

'Today Is

By MRS. EARL F. BAUMHOFER 5429 Logan Ave. S.

"This is the day which the Lord hath made, let us rejoice and be glad in it." This day is the most im-portant day I have to live. Therefore it is today that my religion means most to me.

My daily work is the My daily work is the measure of my character. It is today that my faith in God, the basi "my religion, will keep me in harmony with His purpose, knowing disharmony will injure other lives. It is today I need my faith to remind me that this day's joy or success does not depend on having my own way.

Today my faith helps me

Today my faith helps me to be mature enough to rec-tignize the dignity and

worth of human life in spite of the color of the skin; ma-ture enough to transfer my central confidence from myself to God; mature enough to look within for

myself to God; mature enough to look within for the ultimate cause of things.

Life does not hold many great experiences, great demands, nor great sacrifices. It is made up of little things; daily doing the things that "won't stay done," patient waiting, as crepting and being accepted, attaining some mark of excepting on each small task, forever facing the choice between what I want and what is wanted of me. Any one of these daily events involves a crisis experience in which my Christian faith has proven to be a determining factor.

I have experienced that the way I meet more difficult emergencies depends upon how well I handle the experiences and hunan contacts today. It is today I make my personal commitment to God, Today my religion means most to me.



Brother Claf is now Dr. C.E. Satter graduated 1920.



Olef as Miles Standish

Clipping Beccie's

Come spring of 1922, my mother built her new house. She finally realized her long awaited dream. Lewey helped her with the yard and flowers, and fruit trees. They had strawberries, grapes, and plums. She had trellis's and benches and a flag pole. There was also a new chicken house, and she raised her own chickens and eggs. Molly lived with her.

In the fall of 1922 we moved across the highway to a house we built on the first forty I was to inherit from my father's estate. WE painted the house brown trimmed with cream. Bob liked something different. Houses were usually painted white in the country in those days. During the years we lived on this farm we did general farming and livestock. Bob also raised horses. He served on the Township Board of Framnas, and School District \$14 as a school board member and clerk.

On 4 June 1926, Ruth Adell, our second daughter was born. This was the second time we had John picked out for the baby's name.

Family gatherings were held on holidays and birthdays from time to time. My brothers and sisters, except for Tony and Louise had returned from Banks, and settled elsewhere. So there were always comings and goings on Satter Hill.



Nother and Lewey outside new house



In the early years of the thirties, came the drought and the depression. There were hard anxious years for everyone. Also my mother, Dorothea became ill the spring of 1933, and died on 6 August 1933. During that summer, all of the family were home.

There were many changes in the lives of the Satter's during this period. Times of trials and sorrows, and readjustments. My sister Emma was to suffer the loss of her son David, who was about eight years old in February 1926. Then again in less then two years, her husband Henry died on 1 September 1927. She and her daughter Sylvia came and stayed for a time with mother. They moved to Cyrus and there she met Charles Lennartson, They were married 27 November 1929. They lived for a number of years on Emma's farm, where we had lived for a short time. In the early sixties, Emma and Charlie moved to Minneapolis and lived with Sylvia. Her husband Charles died 17 March 1963.

My sister, Annette, lost her husband after sixteen years of marriage on 20 July 1925. Johnny was fifteen and Andrew twelve.

Clara and Alfred lost their youngest son Walton at the age of seventeen on 27 September 1927. Two years later Alfred passed away on 11 September 1929. My mother was still with us throughout all these trials of her children. Clara and her son Clarence came back to Frammas and started farming on the original Homestead of the Satter's, the land she inherited for her share. They built a new house and farm buildings which stand today. Her daughter, Dorene lived at home with them. Another sadness befell Clara and her family with the death of Dorene at age 24,on 16 March 1937. Clarence and his mother lived on this farm until 1951, at which time Clarence married Maxine Olson. Clara moved to an apartment over her son Richard's house. She lived there until her health began to fail, then lived at the Minnewaska Retirement Home until her death at the age of 90 on 1 November 1965.

My sister Malena had a hard time adjusting after the death of our mother. She had mother's house as her inheritance, but never lived there. She stayed with us from time to time; also with her twin sister, Annette. They both went out and stayed with Annette's son Andrew, and his family in California for a time. Andrew was a very talented and artistic man. He was a successful designer.

Come spring of 1935, a new baby girl came to us, our youngest daughter Donna Mae Marjorie, born 23 April. We had a wet spring snowstorm that day. Donna was a blue eyed blond, like her sister Dorothy.

