.

Oct. 17: Raymond and I picked apples. Papa took home cobs.

Let us be of good cheer. Remembering that the misfortunes hardest to bear are those which never come.

-J.R. Lowell

27 Mar '97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:

Nov. 11: Raymond and I sent down to see Albert Sandeen who is sick with appendicitis.

Nov. 13: Husked corn, started down on the eighty.

Nov. 14: Oscar and I went down to Sandeen's and stayed all night with Albert.

Nov. 15: The doctor was out to Sandeen's. Albert is better. I got some medicine from some sores which I had myself.

Nov. 16: Papa went after a load of coal.

Nov. 17: Very cold. Papa started to husk corn. In the evening, we caught chickens (to put them in the hen house, as they roosted in the trees and elsewhere).

Nov. 18: Papa went to town and got a new hard coal stove and some hard coal.

Nov. 21: In the evening, 14 young folks were here.

Nov. 22: Papa, Momma and Joe went down to Fred Clauson's.

Nov. 26: Thanksgiving, but we husked corn anyway so as to get done the quicker.

There is no outward sign of true courtesy that does not rest on a deep moral foundation.

not given above.

20 Mar '97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903.

Oct. 27: Raymond and I husked 2 good loads of corn. So did Oscar.

Oct. 29: Papa helped Bergerson to shell.

Nov. 1: Erna and I went over to George Madson's. Got home at 12 o'clock.

Nov. 2: I hauled a load of corn for Mrs. Sandeen.

Nov. 6: In the evening we went up to the school. We had an entertainment and box social. \$12.60 were the proceeds which will go the library.

Nov. 8: Papa and Momma went over to Nate Hansen's.

Nov. 9: Papa went to town and got a load of lumber for a new corn crib.

Nov. 11: No corn husked, it rained and thundered last night. At noon it snowed and hailed. Erna and Blanche went down to Clausens in the evening.

The proud man is seldom a grateful man, for he never thinks he gets as much as he deserves.

WINDY IN EVENING

13 Mar '97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:

Oct. 18: Elmer and Alfred came with our riding plow which they had borrowed. Lars Jensen's were here.

Oct. 20: We picked up a few potatoes, Momma and Erna went to Boda.

Oct. 22: Anderson and Vic helped Papa and Raymond to butcher.

Oct. 24: Papa and Erna went to town and got a new wagon gear for husking corn.

Oct. 25: Erna, Raymond and I went got to Nels Madson's. After we had gone, Papa got "Jock" from the pasture. He was the best mule we ever had. He was sick, she got

home at 10 o'clock and found him lying down. Dr. Hanna walk came about 11 o'clock. The mule was dead.

Oct. 26: This morning Dr. Hanna opened the mule and found the trouble was in the intestine.

He alone has lost the art to live who cannot win new friends.

Person and Julian Arends.

3 Apr '97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:

Nov. 28: Erna went to town and got some teeth filled (with gold).

Nov. 29: Papa, Momma and Alfred went over to John's.

Nov. 30: Papa, Raymond and I jerked out the last load of corn. We now have 3500 bushels.

Dec. 1: I hauled a load of oats to Princeton to Bodfish's. I got a sweater and a pair of overshoes.

Dec. 4: Sold chickens to amount of \$46.07.

Dec. 5: Papa and Raymond went to town and got a load of hard coal.

Dec. 7: 5 of us went to school but for some reason the teacher failed to come.

Dec. 9: Sold 400 pounds of turkey at 14 cts.

Dec. 10: Julius finished working for Griffins. Yesterday, Raymond caught 3 rabbits.

Dec. 12: Snowed and blowed like blazes all day.

Dec. 14: Very cold. Papa and Erna and Blanche went to Sheffield.

Do the duty which lieth nearest to thee! The second duty will already have become clearer. -Thomas Carlyle

10 APR 97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1903:

Dec. 15: 5 of us started to school with Miss Stephens as teacher.

Dec. 18: Papa and Carl Johnson butchered a beef.

Dec. 19: Papa went to Manlius and got a new bobsled for \$114. Momma, Raymond and Joe went to Sheffield.

Dec. 20: Alfred (not Dad's brother), Arthur and Victor were here.

Dec. 21: Sold a quarter of beef to Burns.

Dec. 22: Julius took a quarter of our beef to Mat Hansen's

Dec. 24: Erna and I went to church in Wyandot with Clarence and Jenny Christenson. We got our xmas presents before we left. I got a book, "The Bravest of the Brave" from Julius and an inkstand from Erna.

Dec. 28: Papa and Raymond went to town and got a box from Rock Island. It contained a book for me "Opening a Chestnut Burr". Erna and Raymond got each a book and Papa got some medicines.

Dec. 30: Raymond, Julius and I went to Wyandot and sent a box to Rock Island.

Dec. 31: Raymond and I went to Sheffield.

In idleness there is perpetual despair.

ed.

17 Apr '97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From dad's diary for 1904:

Jan. 1: Papa, Momma, Raymond, Joe and Alfred went over to Mat Hansen's.

Jan 2: I took Julius to Manlius. He is going to Dixon College.

Jan. 3: Mat and Ella were here, I sold 2 rabbits to Mat for 15 cents.

Jan 4: Started to school after a vacation. Momma visited at Munson's.

Jan. 5: Papa and Momma went to Henry Nelsons. In the evening, Raymond and I went to Blood's Pond.

Jan. 6: Papa went to town. He got a razor for me.

Jan. 9: I was sick all day.

Jan 11: Raymond was the only one of us to go to school.

Jan. 12: Papa went to town and got medicine for all of us.

Jan. 16: Papa went to town and got a load of coal.

An autobiography is the story of how a man thinks he lived.

home.

24 Apr 97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1904.

Jan 18: At noon Nels Olson came, so we had a little talk about Iowa. At about 2:15 he left for Sheffield. He will leave there at 8 o'clock tonight. (Nels Olson moved to Galt in 1903, then to place NW of Rowan in 1904. My dad moved to Iowa in 1910 and in 1912 my dad married Nels Olson's oldest daughter after which I became his grandson. Arvid.) We called out Dr. Sprague as Alfred was sick. He was a little better however before the doctor came. I am 18 years old.

Jan. 25: 14° below zero. Papa and Ma Hanson went to a sale. After school I was given a gold watch chain for a birthday present by my school-mates and neighbors. My birthday was a week ago. They failed to give it then on account of sickness and bad weather.

Feb. 8: We moved 4 loads of hay from the hay shed to the barn. I remember right I was to school last Monday. I will probably never go to school anymore, I didn't know it till today. In the evening, Erna, Raymond, Blanche and I went down to Sandeens. We stayed till 1 o'clock we had a good time. I got 50 shells from Albert.

Genius is one percent inspiration and ninety-nine percent perspiration.

Thomas Edison

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1904.

Feb. 9: This morning when we went down on the swamp after fodder for the cattle, Papa and the dog found a strange animal. The dog could not do anything with it. Finally Papa struck it over the back with the ax which we used to cut the fodder lose with. It rolled over and a few more blows finished it. We took it home and gave it to Albert Sandeen for the shells I got from him last night. We found out afterwards that it was a raccoon, we never saw the like before.

Feb. 11: We weighed the steers. They averaged 1050 lbs. In the evening Papa, Raymond and I went up to Andersons. Alfred is 2 years old today.

Feb. 13: Erna and Selma went to town. Papa went to a sale and bought a gray mare. Raymond and I sold 11 rabbits. I got 27 cents for 7 of them.

Feb. 15: In the evening Erna and I went over to Fredolph Olson's to a dance, a surprise on the Olson Girls. We had icecream, cake and other good things. We stayed til 2 o'clock, we had a good time, those who didn't dance played games.

Nobility without virtue, is a fine setting without a gem.

15 May 97

15 May 97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1904.

Feb. 16: Papa and I got a load of wood from Giffins.

Feb. 18: Four of us and 13 others went to Anderson's. It was surprise on Selma. We stayed till midnight. I got names of those who contributed to my watch chain (a birthday present) with amount each paid. (Then Dad wrote the names of 13 neighbors who donated from 10¢ to 60¢ total of \$2.35.)

Feb. 20: I went to Teagarder's to his new place, 3 mile southwest of Bureau Junction which is about 22 miles from here. It was quite a trip. I had never been there before. It is rather hilly. Got back at 11:40.

Feb. 22: Papa and Erna went to Mrs. Carlson's funeral.

Feb. 23: Mild. Snow going fast. Papa and I went to Charly Andrew's and got a calf.

Feb. 24: We got a new lounge.

Feb. 25: In the evening Erna and I went to a box social at Maple Grove School.

Feb. 26: Papa went to town and got a load of hard coal.

The farther backward you can look, the farther forward you are likely to see.

-Winston Churchill

48

enjoyed a picnic in the Clarion
Park.

22 May 97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1904:

Feb. 27: Papa, Raymond and I went to Miller's sale.

Feb. 28: This evening Papa and Momma went to Pete Madson's. Raymond and I went over to Mat Hanson's

Mar. 1: I hauled manure. Papa helped Mat Hanson move.

Mar. 2: Papa and I started to haul up fodder. Carl came up to spend the evening.

Mar. 3: This morning, the ground was frozen and white.

Mar. 4: Mr. and Mrs. Pete Madson and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jensen were here. In the afternoon Alfred Lindstrom came to help us to haul up fodder.

Mar. 6: Hauled 5 loads of fodder.

Mar. 7: Took our 36 hogs to town. We were going to ship with Pete Madson who had enough to make a load, but they were offered \$5.17-1/2 for them, so thought they had better not ship them.

Mar. 13: Cold evening, very stormy. Papa and Momma went over to John Madson's. It was too stormy for Momma to come home so she stayed.

It is known that the older a man grows, the faster he could run as a boy.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1904:

Mar. 14: Stormed all day. Momma came home. I shot my first crow.

Mar. 15: Mat helped us to butcher 3 fair sized hogs.

Mar. 18: We put a little hay in the barn and hay shed. In the evening, Erna, Raymond and I sent over to Swanlund's. It was a surprise on Nellie. Got home at 2 o'clock.

Mar. 19: Fanned oats for seed.

Mar. 20: I shot another crow. In the evening, 4 of us went over to Sandeen's. It started to rain so we had to stay till m-o-r-n-i-n-g.

Mar. 21: Papa and I mended a little harness. It is very warm this evening rained and thundered to beat all.

Mar. 23: Dehorned 10 head of cattle, Erna and Raymond went to Sheffield.

Mar. 26: I sawed wood. Papa went to town and got some coal.

Mar. 27: Papa and Raymond went to trading house. In the evening Anderson's came.

Mar. 28: Papa and I went to town and got each a load of lumber. Julius went back to Dixon this evening.

When befriended, remember it; when you befriend, forget it.
-Benjamin Franklin

gram.

5 June 97
29 May 97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's 12904 diary:

March 29 - Started to build a hog shed.

March 30 - In the forenoon we helped Johnson shell corn. In the afternoon, helped Anderson saw wood.

March 31 - Papa and I build hog shed. D. Rasmusen was here to see a cow that was dehorned some time ago (sometimes it continues bleeding).

April 2 - Finished building hog shed. I helped Anderson saw wood.

April 4 - Papa and Erna went to town and got a new seeder in the forenoon, finished cutting wood.

April 5 - Started to saw oats.

April 6 - Pulverized (disking).

April 7 - In the eve, Erna, Raymond and I went to Albert Beckers wedding reception. It rained when we went home.

April 11 - Raymond harrowed, Papa pulverized.

April 14 - In the eve, Albert, Agness and Ellen visited us.

April 15 - Papa went to Wyanet and got some goods

which we sent for. Raymond and I finished the oats by borrowing the last. We now have in 45 acres.

Life can only be understood backwards, but it must be lived forwards.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1904:

Apr. 18-Raymond and I harrowed down a few stalks, Papa burned.

Apr. 19-We shipped our steers. Momma, Erna and Blanche went to Buda.

Apr. 20- Planted some potatoes, started to plow for corn.

Apr. 21-Papa and Raymond planted the last potatoes. We got \$4.75 for our steers.

Apr. 23-More like spring.

Raymond and I plowed.

Apr. 26-Edwin was here and got a load of hay. Raymond and I finished plowing our land.

Apr. 27-Papa bought a buggy horse for \$65. Also a calf for \$6.

Apr. 28-John and Vic Anderson helped us move the heating stove.

Apr. 30-Julius rode down from Dixon on his wheel.

May 1-Albert Sandeen and John Madson were here. Julius went back to Dixon.

Each has his past shut in him like the leaves of a book known to him by his heart, and his friends can only read the title.

12 June '97

...books available.

11 9 June 97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1904.

May 2: Raymond and I plowed, assessor was here.

May 3: In the evening hung May baskets at Wests.

May 4: Started to plant corn, Raymond and I plowed.

May 5: Raymond and I plowed. Papa finished planting 15 A. field.

May 6: Raymond and I plowed. Papa hauled manure.

May 7: In the evening, we went to a surprise party at Andersons. It was a surprise on Minnie. We had a good time. Got home at 2:15 a.m.

May 10: In the evening we went to Sandeens.

May 11: Ground corn for the hogs.

May 12: In the evening hung May baskets for Carl Johnson.

May 13: Hung May baskets at Wests in the evening.

May 14: Papa planted in the evening. I rode Julius's bicycle to Wyanet.

May 15: Charly Hanson was here. In the afternoon we went to Swanlund's. Played ball a little.

May 17: In the evening Andersons hung a May basket here. We then went down to Sandeens.

Life isn't a matter of milestones, but of moments.

Rose Fitzgerald Kennedy.

26 June 1977

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1904:

May 18 - I planted corn all day for the first time in my life, Raymond pulverized the last fall plowed ground. After we had gone to bed, eight Maybasket hangers came.

May 19 - Papa planted, Raymond harrowed, I blind plowed down on the peat, Wilson Stroud visited us.

May 20 - Papa finished planting corn. I blind plowed.

May 21 - We laid off today. Papa went to town. Erna went to Wyanet with Nellie Olson, Raymond Rod, and Julius Wheel.

May 22 - This afternoon we went to Wests.

May 23 - This eve hung Maybaskets at Andersons.

May 26 - Momma and I

went to town. I got a suit of black clothes.

May 27 - In the eve, we went to Wests. It was a surprise on Clarence. We had a good time, got home 2:30.

May 28 - Papa started to plow corn. Erna, Raymond and I went to Green River. Got up at 4:50.

May 29 - Uncle John and Alfred were here.

The palest ink is better than the best memory.

Chinese Proverb

for a visit. 3 July '97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1904:

May 30: Papa went to John's and got some seed corn, we are going to replant a little. Raymond, Joe and I replanted in the forenoon. I plowed.

May 31: Papa, Raymond and I replanted corn, I plowed corn.

June 1: Momma and Alfred went to Princeton.

June 2: Raymond and I plowed in afternoon. Momma came home from Princeton.

June 3: Eve. Rainy, but went to Clara's graduation. Julius came down for a little visit.

June 5: Julius, Raymond and I went to trading house. Got back at midnight. (History has it that in years past people traded with the Indians)

June 6: Plowed corn forenoon. I pulverized some peat ground, as there was no corn at all. Julius went back to Dixan.

June 7: Raymond and I sold 2 cows to Hulbert for \$65.

Jan 10: In the eve, Erna and Mary Knudson went over to Swanlunds.

God gave us memories that we might have roses in December.

10 July '97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1904:

June 12 - I took Marv Knudson home in the afternoon. Went to church. It was children's day.

June 14 - Plowed corn, Momma, Joe and Alfred went to John's.

June 17 - Finished crossing corn, Erna and Blanche went to town.

June 18 - I hauled two loads of corn to Wyand for Johnson. Papa shoveled.

June 19 - Harry and Martha came. Raymond shot a crow this morning. In the afternoon I shot two more on the Sennott place.

June 20 - Papa went to town. In the afternoon we got the biggest shower of the season. We needed it.

June 21 - We shelled corn. Raymond and I took each a load to town in the afternoon.

June 22 - Raymond and I hauled each two loads of corn to town. Papa plowed third time.

June 23 - Raymond and I took each two loads of corn to town. In the evening, we went to an ice cream social at Anel's.

We most always have old memories and young hopes.

OPINGARNEK

17 July '97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Dairy for 1904.

June 24 - Raymond and I took each a load of corn to town. This was the last.

June 25 - Papa, Raymond and I plowed corn.

June 28 - Plowed corn. In the evening, Erna, Raymond, Blanche and I went to an ice cream party at Sandeen's. We had a good time. Got home 2:15 a.m.

June 30 - Finished plowing corn the 3rd time. Erna went to town.

July 1 - Raymond and I took each two loads of corn to Wyand for Munson. Papa shoveled.

July 3 - Mat and Minnie were here. Thunder this eve.

July 4 - Erna Raymond, Blanche, Joe and I went to Manlius to celebrate the fireworks were fine.

July 5 - Raymond and I hauled each two loads to Wyand for Anderson. Papa shoveled.

July 8 - Julius came back from Dixon with his neck broke, I was going to say, but it was only a bad shoulder bruise. Incident to bicycling.

I desire no future that will break the ties of the past.

George Eliot

24 July 97

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's dairy for 1904:

July 9 - In the eve, Erna and I went to Wyandot to hear the band.

July 10 - Papa, Julius and Blanche went to trading house. Julius stayed. In the eve, Charley, Carleen and Clara Hansen were here.

July 11 - Raymond started to mow hay. I worked in the garden.

July 13 - Papa and I put up 8 loads of hay. Raymond mowed and raked. Mat came this eve, to help us hay.

July 15 - Momma went to Sheffield.

July 17 - Elna Madson, Lizzie and Joe Thompson went home, who came yesterday.

July 19 - Hot Olaf's man, Carl and Mat put up 9 loads of hay. I took one load to Princeton which fell off the stack last night.

July 20 - Mat helped to take up the last 6 loads of hay. Last

year we got about 30 tons more off the same ground, 55 acres.

Time - our youth - it never really goes, does it? It is all held in our minds.

31 July 97

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1904:

July 21 - I started to cut oats this forenoon.

July 22 - I finished cutting one field of oats. Papa and Raymond shocked.

July 24 - In the forenoon Albert Sandeen and I went over to Swanland and got our hair cut. We then went to Wests and played ball. In the eve us folks went up to Andersons.

July 28 - Mowed some oats in the forenoon. Cut weeds in the afternoon.

July 29 - Started threshing, threshed for Munson in the forenoon, Sandeen in the afternoon.

July 30 - Finished threshing at Sandeens in the middle of forenoon. Then I helped

Scharff. Papa cut the last oats.

July 31 - Raymond and I went to Wests. Papa and Momma went to Nels Madsons. Shocked the last oats this afternoon.

Aug. 1 - I helped Joe Thompson thrash.

Aug. 2 - Papa and I helped

Will Thompson thrash. In the afternoon Papa rented a farm from Jasper Wood. it is 2 1/2 miles N.W. of Sheffield.

The advantage of a bad memory is that one enjoys several times and same good thing for the first time.

7 Aug 97

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1904:

Aug. 3: Papa and I helped West thrash in the the forenoon. In the afternoon we helped Anell and Johnson.

Aug. 4: Papa and I helped Anell and Johnson until 11 o'clock when it began to rain. In afternoon Papa went to a funeral.

Aug. 5: Anell and Johnson finished thrashing at 3 o'clock, we then thrashed out 734 bushels off 14 acres.

Aug. 6: We finished thrashing after dinner. We got 2245

bu. off 43 acres. 52 bushels per acre, we then helped Bergerson. I hauled oats.

Aug. 7: Papa went to John's to see his brother Henry of Chicago.

Aug. 10: Repaired fence, caught a bat in the house in the eve.

Aug. 11: Helped Beckers thrash. Uncle Henry of Chicago came. I had not seen him for 11 years.

Aug. 13: Stormy. Thrashed a little at Peterson's after dinner. We had considerable wind. It broke down 2 apple trees, tore the haystack badly. Uncle Henry went home.

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.

entertainment.

14 Aug '97

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1904.

Aug. 14: Langley played ball against Hickory Grove. 14 to 17 in favor of Langley.

Aug. 15: Trimmed some hedge. After dinner Peterson thrashed, but the engine soon broke down.

Aug. 16: Raymond and I cut hedge and weeds.

Aug. 17: I finished threshing this forenoon. This afternoon Papa took one load of corn, I took one load of hay to Nels Madson's. I will board there while I haul manure over on the place we just rented.

Aug. 18: I hauled out 8 loads of manure.

Aug. 19: Rained about all day, did nothing.

Aug. 20: I hauled out 7 loads of manure. I then went home.

Aug. 22: Papa hauled manure in my place. Raymond started to haul oats, took in one load.

Aug. 28: Nels, Minnie and Clara was here.

Sept. 1: Raymond and I took 2 loads of corn to town for Portor, 2 loads of corn to Manlius for Griffin. The whole family, except me, went to Jensen's this eve.

More men fail through lack of purpose than lack of talent.

