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World War I Facts

- German U-boats (submarines) had a large impact on WWI; they stayed on top of the water mostly, only submerging to attack.
- The Great War, the World War, the War of the Nations and the War to End All Wars are also names used to designate WWI.
- WWI was fought on every ocean and nearly every continent.
- WWI began with the assassination of Archduke Franz Ferdinand, heir to the Austro-Hungarian throne, and his wife June 28, 1914.
- Russia had the largest army in the war with 12 million troops, more than 75% were killed, wounded, or MIA.
- Black Hand, Sarajevo was the terrorist group responsible for the assassination of Franz Ferdinand and his wife.

COMING EVENTS

NEWSLETTER

**A Day on the Prairie:
Music on the Prairie**

Saturday, September 15th
10AM—3 PM

CCHS Prairie Village

Games, Demonstrations, Activities, Food, Village buildings will be open, and more Fun for the whole Family

**Hidden Histories,
Taboo Topics Tour:
Kickin' the Kaiser and The
Cow War**

Saturday, September 29
4PM—8PM: includes hour
break 5:30-6:30

South Bethel Church in the
CCHS Prairie Village

See article in this newsletter for
more details.

WHAT AM I?



Cream Separator

**Are you a
vendor?**

Reserve a table
today!



ALL CRAFTERS AND VENDORS

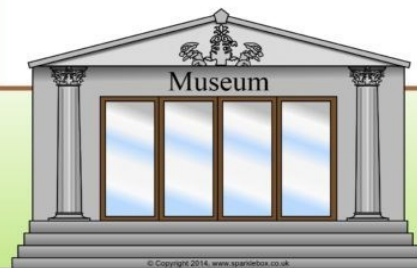
Join us for our first Day on the Prairie : Village Trading Post. This year we are offering booth spaces of approximately 10 ft by 10 ft for only \$25 to any crafter or vendor who wants to share their family friendly wares or message from 10am to 3pm on September 15th. Contact Tanya at 563.886.2899 or cchsmus@netins.net to reserve your space now, before they are all gone. (Only space will be provided, you will need to provide your own table, chairs, canopy, etc.)

**Congratulations to the
winners of the 2018
Museum Week
Memberships Drawing:**

Shannon Donovan

Sherry Willey

**Have won a free 2019
Membership!**



Hidden Histories: Taboo Topics Tour

80 Years Ago This Month Iowa Quakers Initiated Project that Saved 185 Europeans from Nazi Terror

August 1938—on the Iowa prairies, a hot and humid month. On top of oppressive heat, in '38 the long shadow of the Great Depression continued to bear down on the backs of rural Americans.

Despite the weather, the youth of the Iowa Yearly Meeting of Friends (or "Quakers") met in Clear Lake. There, they drafted a statement proposing that Iowa Quakers cooperate with Philadelphia's American Friends Service Committee to do something for the those fleeing Nazi Germany. Little did they know, but their letter would grant 185 refugees a safe haven in Iowa.

Now, 80 years later, Quaker and other groups will commemorate both the fates of Jewish and other refugees, as well as the activism of a small number of Iowans who offered them a fresh start. As part of a larger history project in five states, the commemoration will begin in Tipton, Iowa—site of the world's only permanent exhibit about the Scattergood Hostel the young Quakers' letter proposed creating.

From 4-8PM on Saturday, 29 September 2018, Tipton's Cedar County Historical Society will host two programs to provide a context for the local culture that the refugees discovered upon their arrival in the American Heartland. After a shared dinner, the audience will regroup at Scattergood School, the site of the hostel, in nearby West Branch. From 8:30-9:30PM, attendees will gather in the Hickory Grove Meetinghouse, on the campus of the Quaker boarding school (which opened in 1890), for a candlelight memorial. It will follow a brief introduction to the setting, including a 10-minute film about the hostel.

The public will have had a chance to view the Scattergood Hostel exhibit in Tipton during an hour-long break between the two programs on Saturday. A longer, in-depth program about Quaker responses to the Holocaust will be held the next morning, Sunday, the 30th, in Iowa City, at a site to be announced.