In the fall of 1935, Henry Halvorson came to visit. We had all known Henry in the early days of our youth. He had dated my sister Emma. Henry had lost his wife, his children and left home, except for one daughter in high school. While he was visiting, he dated Molly and as a result they were married 26 January 1936. They returned to Northfield, Minnesota where Henry had a dairy farm.

At this time, four of the Satter children were back on Satter land farming. Bob and I on the eighty, Clara and her son Clarence on the Homestead, Ed, Inga and their son Roy, and his new wife, Gladys LeSage, lived in the original Satter home. Lewey lived across the lawn, in the other house.

My mother's new house was rented out. Carl Kieffer's lived there for a number of years. The Foley family also resided there; they had a large family. Gladys Satter's parents, Art LeSage's lived there during the middle forties.

Our children were growing up. Dorothy had graduated from the eighth grade in 1935. She attended District 14, the same school where I taught in 1919, and also the same building. The following year a new stone school was built on a WPA work project. Ruth got to go to the new school for the next five years, and Donna started her first year in kindergarten, early, to be with her cousin Gloria Satter. Then we moved to town, and she had to wait anyway, until she was old enough. Dorothy had been teaching her to read and write at home, so thought she was more then ready for first grade.



District 14 1934-35 Jimmy Schouweiler, Paul Edwards, Dolores Jeurgenson, Ruth Darling, Rose Edwards, June Olson, Sheridan Halbe, Clarece Jeurgenson and Dorothy Darling

There were 9 children attending District 14 the year Dorothy graduated. All the way through eight years of schooling, she was the only pupil in her class. She used to say, (she was the dumbest kid in class, and the smartest kid in class!)

Remembering back to District 14 in 1919, the last year I taught school; I had thirty-one students. My wages for my last year were \$75.00. I had started at \$50.00 the first year, I taught. I felt very rich during those years! I had two nephews Johnnie, and Andrew Karlstad in school that year. Johnnie was nine, and Andrew was seven. Nettie and Chris were living with us that year, as Chris was doing the farming for my father.

Miss Frances Cannon from Hancock was the teacher at District 14 from 1934 through 1937. We boarded her at our home for several years.



District 14 Teacher 1934-37 Miss Frances Gannon (Notice new School)

Mrs. Nellie M. Darling,
Mrs. Nellie M. Darling, widow of
George E. Barling, pioneer lawyr of Morris, succumbed at her house in
Chibolan, Minn., on Saturday, July
4. Death was due in the exceeded them neither le death.

Nellie Mary Balley was been in
Smithville, New Yark, on June 13.

1852. She was the close of three children of Samuel and Reberts
White Balley. Her two involvers, J.
W. Balley and Fred Bailey, but the Balley and fred Bailey. Her two involvers, J.
W. Balley and Fred Bailey, the Markey of years, the former until his death bout ton years ago.

In 1866 the family moved to Fest Mayne, Ind., and after a year's register there are the four tones of the Cornge E. Darling, an attorney of Fond du Lac, Wie, She was united in marriage of Four years, came to Morrish a 1875. Mr. and Mrs. Darling mand their home in Winneccone, Wie, for four years, came to Morrish a 1875 and he engaged in the practice of its here until 1865, the year of his feath.

In 1910 Mrs. Darling moved to Minneapolis and resided them until two years ago, when she went to Minneapolis and resided them until two pears ago.

Defend of Rutland, S. D., and Gertunds and Margaret of Chishain, line grandchildren also survive.

generations

Bob's Mother Nellie died July 4, 1936. These last three years have been hard years with the loss of both our Mother's and the draught and depression.

One of my favorite things to do is to attend the WCSA Homemokers



Suddenly one fall day Bob decided to quit farming. He had been thinking about it for some time. He loved the farm, but it had become simply a financial problem. We sold the livestock, and rented the farm to the Willie Weers family. We lived on the farm for several more years until 1940. Bob got a job as a Lumberman for the Home Builders in Morris. He worked for them for twenty years. At that time, Home Builders moved their company to Minot, North Dakota.

Dorothy was now in High School, hitch hiking to town every day. There were no buses in those days. She got a ride with Mr. Carl Kieffer (renting Mother's house) quite often. She stayed with Pearl and Dan Blocher during the winter months. At the end of the first year, Bob went to work in town, so she rode with him at night, and in bad weather.

After nineteen years, we decided to leave the farm, and move to Morris; we were going to make a fresh start. I was forty-seven, and Bob forty-eight. We planned, and built a new house at 502 East Third Street. We financed it through the FHA. We now had two mortgages! We left our little brown house on the farm, and moved into a new brown house in town! We rented the house on the farm to the Hoenks, and Art LeSage's lived there during World War II. About this time buildings became scarce. Everything was in short supply. The opportunity came for us to sell all of our farm buildings. The farm house was moved to a lot, on the west side of Morris. This lightened our financial load considerably. There is still a grove of trees, gone back to nature. That is all that is left, to show we were once there. We still enjoyed visiting the homesight, for Sunday afternoon outings, and walks in the woods.