-Billy Sunday

21 Aug 97

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1904:

Sept. 2: Raymond and I took 2 loads to Manlius for Griffin. Papa shoveled. We then hauled 2 loads for Riley.

Sept. 3: Papa went to Wyand and got 44 gallons of cider made. Raymond and I took 1 plow to town and one out to Wood's place.

Sept. 5: I started to plow on the other place. I boarded with

Wood's man, Peter Tummerman.

Sept. 6: I plowed. Papa and Raymond came with some horse feed.

Sept. 8: Erna, Raymond, Blanche and I went to the fair. There was the largest crowd Princeton ever had. I spent 35 cts.

Sept. 9: I plowed. Papa cut some weeds. I went home this evening.

Sept. 11: Julius finished haying for wood.

Sept. 12: Papa and Julius ditched on the place we rented.

Sept. 18: Papa, Momma and Alfred went to Mat Hansons.

High ideals are fine, but they've got to be about 33% plausible.

-Will Rogers

28 Aug '97

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

"Victor & I got violent"

From Dad's diary for 1904:

Sept. 27: I started to plow in another field. Papa hauled out 5 loads of manure.

Sept. 29: I plowed. Papa hauled out 4 loads of manure. This is the last.

Oct. 1-Henry Nelson came out.

Oct. 2-Raymond and I went up to Anderson's. Victor and I riddled a hornet's nest with our guns.

sows to fatten.

Oct. 6: Papa and I worked the road. (poll tax)

Oct. 7: Husked a load of corn, worked out the last tax on the road.

Oct. 8: I husked a load of corn and plowed up a few potatoes in the afternoon. 14 bushels.

Oct. 10: I took up 21 bu. of potatoes.

Oct. 12: Took up 6 bushels of potatoes this afternoon. This is the last.

Oct. 13: Papa took 23 bushels of potatoes to town for 40 cts. per bu. Took load of coal. While in town he saw Senator Fairbanks, the Republican vice-presidential nominee.

American business needs a lifting purpose greater than the struggle of materialism.

-Herbert Hoover

4 SEPT '97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1904:

Oct. 14: Erna, Raymond, Blanche and Joe went to town. Papa took a load of hay to Bullick's.

Oct. 15: In the afternoon Erna, Raymond, Blanche, Joe and I went to Clausson's. We went to bed at 1 o'clock.

Oct. 16: We played horse-shoe and danced a little, same as we did last night. I was on the floor for the first time. We had an extra good time. Got home at 8.

Oct. 17: Raymond and I husked a load of corn, picked some apples, Papa and Pete Madson went to Wyanet.

Oct. 18: Picked Apples

Oct. 19: Raymond and I took 2530 lbs. of hay to the canal for 1/2 cents. John and Elmer here and got some apples. *(The canal Dad mentioned was the Mississippi, Illinois Canal from Lake Michigan to the Mississippi River. Dad worked on it about 1902. It became obsolete some year's later.)*

This became a credo of mine: Attempt the impossible in order to improve your work.

-Betty Davis

11 Sept 97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1904.

Oct. 21: Suddenly cooler and showery. In the evening Erna and I went over to Miles's. Papa and Raymond got 55 gallons of cider made.

Oct. 22: Papa took a load of oats in, and bought a load of hard coal. Fired up the heating stove.

Oct. 24: Butchered a hog. Took a load of oats to the canal.

Oct. 25: I hauled 21-1/2 bushels of oats to town. Papa hauled one load of hay to the canal.

Oct. 27: I hauled oats.

Oct. 28: I hauled in the last of the oats. Took home a load of coal.

Oct. 29: Papa sold 20 bushels of apples.

Oct. 30: Papa and Momma went to trading house.

Oct. 31: I started to husk corn. In the evening Erna, Raymond, Blanche, Momma and I went over to Mat Hanson's to a Halloween Party. Got home at 3 o'clock.

Strong beliefs win strong men, and then make him stronger.

18 Sept 97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1904:

Nov. 2: Raymond and I husked corn. Papa got 38 gallons of cider made. Started to husk on the eighty.

Nov. 3: Husked corn and pumpkins. Papa and Erna started to husk.

Nov. 4: Four of us husked corn.

Nov. 8: Husked corn. Harry was here and got some apples. Papa went to Sheffield to vote.

Nov. 9: Husked corn. Mat and Minnie were here.

Nov. 11: Dr. Pasmunsen was here and operated on the colt.

Nov. 12: Husked corn. Papa went to Pete Neilsen's funeral.

Nov. 13: Oscar Swanlund cut my hair.

Nov. 14: We shipped the old sows, 14 of them averaging 382-7/8 lbs.

Nov. 19: Husked corn. In the afternoon all went to trading house except Raymond.

Nov. 20: They came back this evening. George Jaquette came, who will help us to husk corn.

I knew I wanted to be a performer even before my tail dropped off.

-Kermit the Frog

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

This is the beginning of the fourth year that I have had this column in the Independent and I appreciate the paper for giving me space for it and the many people who enjoy reading it.

It is about time I tell you readers "Who's Who" in my column. My dad's name was Arthur Hansen. His parents were Peter and Christine (Nielsen) Hansen, who migrated from Denmark. Dad was born in 1886, the oldest child. In order of his brothers and sisters were: Erna, Raymond, Blanche, Joe and Alfred. Alfred was born a month after Dad started his first diary, Jan. 1, 1902. They lived in Illinois till 1910, then moved to Rowan, Iowa. Dad and my mother (Mabel Olson) were married in 1912.

From Dad's diary for 1904:

Nov. 23: Husked corn. In the evening, Raymond George and I went to a box social. I bought E.S.'s box for 30 cents.

Great minds have purposes: others have wishes.

-Washington Irving

25 Sept 97

by Arvid Hansen

2 Oct '97

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1904.

Nov. 24: Husked corn.

Thanksgiving Day.

Nov. 25: The Olson boys shelled 15 loads of corn for us in the afternoon. Sold 110 bushels. It was the best new corn Ben Williams ever saw. It was also the first he got this year.

Nov. 26: Papa and Raymond took in the last 2 loads of corn this forenoon.

Nov. 27: Papa and Ma went to Wm. Johnson and bought 5 cockerals in the evening. Axle and Minnie were here.

Nov. 28: Cloudy, windy, disagreeable husking.

Dec. 1: I husked 2 loads of corn to Wyanet for Monson. Jimmie Madson came at noon to help us to husk corn.

Dec. 2: Got our first snow this morning. But it did not cover the ground, husked corn.

Dec. 3: A few flakes of snow was in the air. Milas Stroud came and helped finish husking corn. There is a little in the field yet but not much. This has been the driest and finest fall my few years recollect.

To want to forget something is to think of it.

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1904:

Dec. 5: Raymond and I hauled each a load of corn to Wyanet for Sandeen. Papa went to Sheffield.

Dec. 6: Raymond and I hauled each a load of corn to Wyanet for West.

Dec. 7: Raymond and I hauled each a load of corn to Wyanet for West. Caught chickens in the evening.

Dec. 8: I hauled one load of corn to Sheffield for Becker.

Dec. 10: Fred and Amelia came in afternoon. In the evening, 5 of the Andersons came. Went to bed at 1:40.

Dec. 11: Snowed about all day. Claussen went home. Raymond caught six rabbits.

Dec. 13: Momma went to Princeton, Papa and I sorted out 20 sows which we will keep for next year, we then have 80 left to feed.

Dec. 14: Zero. Papa went to trading house to a sale.

Dec. 16: Papa went to town and got a load of coal. Snowing this evening.

The man who is born with a talent which he was meant to use finds his greatest happiness in using it.

Johann Wolfgang Von Goethe

16 Oct 97
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1904.
Dec. 17: Erna, Blanche and Joe went to Sheffield.

Dec. 18: Lars Jensen's were here.

Dec. 20: I was a little out of order. I got a book "Ropers: Handybook for Engineer's and Electricians" for a Christmas present.

Dec. 21: Papa went to Myers sale.

Dec. 22: Papa took a load of hay to the canal.

Dec. 23: Papa went to town and got a load of coal.

Dec. 24: Went to church in the evening. I got a new neck tie, 2 handkerchiefs, and 2 lead pencils for Christmas presents.

Dec. 25: Papa and Momma went to John's In the Evening Albert Sandeen was here.

Dec. 26: Erna took the train for Chicago at Wyanet at 10:58. She will stay a week.

Dec. 27: Rained all night and morning. At 11 o'clock it started to snow became the fiercest storm of the season. The rain was much needed in the cistern and well.

Dec. 28: Five degrees below zero and windy almost unendurable. Three of the hens were blown out of the shed and froze their heads and feet so we had to cut their heads off.

Dec. 29: Papa went to Wyanet and got a box of Christmas presents from Rock Island.

Dec. 31: Hulbert of Wyanet Butchered a beef for us this forenoon. Afternoon, Papa and I went to town. I got a new pair of pants.

The best teacher one can have is necessity.

23 Oct 97
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

Jan. 1: The new year came in rather soft. In the evening Raymond, Blanche, Joe and I went to a revival at Hickory Grove at the W.M. Church. I shot a crow.

Jan. 2: Erna came home from a weeks stay at Uncle Henry's in Chicago. She got a book for me. In the evening 5 of the Andersons came up.

Jan 3: Mr. and Mrs. Linaweaver were here. Mr. L. bought 5 of our cows. In the evening 4 of us went to the meeting at the church.

Jan. 4: Papa sold 9 yearling steers and hieifers to Wm. Johnson. In evening we went to church.

Jan. 5: Johnson took his cattle. In the evening four of us went to church.

Jan 6: Linaweaver took his cows.

Jan. 7: In the evening, went to church.

Jan. 8: Erna, Raymond and I went to Uncle John's.

Jan. 11: 10 degrees below zero, Papa and I went to Olaf Monson's sale. In the evening Raymond, Blanche and I went to church.

Jan. 12: Pa went to town. Raymond and I went up to Anderson's for a little old time coasting.

Jan. 13: Raymond and I went to church.

Often do the spirits of great events stride on before the events and in today already walks tomorrow.

Arthur
Diary Jan. 1, 1905

30 Oct 97
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Dairy for 1905:
January 14 - Three inches of ice on the tank this morning.

Pa went to town, Fred Alph took 22 head of cattle to eat some of our stalks.

January 15 - Nels Olson of Belmond, IA (address changed to Rowan later) was here on his annual visit. He was as fat as ever. In the evening, five of us went to church. This is the last of the revival meetings.

January 17 - Hauled ice for Anell and Johnson. I hauled a load of hogs to Wyanet for Albert Olson.

January 18 - I celebrated my 19th birthday in hauling one load of oats to Woods place. This is first load of stuff we moved. I took a load of hard coal with me home. (The family was moving to the Woods farm.)

January 19 - Hauled another load of oats over. Ma and Blanche went to town.

January 20 - Moved a load of oats. In the evening, Erna, Raymond, Blanche and I went over to Cass's.

January 21 - I moved a load of oats.

January 22 - Uncle John, Aunt Olivia, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Madson were here.

January 25 - I hauled a load of oats to Wyanet for Johnson. Mat was here to help butcher a hog.

6 NOV 1977

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1905:

Jan. 26: I moved a load of oats in the evening. Three of us went to church.

Jan. 28: Went to town and got a load of coal. In the evening, Raymond, Blanche and I went to Monson's to surprise Marie Nelson, the young folks gave her an album. We had a good time.

Jan. 30: We went to Anderson's sale. We sold 11 calves at \$16.09. Pa bought a 3-horse doubletree. It started to snow in the forenoon.

Jan. 31: We shipped our hogs - 74 of them. They averaged 221 lbs here in Sheffield, a little less than expected. Pa went with them to Chicago.

Feb. 1: Oscar came in the evening to help us to move some corn.

Feb. 2: The groundhog saw his shadow. It was 22° below zero. Somehow Oscar and I managed to make a trip to the other place and move some corn. We got a check for our hogs. We got \$4.85. 10 cents below top, there was 170 lbs. in shrinkage.

Feb. 3: Not quite so cold. Oscar and I hauled 2 loads of corn to the other place.

If you hear a wise sentence or an apt phrase, commit it to your memory.

-Sir Henry Sidney

Keet Cave

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1905:

February 4 - Oscar and I moved two loads of corn in the eve. Erna, Raymond, Blanche and I went to a surprise party at West's. We had a good time. It was snowing when we went home.

February 6 - Raymond and I moved two loads of corn.

February 7 - In the eve, I went with a crowd to West Bureau Church in a bobsled.

February 8 - Ora Everett took 18 head of cattle up here to put in our stalks. Joe was nine years old.

February 9 - The man who lived on the place we rented, moved.

February 10 - In the eve, we had a surprise on Erna. Thirty-six were here.

February 12 - Snowed and blowed a little, roads are getting badly blockaded.

February 13 - Too cold to do anything. This is the coldest day we have had this winter 30° to 34° below zero.

February 14 - Valentines Day. Pa and Raymond moved a load of chicken coops. They only upset once. (??)

February 15 - Pa moved a load of tools. In the eve, four of us went to a surprise on Oscar Swanlund.

Since we cannot get what we like, let us like what we can get.

Spanish Proverb

13 Nov 97

RECEIVED

20 NOV '97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1905:

Feb. 16: Pa and I moved 2 loads of tools.

Feb. 17: Pa mowed a load of corn. Ma and Blanche went to the Nels's.

Feb. 18: This evening 6 of us went to surprise Victor Anderson.

Feb. 20: Pa and I hauled each a load of corn to Wyand for Anderson on bobsleds. This was the first load I ever hauled on a sled.

Feb. 22: Pa and Raymond moved one load of things from the house.

Feb. 23: Pa and Raymond moved 2 loads of things. Oscar Swanlund was here. He is going to Minnesota Monday.

Feb. 24: Rainy, nasty. Pa and I moved 2 loads of things.

Feb. 25: Pa and I moved 2 loads from the house.

Feb. 27: Moved our sows, 4 loads and 4 horses. Harry helped.

Feb. 28: Fine and spring like. We moved to the Wood's farm. 7 loads, Carl Johnson, Mat, Miles, Fred and Bill Hauled each a load. We left at 11:20 a.m. with a few unnecessary words. Harry Drove the cattle.

The desire of knowledge, like the thirst of riches, increases ever with the acquisition of it.

Sterne

27 Nov 97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

Mar. 1: Raymond and I moved two loads of things.

Mar. 2: Miles helped us to drive our colts for the first time. They went as good as could be expected.

Mar. 3: Hauled 4 loads of hay from the hayshed to the barn.

Mar. 4: Pa went to trading house to get some posts.

Mar. 5: I rode the bronco a little this morning, had a little fun.

Mar. 7: Put a pition in the cow shed.

Mar. 8: Raymond and I hauled out 6 loads of manure.

Mar. 9: Pa went to Princeton with Stella. We sold her for \$140.00

Mar. 11: Pa helped Bert McKee shell corn

Mar. 12: Snowed a little last night, but disappeared by noon.

Mar. 13: Pa, Raymond and I moved the binder and hayrake. This was the last we had on the Bodfish place.

Mar. 15: Harry and Albert Madson were here with their guns.

Mar. 16: Pa went to trading house and got a fan mill. Harry and I were after duck again.

Mar. 17: Fanned some oats for seed. First electrical storm.

Mar. 18: Fanned a few more oats.

Our own heart, and not other mens' opinion, forms our true honor.

-Coleridge

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1905:

May 20: Mat and Minnie Helped Butcher 4 hogs.

May 21: Raymond and I hauled out 7 loads of manure

May 23: I helped wash in the forenoon.

May 24: Mat came to help build a hog shed.

May 25: Raymond and I helped Pa and Mat build hogshed.

May 26: Pa and Ma went to Johnson in the afternoon. I wrote my first letter to Victor Anderson, Madelia, Minnesota.

Mar. 27: Mat was here. We built hogshed.

Mar. 28: Finished building hogshed. Mat went home. Raymond went after Mat's stalk cutter.

Mar. 30: Started to cut stalks in the afternoon.

Mar. 31: I cut stalks

Apr. 2: Pa, Ma, Erna and Blanche went to Sheffield to celebrate the 100th anniversary of Horce C. Anderson's birth.

Apr. 4: I had to use an over coat to keep warm on the pulverizer. Raymond started to make garden.

Luck is a very good word if you put a P before it.

4 Dec 97

refreshments will be served.

11 DEC 97

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1905:

Apr. 6: Snowed. Blowing some. Raymond harrowed. I pulverized. I broke a bolt.

Apr. 7: Pa and Raymond sowed the last oats about 50 or 55 acres in all. I pulverized.

Apr. 8: Raymond and I walked uptown to get Julius's bicycle pump fixed.

Apr. 9: Erna and Blanche went to Jensen's

Apr. 10: Raymond and I harrowed oats for a little while, then it started to rain and rained all day.

Apr. 11: Pa went after a load of coal. Rasmussen put paper on the ceiling for us this afternoon. Raymond and I harrowed. Moved the heating stove, I think it is a little early.

Apr. 12: Raymond and I finished harrowing oats at 4:30.

Apr. 13: Planted 2 bushes of potatoes, 26 rows.

Apr. 14: Put 4 loads of hay in the barn. In afternoon I cut stalks. Pa and Raymond hauled out 3 loads of manure. Raymond and I walked to town and got the Bicycle pump. Pa got a new surry from H.L. Wood.

Apr. 16: Cold enough to freeze a monkey, but the folks had to try out the new surry.

He that does good for good's sake, seeks neither praise nor reward, but he is sure of both in the end.

-Penn

18 DEC 1977

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1905.

Apr. 17: Raymond hauled manure. Pa got home a new incubator, but broke it in putting it up.

Apr. 19: I finished cutting stalks and I started to plow for corn with our riding sulky.

Apr. 20: Rained to beat the band all day.

Apr. 21: Cool, monkeyed around.

Apr. 24: Raymond and I plowed

Apr. 25: Raymond and I plowed a couple hours in the forenoon. It rained about all day. It is raining yet, Pa, Ma and Erna went to a dance in Sheffield this eve.

May 1: I hauled a load of shelled corn from town, which Pa bought. Pa and Raymond ground it this afternoon. While in town I got a new suit of clothes, one sun hat and sombrero for everyday, 2 shirts, 2 collars, one neck tie, one pair of suspenders, all valued at over \$20.00. In afternoon I started to disk fall plowed ground. In the evening we were aroused by May basket hangers.

May 3: I finished disking one fall plowed piece. Started to disk some spring plowing. Raymond plowed.

Nicknames stick to people, and the most ridiculous are the most adhesive.

25 DEC 1977

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1905:

May 6: Raymond and I harrowed. I quit at 5 o'clock.

Went to Hickory Grove. I stayed over night with Carl.

May 7: I visited Sandeens, went home in the evening.

May 8: Raymond and I harrowed in the forenoon. Afternoon, Raymond started to roll some ground that was lumpy. I disked fall plowed ground. Pa planted.

May 11: Rained last night.

It rained more today than any day I recollect. The creek is backing up over everything. The wind is terrific. No damage done us except the lowlands are badly flooded.

May 12: Too wet to work. Uncle John was here. Pa went to town. While there, George Boyden's delivery horse ran into his rig, knocking down the Bronco. Mock ran around dragging her by the collar. The old buggy was completely demolished. Everyone in the town was out to see the sights.

Every man is the maker of his own fortune.

1 Jan 1978

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1905:

May 13: Raymond and I disked after supper. Raymond, Joe and I took our first bath in coal creek.

May 15: Raymond harrowed. Pa shoveled. I disked the fall ground.

May 17: Too wet to work in field. Hauled hay and straw around.

May 18: I hauled a load of hogs to town for Ferthson.

May 19: Pa started to plant again. Raymond plowed some low ground. I plowed last fall. It was weedy.

May 20: I finished harrowing ahead of the planter except a low place which Raymond started to plow but gave it up because it was too wet.

May 21: Albert and Minnie Sandeen visited us. Erna came home at 2:30 this morning from her 24 hour visit in Davenport. She was down to see a show.

May 22: Raymond and I blind plowed. (Blind plowing is cultivating corn before it is up following the planter wheel track.)

There is as much greatness of mind in acknowledging a good turn, as in doing it.

Seneca

8 Jan '98
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1905:
May 23 - Raymond and I blind plowed afternoon. I started to disk 30 acres for which about 2/3 was planted to corn once. There was so hard a crust that the corn could not get up. Pa followed with the planter.

May 25 - Pa planted, Raymond blind plowed, I disced until 9 o'clock. Then it rained. Raymond took home the new tower plow.

May 26 - Finished planted. Raymond started to plow corn with the new surface cultivator. I harrowed, finished discing.

May 27 - I harrowed, Raymond plowed corn, Ma and Blanche went to Princeton. In the eve, Raymond and Joe went to a show in town.

May 29 - Pa sold 1 sow and 2 pigs yesterday afternoon.

May 30 - Forenoon, I finished harrowing corn, Raymond plowed. Afternoon, all went to town.

May 31 - I helped Truthson to plant corn. Fred Hansen of Britt, IA, was here. He was a neighbor 12 years ago, when we lived there. He said he new me. (Dad was born at Britt in 1886).

Contentment is natural wealth, luxury is artificial poverty.

Socrates

15 JAN 98
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1905:

June 1: Now I think we are done planting for this time. I planted till sun down. I had replanted 20 acres, 10 acres had been planted twice before.

June 2: Raymond and I started to cultivate the corn crosswise.

June 4: Pretty hot. I went to George's.

June 5: Afternoon all of us cut weeds in the oats.

June 6: Frank Fisher had a horse that took sick with astoria. It is in our yard now. Last night it looked a little like rain. We put the brooder up on the porch this morning we found 119 smothered out of 145 one month old chicks. The incubator, which should come off Sunday, came off with 49 chicks out of 200 eggs. The first hatch went well, but figures show different in the second.

June 7: At 4:30 this morning Pa and Ma went to Rock Island to see George Rasmuson who is quite sick, came home at 5 p.m. Raymond and I plowed corn.

June 10: It rained all night. I think Frank Fisher's \$200, 4-year old light gray horse died before noon. Marked 122 pigs this forenoon. (My dad cut off a tip of the left ear to distinguish it from the neighbor's pigs.)

Vanity is the quicksand of reason.

-George Sand

22 Jan 98
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1905:

June 11 - Mat and Minnie were here, Erna and Raymond were 17 and 15 years old.

June 12 - Plowed corn, Pa shoveled and Raymond hauled one load of corn for Jacob Stone afternoon.

June 13 - Raymond and I plowed corn. Pa ground corn and oats. A little before six o'clock all except Pa, Alfred, and I went to an ice cream social in Hickory Grove.

June 14 - Pa, Raymond and I plowed corn. Pa poisoned some potato bugs. Got a phone installed this forenoon.

June 17 - Pa, Raymond and I went to town. Pa will go to Rock Island in the morning. Ma went last Friday. They will attend the funeral of Geo Rasmuson tomorrow. When going home there was a freight on the tracks. I had a few words with the brake man. I was walking on the cars. I was ordered down. I then ordered him to cut the train and let us through. He did not hesitate.

June 18 - Albert, Herman and Frank Madson visited us. When they were ready to go home it started to rain. We sat till nearly 12 o'clock waiting for better weather. It blew harder breaking a loin branch. They went home at 6 o'clock the next morning.

The less we parade our misfortunes, the more sympathy we command.

O. Dewey

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1905:

June 19: It seems as though it can't rain unless it rains twice too much. A lot of our oats are under water. Raymond and I hauled some manure and bedding around.

June 20: Put a new curb in the well, to set to plow corn.

June 21: Raymond and I hauled each 3 loads of corn for Thad Wood.

June 22: Finished plowing first piece 4th time.

June 23: In the evening we went up to Thad Woods. I got a book "Practical Lessons in Electricity" which is given with one-year subscription to "Technical World".

June 25: Raymond and I sent to Anell's and got 2 market basketsful of cherries. Was down to West's for a little while.

June 27: Started to mow a little hay.

June 29: Plowed 15 acres the fifth time this forenoon. Afternoon, started to put up hay. Put up 2 loads.

June 30: Set up a new tank at noon.

July 2: Mr. and Mrs. Anell and Mr. and Mrs. Madson visited us. Anell's will stay over night as it is raining. Erna started work for Bert McKee.

We think very few people sensible except those who are of our opinion.

27 Jan 98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1905.

July 3: Afternoon, put up four loads of hay.

July 4: Erna and Blanche went to Princeton. The rest of us went to Mineral. Had some fireworks at home.

July 5: Afternoon, Pa and Thad Wood's man cut hay.

July 9: Cool, will probably rain tonight.

July 10: Raymond, Joe and I went to town. I got a hair cut. Pa spoke for this place again.

July 11: Raymond and I worked a little in the garden.

July 12: Afternoon, put up 8 loads of hay. Stored it at Bert McKee's. Thad and Harry helped.

July 16: Uncle John and Olevia were here.

July 17: Afternoon, all except Raymond and I went to trading house.

July 19: Hauled out 2 loads of manure. Fixed valve in the pump.

July 20: I started to cut oats. Used five horses. Joe rode one of the lead horses. Pa and Raymond shocked.

Business is never so healthy as when, like a chicken, it must do a certain amount of scratching for what it gets.

-Henry Ford

12 FEB 98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1905:

July 21: Finished cutting 15 acre field of oats and started another. Pa and Raymond shocked.

July 22: Cut and shocked oats. I lost my knife while tampering with the twine. I put it on the binder and forgot it.

July 23: Harry Madson and Martha and Lillie Hanson were here afternoon. Shocked oats in the forenoon.

July 24: Pa and Raymond shocked while I cut oats.

July 26: Cut hedge and weeds long the road.

July 28: Repaired fence and one thing and another.

July 29: Cut wood and fixed up the granary for threshing.

July 30: Rob Hanna, Ell, Clara and Charlie Hanson and Milas were here.

July 31: Did a lot of everything.

Aug. 1: Started thrashing to day. Pa, Raymond and I helped Phil DeBates.

Aug. 3: Forenoon, Pa, Raymond and I helped Bert thrash, shortly afternoon it rained considerable.

Aug. 5: Bert finished thrashing. In middle of afternoon, the Fredson's started. Pa, Raymond and I helped.

Be not merely good: Be good for something. Thoreau

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1905:

- Aug. 15: Erna and Ma went to Princeton. Started to build a fence across the hog pasture.
- Aug. 16: Finished setting posts. Raymond started to fall plow in an eighty which we have just rented. Four horses abreast are used on a sulky.
- Aug. 17: Finished Building 20 rods of fence. Raymond plowed.
- Aug. 18: I worked on the road with a team. Afternoon, showered considerably.
- Aug. 19: Forenoon I worked on the road. Afternoon we put 6 loads of dirt in a hole which the hogs have been at since Jack Frost left last Spring.
- Aug. 21: Afternoon, Pa and I hauled some manure. In the evening Erna, Raymond and I went to George Madson's.
- Aug. 22: Madson came with Richard Collins who is down from Chicago on a visit. Afternoon Pa and I, with a time, worked on the road. I spread gravel.
- Aug. 25: I finished working out the road (poll) tax.
- Life, according to an Arabic Proverb is composed of two parts; that which is past-a dream; and that which is to come-a wish.

was also a guest.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1905:

- Aug. 3: Julius came this evening from Wisconsin for a visit.
- Aug. 6: Nels, Marie and Edwin were here. I was sick in afternoon.
- Aug. 7: Julius worked in my place thrashing as I was sick.
- Aug. 8: We thrashed today. I hauled grain to town. 16 loads went to town, the rest we put in the granery. Elmer and Olivia were here. We thrashed out 2,297 bushels from 55 acres a little over 41 bu. to the acre.
- Aug. 9: Pa, Raymond and I helped Thad thrash. Part of afternoon, helped Jake Stone.
- Aug. 10: Pa, Raymond and I helped Stone thrash. Pa and I then helped Brock's
- Aug. 12: Finished thrashing at Vanhasel's. Pa and I helped. I hauled bundles all through the season except at home. Julius went back to Wisconsin. In the evening we went to town.
- Aug. 13: All of us young ones went over to John's. Rained this afternoon and evening.
- Aug. 14: We fixed up the granery. The floor broke down when we thrashed. In afternoon went to trading house and got a load of posts. In the evening I watched the eclipse.

The best part of our knowledge is that which teaches us where knowledge leaves off and ignorance begins.

-O.W. Holmes

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

August 26 - I spread gravel. I will get some spending money. 20 young people were here in the eve. Went to bed 3 o'clock.

August 27 - Rather sleepy. Ma was 41 years old.

August 28 - I spread gravel. Probably the last day. Pa ground corn for the hogs.

August 29 - Raymond and I hauled a load of corn for John's. Started to feed the old hogs.

August 30 - Saw eclipse of the sun this morning. It must have been about total when it rose. This is the 1st eclipse of the sun I have seen. All except Raymond, Blanche and I went to the Kewanee Fair.

September 1 - Pa and I hauled manure. Raymond finished plowing 25 acres.

September 7 - Four of us went to the fair. Everything was the same. It cost me \$1.00.

September 8 - Pa, Ma and Joe went to the fair in Princeton. I plowed.

Music in the best sense, does not require novelty; nay, the older it is and the more we are accustomed to it, the greater its effect. Goethe

12 MAR 98

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1905:
Sept. 10: Pa and Ma went to John's. I made a compass of a needle and watch hand. (The needle is rubbed on a magnet to have polarity).

Sept. 11: Raymond, Blanche and Joe started to go to school in the old buggy which Boyden gave us Saturday for the one she smashed for us May 12th.

Sept. 12: Forenoon I plowed, afternoon got a big shower.

Sept. 13: I started to disk a 15 acre piece which Pa sowed to Timothy yesterday.

Sept. 17: Raymond and I went to George Madson's to pick hazelnuts. The rest went over to Joe Thompson's.

Sept. 29: I plowed. In the evening, Erna and I went to a party at Joe Thompson's.

Sept. 30: I plowed, picked some more seedcorn.

Oct. 1: Mr. and Mrs. and Anna Jensen were here.

Oct. 3: I plowed. Ma came home from Princeton with an alarm clock.

Habit, if not resisted, soon becomes necessity.

-Augustine

19 MAR 98

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1905.

Oct. 5: I got a load of poles from Trading House.

Oct. 6: I went to Trading House after two more loads of poles.

Oct. 7: Took up 40 bushels of potatoes.

Oct. 8: Folks went to George Madson's.

Oct. 9: I husked some corn, Pa went with John to see a farm.

Oct. 10: Oiled some wheels.

Oct. 11: Afternoon, butchered a hog. A few flakes of snow fell.

Oct. 12: Got our first frost last night. Even a few pumpkin leaves are still green. Pa got a load of coal.

Oct. 15: Joe Thompson and family were here.

Oct. 16: Raymond started to crib corn. Pa and I repaired crib.

Oct. 18: Hauled some straw.

Oct. 19: Finished repairing the crib. I got my first letter, it was from Victor Anderson. I wrote to him March 26th.

Oct. 22: Pa, Ma and Alfred went to Big Pete Madson's.

A happy family is but an earlier heaven.

-Bowring

26 MAR 98

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1905:

Oct. 22: Husked corn, Pa got a new wagon box.

Oct. 24: Pa sold the old hogs at \$4.50.

Oct. 25: We delivered the hogs in the forenoon. Afternoon husk corn.

Oct. 27: Started to husk corn in another field. Turn the cattle in field that is husked.

Oct. 28: Rung 121 pigs this morning. (Putting a ring in their nose so they won't root.)

Oct. 29: Took home the colts which we had out on pasture all summer.

Oct. 30: Forenoon, husk corn, afternoon, plowed part orchard.

Nov. 2: Ma went to Keewanee, husked corn.

Nov. 5: I wrote a letter to Victor Anderson.

Nov. 6: Forenoon, hauled straw. Pa got a load of coal. Afternoon husked corn.

Nov. 12: Afternoon, Pa and Ma went to Nels Madson's.

Nov. 13: I broke my own record in husking corn. About 70 or 75 bushels in not more than 8 hours.

Nov. 14: Fredarica was here.

Nov. 15: Ma took Fredarica to Fred's.

Nov. 19: All except Raymond, Joe and I went to Mat Hanson's.

Liberty is not merely a privilege to be conferred; it is a habit to be acquired.

-Lloyd George

2 APR 98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1905.

Nov. 7: Husked corn. In the evening 4 of us went to Thad Woods.

Nov. 23: Finished husking corn. We have now cribbed 3500 bu. of corn off of 80 acres. We planted 95 acres. A few acres drowned out. This eve., caught chickens. It's raining now.

Nov. 25: Pa, Joe and I sorted the hogs. Will feed about 100, keep 20 sows. Afternoon went to town. Raymond and I saw the Sheffield School Principal. Will probably start to go to town school. Monday, I got an overcoat, my hair cut and my first shave by a barber. Always did my own shaving before this.

Nov. 27: Blanche and Joe started to school. Raymond and I started to town school.

Nov. 30: Thanksgiving Day. Got dinner at Frudson's

Dec. 1: Banked up the house. Afternoon worked on henhouse.

Dec. 2: Afternoon, all except Pa with Charles and Clara Hansen, went to Trading House. Did some dancing. Some went to bed, some didn't. I slept about 1-1/2 hours.

God writes the Gospel not in the Bible alone, but on trees, flowers, clouds and stars.

-Luther

past week. 9 Apr '98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1905 and 1906.

Dec. 3: More high old times. Went home in afternoon.

Dec. 4: Pa got a load of coal.

Dec. 5: I renewed my subscription to the Youth's Companion.

Dec. 6: I received a letter from Victor Anderson.

Dec. 7: Worked a little on the henhouse.

Dec. 10: Pa and Ma went to Anell's. All's well there.

Dec. 12: I got 93 in history. Took the exam a few days ago.

Dec. 13: I got 92 in civics.

Dec. 14: I got 88 in arithmetic.

Dec. 15: I stood 92 in Geography. 96 in spelling.

Dec. 16: I got 3 teeth filled.

Jan 1: In the evening Truedson's visited us. Christmas Day ma gave me a dollar. I now have 2 dollars to begin the new year with.

Jan. 2: Forenoon, mild. Afternoon, began storming and now quite wintery.

Jan 6: I emptied 11 shells, got 5 rabbits, 2 on the run at that.

Jan. 7: Sorted out 20 of our shoats. Will ship tomorrow.

Industry keeps the body healthy, the mind clear, the heart whole and the purse full.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1906:

Jan. 8: I rec'd a letter from Victor Anderson. I will read it tomorrow in Chicago. I am too busy now. Last Saturday Pa bought 26 hogs from John's, 20 of Chris Ronsel and 10 of John West. They were delivered in Sheffield, IL today. We had 20, making 76 hogs in all, wt. 17,280 lbs. We went to ship them tonight, but before loading them all at \$5.10 per hundred lbs. (Martin was a hog buyer, the hogs go to Chicago) Martin gave me 2 passes. Left Sheffield 9:15 p.m. It is a little rocky in the caboose. I have not been in a car since the World's Fair in Chicago, in 1892. (Dad was 6 year's old.) There were nearly a dozen stockmen in this caboose. Some from South Dakota. They bought a deck of cards in Sheffield. The rest, maybe you guessed, about half, were sleeping. Now 12 midnight. (Cont. next week)

He who wishes to secure the good of others has already secured his own.

16 APR '98 - Confucius

23 Apr 98
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1906:
(Continued from last week)

January 9 - The men are making fun of the railroad, because this seems so slow. Whenever we stop at a station one of them will say, "We are going back I.S.D." Another fellow thinks we will not stop in Chicago. We will go too fast. Every once in awhile the caboose will give such a jirk that cards, players and all will go in a heap on the floor. I was too uncomfortable to keep an account since midnight. At 6:20 a.m. reached blue island, left 7:18 after some switching. Reached the stock yards at 8:40, I went to the exchange building, then I went to uncle Henry's at 1700 putter St. Uncle Henry and I went up to Lincoln Park. Saw many wild animals. We went up Montgomery Ward's Tower. When we returned I wrote a letter home. I spent 5 cents on car fare.

January 10 - Fair. Afternoon Aunt Sara and I went to the Chicago Opera House and saw "His Honor the Mayor" played. Spent 20¢ for fare.
(Continued next week).

Some will never learn anything because they understand everything too soon.

30 Apr 98
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1906:

Jan. 11: Went up town. Spent 20 cents. In the eve visited Collins.

Jan. 12: Forenoon Uncle Henry and I went to Jackson Park and Washington afternoon. Richard Collins and I went to the stock yards. Went through Swifts and Libby plants.

Jan. 13: I spent 53 cents. Took a trip through Switzerland in the imaginary car. It was quite real.

Jan. 14: Left for home at 9:20. After a week of sight-seeing, I have 55 cents left.

Jan. 15: Rainy. 4 o'clock started to snow.

June 18: I am now 20 years of age. I had my picture taken at 4 o'clock after school.

Jan. 20: Pa and Raymond, Blanche and Joe went to town.

Jan. 21: Pa's cousin, Julius Skafte, came from South Dakota.

Jan. 22: I got 94 in spelling, 94 in geography, 96 in history.

Jan. 23: Got my report card today, 80 in writing 85 in reading, 92 in geography, 95 in arithmetic and spelling, 96 in history and deportment 100. Average 92. 10 half days absent and tardy 0.

The Christian ministry is the worst of all trades, but the best of all professions.

home.

7 May 98
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1906.

Jan. 26: Wrote a letter to Victor. I got my picture's after school, 6 for 25 cents.

Jan. 27: Put 2 loads of straw in the barn for horses.

Jan. 28: Ma, Pa and Blanche went to L.P. Hansen's.

Jan. 30: Pa went to trading house and got a load of poles.

Jan. 31: Turned colder last night. Roads are very rough.

Feb. 5: I stood 94 in spelling.

Feb. 6: Pa, Ma and Julius Skafte went to trading house.

Feb. 8: Joe was 10 years old. Pa, Ma and Erna went to Princeton to hear Rev. Wm. A. Sunday.

Arvid's note: This was the famous Billy Sunday (1863-1935). He was a professional ball player from 1883 to 1890 and was employed in YMCA work in Chicago from 1891-1895. In 1896 he became an evangelist drawing large crowds to his revivals.

Sunday was ordained in 1903 in the Presbyterian Ministry--

The Columbia Encyclopedia.

Feb. 10: Put a load of straw in the barn.

Sympathy with nature is a part of the good man's religion.

-F.H. Hedge

reunion.

14 MAY 98
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1906:

February 11 - This evening Pa, Ma, and Blanche and Julius Shafte went to Jensen.

February 13 - I had to stay 20 minutes after school to study arithmetic.

February 14 - Pa got a load of coal. I got 93 in Geography.

February 15 - Butchered three hogs.

February 16 - I took 89 in Geography.

February 17 - Took a load of hay to town, Raymond and I divided the money we got for the hay. I got two dollars.

February 22 - Fine, but roads are very muddy.

February 26 - We shipped the last of our hogs tonight - 71 of them. We had bought six from Edwin Nelson, six from James Fisher and one from Nels Madson, which made 83. In all weighed 17,350 pounds, in Sheffield. We paid \$5.86 for those bought, Raymond went them to Chicago. Albert Sandeen came to stay overnight, Sandeen is going to Iowa tomorrow.

February 27 - We got our returns for the hogs. They lost 270 pounds and sold for \$6.25 which was seven cents from the top.

March 2 - Pa hauled a load of hogs for Thad.

March 3 - Alfred Madson came to help move hay.

Modesty seldom resides in a breast that is not enriched with nobler virtues. Goldsmith

in Boone, Saturday afternoon.

21 MAY 98
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

May 4 - Raymond came home from Chicago.

May 9 - Raymond and I quit the Sheffield School for the winter. I got 99 in arithmetic, the best I ever got in this school (see Mon, Feb. 8, 1904).

May 11 - Raymond and Joe caught a crippled wild duck.

May 12 - Pa, Raymond and I hauled manure. One of the milk cows got stuck in the mud. A team soon righted things.

May 13 - Stormed all day. Didn't do much.

May 14 - Mrs. Bliss and Mrs. Teagarden were here.

May 19 - Stormed all day. I got a load of coal.

May 20 - Forenoon, ground corn for horses and cattle.

May 26 - I got done with the dentist. The creek is higher than it has been for several decades. Eve and Harry came. The ducks will get it now!

May 27 - Hunted ducks but did not get any. Harry went home.

May 29 - Pa, Raymond and I sowed some clover and timothy seed. I had never sown any before.

May 30 - Took home two loads of hay which we had stored at Bert's.

Happiness consists in being perfectly satisfied with what we have got and with what we haven't got.

28 MAY 98
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1906:

April 1 - Pa and Ma went to Fred's

April 2 - Pa, Raymond and I hauled four loads of gravel for the cellar.

April 3 - Hauled manure away from the house, sent a dollar to renew my subscription to the "Technical World".

April 4 - Got a new disc and harrow.

April 5 - Set together the new disc and harrow.

April 6 - Forenoon I got a load of coal. Afternoon, started to sow oats, sowed 15 acres. I then started to disk.

April 7 - Raymond and I finished discing the 15 acres.

April 9 - Rainy, no farming done.

April 10 - I harrowed the 15 acres sowed last Friday. Pa and Raymond sowed more oats. Did some discing afternoon but rather wet.

April 11 - At noon, moved the heating stove (see April 11, 1905).

April 15 - Easter Sunday. In evening, went to temperance meeting in town.

April 18 - Raymond and I started to plow sod. We wanted it plowed before oat sowing, but frost bothered. Blanche and Joe planted potatoes.

There are two times in a man's life when he should not speculate; when he can't afford it and when he can.