House on the Eighty



Ruth, Rebecca, Donna and Dorothy Mother's Day 1939





Front row: Dede, Bec, Clara Ellertson Reunion About 1949

The Satter family were members of First Lutheran Church of Morris. This church was organized in 1877, and called the Norwegian Evangelical Lutheran Church of Morris. They adopted the name of Morris Congregation. This first group met in the East Side School Building and the Pastor served five congregations. My mother was a charter member of the first ladies aid, which was organized in 1883. There were 19 ladies as members. Their first action was to purchase Lot No 7, Block 75, for the sum of \$180.00, and present it to the Congregation. This is where the first church stood, and where First Lutheran stands today.

The church was built on this lot in 1891. This is the year that Olaf was born. Clara was 16. This was the church most of the children attended throughout their growing years. Thirty-two years later a brick church was erected on this same lot. The Ladies Aid again donated some ground (twenty-five more feet) for \$500.00. The cornerstone was laid on 22 May 1923. (Richard F. Wagner, my son-in-law was born on this day) It was completed by the following spring.





The first wedding held in the new church took place on 25 Jun 1924, when Adelia Satter, my younger sister became the bride of Arthur Gunness of Abercrombie, N.D. Rev. Habel performed the ceremony. Miss Marie Brisbane of Morris attended the bride. Best man was Emil Flaw of Abercrombie. Flower girls were Dorothy Darling, my daughter, and Ruth Rustvang. Mrs. B. H. Betters was organist.

Another first for us was the first baby baptized, at the new baptismal fount, Ruth Adell Darling, my second daughter, on 22 Aug 1926. The Baptismal fount was given as a gift by my sister Malena. I have been a lifetime member of this church, and was involved in various activities of the Ladies Aid.

When my parents, Andrew and Dorothea celebrated their Twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, First Lutheran Congregation honored them with a party, and presented them with a Silverplate service for coffee and tea. I inherited the sugar bowl, and gave it to my daughter, Dorothy and Richard on their twenty-fifth anniversary.

My mother bought a quilt that the Ladies Aid had for a Bazaar project one year. I have this quilt, it is white and lavender with scalloped edges. It is hand made with squares of family trees of First Lutheran families. I have it in my cedar chest, too good to use, you might know.

As I am eighty-two years old, I have seen a number of important events take place in my church. Besides my own activities, I taught Sunday School for 10 years. I belonged to the Alter Guild, I enjoyed making and embroidering many baptismal towels during the time I was active in this; Our three children were all baptized and confirmed and married from this church. In about 1950, Bob transferred his membership from Federated Church to First Lutheran, where he was active, served on the church council and the building committee, amm The Brotherhood. I have seen four of my grandchildren baptized here. John, Randee, and Gary, were confirmed and married here.

A number of family funerals were also conducted at First Lutheran, my parents, Andrew and Dorothea, Brothers, Edwin and Lewis, Sisters Clara, Sister-in-law Inga, Nephews, Roy Satter, Dan Blocher, Nieces, Dorene Kron, Florence Satter Abraham. My husband Robert F. Darling's funeral was 19 Jan 1971.

The church has been remodeled and has had an addition built on. There are two services every Sunday. The family members belonging to First Lutheran in this year 1976 are: Rebecca Darling, Richard and Dorothy Wagner, and children Gary and John, Pearl Blocher and Gladys Satter.



Ruth Adele Darling married Merlin Roy Jenson 22 Nov 1958
Richard and Donna Darling Swenson Dick Wagner and Don Gunness
Married 9 Sep 1956 Randee Wagner (flower girl at both weddings)



Dick & Dot 1947



John Richard Magner and his not Dorothy

Joys Remembered

By Ann Hudson Downs

When I consider how the years have flown And ponder quietly upon the past, I smile as I remember joys I've known, And then I weep because they could not last. Dear voices that I long to hear are still, And gentle hands that led me through the years Are folded now in rest on yonder hill, And I am left with memories and tears. All precious things are fleeting here we know, Then let us love that well which soon departs. Each life will gleam a while and then the glow Will only be a glimmer in our hearts. But mem'ries will be sweetened by the years, And rainbows will be fashioned from our tears.