Samuel Clemens.

through July.
18 June 98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Dairy for 1906.
June 25 - Pa and I plowed corn, Herman came to help Raymond hoe weeds.
June 27 - Pa and I plowed corn.
June 29 - Afternoon, had a great shower.
June 30 - Big rain again last night. Afternoon, mowed road.
July 1 - Ma, pa and Alfred went to John's.
rest hoed weeds. Pa sowed a little millet.
July 4 - Erna went to Princeton, the rest stayed at home pretty much. We had some fire works.
July 7 - I went to town for something which we sent for. I got an 18 cent fountain pen. This is written with that pen.
July 8 - Mrs. and Mr. Ret Neilson and Mrs. and Mr. Mat Hansen were here. I wrote a letter to Albert Sandeen.
July 9 - Pa helped Gray put up hay. Raymond, Joe and I finished hoeing the corn.
July 10 - Put a sill under grainery.
July 11 - Cut hedge and weeds.
July 13 - Warm 100° in the shade.
July 14 - Finished cutting hedge.

A wise man will make more opportunities than he finds.
Bacon

25 June '98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1906:
July 14: Finished painting buggy.
July 15: The past week has been rather warm. Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jensens and L.P. Hansens were here.
July 16: Cut wood and moved a little corn.
July 17: Rigged up the binder.
July 18: Started to cut oats at noon. Pa and Raymond shocked.
July 19: I cut oats. John Hale came to help. Shocked oats. Got a good shower at quitting time.
July 21: Cut and Shocked oats. In the evening went to town and saw a new merry-go-round.
July 24: The best of oats are
July 25: Hauled manure.
July 26: I finished cutting oats, 80 acres, allowing for water. We worked 6 horses, 3 at a time on the binder. Raymond ran the binder at noon.
July 27: Stored the binder. Hauled some manure.
July 28: Pa, Blanche, Alfred, Joe and I went on a tour to Mineral, through trading house, to Green River to see the big dredge, then a little farther North, then to Anawan, then to Home. Rather a showery day.
Life in not to live, but to be well.

-Martial

2 July 98
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1906:
July 30: Ground corn, mowed the road, rigged hayrack for threshing.
July 31: Started threshing, started at Polly Van Hendy, where we finished last year, middle of afternoon, moved and threshed for Clarks.
Aug. 1: Forenoon, threshed for Norton, afternoon Decker.
Aug. 2: Finished Decker and Stone then started at Thad Wood's.
Aug. 3: Finished Thad's. Started at home a little before dinner.
Aug. 4: We finished threshing a little after dinner. The 85 acres yielded 3,476 bushels, nearly 41 bushels per acre. Not bad for this year.
Aug. 6: Forenoon Gray threshed. Afternoon Frudeson threshed. In the evening got a great shower. Much needed.
Aug. 7: Went to trading house and picked 10 quarts of blackberries.
Aug. 9: Afternoon showery, but threshed for Bert Makee.
Aug. 11: Before noon finished threshing for Bates. This is the last job. It took less than two weeks.
Prosperity makes few friends.

The song *Moonlight In Vermont* contains no rhymes. It was written by John Blackburn, with music by Karl Suessdorf.

4 July 98

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1906:

- Aug. 13: Erna and Raymond went to John's to thresh. I started to work on the road. I spread gravel, my old job.
 - Aug. 14: Pa, Raymond and Erna came home last night. The separator broke down. I spread gravel. Pa and Raymond hauled manure.
 - Aug. 15: Finished threshing at John's.
 - Aug. 16: Pa and Raymond hauled gravel. I spread it on the road.
 - Aug. 17: Sprinkled a little. Worked on the road.
 - Aug. 21: Worked on the road. Pa and Raymond worked out taxes (poll tax) I will get \$9.75 for spreading gravel.
 - Aug. 22: Pa and Ma went to trading house.
 - Aug. 25: Pa rented this place again.
 - Aug. 26: Mr. and Mrs. Will Thompson and Martha and Ida Madson were here.
 - Aug. 27: Ma is 42 years old. Afternoon all dressed up and had our picture taken.
 - Aug. 28: Hauled manure afternoon. Started to put manure on my 80, which I have rented from Pa.
 - Aug. 29: Helped Woods survey some ditches.
 - Aug. 30: Miles, Erna, Blanche, Joe and I went to Kewanee Fair. This fair is to some extent, a farce.
- He is the happiest, be king or peasant, who finds peace in his home.

16 July 98

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1906:

- Aug. 31: Joe cut some hay, his first cutting.
 - Sept. 1: put up a little hay and weeds.
 - Sept. 2: Raymond, Joe and I went to Geo. Madson's. Played horseshoe of course.
 - Sept. 3: At 12:13, Pa and Alfred left Sheffield (by train) for the Northwest. They will go to Forest City, IA first.
 - Sept. 5: Forenoon, Raymond and I mowed and surveyed a ditch.
 - Sept. 6: Raymond and Blanche went to the Princeton Fair. I worked on the 2 sulky plows for fall plowing.
 - Sept. 7: Middle forenoon, started to fall plow with one team. Afternoon, both Raymond and I plowed, drying 4 horses to each sulky.
 - Sept. 8: Raymond and I plowed.
 - Sept. 10: Raymond and I plowed. Started to rain forenoon but failed. We need rain.
 - Sept. 11: Forenoon, Raymond and I hauled each a load of corn for John's.
 - Sept. 12: Wind enough to fill the water tank.
 - Sept. 17: Raymond and I plowed, afternoon Raymond broke a clevis.
- If you would have the nuptial union last, let virtue be the bond that ties it fast.

23 July 98

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1906:

- Sept. 18: I plowed, Raymond broke down at noon.
 - Sept. 19: Raymond plowed. I hauled manure.
 - Sept. 20: I plowed, Raymond Hauled manure.
 - Sept. 24: Monkeyed around
 - Sept. 26: At noon, was surprised to see Pa home from the West. Ma and Alfred came later with Blanche. I got a letter from Albert Sandeen. He is now at Medelia, MN, working with a threshing outfit.
 - Sept. 27: Had a light white frost this morning, the first of the season.
 - Sept. 28: Rain all day. Good!
 - Sept. 29: Rained steadily all day yesterday. Last night and until noon today.
 - Sept. 30: Pa, Ma and Joe visited Nels Madsons.
 - Oct. 1: Took up potatoes.
 - Oct. 2: Raymond plowed. Pa and I husked a little corn. Took up some potatoes.
 - Oct. 3: Took up the last of the potatoes, 45 bu. in all.
 - Oct. 7: After dinner, Erna, Raymond, Blanche and I went to Cleo George's. I wrote a letter to Albert Sandeen.
- Our deeds are seeds of fate, sown here on Earth, but bringing forth their harvest in eternity.
- G.D. Boardman

Avery.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1906.

Oct. 8: Pa and I started to work on ditch.

Oct. 9: Pa and I ditched. Raymond plowed.

Oct. 10: This morning, coldest of the season. Some frost. Ditched and plowed.

Oct. 17: Raymond finished plowing middle of afternoon.

Pa and I put straw in barn.

Oct. 18: Rained last night and forenoon. Rung pigs and stored implements.

Oct. 19: Started to husk corn.

Oct. 21: We were visited by Rasmus Knudson, Fred Clauson, Nat Hanson, John, George and Nels Madson and their wives. Also Rasmus Olson and Pete Jefferson.

Oct. 22: Husked corn. Pete Jefferson came to help us.

Oct. 24: Forenoon husked corn. Rained afternoon a little. Hauled two loads of pumpkins.

Oct. 29: Finished husking first field at noon. It went 50 bushels per acre.

Nov. 5: Jasper Wood died this morning at 5 o'clock. Pa worked for him from 1889 to 1899.

Nov. 6: Too warm to husk, almost. Afternoon Pa went to election.

day, Aug. 8.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1906:

Nov. 7: Mild. Husked corn. Pa and Ma went to the funeral of our old employer and landlord, Mr. Wood. He owned 4160 acres of land. It rained P.M.

Nov. 11: Ema, Blanche and I went to a party at Andrew Jensens.

Nov. 12: Husked corn we hadn't husked. Perhaps an hour after dinner a messenger told us Heward's farm buildings were on fire. Pa was in town. Raymond and I made all hast to get there. So did all the neighbors. The barn and hayshed were gone before help came. The fire then went for the corn crib and nearly all the corn was destroyed. George Norton, the tenant was in town when he first heard of it. It was started by a little 3 year old lad. He wanted to warm his hands.

Nov. 14: We shelled about 2100 bushels of corn to make room for more corn.

Nov. 19: Cloudy, snowed a little all afternoon. Caught chickens.

Nov. 20: Afternoon, butchered a shoat.

He is a learned man that understands one subject; a very learned man who understands two.

-Emmons

13 Aug 98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1906:

Nov. 21: Rained last night, but this rain did not freeze. It was lightning this morning. At noon it started to snow and snowed all afternoon. It is quite windy and cooler.

Nov. 22: Hauled straw. Hung up seed corn. It is too bad yet to husk, but afternoon Pete Jefferson tried it.

Nov. 23: Pa went with Bert to Buck Grove. Did a little husking this afternoon. Pretty tough yet.

Nov. 26: Raymond and Pete Jefferson went to town and got a hog savor, which we now think is a fraud. Afternoon husked corn. Alfred Madson and Henry Benzyne came to help us.

Nov. 27: Norton helped us in forenoon, making six teams.

Nov. 29: Pete and Henry celebrated Thanksgiving!

Nov. 30: Pete, Henry, Raymond and I husked in afternoon. Norton took out one load. Alfred husked all day.

Dec. 1: Husked corn. Alfred Madson went home. He had husked 328 bushels for us. Peter and I went to Iowa in the evening.

Dec. 4: Finished husking corn at noon. We now have on hand 5,200 bushels. We sold 2,109 bushels Nov. 14. Have fed a couple hundred bushels. In all we got perhaps 7,500 bushels on 150 acres. Afternoon went to town. I got tooth pulled.

Victory belongs to the most persevering.

-Napoleon

20 Aug 98

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1906:

Dec. 5: I received a letter from Victor Anderson.

Dec. 6: Windy, snowed a little about all day. Getting wintery. Did a little ditching.

Dec. 7: Banked the house.

Dec. 8: Banked the house and got a load of coal.

Dec. 9: Minnie and Charly Hansen, who came yesterday, went home today. Mr. and Mrs. P.C. Madson were here.

Dec. 10: Took three loads of hay, which we had stored at Bert McKee for over a year home.

Dec. 11: Took home the last load of hay, Pa and Ma went to Matt's. Will stay overnight.

Dec. 12: Monkeyed around. I met Nels Olson of Belmond, Iowa at the Depot. He will spend a couple of days with us.

Dec. 13: Pa and Olson went to the dredge. Raymond and I cut a little hedge.

Dec. 14: Pa and Olson returned. Olson left for Wyanet at 3 o'clock.

Dec. 15: Raymond and I made small snare of figure 4 trap.

Humanity is never so beautiful as when praying for forgiveness, or else forgiving another.

-Richter

27 Aug 98

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1906:

Dec. 16: Pa and Ma went to John's.

Dec. 17: I took some chickens to town. Raymond came home with 6 roasters. Carl Johnson came toward evening.

Dec. 18: Raymond and I repaired hen house. Carl, Pa and Ma went to McCabe's place. Carl then went home.

Dec. 19: Raymond and I started to haul, ear corn to town. Each hauled 3 loads. Broke down several times.

Dec. 20: Raymond and I hauled corn.

Dec. 21: Raymond and I finished hauling corn, some 730 bu.

Dec. 22: I shot three rabbits.

Dec. 23: Pa, Ma and Joe went P.C. Madson's

Dec. 24: Afternoon, Pa, Raymond and I went to town. In the evening, we received our Christmas presents. I got 2 books "True and Beautiful" from Ma and "The Crisis" from Erna. Also a cuff box necktie and suspenders.

Dec. 27: Miles, Erna, Raymond, Blanche and I went to P.C. Madson's. Got home 'early'. Pa got a load of coal.

Dec. 28: Sorted out some more sows. Will keep eight old cows and twelve young.

He who has no inclination to learn more, will be very apt to think that he knows enough.

-Powell.

3 Sept 98

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1907.

Jan. 1: I will start the new year with five dollars.

Jan. 2: Did some hedge cutting.

Jan. 3: Went to Philip DeBates sale. Pa bought a suckling colt for \$90. Four-years-olds sold for \$200 each.

Jan. 4: Most of us went to the trading house sale. It was the largest sale I ever attended. Pa bought a team of bay ponies for \$176. 25 horses and 200 head of cattle, hogs, crops and machinery was sold.

Jan. 5: Carl Johnson, Miles and J.D. Crownover went home, afternoon went to town.

Jan. 7: Sow the school principal of Sheffield, will start to school tomorrow.

Jan. 13: Raymond and I took Nubbin to Wyanet to be treated for spavin. (A disease of the hock of horses.)

Jan. 17: Mat and Minnie came to attend Thad Woods sale.

Jan 18: I am 21 years old. Presents gave me - Young Fannie (bought April 18, 1902) this spring she will be 5 years old.

Happiness is the supreme object of existence.

10 Sept 98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1907:

Jan. 18: (continued from last week) More gifts I received for my birthday-Ma gave me \$2.50. During noon hour, I was photographed at Carrol's. I had been excused at the last recess. Erna, Blanche and I then went to Tiskelwa on the train to a birthday party for Nellie Teagarden, who was 18. I there received a necktie. When we got to Tiskilwa, it started to rain.

Jan. 19: Still raining, rained all day and all last night. All creeks are certainly high. Cooler.

Jan. 20: At noon, left Tiskilwa for home after a memorable visit.

Jan. 25: Attended a masquerade at the Danish Hall.

Jan. 30: Rasmus Olson came to haul corn for Clark from our place.

Jan. 31: I got another study to take in the high room, physical geography. Pa and Ras hauled corn for Dad Wood.

Feb. 2: Took up all the horses we had in the stalks.

Feb. 4: At noon Raymond and I were excused from school and hauled straw.

Our bravest and best lessons are not learned through success, but through misadventure.

A.B. Alcott

Drury and Darline Tillman.

17 Sept 98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

This column will be the beginning of the fifth year of Reminiscence and I want to thank the Independent for space for the column and all the others who tell me they like the column.

From Dad's Diary for 1907.

Feb. 5: Emma and Willie Teagarden came this evening. I got 6 pictures which I had taken on my birthday.

Feb. 7: Snowed 3 inches of snow last night.

Feb. 9: Ma, Erna and Blanche went to a Box Social at McCunes.

Feb. 22: Hauled manure. Washington's birthday.

Feb. 23: Charles Hansen and Howard of Britt, IA came. Afternoon, went to town.

Feb. 27: Milas helped us butcher 3 hogs.

Mar. 2: Ground corn and hauled manure. Afternoon Raymond and Joe took a load of goods to Oakwood.

Mar. 3: Raymond and Joe returned from Oakwood.

Mar. 7: Pa hauled tile. Ma and Alfred sent to Oakwood. (In going over this record, much later in Oct. 29, 1952 it took some time to locate Oakwood. It is the Crownover farm N.E. of Wyand.)

Our deeds follow us and what we have done makes us what we are.

24 Sept 98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1907.

March 8: Pa hauled tile. Raymond and I quit school, started January 8.

March 9: Raymond and I hauled four loads of tile, started to snow 11 p.m.

March 10: Ma and Alfred returned from Oakwood. Raymond and I hauled four loads of tile.

March 11: Raymond and I hauled tile.

March 12: Raymond and I went after the last load of tile with four horses.

March 13: Julius came this morning before breakfast from Wauwatosa, Wis. Raymond and I strung out tile and ground corn, John and Olevia were here.

March 14: Raymond and I finished stringing tile. Pa got a load of coal. Afternoon Pa and I put in a bridge on the Martin eighty.

March 15: Forenoon, put up bridge in pasture, then hauled banking away from house.

March 16: Hauled manure, afternoon went to town.

March 17: Pa, Ma and Blanche went to church. Ducks didn't fly, couldn't find master's decoys.

Delay not till to-morrow to be wise; to-morrow's sun to thee may never rise.

Congreve

sponsors.

10 Oct 48
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's dairy for 1907:

March 18 - Raymond and I hauled manure. Julius and Pat cut hedge and willows.

March 20 - Afternoon, we took 32 hogs, all we had to sell, to Buda and shipped them tonight with two others parties.

ground corn; afternoon. Raymond and I started to haul wood which Julius and Pa is cutting.

March 22 - Raymond and I hauled up willow wood.

March 23 - Raymond and I finished hauling wood. We got the receipt for the hogs we shipped last Wednesday. They sold for \$6.45, 6 1/2 cents under top. Erna and Ma went to Chris Nelson's. Had a little thunder shower.

March 23 - Pa and I sowed a little grass seed; afternoon, hauled a little straw.

March 27 - Windy, quiet tonight. May rain, thundering. Finished sawing wood at 9 o'clock.

I ran the McLean Engine this forenoon. This was my first experience in engineering. At first I failed to keep up the steam.

Gratitude - he who receives a benefit should never forget; he who bestows, should never remember it.

Charron

8 Oct 98
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1907:

March 28 - Filled ditch where tile was laid.

March 29 - Finished filling ditch.

March 30 - Started to plant potatoes, then rigged the discs.

March 31 - Folks went to church. Pete Jepson was here.

April 1 - Started to sow oats. Raymond and I disced. Julius went to Oakwood.

April 2 - Raymond and I disced. Afternoon Pa went to town election at Mineral.

April 4 - Started to sow oats on Martin 80. I disced. Raymond harrowed what had been sowed.

April 8 - Pa started to build a hen house for the brooder chicks.

April 9 - Finished the chick house. Afternoon I harrowed Martin 80. Forenoon ground was too badly frozen.

April 11 - Raymond and I harrowed down stalks for corn.

April 14 - I shot 2 gophers.

April 15 - Pa went to John's for 2 bu. of seed, potatoes and planted them afternoon.

April 16 - Raymond and I started plowing for corn. Pa and Ma went to Oakwood.

Lawyers - No man can be a sound lawyer who is not well read in the laws of Moses.

Fisher Ames

15 Oct 98
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1907:

Apr. 17: Raymond and I plowed. Folks returned.

Apr. 19: The ground was covered with snow A.M. Raymond and I plowed. Fred Hansen, of Britt, IA was here.

Apr. 22: Raymond and I plowed. Broke a few stalks though.

Apr. 24: Pa finished burning stalks.

Apr. 28: Raymond and I visited Oakwood. Julius went with us.

Apr. 29: Raymond and I plowed a little forenoon, then it rained.

Apr. 30: Last night rain turned to snow. But soon melted. Oats looking fine in the snow.

May 2: Rigged the corn planter. We hung May baskets at Bert's.

May 3: Raymond and I started discing fall ground on my corn ground. Shelled some seed corn.

May 6: Forenoon, repaired fences on my 80 afternoon. Pa started planting corn. Ray-

mond and I disced.

May 12: I took Erna and Alfred to train for Oakwood, then went to Jenson's and got Hanna.

Sow an act, and you reap a

habit; sow a habit, and you reap a character; sow a character, and you reap a destiny.

law to Zona Whitten.

22 OCT 98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1907.

May 14: Pete Jepson, one of Bert's men, helped us plant corn. Raymond and I disced, afternoon rained and played cards.

May 15: Jefferson planted. Pa borrowed a harrow and I harrowed about 90 acres of corn.

May 16: Pete Jepson and Pa planted. Raymond and I disced.

May 17: Pa finished planting at 9 o'clock, about 150 acres, put away the discs.

May 19: Mr. and Mrs. P.C. Madson's were here.

May 20: Raymond went to Oakwood to help Milas plow. Pa and I started to build fence between us and Saunders. Julius went to Moline.

May 21: Pa and I finished setting posts, 80 rods.

May 22: At noon finished building fence, afternoon, rained about but Pa and I hauled 2 loads of corn for DeClark.

May 23: Had a heavy rain during the night. We have about 40 acres of corn under water. Forenoon went to town. At midnight lightening struck Prior's barn east of town. Burned 6 head of horses and 4 calves.

A liar all that one gains by falsehood is, not be believed when he speaks the truth.

22 OCT

Aristotle

29 OCT 98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1907:

May 24: Cool. Rained a little last night. Same land again under water. Pa and I hauled each a load of corn for Jake Stone.

May 25: Pa and I cut hedge. Afternoon, hauled 3 loads of corn for Decker.

May 26: Rainy and windy. Blew down an 18-inch box-elder on the brooder house and crushed it a little. Raymond came home from plowing at Oakwood.

May 27: Afternoon, Raymond and I hauled each a load of corn for Decker.

May 28: Raymond, Joe and I hauled corn for McKees.

May 29: Raymond, Joe and I hauled 6 loads of corn for Frudsen. Afternoon, I hauled a load for Polly Van Handy.

May 31: We shelled this forenoon. Afternoon, John DeFrier with 2 teams.

June 1: Planted the last potatoes afternoon.

June 3: Start to plow corn with two teams. Thad Wood and George Reider, started to enlarge the barn.

June 4: Raymond and I plowed corn afternoon.

Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy.

-Emerson

NOV 5 98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1907.

June 5: I plowed. Raymond hauled, and Pa shoveled corn for George Saunders.

June 6: I plowed with double row plow. Raymond started discing the flooded corn land. Pa started to plant.

June 7: Pa replanted corn. The rest of us went to Oakwood.

June 14: Plowed corn, I started to cross mine.

June 15: Warm summer at last.

June 16: Raymond and Blanche went to Hickory Grove children's day exersizes.

June 23: Erna and Milas were here.

June 24: Marked 129 pigs.

June 28: Ma and Joe went to Oakwood.

June 30: Pa, Ma and Alfred went to John's.

July 3: Started to mow a little hay.

July 4: Went to town three times during the day. In evening, saw moving picture.

July 5: Pa mowed the road.

July 6: Started to put up hay. Put up three loads then rained mid-afternoon.

July 7: Pa, Ma, Blanche and Alfred went to Chris Nelson's. In evening, shot off fire works.

There are but three classes of men, the retrograde, the stationary, and the progressive.

-Lavater

12 NOV 98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1907

July 8: Forenoon, plowed corn. Afternoon put up 3 loads of hay.

July 9: Heavy rain and lightning last night. Hoed weeds, etc. The creek destroyed at least 10 acres of good corn, that we had replanted.

July 10: Afternoon, put up 3 loads of hay, then it rained.

July 14: Put up 1/2 load of hay. That is all that was down. It then rained.

July 15: Hoed weeds, the creek is up again.

July 17: Afternoon plowed corn. Some corn is higher than the horses. Mabel and Annie Olson of Iowa came. (*Mabel married my father in 1912*

and are my parents.)

July 18: Planted corn at 7 a.m. then it rain. Joe mowed.

July 19: Rained early this morning. John and Olevia were over.

July 20: Afternoon put up four loads of hay. Evening went to town.

July 21: Pa and Ma went to George Madsons. The rest went fishing on the canal.

Society is no comfort to one not sociable. -Shakespeare

19 NOV 98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

July 24 - Put up two loads of weedy hay and more rain.

July 25 - Ma went to Oakwood. Started to wean the pigs.

July 26 - Raymond and I put up the last load of hay. This will be used for bedding. We have put up 33 1/2 loads of hay, mainly clover, and all but seven loads got rain.

July 27- Fixed fence, etc. Julius came home with us from town.

July 29 - Mid-forenoon, started cutting oats. We are 11 days behind last year.

July 30 - Cut and shocked oats.

July 31 - Cut oats, mid afternoon finished one field and started on mine. Julius came afternoon to help us shock oats.

August 4 - Erna and Milas were here.

August 10 - Cut hedge.

Milas rented McKee's place.

August 11 - Raymond, Julius and I went to Oakwood.

August 12 - Started thrashing; at Emory Martin's. Julius, Raymond and I went.

August 14 - Finished Martin's and Chas. Nelson's.

We may be as good as we pleased, if we please to be good. Barrow

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1907:

Aug. 15: Nearly finished John Freese's when we got a big rain.

Aug. 16: Rained and blew last night. Replaced bridge. Cut hedge and recapped oat shocks.

Aug. 19: Threshed at Bert's, mid afternoon, stopped by rain. Pa took my place. I took pills.

Aug. 22: Pa finished his 40 and got 1108 bushels. Finished my 40 at noon and I got 1213 bushels. 573 bushels of mine went to town. Afternoon, started at Sander's.

Aug. 23: Finished Sander's and Jake Stone's and started at Decker's. Pa bought a new spreader.

Aug. 26: Finished threshing at Van Hande, then I went to town and sold all the oats for 42 cents, receiving a check for \$240.96.

Aug. 27: Sorted hogs, started to fatten hogs.

Aug. 28: Raymond and Julius hauled gravel. I spread gravel on the road.

Aug. 29: All went to Folk Fest at P.C. Madson's. The dance was interrupted by showers. Got home 4 a.m.

Aug. 30: Worked the roads.

Aug. 31: Finished working the roads.

26 Nov '98

Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy. -Emerson

24 Dec 98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1907:

Sept. 30: Raymond and I plowed.

Oct. 1: Raymond and I plowed. Afternoon put four loads of hay in Bert's barn for Milas.

Oct. 4: Raymond and I finished plowing on Bert's early forenoon. Afternoon put 3 loads of hay in our hay shed and loaded a couple loads.

Oct. 5: We gave Pa a Morris chair for a birthday present. Put 4 loads of hay in Bert's barn. This is the last of it. Milas got 17 loads, we kept 3 loads.

Oct. 6: John, George, Nels, P.C. and Milas and their wives were here to celebrate Pa's birthday, which was yesterday.

Oct. 8: Thad finished the crib. Raymond plowed. Pa and I hauled manure and hauled corn.

Oct. 9: Finished Hauling manure. Raymond plowed.

Oct. 10: Raymond plowed. I hauled posts from town and husked a load of corn.

Oct. 11: Milas helped us build fence between us and Bert's.

Dignity consists not in possessing honors, but in the consciousness that deserve them.

-Aristotle

10 DEC 98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1907:

Sept. 1 - Folks camped on Green River.

Sept. 3 Hauled manure. I plowed. After dinner I took Julius' bicycle and went uptown and cashed my oat check for \$240.96.

Sept. 5 - Raymond, Julius and I went to the fair.

Sept. 7 - Julius and I got our goods from Montgomery Ward and Co. I ordered a razor for \$1.65 but some mistake was made. I got a strap instead. I think I will keep the strap as I need one.

Sept. 8 - Milas took his team over. We will use it to plow with. Gave ma \$12.45 for different things which I could not pay for until I sold some oats.

Sept. 9 - I plowed, Raymond started with another team.

Sept. 10 - Raymond and I plowed. In the eve, caught a few chickens.

Sept. 12 - Raymond and I plowed. Eve went to theater.

Sept. 14 - Raymond and I plowed. Julius finished hauling manure at Bert's for Milas.

Sept. 15 - Pete Jefferson called that afternoon.

Sept. 16 - Raymond and I started to drive four horses on our sulky plows. Mid-afternoon, started plowing on Bert McKees for Milas.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1907:

Sept. 18: Raymond and I plowed. Afternoon, Raymond helped at potatoes. We have harvested 20 bu. of potatoes and planted about 8 bushels.

Sept. 19: Raymond and I plowed. Pa, Ma and Blanche went to Peoria.

Sept. 21: Raymond and I plowed. Pa started to snap corn for hogs.

Sept. 22: Pa and Ma went to P.C. Madson's. Mr. and Mrs. Anell and George boys were here. Had a little white frost this morning.

Sept. 23: Pa and Raymond hauled gravel for a new crib, which Thad started to build forenoon. I plowed afternoon. Afternoon I hauled corn for the hogs. I found a few stems of water grass 7 ft. high.

Sept. 24: Raymond and I plowed. Evening, Raymond, Blanche and I went to a party at Reider's.

Sept. 25: Cold. Another and a little harder frost last night. Raymond and I plowed.

Sept. 26: Milas came this morning and started mowing 24 acre field of clover.

Sept. 28: Stopped raining at noon. This capped the climax for continued rain.

True merit, like a river, the deeper it is, the less noise it makes.

-Halifax

The wise carry their knowledge, as they do their watches, not for display, but for their own use.

Dancy, Hatcher and Patrick.

31 Jan 98

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1907.

Oct. 12: Raymond finished plowing stubble. Before noon Pa, Milas and I finished the fence. Afternoon, Raymond and I husked some corn.

Oct. 13: Pa and Raymond went to Mat Hasen's and took home 2 colts which we passed there, they will be 2 years next spring.

Oct. 15: I went to Mat's and got a hog.

Oct. 16: Put straw in barn, afternoon, Julius hauled dirt. Pa, Raymond and I fixed fence. Evening went to town.

Oct. 17: Built fence around the yard. Julius hauled dirt. noon, Raymond and I husked a load of corn. In the evening Julius, Raymond, Blanche and I went to a dance at Fred Clauson's.

Oct. 20: Got home at sunrise. Pa Ma and Alfred went to John's.

Oct. 21: Dismanteled part of long crib across the road.

Oct. 22: Afternoon, butchered a hog.

Oct. 23: Afternoon, started to bank up the creek.

Oct. 24: Finished banking the creek.

Procrastination-Never put off till tomorrow that which you can do today.

- Franklin

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1907:

October 25 - Started to husk corn, Raymond and I, while Julius hauled manure. In the eve, the folks went to a box social. Pa rented the farm for five years.

October 26 - Raymond and I husked corn.

October 27 - Wrote out an order for about 60 articles.

October 30 - Pa started plowing a piece of corn land that has been husked and fed. Raymond and I husked.

October 31 - Pa plowed, Raymond and I husked.

November 3 - Afternoon, Raymond, Blanche and I visited Knudsons.

November 4 - Finished plowing, Raymond and I husked.

November 6 - Finished the first field and turned in the cattle and horses. I started on my 40 this morning.

November 7 - Mr. and Mrs. Chris Nelson and Tillie and Pete Jefferson were here. Toward eve got our first little snow.

November 11 - Forenoon - hauled straw. Afternoon husked corn.

November 14 - Forenoon, hauled in the old hogs, 18 of them at \$4.25. Afternoon, husked corn.

November 17 - Tried the new crow caller. No crows.

Knowledge, like religion, must be "experienced" in order to be known. E.P. Whipple

7 Jan 98

14 JAN 99

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1907:

Nov. 14: Husked corn. Pa fixed up old crib.

Nov. 20: Afternoon, tied up some seed corn.

Nov. 21: Forenoon, finished tying up seed corn.

Nov. 22: Husked corn. Pete Jefferson came this morning to help me husk.

Nov. 28: Forenoon, husked corn. Afternoon, celebrated Thanksgiving.

Nov. 30: Snowed last night and morning. Did not husk corn.

Dec. 5: I finished husking corn and have about 1400 bushels from my 80 acres.

Dec. 6: Finished husking corn shortly afternoon. Pa has about 2500 bushels having fed a few hundred bushels. This year's crop total about 4500

bushels, 1000 less than last year on same area of land, 150 acres, which is 30 bushels to the acre.

Dec. 7: Put straw in the barn.

Dec. 8: I took Pete Jefferson to Chris Nelson's.

Dec. 9: Raymond and Blanche started to go to Sheffield School. Afternoon I went after a load of lumber. Got a tooth pulled.

Resolve to edge in a little reading every day, if it is but a single sentence. If you gain fifteen minutes a day, it will make itself felt at the end of the year.

- H. Mann

21 Jan 99

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1907:

Dec. 10: Pa and I started to build a hog house.

Dec. 11: Built hog shed. Afternoon, I got a load of coal.

Dec. 12: Forenoon, butchered a shoat. Afternoon built hog house.

Dec. 13: Forenoon, went after the boar. He had broke out and gone to Tom Cole's. I hauled a load of my oats up town. 63-3/4 bu. and sold them at 43 cents.

Dec. 15: In evening, Knudson's young folks were here.

Dec. 18: Snowed a little. Ma went to Oakwood.

Dec. 19: Sorted out 24 sows. Will fatten the other 102.

Dec. 20: Chored around.

Dec. 21: Forenoon, took in a load of Pa's oats and took home a ton of middlings. (Middlings are medium sized particles, separated in the sifting of ground grain used to produce the finest flour.) I sold 100 bushels of my oats at 45 cents. Elmer stopped in during the afternoon.

Dec. 22: Ida and Augusta were here. Pa and Ma went to Andrew Jensen's.

Shallow men believe in luck, wise and strong men in cause and effect.

-Emerson

games were played.

28 Jan 99

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1907.

Dec. 23: Eve, went to Christmas Tree at school

Dec. 24: Afternoon, I hauled in a load of oats. Evening Erna, Milas and P.K. Jeffersons were here to our Christmas tree. For presents I got 1 shirt, 2 ties, 2 books, candy and nuts, tie hanger souvenir from Pete Jefferson.

Dec. 26: Pa, Ma and Erna and Alfred went to John's.

Dec. 27: I hauled 2 loads of oats to town. Pete went to Chris Nielson's.

Dec. 28: Evening visited Bert McKee's.

Dec. 29: Erna went back home. Pa and Ma visited Knudson's. This evening, I left Sheffield for Moline to attend Brown's Business College.

Dec. 30: Started to college.

Jan. 1, 1908: Went to college off and on all day. Augusta Madson came at 1:15 p.m. Sent a postal to Julius.

Jan. 4: Spent forenoon at college.

No race can prosper till it learns that there is as much dignity in tilling the field, as in writing a poem.

-Booker T. Washington

The first commercial valentines were made in the early 1800s.

afternoon guest.

4 Feb 99

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908:

Jan. 5: Afternoon, walked 84 blocks around town, Albert, Madson, Jensen and I. In the evening wrote a letter home.

Jan. 7: A letter from Raymond and Ma.

Jan. 10: Supt. R.H. Peck gave us a short talk this afternoon.

Jan. 11: Afternoon Albert Madson and I bought a suit of clothes and derby. In evening, went to box social at college. I got A.M.'s box.

Jan. 12: Snowed all day.

Jan. 14: Evening went to Moline Theater.

Jan. 16: Letter from home and Julius.

Jan. 17: Afternoon, went home. Postals from Erna and Blanche.

Jan. 18: Forenoon, hauled straw. Afternoon, went to town. Ma gave me a pair of gloves for my birthday present.

Jan. 19: At 8:11 p.m., took the train to Moline.

Jan. 21: Sent a card to Alfred (He was 6 years old Feb. 11)

Jan. 25: Wrote a letter to Julius.

Jan. 26: Wrote a letter home.

Jan. 29: Coldest so far this winter.

Socrates, being asked the way to honest fame, said, "Study to be what you wish to seem."

11 Feb 99
REMINISCENCE
 by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908:
 Feb. - Windy - was in bed part of time.
 Feb. 2 - Milder - in bed most of afternoon. So was Albert Jensen. Eve - wrote a letter home.
 Feb. 3 - Did not go to college.
 Feb. 6 - Just as Clarence Nelson started for college this morning he slipped and fell and broke his arm. Letter from home.
 Feb. 8 - Forenoon - went home. I sold the rest of my oats - 300 bu. at 46 cents.
 Feb. 9 - In the eve - Augusta and I left for Moline.
 Feb. 10 - At noon got test I.
 Feb. 12 - Finished test with \$10 short on my figuring. Eve - wrote a letter to Erna.
 Feb. 13 - Letter from Julius, Valentine postal from Blanche.
 Feb. 15 - Afternoon - went to Spiedels Drug Store, Rock Island, and saw Alfred Rasmussen.
 Feb. 16 - Clarence Nelson came back.
 Feb. 17 - Eve - went to hear Ronald Amundson, the Arctic Explorer, he spoke at the Academy of Science, Davenport.

As the turning of logs will make a dull fire burn, so change of studies will a dull brain.
 Longfellow

REMINISCENCE
 by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1908:
 Feb. 18: Snowed all day, letter from home and from Julius.
 Feb. 19: Wrote a letter to Erna.
 Feb. 20: Evening wrote a letter home.
 Feb. 21: Afternoon, got test II.
 Feb. 23: Went to Rock Island to see Rasmussen's. But could not find them.
 Mar. 1: Walked to Prospect Park. Wrote letter home.
 Mar. 2: Finished set VI at college.
 Mar. 6: Last day of college.
 Mar. 7: Went home, can see wild ducks in the country.
 Mar. 8: Blanche and I went to P.C. Madsen's.
 Mar. 9: Hauled a load of hogs to town for Saunders. Afternoon, hauled bedding.
 Mar. 10: Folks went to show.
 Mar. 11: Forenoon, I went after a load of coal. In evening, Pete and Ras came.
 Mar. 12: I hauled 2 loads of lumber from Shad's old house.
 Thinking is the hardest work there is, which is the probable reason why so few engage in it.
 18 FEB 99
 Henry Ford

lock. 25 Feb 99
REMINISCENCE
 by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908:
 Mar. 13: Shipped a load of hogs this afternoon. 79 average 216 lb.
 Mar. 14: Hogs sold at \$4.77-1/2. the top of the Chicago market. Evening, went to box social at Johnson school.
 Mar. 15: Pa and Ma went to John's and borrowed a fanning mill. Evening, Raymond and I visited Erna.
 Mar. 16: Forenoon, Raymond and I opened fire on a flock of geese.
 Mar. 18: Fanned oats.
 Mar. 19: Raymond hauled hay for Bert's. I worked at the wood pile.
 Mar. 20: I hauled manure.
 Mar. 21: Raymond and I hauled manure.
 Mar. 22: Afternoon, went to a temperance lecture.
 Mar. 23: Butchered 2 hogs.
 Milas had one and bought one of ours. I took fanning mill back to John's. Afternoon, Raymond started to break up a little hog pasture.
 Mar. 24: Raymond plowed. I hauled manure. Evening, visited Madsen's.
 New ideas can be good or bad, just the same as old ones.
 -Franklin D. Roosevelt

Allalae Bu...

4 MAR 99

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908.

Mar. 25: Raymond finished plowing the little hog pasture. Pa went to Miller's sale. I hauled manure.

Mar. 26: Afternoon, started redamming the creek. The bank put in last fall washed away last winter.

Mar. 27: Put new bottom in one of the wagons.

Mar. 28: Finished banking the creek. Afternoon, ground corn.

Mar. 29: Afternoon, visited Knudsen's.

Mar. 30: Pa went to town. I oiled a set of harness.

Mar. 31: Built garden fence.

Apr. 1: Oiled another set of harness.

Apr. 2: Moved a bin of hay from hayshed to the barn. Sent order to M.W. and Co.

Apr. 4: Hauled manure and straw. Eve, heard a lecture on license.

Apr. 6: Forenoon, hauled tile. Afternoon, sowed and disked oats at Milas.

Apr. 7: Helped Milas put in oats. After dinner, Pa and I went to Mineral to vote at township election.

Apr. 8: Afternoon, disked oats for Milas.

I take the true definition of exercise to be labor without weariness.

-Johnson

11 MAR 99

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908.

April 9: Started to put in our own oats. Raymond and I disked.

April 10: Put in oats.

April 11: Finished sowing and disked oats. We put in 75 acres.

April 13: Harrowed oats with four 4-horse teams.

April 14: I harrowed, Raymond sowed timothy for Bert.

April 15: Raymond and I disked cornstalks for corn.

April 16: I disked and harrowed stalks.

April 18: I hauled manure. Pa and Raymond made a garden. Evening went to school election.

April 19: Gophers are scarce.

April 21: Forenoon, I plowed. Afternoon, hauled manure, changing with Raymond.

April 23: Forenoon, cut potatoes. Afternoon, Raymond and I plowed.

April 24: Forenoon, hauled in 17 hogs, the last of last year's shoats. Afternoon, Raymond and I plowed. It rained a couple times. This has been a dry spring so far.

April 27: Forenoon, planted potatoes. Afternoon, Raymond and I plowed. Windy

Leisure is a beautiful garment, but it will not do for constant wear. -Anonymous

18 MAR 99

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908.

Apr. 25: Raymond and I plowed. George Reider started to build hen house.

Apr. 29: Letter from Julius.

Apr. 30: Raymond and I plowed. White frost this morning.

May 2: Joe and I plowed.

May 3: Mrs. George Madson and Frank were here.

May 6: Raymond and I hauled straw.

May 8: Put brick floor in cellar.

May 9: Plowed. Charles Stroud helped.

May 11: Rain last night and again at 4 o'clock. Raymond,

Charley and I plowed a little. Pa went to trading house.

May 12: May basket at Stroud's.

May 13: Shelled seed corn.

May 15: Built smoke house. Ma went to Matt's. In evening Alfred Rasmussen came with her.

May 16: Raymond and I started discing fall plowed ground. Evening, went to town.

May 17: Alfred, Raymond and I went to Matt's.

May 19: Pa started planting. This is rather late. Raymond disked and I harrowed.

He who runs from God in the morning will scarcely find Him the rest of the day.

-Bunyan

the finest by
man. 75 Mar 99

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908:
May 20: Pa planted, Ray-

mond disced, forenoon, I blind plowed. Afternoon, harrowed. A. Rasmussen went home.

May 21: Raymond disced, Pa planted. I harrowed and blind plowed.

May 23: Pa planted. I blind plowed. Raymond used a new tower pulverizer, which he went after this morning.

May 24: Pa planted most of the day. Forenoon, I used tower disc.

May 28: Big rain. Last night lightning struck school house only a few hours after the pie social. Another rain afternoon and evening.

May 29: Rain last night and this afternoon. Raymond and Joe started replowing a piece of fall plowed ground.

May 30: Raymond and Joe plowed, forenoon I hauled for Chas. Nelson.

May 31: Pa and Ma went to P.C. Madsen's.

June 2: Finished plowing for corn. Trudson helped Pa plant.

June 3: Pa planted. Raymond and I disced. Evening, went to class night exercises at Sheffield.

To the generous mind the heaviest debt is that of gratitude, when it is not in our power to repay.

-Franklin

ing program soon.