Mr. and Mrs. Robert Darling

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Derling, esteemed life-long residents of Stevens county, were honored on their 50th weedding anniversery at an open house Sunday, November 29, at First Lutheran Church in Morris.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Derling were born in Morris, on Oregon Avenue but different streets. Both attended the local schools. Mrs. Darling was a teacher in Stevens county for some years octore her marriage. Mr. Darling worked for the Great Northern and Northern Pacific Railroads and served in the First World War.

Mar.
The couple was married vovember 25, 1920, at the bride's some in Frannas township. They armed for a time, but during the lepression, moved from the farm o Morris where they built their resent home. Mr. Darling sorked for twenty years for the lome Builders Company as a umberman. Before rotiring he vocked for two years at the sampert Lumber Company in forris. Following his retirement, dr. Darling became a member of

the board of directors of the First

the board of directors of the First Federal Savings and Loan Association and secretary-treasurer of the board of the Summit Cemetery Association. Mrs. Derling has been active in various clubs and in church work at First Lutheran Church of which they are members.

Mr. and Mrs. Darling are members of pioneer families and have many memories going back to the "horse and buggy days." The honored couple have three married daughters and six grandchildren: Mr. and Mrs. Dick (Dorothy) Wagner and John, Randee and Gary of Morris; Mr. and Mrs. Merlin (Ruth) Jensen of Minneapolis; and Mr. and Mrs. Richard (Donna) Swenson and Brad, Scott, and David of Naps, Calif. The event was attended by many friends and relatives. Among the large number from out of town were their sisters and brother, Mrs. Charlle Lennartson of Minneapolis, Mrs. Margaret Harrison of Nevis, and Harry Darling of Mankato.

6 Grandchildren

John Richard Wagner 1 Nov 1949 Morris MN



John and Karma Wagner I May 1976



Randec and Steve Hokanson 20 Jul 1974 Morris MN



Randee Lynn Wagner 13 Oct 1951 Morris MN



Gary and Rose Wagner 29 August 1992 Waverly MN



Gary and Debbie Wagner 18 Sep 1982 Morris MN



Gary Dean Wagner 5 Jun 1959 Morris MN



of Bob and Bec



Bradley Grant Swenson 4 Oct 1957 Duluth MN



Bradley Grant Swenson Camille Kelly 12 Aug 1959 Mar 17 Aug 1979 Salt Lake UT



Scott Douglas Swenson Sherri Lee Robinson 17 Jun 1960 Mar 20 May 1982 Salt Lake UT



Scott Douglas Swenson 26 Dec 1959 Duluth MN



David Richard Swenson 10 Jul 1961 Duluth MN



David Richard Swenson Linda Garrett 23 Jul 1962 Mar 19 Aug 1989 Los Angeles CA

It is now 1976, our Bi-Centennial, and Bob has been gone five year. I just had my 62nd birthday on March 18. I have lived alone in our house here at Morris, 502 East Third Street. The Wagner's are just a few miles away, The Jensen's and Swensen's come home to visit, once in awhile. I don't get around much anymore, especially in the winter. I read a good deal, Pearl comes over and visits me. The Gunness families stop and see me every once in awhile.

There are three Satter children surviving of Andrew and Dorothea. We are getting on in years, too. I am the youngest at 82, Olaf is retired now at 84, and Emma is going to be 95 on May 16. Emma has been to Hawaii on vacation this year. She sent me a picture and a frame stand which she got on her trip, for my birthday.

This fall I was much saddened by the death of my brother Olaf. I had been waiting for his annual visit. He was here last in August 1975. He died on 8 October 1976. at the home of his daughter Bernice. He was a good man. He had a good life, and I will miss him.

It is now 1977. Dick's mother Erma Wagner passed away on 25 January 1977. She was such a lively lady!

The winter is long, but now it is spring, I am looking forward to my 83rd birthday. I received a lovely basket of rose petals and a golden owl pin from my sister Emma, a dress from Ruth, a cake from Donna, books from the Wagners, Pearl and Mabel were over.

I also have something special to look forward to in 1977. I will be a great grandmother twice. Both John and Karma, and Randee and Steve, are expecting their first babies this summer and fall. Gregory John Wagner came first on 11 August 1977. We had a four generation picture taken, of course. Randee's baby, Robert Bly Hokanson arrived on 21 September 1977.

Donna came for a visit this fall, Ruth and Bud were here for Christmas. After Christmas on the 24th of January Rebecca went to live at the Villa of St. Francis Nursing Home her in Morris. For her 83rd birthday this year, she came out to the farm and all three of her daughters helped her celebrate, plus the grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Mother lived six years at the Villa, Dorothy and Dick attending to her needs, these last years. Dorothy was with her when she passed away, before morning on 18 December 1983.