1 APR 99

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908:

June 4: Finished planting corn except a few wet spots. Raymond harrowed and blind plowed.

June 5: Forenoon, finished harrowing and corn. Afternoon, started plowing corn.

June 6: Pa replanted some corn that was drowned out.

June 7: Stroud's here for ice cream.

June 10: Pa and Raymond shoveled corn for Trudson. Joe and I hauled toward night. Pa shelled out his corn.

June 11: Forenoon, my corn was shelled 894 bushels. Afternoon, Saunders shelled and J. Stone started.

June 12: I finished shelling for Stone.

June 17: Ma and I went to Princeton. I got my ears cleaned out. I was totally deaf on my right ear.

June 19: Big wind last night. Upset the swing.

June 20: Last night at 10:30, got up to shut doors and windows. We got the strongest

wind of the season. Broke down 2 apple trees and many large branches off the trees. It reminded me of the storm in June 13, 1892.

The happiest life is that which constantly exercises and educates what is best in us.

-Hamerton

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908:

June 22: Pa and I started building fence around orchard. Part of afternoon too hot to work. Raymond and Joe plowed corn.

June 23: Not so warm. Raymond and Joe plowed. Pa and I fenced.

June 24: Raymond, Joe and I plowed corn. I used walking plow.

June 25: Pa and I put some tools over head in the barn.

June 26: Started to mow some hay. Plowed corn.

June 27: Mid-forenoon, started haying. Put up 6 loads.

June 28: Mr. and Mrs. Chris Nelson, Julia and Herman Knudson were here.

June 29: Plowed corn, put up 4 loads of hay.

July 2: Marked 81 pigs. Afternoon, started plowing corn fourth time.

July 4: Spent the day at Princeton. Took nearly all night to get home. Changed cars. Rather have walked from Wyandot to the crossing.

Tuesday.

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908.

July 6: Plowed corn mid-afternoon and evening. Rain, heavy.

July 7: Pulled morning glories in the corn. Big rain last night.

July 11: Pulled morning glories. Evening went to town.

July 12: Spent evening at Stroud's.

July 13: Started haying again, put up 5 loads.

July 14: Put up 6 loads of hay.

July 15: Put up 6 loads of hay. Got hay shed and barn filled, start to stack.

July 16: Put up 6 loads of hay. Two men from Stroud's helped.

July 18: Stalked 6 loads. Finished. 45 loads in all.

July 19: Ma and Minnie Hansen went to Tawpico.

July 20: Started cutting hedge and weeds. Afternoon, helped Milas haying.

July 22: Forenoon, finished haying for Milas. Afternoon, started cutting oats.

Few minds wear out; more rust out.
-Bovee

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908.

July 23: Cut and shocked oats. Charles Hanson helped shocking.

July 25: Cut and shocked oats. Evening, went to town.

July 28: Cut and shocked oats. At 6:40 finished cutting. Raymond and I changed off running the binder. Chas. Hanson went home.

July 29: Finished cutting and shocking oats for Milas.

July 30: Put binder away. Painted the truck wagon.

July 31: Forenoon, black-berried south of Geo. Madsons. Afternoon, painted bellows on wagons and buggies.

Aug. 1: Painted buggies and wagons.

Aug. 2: Pa, Ma, Joe and Alfred went to Blood's Pond. Raymond and Blanche went to Green River.

Aug. 3: Started threshing at Van Handys. Toward night, started at De Clark's.

Aug. 4: Finished De Clark's, Bean's and Linaweaver's.

Aug. 5: Threshed for Pete Van Hullie. I hauled grain.

Aug. 6: Forenoon, thrashed for Harry and started at Saunders. Shortly afternoon the stacker belt broke, so we could not thresh.

Personal liberty is the right to act without interference within the limits of the law.

-J. Oerter

neth.

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908.

Aug. 7: Finished Saunder threshing towards night. Started at home. John Larson, Raymond and I are stacking.

Aug. 8: Threshed all day. Did not get done.

Aug. 9: Raymond, Blanche and I went to P.C. Madson.

Aug. 10: Finished thrashing at home at noon. Got 2385 bu. off 75 acres. Got the most straw we ever had. Afternoon, started at Frudson's.

Aug. 11: Finished Frudson's at noon, then started at Milas. I divided grain.

Aug. 12: Raymond and I cut hedge.

Aug. 13: Raymond and I hauled a load of tile from Buda for Burt. Afternoon, Raymond hauled a load.

Aug. 14: Finished threshing for Milas and started at John DeFriezer.

Aug. 16: Joe and I went to Chris Nelson, to trading house, to John Madson's to see what harm the last storm had done. The corn is hurt by wind and hail.

Aug. 18: Finished for Carl Nelson. Saw Northern Lights tonight.

Wisdom, short sentences drawn from long experiences.
-Cervantes

215-855
May 6.

6 May 99
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908.

Aug. 19: Finished Nelson's and started at Paul Martin's.

Aug. 20: Finished for the year at Paul Martin at noon.

Aug. 21: Raymond and I hauled tile. I made 2 trips. Raymond one. Afternoon, started hauling manure.

Aug. 22: Moved a load of corn to the barn. In the evening, had a surprise on me. About 32 young people were here after all was over, took M. home.

Aug. 23: I went to Swanland to see Oscar but he was not home. Alfred went with me.

Aug. 26: Started to work the roads. Raymond and I hauled gravel.

Aug. 30: The folks went to John's.

Aug. 31: I was getting ready to go west.

Sept. 1: I left Sheffield at 4:50 a.m. Raymond took me to the train. At Moline, Mr. and Mrs. Anell got on my car for Gowrie. At Davenport saw the Socialist Presidential train. Got to Des Moines at 11:30, to Gowrie at 2:35. John West met us at the depot. A fine day for traveling.

From labor, health: from health, contentment springs.

-Beattie

some Rowan history.

13 MAY '99
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908.

Sept. 1: Afternoon, West took Mr. and Mrs. Anell and I to John Sandeen's.

Sept. 5: Agnes Sandeen took me to Gowrie. Clarence Christensen took me to Harcourt, then I took interurban to F. Dodge. Then took train to Bemond and went to Olson's.

Sept. 6: Spent day looking around.

Sept. 7: Left Olson's at 11:40 a.m. for Crystal Lake. Land not as flat at Rowan as at Gowrie, but is quite wet everywhere. I changed at Garner. Got to Crystal Lake at 4 p.m. Walked to Sam Hanson's. Eve, went to church. I walked by our old place and didn't know it.

Sept. 9: Howard Hansen, Charles Peterson and I went to Forest City fair. Saw Ruld Madsen and family.

Sept. 10: Spent the evening at Martin Larsen's.

Sept. 11: Forenoon, Sam Hansen took me to Britt on the way we went by my birthplace. I saw "Baile of Britt". Am staying tonight at Nels Nelson's.

Genius may be described as the spirit of discovery. It is the eye of intellect, and the wing of thought. -It is always in advance of it's time. -The pioneer for the generation which it precedes.

-Simms

81
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908.

Sept. 12: Left Britt at 7:30

a.m. for Howard, South Dakota. Crossed Lions River at 12:30 in northwestern corner of Iowa and southeastern corner of South Dakota. Corn seems to be dryer here. Got to Sioux Falls at 2 p.m. then to Howard. There are few small trees and few fences here.

Sept. 13: Looked around a little.

Sept. 14: Helped Julius put up wild hay. Received letter from Ma and Erna.

Sept. 15: Forenoon, put up hay. Afternoon, visited Nels Jensen. Cloudy, had to feel our way home.

Sept. 16: Forenoon, Julius and I went to Howard with a load of wheat. Afternoon, I mowed a little hay.

Sept. 17: Forenoon, all went to Canova.

Sept. 18: Julius and I went to Howard with load of wheat.

Sept. 20: Wrote a letter to Julius (Christensen) and a card to Albert Sandeen.

Sept. 23: Last night the thermometer dropped to 35 degrees. Afternoon, I pitched hay for James Fitzgerald. I got a letter from Erna.

Sept. 24: Wrote a letter home. Went to Howard with a load of Barley.

Thoroughly to teach another is the best way to learn for yourself. -Tyron Edwards

20 May 99

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908.
Sept. 27: Got our first frost last night. Afternoon, went to Hans Hansen's.

Sept. 28: Got our first snow.

Wrote a letter to Erna.

Sept. 29: Chris Jensen and I went to Howard with a load of wheat. Saw northern lights this evening.

Sept. 30: Helped build a hog shed. Letter from home.

Oct. 1: Build hog house. Letter from Julius.

Oct. 2: Helped J. Fitzgerald put up buffalo grass.

Oct. 3: Forenoon, put up hay for Julius. Afternoon, went to

Howard.

Oct. 4: Wrote letters home and to Albert Madsen.

Oct. 5: I started plowing for J. Shafte. Got a card from Alfred.

Oct. 7: Finest day I have seen in Dakota. Set fire to a straw pile in order to make way for the plow.

Oct. 10: Plowed in the forenoon. Saw my first jack rabbit, afternoon, burned 2 strawpiles.

Oct. 11: Had dinner at Nels Larson's

Oct. 13: Forenoon, Mrs. Shafte and I went to Canova.

Oct. 14: Went to Howard with Hans Hansen.

Of all virtues and dignities of the mind, goodness is the greatest, being the character of the deity; and without it, man is a busy, mischievous, wretched thing. -Bacon

27 May 99

day afternoon.

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908.

October 15: Went with Hans Hansen to Howard. Will stay overnight with Lawrence Jensen.

Oct. 16: Left Howard for Madelia, at 8:30 a.m. Slacked up for a few pigs east of Howard. Saw an Indian at Flandreau crossing the line from South Dakota into Minnesota at 11:30. Saw a big rock in a pasture just west of Pipestone, about 12 foot in diameter.

Oct. 17: Oscar Anderson and I had dinner at Munson's. After, we went to see Victor Anderson, who is running an engine at a sawmill on a farm.

Oct. 18: Victor and I called on John Carlson. I shaved with Victor's safety razor.

Oct. 19: Left Madelia at 1:40 p.m. for home. Changed at Fairmont. Left 5:20. Crossed into Iowa near Scarville at 7 p.m. A couple miles out of Mason City our engine got disabled and was delayed 1 hour and 56 minutes.

Oct. 20: Crossed the Mississippi at Clinton at 6 a.m. Got to Langley 9 a.m. Ma met me in Sheffield.

Reflection-He that will not reflection is a ruined man.

-Old Proverb

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908.

Oct. 21: Husked corn, Raymond started last Monday.

Oct. 22: Raymond and I husked corn. Pa came home from Iowa. Had been looking at a farm.

Oct. 24: Went to town.

Oct. 26: Afternoon, built fence.

Oct. 29: Husked corn. Afternoon, went to town.

Nov. 2: Forenoon, gathered trash, afternoon husked corn.

Nov. 3: Afternoon, Pa and I went to Mineral to vote at Presidential election. Evening went to town to hear reports. Looks more like Taft than Bryan.

Nov. 6: Husked corn.

Nov. 8: Evening Knudson young folks were here.

Nov. 14: Got our first snow, snowed all day.

Nov. 15: John and Olivia were here, afternoon us younger ones went up to Stroud's.

Nov. 16: Husked corn, forenoon, Pa got a load of coal. Elmer came to help husk.

Nov. 20: Herman Knudson came to husk corn.

Nov. 21: Husked corn. Evening went to a box social at school house.

A soul occupied with great ideas best performs small duties.

H. Martineau

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908.

Nov. 22: Rained most of day and part of the night.

Nov. 23: Forenoon, removed old fence in the yards. Afternoon, husked corn. Alfred Rasmusen and his mother came.

Nov. 24: Afternoon, Pa and Ma and our company went to Chris Nelson's.

Nov. 26: Folks and company went to Mat Hansen's to spend Thanksgiving.

Nov. 28: Alfred Rasmusen and his mother went to town. Will go home tomorrow.

Nov. 30: Forenoon, Elmer and I took each a load of oats to town to make more room for corn. Afternoon husked.

Dec. 1: Husked corn, Raymond and I are to have what corn we can husk this afternoon.

Dec. 3: Forenoon, Raymond and I hauled our loads to town. Afternoon, husked. Pa, Ma and Alfred went to John's at noon, Elmer went home, having husked 748 bushels.

Dec. 4: Pa and I finished husking at 12:30. This year we raised nearly 6000 bushels on 133 acres. Forenoon, Ray-

mond took a load up town. Afternoon, he husked for Milas.

Anticipation--the worst evils are those that never arrive.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908:

Dec. 5: Monkeyed around. Took down the bob sled.

Dec. 6: Pa and Raymond left at 11:48 for Rowan, IA. Afternoon, Joe Wayman was here.

Dec. 8: Loaded up a load of corn at Murphy estate.

Dec. 9: Took that load of corn to town.

Dec. 10: I went after a load of coal.

Dec. 12: Forenoon, Joe and I went to R. Knudson and got a swarm of bees. Afternoon went to McKee's, Smith sale in town.

Dec. 13: Pa came home from Rowan, IA this forenoon having bought a farm of 212 acres.

Dec. 14: Afternoon, Pa went to town and made a first payment on the farm we bought.

Dec. 15: Forenoon, butchered a hog. Afternoon, Mat and Minnie came.

Dec. 16: Mat and Minnie went home.

Dec. 24: We received our Christmas presents tonight. I got a fountain pen from Ma, a pen holder from Raymond and 2 handkerchiefs from Blanche.

Universal suffrage, without universal education, would be a curse.

H.L. Wayland

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.

Jan. 1: Pa and Ma went to Chris Roswell's. Afternoon, J.D. Crownover was here.

Jan. 2: Raymond and I hauled each a load of hogs for Burt to Barsky's farm. Afternoon, Albert Madsen and Herman Olson came.

Jan. 3: Raymond, Blanche and I went to Knudsen's. Made out my first balance sheet.

Jan. 4: Made some chicken coops.

Jan. 5: Worked at the wood pile. Letter from Julius. Having a little blizzard tonight.

Jan. 6: Coldest day so far this winter--12 below.

Jan. 8: I went after a load of coal. Afternoon, Raymond, Harry Madson and I hunted rabbits. Got 13.

Jan. 9: Harry helped us haul in some straw. Afternoon, hunted rabbits.

Jan. 11: Harry and I went to Gus Bohart's sale. I bought some colonies of bees. Sold one of them to Edwin Nelson.

Jan. 12: Nelson brought the bees here. We put them out in the old orchard.

What we learn with pleasure, we never forget.

1 July 99

8 July 99

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1908.

Nov. 22: Rained most of day and part of the night.

Nov. 23: Forenoon, removed old fence in the yards. Afternoon, husked corn. Alfred Rasmusen and his mother came.

Nov. 24: Afternoon, Pa and Ma and our company went to Chris Nelson's.

Nov. 26: Folks and company went to Mat Hansen's to spend Thanksgiving.

Nov. 28: Alfred Rasmusen and his mother went to town. Will go home tomorrow.

Nov. 30: Forenoon, Elmer and I took each a load of oats to town to make more room for corn. Afternoon husked.

Dec. 1: Husked corn, Raymond and I are to have what corn we can husk this afternoon.

Dec. 3: Forenoon, Raymond and I hauled our loads to town. Afternoon, husked. Pa, Ma and Alfred went to John's at noon, Elmer went home, having husked 748 bushels.

Dec. 4: Pa and I finished husking at 12:30. This year we raised nearly 6000 bushels on 133 acres. Forenoon, Raymond took a load up town. Afternoon, he husked for Milas.

Anticipation--the worst evils are those that never arrive.

15 July 99

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.

Jan. 21: Tied up seed corn. Evening, Nels and Alfred Olson came. Thundering this evening. Raymond and Blanche went to Masquarade.

Jan. 22: Olson left.

Jan. 24: It was reported that wild ducks were in this part of the country. Yesterday, Harry, Lilly and baby were here.

Jan. 25: We went up to Stroud's and got a piano which we had bought. Took the organ up there for storage.

Jan. 26: Mild. Pa and Ma went to Matt Hansen's.

Jan. 27: Afternoon, had our piano tuned.

Jan. 28: We harnessed our 2-3 year old colts but did not drive them on account of rain.

Jan. 29: Still raining this morning, but soon it started snowing and become the worst blizzard of the season.

Jan. 30: Colder. The north-west blizzard let up toward evening.

Jan. 31: Evening, we visited Harry Madson's.

Feb. 1: Put straw in the barn.

Knowledge always desires increase; it is like fire, which must first be kindled by some external agent, but which will afterward propagate itself.

-Johnson

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's Diary for 1909.

Feb. 3: Pa went to Wyanet. Raymond and I ground corn. Evening, went to Henry Kundsen's birthday party.

Feb. 4: Raymond and I started to haul oats to town. Pa sold them yesterday.

Feb. 5: Rainy. Toward night began to snow.

Feb. 6: Raymond hauled 2 loads of oats. I hauled one. I took home a small load of coal. Roads are getting bad.

Feb. 7: John Madsen, Rasmus Kundsén, Chris Rosewell and their wives were here.

Feb. 8: Forenoon, I took home a ton of shorts. Afternoon, Raymond and I put cobs in wet spots.

Feb. 9: Rainy at noon. Got colder and started snowing.

Feb. 10: Albert Madsen and I took the train to Princeton to attend the meeting of Bureau Co. policy holders of Northwestern Mutual Life. We were given cigars and supper.

Feb. 11: Left Princeton 1:30 a.m. Got home 5:30 a.m. Took a little nap. Albert then went home. Raymond hauled corn for Dorman Debats.

Self-respect--that cornerstone of all virtue.

-Sir John Herschel

22 July 99

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.
Mar. 12: Built fence. Ma went to Wyanet.

Mar. 13: Built fence. Getting cooler tonight.

Mar. 15: Raymond and I ground corn.

Mar. 16: Hauled dirt.

Mar. 17: Filled in cow stable.

Mar. 18: Put dirt in hen house. Afternoon, scared up a flock of wild geese.

Mar. 19: Shipped our hogs, 62 of our own. One stag which weighed 600 pounds, 10 head from John and one from Chas. Nelson. Home weight was 16,970 lbs.

Mar. 20: Our hogs sold at \$6.75, 10 cents below top.

Mar. 22: Raymond and I hauled to town a load of hay for Chris Clauson.

Mar. 23: Pa, Raymond and I sowed grass seed on west half of Martin's eighty. Mrs. Nelson and Ma went to P.C. Madson's.

Mar. 24: Forenoon, oiled a set of harness. Afternoon, drove "Nick", one of the colts, for first time.

Mar. 25: Drove the sorrel colt first time.

If you wish your merit to be known, acknowledge that of other people.

Oriental Proverb

12 Aug 99

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.

Feb. 23: Evening, all went to Danish Brotherhood. Home talent and dance.

Feb. 25: Afternoon, ground a load of corn.

Feb. 27: Started to feed hay to horses. Snowing this evening.

Feb. 28: Folks went to trading house.

Mar. 1: Moved hay from shed to barn.

Mar. 2: We butchered 3 hogs. Milas had 2 besides.

Mar. 3: Forenoon, I hauled a load of hogs for Milas. Sold our bull to McKee.

Mar. 4: Forenoon, Raymond and I hauled each a load of corn for Charles Nelson. Evening, Rasmus Olson was here.

Mar. 5: Willie Teagarden left, who came yesterday.

Mar. 6: Evening, D.C. Madson young folks were here.

Mar. 8: Afternoon, rainy. Made goose nests. Snowed a little last night.

Mar. 11: Forenoon, I hauled home 2 loads of fencing for house yard. Afternoon, started to build fence.

Falsehoods not only disagree with truths, but usually quarrel among themselves.

Daniel Webster

5 AUG 99

from the Decoran Library.

29 July 99 REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.

February 12 - Raymond and I hauled oats, saw first flock of wild ducks this morning.

February 13 - Raymond and I hauled oats.

February 14 - Hauled all last night and today. Wrote letter to Julius.

February 15 - Snowed all day.

February 16 - Forenoon, had to shovel snow in order to get around.

February 17 - Raymond and I hauled in each a load of ear corn.

February 18 - Raymond and I hauled in each a load of corn. Pa and Ma went to Wyanet.

February 19 - Folks came home, Clarence came this afternoon.

February 20 - Raymond and I hauled two loads of ear corn. Eve, Knudsens young folks and us visited Strouds.

February 21 - Clarence went back to John Carlsons.

February 22 - Raymond and I hauled in each two loads of corn.

Nature has given us pride to spare us the pain of being conscious of our imperfections.

Rochefoucauld

19 Aug 99
p.m. and further notice
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.

Mar. 26: I hauled manure. Pa and Raymond built house yard fence. Andrew Peterson of Shelby Co., Iowa was here.

Mar. 27: Forenoon, hauled manure. Afternoon, went to Mineral to organize a Farmers Elevator Co.

Mar. 28: Raymond, Joe and I visited Geo. Madsen's. Afternoon, a few flakes of snow fell.

Mar. 29: Ground corn.

Mar. 30: Raymond and I took a load of hay up town to James McCune. Pa went to Richard Tharpe sale.

Mar. 31: Forenoon, rigged up the disc. Afternoon, started sowing oats. I started to disc.

Apr. 1: Ma and Olevia went to Kewanee. Raymond and I disced oats.

Apr. 2: Disced and sowed. Rung hogs.

Apr. 4: I shot a jack snipe.

Apr. 5: Raymond and I disced. Pa harrowed.

Apr. 7: Last night was very windy. Also today. Afternoon, Raymond and Pa harrowed stalks. I got my bee supplies from Ward's.

Blessed is the man who, having nothing to say, abstains from giving wordy evidence of the fact.
George Elliot

will be every Sunday, noon to 5 p.m.

26 Aug 99
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.

Apr. 8: Cold, windy. Sowed and disced. Snowed a little.

Apr. 9: Ground was frozen.

Apr. 10: Pa finished sowing oats, afternoon, disced. Harry helped.

Apr. 11: Easter Sunday, very windy. Folks went to church.

Apr. 12: Cut seed potatoes.

Apr. 13: Raymond and I harrowed. Pa went to Mineral to qualify for path master.

Apr. 14: Forenoon, Raymond and I disced. Afternoon, harrowed, finished the oats. Pa worked in the garden.

Apr. 15: Pa, Blanche and I planted potatoes. Raymond harrowed and disced stalks.

Apr. 16: Planting potatoes having put in 10 bushels afternoon. Raymond and I disced stalks. Started raining at 4 o'clock.

Apr. 17: Forenoon, put paper on the kitchen. Afternoon, Raymond and I disced.

Apr. 18: Forenoon, moved our 2 heaters up to Stroud's. They will store them for the summer.

Apr. 19: Forenoon, Pa hauled in a load of oats, afternoon, put cement around windmill which blew loose yesterday.

To an honest mind, the best prerequisites of a place are the advantages it gives for doing good.
-Addison

2 Sept 99
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.

Apr. 20: Forenoon, I hauled in a load of oats. They are worth 52 cents today. Raymond disced stalks, finished that job, then harrowed. Afternoon, I hauled manure.

Apr. 21: Afternoon, Raymond and I white washed cellar and hen house. Alfred ate a nickel.

Apr. 22: Raymond and I hauled manure. At 5:30 p.m. Pa left for Iowa.

Apr. 23: Raymond and I started plowing.

Apr. 24: Raymond and I plowed. Afternoon, I went to Mineral to elevator meeting. A farmers elevator was organized there today. I bought 3 shares.

Apr. 25: Evening, Harry Madson's and Stroud's were here.

Apr. 26: Raymond and I plowed.

Apr. 27: Raymond and I

Apr. 29: At 5 p.m. it started blowing and raining. Saw some big hail 1-1/4 inch in diameter.

May 2: Raymond plowed. We will not haul anymore manure for some time.

The education of the human mind commences in the cradle.
-T. Cogan

9 Sept 9
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909:
May 5: Pa, Raymond and I plowed. Pa planted the little hog pasture to corn.
May 6: Pa, Raymond and I finished plowing.
May 7: Raymond and I disced spring plowing.
May 9: Put a super on Kundson's bees.
May 10: Raymond used the tower disc, using 5 horses. I planted corn.
May 11: Raymond disced, I planted corn.
May 13: Raymond finished tower discing, and harrowed ahead of planter. I plowed.
May 14: I planted most of day.
May 15: I finished planting corn at noon.
May 16: Ida Madson came. Evening was spent at Strouds.
May 18: Raymond and I finished harrowing. Raymond used Bert's landroller most of the day.
May 19: Planted 75 acres of corn in all. Afternoon, laid off. Evening went to town.
May 20: Raymond and I hauled corn for Van Hande. Evening, Ida Madson, Blanche, Raymond and I went up town.
The men who make history, have not time to write it.
-Metternich

REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909:
May 21: Raymond and I hauled corn for Sanders.
May 22: This morning, Harry shelled, then we started shelling. Raymond and I shoveled.
May 23: Folks went to Andrew Jensen's.
May 24: Forenoon, replanted corn. Afternoon, Raymond and I each hauled a load of corn up town.
May 25: Finished shelling 3000 bushels, Sold most of it at 69 cents.
May 26: Tore down the old hen house. One of my colonies of bees died out.
May 27: Harry and I went to Mineral this forenoon and got our stock certificates in Mineral Grain Co.
May 28: Forenoon, Raymond and I hauled in straw. Afternoon, Pa and I used a dray on the road.
May 29: Raymond and I used road drag.
May 30: Evening, Strouds and Kinerdson young folk were here.
May 31: In the morning, Raymond and I started to plow corn, but soon quit on account of rain.
Do not allow idleness to deceive you; for while you give him today he steals tomorrow from you.

16 Sept 99
-Crowquill

23 Sept 99
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

This will be the beginning of my 6th year writing this column. I appreciate the Independent for providing space for them and the compliments from readers.
From Dad's diary for 1909.
June 1: Pa, Raymond and I plowed corn. Evening, we went to class. Night at opera house.
June 2: Sprinkled most of the day plowed corn.
June 3: Plowed corn.
June 4: Plowed corn.
June 6: Joe Thompson and family and Stroud's were here. Julius came home from Wisconsin at noon.
June 7: Started crossing corn.
June 8: Cloudy. Rained a little. Afternoon, plowed corn.
June 10: Rained last night. Planted 2 bushels of potatoes afternoon. Marked the spring pigs, 102.
Pride is to the character, like attic to the house--the highest part, and generally the most empty.

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.

June 14: Cool. Pa and I plowed corn. Raymond plowed for Edwin Nelson. Afternoon, started plowing 3rd time.

June 15: Plowed corn. Toward evening I got a kind of hive.

June 17: Raymond, Joe and I plowed corn. Saw partial eclipse of sun at sunset.

June 18: Plowed corn for 3rd time. Julius went to town. Raymond and I drove Fannie

to a cart for the first time. She went all right, see Jan. 18, '07. (Arvid looked it up. "I am now 21 years of age. For birthday present Pa gave me young Fannie")

June 19: Raymond and I hauled up town a load of hay. Evening went to town.

June 20: Folks visited R. Knudsen.

June 21: Raymond, Joe and I plowed corn the 4th time.

June 24: Got a big rain in the forenoon. Raymond and I cut hedge.

June 25: Eva Henrickson, Clara Hansen, and us young ones spent evening at Harry Madsens.

The happiest women, like the happiest nations, have no history.

George Elliot

were winners.

7 Oct 99

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.

June 26: Warm, Raymond and I cut the hedge. Towards evening rained some.

June 27: Afternoon, went to Coggins to see a ball game.

June 28: Tried to catch a swarm of bees, but failed. They went back to their hive.

June 29: Not so warm.

June 30: Warm, plowed corn. That swarm got away this afternoon.

July 1: Been corn plowing, having plowed it - 5 times. Raymond went to P.C. Madsen's to plow.

July 2: Warm.

July 3: Cool. The past 12 days has been real warm every day. We young folks celebrated at New Bedford.

July 4: Raymond and I went to Carl Johnsen's to pick cherries.

July 5: We went to a dance at the Danish Hall.

July 6: Afternoon, shut up sows for fattening and weaning the pigs.

July 7: We went to a dance at the Danish Hall.

July 8: Afternoon, shut up sows for fattening and weaning the pigs.

July 9: A man's own manner and character is what most becomes him.

-Cicero

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.

July 7: Afternoon, pulled weeds.

July 8: Forenoon, I started to mow hay. Afternoon, pulled weeds.

July 9: Afternoon, started putting up hay. Strouds helped put up 6 loads. Forenoon, put in culvert north of the barn.

July 10: Forenoon, got out the binder. Put up 5 loads of hay. Mid Afternoon started to rain.

July 11: Pa and Ma went to Johns. I visited P.C. Madsen's.

July 12: Afternoon, I started cutting rye. Put up 5 loads of hay.

July 13: Put up 6 loads of hay. Charles Hansen shocked while I cut rye.

July 14: Put up 5 loads of hay. I cut rye. Both jobs were finished. Put up 27 loads of hay from 19 acres.

July 15: Forenoon, shocked rye. Afternoon, Pa finished the rye. Raymond, Joe and I helped Stroud's haying.

July 16: Helped Milas haying.

July 17: Helped Milas put up hay. Evening, went up town to see the carnival.

There is no instinct like that of the heart.

14 Oct 99 Byron

210299
Jones home.

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909:

July 18: Pete Jefferson who came out with us last night, went home.

July 19: Helped Milas haying.

July 20: Helped Milas haying. Folks went to trading house to Mrs. Rasmus Rasmussen's funeral.

July 21: Forenoon, Pa went to Mineral. Afternoon, started oats cutting.

July 22: Cut and shocked oats. Evening, Knudsen's young folks and Jessie Peterson of Minnesota were here.

July 23: Cut and shocked oats.

July 24: Cut and shocked oats.

July 25: Afternoon, cut oats. Evening, we visited Knudsen's.

July 26: Shocked a few oats.

July 31: Evening, went to town.

Aug. 1: Pa, Ma and Alfred went over to George's.

Aug. 2: Afternoon, Harry, Pa, Raymond and I went to Mineral and got 4000 bricks. We put them in a car at Sheffield.

Every moment of resistance to temptation is a victory.

-Faber

28 OCT 99
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.

Aug. 12: Forenoon, got a good rain. Afternoon, borrowed Ed Lambertson and Paul L.'s spreader and hauled manure.

Aug. 13: Hauled manure.

Aug. 15: Went fishing in Iowa River.

Aug. 16: Hauled manure.

Aug. 17: Afternoon, went to town. Letter from home.

Aug. 19: Afternoon, helped Lambertson with haying.

Aug. 20: John, Edwin Nelson, Chris Nelson and Pa came out to see the country. Afternoon, I got load of corn from John Smith.

Aug. 21: Afternoon, went to town.

Aug. 22: Afternoon, visited Olson's.

Aug. 23: Afternoon, did some surveying.

Aug. 24: Started hauling tile out to the farm. We left the job to Chris Horsenman. Evening, Pa went home.

Aug. 25: I hauled tile.

Aug. 26: I hauled tile.

Aug. 27: Lambertson threshed and got 1046 bu. of which 418 bu. is our share.

Aug. 28: Hauled first car load of tile.

Aug. 29: Visited Olson's.

Victory belongs to the most persevering.

-Napoleon

28 OCT 99

4 NOV 99
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.

Aug. 30: Letter from home.

Aug. 31: Started plowing. Letter from Erna.

Sept. 1: Coolest day so far. Plowed a little. Letter from Edwin Nelson.

Sept. 3: Went to J.W. Azeltine Sale.

Sept. 4: Sprinkled a little. Plowed.

Sept. 6: Plowed.

Sept. 8: Started to haul tile again.

Sept. 9: Hauled tile.

Sept. 11: Finished hauling carload of tile. A good rain.

Sept. 12: Visited Olson's.

Sept. 13: Telegraphed home.

Sept. 14: Rained considerably last night. Pa came this morning. Part of ditch caved in.

Sept. 15: Started hauling a car load of cement tile. As we cannot get clay tile for some time. Julius helped. Evening, Pa went home.

Sept. 16: Julius and I hauled tile.

A good man is kinder to his enemy than bad men to their friends.

-B.P. Hall

11 NOV 99

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.
Sept. 17: Afternoon, I started to haul 10 inch tile.
Sept. 18: Forenoon, I finished hauling 12 inch tile.
Sept. 19: Visited Olson's.
Sept. 20: Hauled tile.
Sept. 22: Afternoon, plowed.
Sept. 23: Plowed. Got our first little frost last night.
Sept. 24: Got 2 more diggers, 4 in all. Hauled tile.
Sept. 25: Hauled tile. Got letter from Ma, written in Danish.
Sept. 26: Julius and Olson boys were here.
Sept. 29: Hauled tile. Afternoon, surveyed above station 32 for 90 rods main line. Got two letters from home.
Oct. 1: Forenoon, plowed. Afternoon, hauled tile.
Oct. 2: Forenoon, plowed. Afternoon, hauled load of tile.
Oct. 3: Julius and Olson boys helped me pick apples.
Proverbs - the wisdom of many, and the wit of one.
Lord John Russell

NOV 18 99

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909:
Oct. 4: Shipped home a barrel of apples. Afternoon, did some mowing.
Oct. 5: Hauled some tile.
Oct. 6: Hauled 2 loads of tile. Two letters from Raymond.
Oct. 8: Hauled tile.
Oct. 9: Rainy, walked up town.
Oct. 10: Visited Olson's.
Oct. 11: Got our first snow. Afternoon, sent second message home.
Oct. 12: Cold and wintery. very stormy for this time of year. Letter from home.
Oct. 13: Last night was the coldest I recollect for this time of year. Tried to plow.
Oct. 14: Plowed. Afternoon, helped fence a stack.
Oct. 15: Fenced stacks. Afternoon, hauled tile.
Oct. 17: Measured ditches.
Oct. 18: Letter from home. Having hard time getting tile. Saw Northern Lights. Very plain.
Oct. 19: Went to Dows and get a load of cement tile. A letter came from Raymond.

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.
Oct. 20: Hauled two loads of tile.
Oct. 21: Afternoon, hauled a load of tile.
Oct. 22: Hauled two loads of tile. A letter from Erna.
Oct. 23: Hauled a load of hay.
Oct. 24: Visited Olsons.
Oct. 25: Hauled a load of tile.
Oct. 29: Pa came out from Illinois.
Oct. 30: Am going to Olson's tonight.
Oct. 31: Went back to the farm. Scared up a jack rabbit on Olson place.
Nov. 1: Pa and I looked over the ditches. Afternoon, cut poles for new corn crib.
Nov. 2: Pa and I started putting up a new crib 8 ft. by 21 ft.
Nov. 3: Pa and I built on the crib.
Nov. 4: Measured tile ditches.
Nov. 5: We decided to quit tiling now.
Nov. 6: Went to town and settled with Virden and Pritchett for tiles we bought there. Took home a few 8 inchers and some broken tile.
Learning makes a man fit company for himself. - Young

25 NOV 99

2 DEC 99

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

I have now written my column 71 years. I started the first of December, 1928. My birthday was the 14th of December, age 16 - 71 years amount to 25,915 days, 50 words a day, 1,295,750.

From Dad's diary for 1909:
November 7 - Pa and I visited Olson's.

November 8 - Pa and I filled in some tile connections.

November 9 - Finished tilling for this year, having laid nearly 17,000 tiles.

November 10 - Started to measure tile ditches, with Horseman, but could not agree. I got a breaking plow from M and W Co. This eve, Pa went home (Illinois).

November 11 - Got a very big rain last night. Found 3 feet water above the tile.

November 12 - Had the county surveyor to look over the tile.

November 13 - Rained and blew last night and all day. Some of the tile are more than four feet under water. Afternoon, walked up town to send a letter home.

November 14 - Water still high.

To be trusted is a greater compliment than to be loved.
J. MacDonald

9 DEC 99

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909:

Nov. 15: Surveying found few spots of backfall. Started snowing at 4:00 p.m.

Nov. 16: Afternoon, got some lumber for corn crib roof.

Nov. 18: Hauled up hay in a wagon box.

Nov. 19: Put roof on corn crib. Millie Lambertson had an operation.

Nov. 20: Tried to settle with horse man but could not. Afternoon, hauled a load of hogs for Lampertson.

Nov. 21: Visited Olson.

Nov. 22: Snowed about 6" last night, afternoon, walked up town. Letter from home. Credited \$172.52 to horseman, at the bank, less then he asked.

Nov. 23: Snowed more this morning.

Nov. 24: Thanksgiving. Afternoon, tried to fill ditches, but failed.

Nov. 26: Ditches full of water.

Nov. 27: Letter and card from home. Tried Prairie Breaker.

The chief benefit of dancing is to learn one how to still.

16 DEC 99

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.

Nov. 28: Olson and Julius was here to help try our new V-drag.

Nov. 29: Misty, husked a load of corn and got stuck in mud.

Nov. 30: Loafed around.

Dec. 1: Husked some corn. Afternoon, started raining.

Dec. 3: Started to fill ditches. Julius helped.

4: Filled ditches. Land is freezing. Snowed this afternoon.

Dec. 6: Julius and I getting ready to leave for home.

Dec. 7: Julius and I loaded my car. Had dinner at Olson's.

Dec. 8: Got up at 4:15 a.m. and loaded the horses. About 7 a.m. while in Dows, I saw 19 west bound passenger strike a mail wagon and smashed it. The mail carrier was knocked about 15 or 20 feet, but the man was not hurt.

In most things success depends on knowing how long it takes to succeed.

-Montesquieu

70 DEC 89
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909.
December 9 - I failed to get off at Sheffield - was carried by to Bureau JC. Got home at daylight.

December 10 - Julius and I went over to John Jensen's and got two turkeys. Snowed all afternoon.

December 11 - Forenoon, fixed up school barn.

December 12 - Rained and snowed a little. Us young folks visited Strouds.

December 14 - Snowed a little. Got sun later.

December 15 - Afternoon, Blanche and I went to Madsons and got Ida.

December 16 - Went to town.

December 18 - Sold our chickens, 10° below.

December 20 - Butchered a hog and three geese.

December 22 - I hauled a load of corn to Mineral for Emerson. Pa and Raymond sorted out 24 sows.

December 23 - Raymond hauled a load of corn for Emerson.

December 24 - In evening got Christmas presents. I got a sweater from Ma, a diary for 1910 from Raymond A. Julius, and a handkerchief from Alfred.

One ungrateful man does an injury to all who stand in need of aid.
Publius Syrus

prize.
6 JAN 2000
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1909:

Dec. 25: Snowed hard all last night and today towards evening. Milias and Erna were here. They gave me a post card album.

Dec. 26: Start to snow again

Dec. 27: Snowing tonight, had supper at Harry Madson's.

Dec. 28: Caught and hitched up one of the bay broncos Pa bought last fall. Knudsen boys helped.

Dec. 29: 9° below. Afternoon, Pa went up town and got Mat and Minnie.

Dec. 30: Raymond went to Rock Island.

Dec. 31: Alfred and I went to Master's mine and got a load of coal.

The folks threshed at home Aug. 17 and 19 and got 3241 bushels oats from 80 acres, and 369 bushels rye off 20 acres. We put in 75 acres of corn and have not finished husking yet.

There are about 8 or 10 acres in the field yet under the snow. I think the total yield will be about 3000 bushels corn.

Love which is only an episode in the life of man, is the entire history of woman's life.

-Mad. de Stael

13 JAN 2000
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910:

Jan. 1: Folks went to Carl Hansen's. I did a little book-keeping.

Jan. 2: Folks went to P.C. Madson's.

Jan. 4: Very stormy. Especially afternoon.

Jan. 5: Cold, windy. Harry got some corn ground here.

Jan. 6: Ground corn for milk cows.

Jan. 10: Raymond and I hauled corn for Van Hulle.

Jan. 11: Raymond and I hauled corn for Van Hulle. Sleighing has been good for about a month. Better then any time in the last 15 years.

Jan. 14: Raymond and I hauled back 2 loads for Steelandt. Had egg for dinner. Eggs are scarce you know.

Jan. 15: Hauled straw Afternoon. Evening, went up town to see skating rink.

Jan. 17: Put some corn in barn. Afternoon, heard first thundering.

20 Jan 2000
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

Jan. 18: Raymond and I went to Wanlund Bros. sale. Ma gave me a fine necktie for my birthday present. Evening. P.C. Madson young folks and Carl Hansen young folks were here to help drink chocolate. I got 40 postals.

Jan. 19: Folks went to Mat Hansen's in Milas Cutter. I got 4 more birthday cards. Raymond and I went after a load of coal.

Jan. 20: Got 2 more cards, making 46 in all.

Jan. 26: Went to Edwin Nelson sale. All of us. Stormy and windy.

Jan. 27: Pa and I went to Edwin Nelson's and got white seed corn.

Jan. 28: Put 2 loads of straw in the barn and hauled 2 loads of oats up town.

Jan. 30: Folks visited Jensen's.

Feb. 1: Hauled in 5 loads of oats, started to boil swill for hogs.

Feb. 2: Edwin Nelson and family was here. I think the ground hog has seen his shadow.

Kindness in ourselves is the honey that blunts the sting of unkindness in another.

-Landor

27 Jan 2000
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910:

Feb. 3: Raymond and I started cutting hedge.

Feb. 4: Eva went to Masquerade.

Feb. 5: Raymond and I started husking again. What corn is now in the field has been under snow for two months. Sleighing has been good for that time but is now nearly played.

Feb. 7: Sent an order to N.W. and Co. Husked some corn.

Feb. 8: Freezing at night. Had a farewell ball in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Nelson. It was a surprise.

Feb. 10: This evening, went to a surprise on Edwin Nelson.

Feb. 11: I hauled 8 loads of corn for Saunders.

Feb. 12: Raymond and Milas went after some cattle Pa bought yesterday.

Feb. 13: Folks visited Stroud's.

Feb. 14: Husked a load of corn.

Vanity makes men ridiculous, pride odious, and ambition terrible.

-Steele

3 Feb 2000
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910:

Feb. 15: Husked 2 loads of corn. Pa went to Z. Bradley sale and bought a span of mules. Ma went to Moline. Sleighing is all gone now.

Feb. 16: Snowed a little. Afternoon, went to town.

Feb. 17: Pa and I went to Mineral to attend first annual stock holders meeting of Mineral Grain Co.

Feb. 19: Edwin and I got our car loaded. Raymond went in my place.

Feb. 20: Afternoon, was visited by 5 members of Danish Brotherhood Society.

Feb. 21: Pa and Ma visited Chris Nielson. Julius and I went up town and ordered a shipment which contained 2 sets of harnesses, pair of rubber boots, etc.

Feb. 22: Had a surprise on Harry Madsen's and family. Took out a bob load from town.

Feb. 23: Pa hauled hay for Harry. Eva and Martha are leaving for Rowan, IA. I sent a trunkfull of harnesses along.

When Aristotle was asked what a man could gain by telling a falsehood. He replied "Never to be credited when he speaks the truth."

10 FEB 2000

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910:
Feb. 24: I moved a load of hay for Harry.

Feb. 25: Harry moved. I helped with one team.

Feb. 26: Rained all last night and today. Towards evening, started to snow.

Feb. 27: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams were here a little while in the afternoon.

Feb. 28: I went after a load of coal.

Mar. 1: Loaded our hogs today -- 71 head. Home weight 14,690 lbs.

Mar. 2: Afternoon, husked a load of corn. Our commission men telegraphed that some of our hogs sold at 10 cents a pound.

Mar. 3: 60 of our hogs sold at \$10 cut or ten cents below top. Chicago weight was 14,810 lbs or 120 lbs more than home weight. \$60.59 was made by shipping the hogs.

Mar. 4: Pa and I picked a load of corn.

50000

17 Feb 2000

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910:

Mar. 5: Husked a load of corn. Three of Mortenson's of Kewanee came. In the evening, celebrated folk's silver wedding in the Danish Brotherhood Hall. At least 25 people were there. We had a fine supper. The speaking was also fine.

Mar. 6: Mortenson young folk went home.

Mar. 7: Butchered 3 hogs for us and 3 for Milas.

Mar. 8: Ducks are flying. Raymond and I husked corn. In the evening, at 9 p.m. I left for Rowan, Iowa.

Mar. 9: Got to Iowa Falls at 6:10 a.m.. In Rowan at 2:00 p.m. Edwin took me out to the farm. We took out our seed corn.

Mar. 10: Looked over the tiles. Trimmed apple trees.

Mar. 11: Trimmed trees. I fell about 11 feet from an apple tree and was badly stunned. Afternoon, I went to bed. Am feeling stiff and sore, especially my left side.

Mar. 12: Pa came this afternoon to look the place over.

Scandal breeds hatred; hatred begets division; division makes faction and faction brings ruin. - Quarles

Ketchum.

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910.

Mar. 14: Pa and Edwin put prairie hay in the barn. Afternoon, I went to town.

Mar. 15: Burned brush. Edwin trimmed a few trees.

Mar. 16: Trimmed trees and burned brush. Evening, Edwin got to Ft. Dodge at 8 p.m. went to hotel and stayed overnight.

Mar. 17: Left Ft. Dodge 3:35 A.M. After coming to Harlan the country is very hilly. Crossed the Missouri River at 8 a.m.. The river is reddish yellow, with mud. We looked the stock yards in South Omaha and bought 20 head of steer calves at 4:30 p.m. I saw the Danish Pioneer Building. Edwin went with the stock back. I expected to leave at 8:30 p.m. But missed my train. Sent a few cards home.

Mar. 18: I left Union Depot at 9 a.m. Went to Belmond. There rode with Lee Aldrich part way. Pa went home. Martha went with.

Mar. 19: Repaired fence.

Mar. 21: Forenoon, butchered a hog. Afternoon, I went to town and got a barrel of salt and some posts.

Let him that would move the world, first move himself.

-Socrates

24 Feb 00

9 Mar 2...

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910:
Mar. 31: Hauled 20 loads of manure.

Apr. 1: Hauled manure. toward evening, I went to town to borrow a fanning mill.

Apr. 2: Fanned seed oats.

Apr. 3: Started sowing oats.

Sowed about a dozen acres.

Apr. 4: Edwin and I started discing oats.

Apr. 5: Too windy to sow oats.

Apr. 6: Finished first piece of oats. Afternoon, I disced.

Apr. 7: Edwin started harrowing. Sprinkling this evening.

Apr. 8: Finished one piece of oats. Edwin went to town.

Got order from Sears Roebuck.

Apr. 9: Warmest day yet. I plowed hog lot for potatoes.

Apr. 10: Visited Olson's (a word from Arvid. His visiting the Olsons resulted in marriage to one of the daughters...my mother...in 1912.)

Men should keep their eyes wide open before marriage and half shut afterward.

-Mad. Scuderi

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910.

Mar. 22: Late afternoon, set up disc gang plow.

Mar. 23: Fixed up the tank. Started again to fill tile ditches. Letter from home. Initiated my new breeching harness. We used 4 horses.

Mar. 24: Filled tile ditches using six horses. Easter cards from Ma and Nels Madson.

Mar. 25: Filled ditches. afternoon used 'V' drag.

Mar. 26: Nearly finished filling tile ditches. Afternoon, went to town.

Mar. 27: Put up screen doors. Somewhat early. I think, although, the spring is very forward. Afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Olson visited us.

Mar. 28: Took up a few tile and found they were filled with dirt and burned trash.

Mar. 29: Gathered up some trash. Afternoon, rained a little, the first rain we have had since moving into the state.

Mar. 30: Considerably cooler. I started hauling manure. A letter from Ma. Edwin got 5-1/2 bushels flax seed at \$2 per bushel.

In life, as in chess, forethought wins.

-Buxton

2 Mar 2...

...and record for riv-

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910.

Apr. 11: Forenoon, seeded with timothy and clover. About 8 acres. Got most of it put too thick. Afternoon, rained a little, this has been the most forward spring I remember. The weather has been unusually fine.

Apr. 12: Planted nearly half an acre of potatoes. Afternoon, rigged up the disk and gang blow, and started plowing for corn.

Apr. 14: Azeltine borrowed a load of 6 inch tile.

Apr. 15: I plowed stubble. Edwin tried to plow with a soft lay but it wouldn't work. Started to break sod with two plows.

Apr. 16: Snowed all day. Plowed sod, using 4 horses each.

Apr. 18: Snowed a little, put the tame hay in the barn.

Apr. 19: Hauled up spoiled hay for bedding. Did some more burning.

Apr. 20: Broke prairie. Lewis Nelson started tiling for us.

Everything great is not always good, but all good things are great. -Demosthenes

16 Mar 2000

23 Mar 1910
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910:
Apr. 21: Hauled 12 loads of 5 inch tile from Dows. Edwin hauled 1 load of cement.
Apr. 22: Very windy. The wind almost blew us out of the furrows.
Apr. 23: Stormy, snowed, northeast wind blew hard all day. Mid-afternoon, got too bad to plow.
Apr. 24: Still snowing. Wrote letters to Erna and to Carl Hess.
Apr. 27: Plowed sod. Afternoon, planted I think, the rest of the potatoes. Nearly an acre in all.
Apr. 28: Forenoon, Edwin struck a stone and the plow bottom turned around. Lewis finished tiling east and south eighty.
Apr. 30: Finished plowing sod on the south eighty. Pulled out a rock with four horses.
May 1: Edwin and Lewis cemented cistern afternoon, went fishing west of town.
He that recalls the attention of mankind to any part of learning which time has left behind it, may be truly said to advance the literature of his own age.
-Johnson

17. 30 MAR 1910
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910.
May 2: This was the first rain since last November and it did not amount to much. Forenoon, got a load of lumber, then began to put in double floor in driveway in the barn.
May 3: Forenoon, repaired fence. Afternoon, plowed sod, struck an unusual number of rocks. Took the cattle off the south eighty where the oats are.
May 5: Finished breaking prairie sod for corn 11:20 a.m. Afternoon, started discing sod.
May 6: Forenoon, got a load of lumber.
May 8: Forenoon, cleared up the yard a little. Afternoon pried out a dozen rocks.
May 9: Forenoon, went after a load of lumber. Afternoon, we moved rock with four horses on a stone boat.
May 10: Forenoon, moved rock. finished that job for the present.
May 13: There was a heavy white frost. I plowed. Edwin harrowed.
May 14: I harrowed, Edwin plowed. A letter from Blanche.
The true art of memory is the art of attention. -Johnson

6 APR 1910
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910:
May 15: Rigged up a planter.
May 16: Lewis started planting corn. I hauled a load of hay for Pritchett. Was very rainy. We have not had any rain yet this spring before now. This has been the driest spring I can remember.
May 17: Lewis planted. Edwin and I plowed.
May 18: Lamberson, Edwin and I plowed. Afternoon, Lamberson and I disced. Edwin got a load of hay. Been looking for Halley's Comet but can't find it.
May 19: Forenoon, I finished plowing. Afternoon, Harrowed. Lamberson disced. Edwin went after a load of hay. Young Fannie got sick and in the evening had a Belmond Veterinary look at her.
May 20: At noon I finished hauling hay. Edwin harrowed. Lewis planted.
May 21: I went to town.
May 23: Edwin plated. I disced ahead. In evening, saw Halley's Comet in the west about 10:45. Also witnessed eclipse of the moon.
Executive ability is deciding quickly and getting somebody else to do the work.
-L.G. Pollard

13 APR 2000

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910:
May 24: Lewis planted. I harrowed.

May 25: Edwin finished corn planting at 6 p.m. I harrowed behind planter must of the day. One of the sows died. We put in at least 75 acres of corn.

May 26: Mrs. Nels Madsen and Effie came. Made hay door for south end of the barn.

May 27: I went after a load of posts. Afternoon, we harrowed corn.

May 28: Forenoon, repaired cistern. It is now nearly finished. Afternoon, moved a few rocks.

May 29: Windy. All went fishing. A lot of small fish were caught.

May 31: Afternoon, Edwin went to town and got wire for house yard fence.

June 1: Edwin plowed. I plowed with three horses. Pat has a bad shoulder, so she had to rest.

June 2: Edwin plowed sod. I finished harrowing corn. The sod corn will not be harrowed.

Mercy more becomes a magistrate than the vindictive wrath which men call justice.

-Longfellow

20 APR 2000

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910.
June 3: Edwin plowed sod. I disced.

June 4: Edwin plowed sod. I went after a load of hay at Emmerson's.

June 6: Edwin and Lewis Hauled home hay. I disced.

June 7: Edwin and Lewis finished hauling hay from Emerson's. I plowed.

June 8: I finished sod breaking at 1:20 p.m. Edwin disced and will probably call that job finished at noon. Sheldon was here and got our property insured. Afternoon, got a big rain which was much needed.

June 9: Very rainy all day.
June 10: Fields pretty wet. Edwin and Lewis went up town.

June 11: Started plowing corn.

June 12: Olson visited us. (Whose daughter married my dad in 1912).

June 14: Plowed corn. Afternoon, hived two swarms of bees.

To be proud of learning is the greatest ignorance.

-Jeremy Taylor

20 APR 00

27 APR 2000

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910.

June 16: Ma, Joe and Alfred came out to see the country. (from Sheffield, IL)

June 17: Joe plowed corn. I sowed flax. Edwin disced.

June 18: I finished sowing flax. About 11 acres. I sowed over some that I sowed too thin. Joe plowed corn afternoon, all 3 plowed corn.

June 19: All went fishing with Olson's. Caught about 35 lbs. afternoon, had ice cream.

June 20: Worked our poll tax. Joe plowed. Ma went to Clear Lake.

June 21: All plowed corn. Edwin caught another swarm of bees. Edwin went back to plowing.

June 23: Ma came back from Clear Lake.

June 24: Probably the warmest day so far this year,

but by mid afternoon cooled off with a shower. Plowed corn.

June 25: Olson boys came after Ma.

June 26: I went to Olson's and got Ma and Alfred.

A happy marriage is a new beginning of life, a new starting point for happiness and usefulness.

-A.P. Stanley

4 MAY 1910

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910:

June 27: Plowed corn. We ordered our harvesting machines. This forenoon we marked and weaned our 23 pigs.

June 28: Plowed corn. Eve, Ma, Joe, Alfred and Marie went home.

July 3: We have had a long hot dry spell. I cut Edwin's hair. This was my first experience.

July 4: Celebrated 4th at Dows.

July 8: Forenoon, fixed fence around pasture.

July 9: Nels Madsen and Edwin came with a mess of our new potatoes. I think this finishes the corn plowing for this year.

July 10: Took a drive north and west visiting John Smith's and Olson's. Crops are looking fine especially the oats.

If a woman wears gay colors, rouge and a startling hat, a man hesitates to take her out. If she wears a little turban and a tailored suit, he takes her out and stares all evening at a woman in gay colors, rouge and a startling hat.

-Baltimore Beacon

11 MAY 1910

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910:

July 11: Forenoon, went to town and took a new mower. Afternoon, mowed along the edge of the road. Evening, Nels Madsen and Edwin went home.

July 12: I started mowing hay. Forenoon, Edwin got a milk cow from Azeltine. Also, brought home a new 12 foot Deering hay rake. Letters from Ma and Raymond, Ma's letter contained a draft one century.

July 13: Started putting up hay. Put up two loads.

July 14: Rained last night. Forenoon, went to town. Toward evening put up one load of hay.

July 15: Put up 4 loads. This is the last of the tame hay.

July 16: Helped Olson hay-ing. Evening, we took home nearly half of load of his hay.

July 17: Went over to John Smith and fished.

July 18: Helped Olson put up hay. Got a load with us home. It is clover hay.

Real knowledge, in it's progress is the forerunner of liberality and enlightened toleration. -Brougham

18 May 2011

REMINISCENCE

by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910.

July 19: Got home our new 8 foot Deering Binder. Afternoon, I mowed on the road. towards evening a band of Indians or Gypsies came and camped on the road.

July 20: At noon the Indians left after doing a lot of begging. Afternoon, finished most of the road. Also mowed a hoglot, which had burdock over 6 ft. high.

July 21: Opened up the new lane and made pasture of the old lane and part of the grove.

July 22: I picked up wood. Edwin got weeds.

July 23: Started cutting oats with the new 8 ft. Deering binder. It does not work very well yet.

July 24: Wrote a letter and 4 cards.

July 25: Cut and shocked oats. Toward evening, got a little rain.

July 26: Cut and shocked oats. Got a good sized shower last night. The first rain we have had this summer.

July 28: Cut and shocked oats. Finished at 2:45 p.m. Had an expert out to look over the binder. It was not put together properly.

A man cannot leave a better legacy to the world than a well-educated family. -Thomas Scott

attended.

25 MAY 2000

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910:

July 29: Shocked oats. Evening went up town to see off some Sheffield boys.

July 30: Afternoon, I cut hay.

July 31: Finished shocking the oats.

Aug. 1: Got another shower last night, about an inch. I started mowing hog pasture. Afternoon, put up two loads of wild hay.

Aug. 2: Put up 3 loads of wild hay.

Aug. 3: I started mowing hog pasture. Put up two loads of wild hay.

Aug. 4: Put up 2 loads of wild hay.

Aug. 5: Started cleaning out grainery.

Aug. 6: Went up town. V-dragged and harrowed new lane.

Aug. 7: John Smiths were here. Evening, the Lamberson's were here.

Aug. 8: I started mowing last piece of hay.

Aug. 9: Coolest day of this summer. Put binder in the driveway in the barn. Put up 2 loads of wild hay.

The best cure for restlessness for far places is to go there and find them full of people who would like to get back home again.

arrival.

8 June 2000

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910:

Aug. 23: Put up 6 loads of bundles. Finished another stack. Mel Smith and wife of Sheffield came. In the afternoon, Edwin killed a skunk that got into the cellar.

Aug. 25: The Smiths went home.

Aug. 26: I went to Dows and got Raymond, Dave Smith, Will Lee and Walter Nelson. Edwin went after another load of ear corn. 20 bushels after noon, put up 3 loads of bundles.

Aug. 27: Put up the last load of bundles. Afternoon, helped Lambertson thresh.

Aug. 28: Harry Madsen came out, also Walding from Dows. Afternoon, went fishing with no luck.

Aug. 29: Helped Lambertson for a couple hours. It then got rainy. Went up town.

Aug. 30: Big rain last night. I had started fall plowing, afternoon, borrowed Albert Emmerson's spreader and hauled manure. Raymond went over to Olson's.

Men are born with two eyes, but only one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say. -Colton

1 JUNE 2000

REMINISCENCE by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910:

Aug. 10: Put up one load of wild hay. Started stacking oats. Stacked 3 loads of bundles.

Aug. 11: Hauled up 5 loads of bundles, finishing one stack. Hauled a load of wild hay.

Aug. 12: Hauled up 7 loads of bundles. Nearly finished second stack.

Aug. 14: Rain last night. Visited Olson's.

Aug. 15: Edwin bought 28 bushels of ear corn. We were about out of corn.

Aug. 16: Started hauling manure. Finished topping off the second grain stack with a load of bundles.

Aug. 17: Hauled manure. Letter from home. They got 3665 bu. of oats, 59 bu. per acre.

Aug. 18: Got part of load of coal...1400 lbs.

Aug. 19: Started threshing. I helped Chester Bailey. Edwin hauled manure.

Aug. 20: Hauled up 7 loads of bundles.

Aug. 21: Olson's visited us.

Aug. 22: Fitz helped us haul bundles. We now have 5 stacks complete. About 13 loads were hauled.

A woman cannot love a man she feels to be her inferior; love without veneration and enthusiasm is only friendship.

-Mad. Dudevant

are available for rental.

15 June 2011
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910:

Sept. 1: I helped Bailey thresh. Edwin and Harry hauled manure. Evening, Harry went home.

Sept. 2: I helped Ed Paul thresh. Toward evening Charlie Peterson and Howard Hansen of Britt, IA drove in.

Sept. 3: We hauled in our old sows. They weighed 1570 lbs. Five of them at 5 cts, a rather big price for heavy hogs. I bought a new buggy and harness. Price for both was \$93.00.

Sept. 4: Visited Olsons.

Sept. 5: Raymond started working for Horsman. Forenoon, finished mowing. Afternoon, fixed fence.

Sept. 6: Put up three loads of hay. That finishes haying.

Sept. 7: Edwin and I plowed. Raymond quit tiling and went to Clear Lake.

Sept. 8: Sena Madson came out. Edwin and I plowed. very; cool tonight.

Sept. 9: Plowed. Afternoon, Ma and Mrs. Culberson of Owasa, IA came.

Sept. 10: I plowed. Blanch came out to Olsons. Culbersons went back home.

Humility is the solid foundation of all the virtues.

-Confucius

22 June 2011
on Sunday
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910.

Sept. 11: Visited Olson's. Forenoon went to church.

Sept. 12: Plowed a little. Edwin helped Richard thresh. I helped Lester Andrews.

Sept. 13: Edwin helped Richard until afternoon. I helped Fitz.

Sept. 14: I plowed. Edwin helped Herman Pepper thresh. Started to feed new corn to hog and horses.

Sept. 15: We went to R.A. Azeltine sale. Edwin bought a milk cow.

Sept. 16: Our steers got into Lambertson's pasture so we had to fix fence.

Sept. 18: I went to Olson's afternoon and got Blanche.

Sept. 19: Mr. and Mrs. John Nelson and Lewis Nelson came on the evening train.

Sept. 20: Went to Stout's sale.

Sept. 21: Plowed a little. Evening Raymond went home.

Sept. 24: Edwin took his folks and Effie Madson to Dows at noon.

Philosophy, if rightly defined, is nothing but the love of wisdom.

-Cicero

29 June 2011
REMINISCENCE
by Arvid Hansen

From Dad's diary for 1910:

Sept. 25: Took a walk over to Chris Nelson's. Corn looks quite well.

Sept. 26: Left for Rowan. Got home a little after 10 p.m.

Sept. 27: Picked seed corn.

Sept. 28: This morning hung up in the granery some more seed corn. Then went to plowing. Got two letters from Raymond.

Sept. 29: Picked more seed corn. Sena Madsen, Blanche and I went over to Olson's.

Sept. 30: Started cutting up corn by hand. Blanche and Sena went to Hampton Fair.

Oct. 1: I went to Dows and got Pa and Milas. Measured for tile ditches.

Oct. 2: Milas and I visited Olsons.

Oct. 3: Rainy. Evening, Milas went home.

Oct. 4: Cut a few poles for corn crib while dew was going off, then cut corn.

Oct. 5: Cut up corn. evening, Olson's were here to celebrate Pa's birthday.

Oct. 6: Froze the corn last night.

Learning maketh young men temperate, is the comfort of old age, standing for wealth with poverty, and serving as an ornament to riches.

-Cicero