Iowa historian Michael Luick-Thrams and local scholars will narrate the two programs in Tipton, as well as host the memorial at Scattergood and facilitate Sunday-morning program and discussion in Iowa City.

Issues around refugees, immigration and xenophobia are again current: The historical case studies examined over these two days in late September will conclude with a public discussion about such issues, both historically but also as seen in contemporary contexts. The event's organizers believe that much of use for current issues can be learned from past experiences—if those histories are known.

What is the historical context that Luick-Thrams will present in Tipton? The first program, titled "*Kickin' the Kaiser*", examines anti-German hysteria during World War I. It begins with a survey of the vast size and scope of the pre-war German-American community in the Midwest (40-60% of the population, in some places), as well as historical tensions between Anglo (i.e., East and later West Coast) elites and "those Krauts out on the prairies". Then, it documents the "flip" that occurred in April 1917 when the US entered the war: Anti-German sentiment became socially acceptable and quite literally exploded overnight with, for some, literally deadly consequences. It ends by exposing connections between wartime anti-German sentiment and the subsequent enactment of Prohibition in 1920.

Before the mostly German and Austrian refugees arrived at Scattergood, Quakers agonized over how to most effectively prepare their neighbors for the predominantly Jewish newcomers about to arrive. In any event, local sentiment towards the refugees changed over time, to the point they became captive, after the bombing of Pearl Harbor, no longer allowed to leave Cedar County without official permission.

Following an hour-long break for a shared dinner and for individual viewing of the Scattergood Hostel exhibit, the second program uses photos, documents, maps and realia to recreate the immediate social and political climate into which the refugees landed. "*The Cow War: Farmer Rebellions in America's Heartland during the Great Depression*" illustrates related yet differing agrarian rebellions during the 1930s that mirrored rural Iowans' desperate attempts to survive, for example: the "Farmers Holiday Association" (forerunner of the NFO) which strove to forcibly increase the price of farm commodities; the "Cow War," when Eastern Iowa dairy farmers blocked Federal agents from TB-testing their herds; and loosely-organized "Penny Auctions," which tried to keep bankrupt farmers on their farms through collective action. Many of the Quaker farmers who helped create and sustain the hostel over its four-year existence also suffered under the taxing conditions facing their non-Quaker neighbors at the time.

To learn more about Scattergood Hostel, see: <http://usgerrelations.traces.org/scattergood.html> or the Iowa Public TV video about it: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KQP8CRcO5x4&t=54s> The entire speaking tour includes two more, dovetailing topics that complement this review of Iowa social history, 1914-34: www.TRACES.org. Send questions and corrections to: MichaelLuickThrams@gmail.com

This program is supported by Humanities Iowa and the National Endowment for the Humanities: The views and opinions expressed by this program do not necessarily reflect those of Humanities Iowa or the National Endowment for the Humanities. Additional funding provided by Illinois Humanities, Center for Prairie Studies/Grinnell College, and Vander Haag's Inc., as well as by local hosts and their supporters.### For details, see <http://usgerrelations.traces.org/shenarratives.html> or call Tanya at 563.886.2899

CALLING ALL MUSCIANS!

We will be celebrating 100 years of music at this years Day on the Prairie. We are looking for musicians to play in our Prairie Village buildings. We have a number of open slots, you can play one or more times for approximately 20 minutes each time. We are looking for musical groups, ensembles, and soloists. If you have musical talent you can share please contact Tanya at 563.886.2899 or cchs-mus@netins.net.

You make it happen

New Members

- *The Tipton Conservative
- *Daisy Wingert
- *Bob Rickard
- *Clarence Telephone and Cedar Communications
- *Bryan Pieper
- *Terry Sorgenfrey
- *Community State Bank
- *West Branch & Tipton Roofing
- *Rosalie Aherndsen
- *Ken Fawcett
- *Arlynn Hasselbucsh
- *Wendy Mitchell
- *Chad Fall
- *Triple B Construction
- *Elizabeth Ahrens
- *Janis Sauer
- *Mary Pelzer
- *Shannon Donovan
- *Sherry Willey
- *Zach Talbot

Memorials

Marie Shaul

Janet Fisher

Orville Hormann

Karl Bublitz



Michael Luick-Thrams

Children of Scattergood



50Year Old Planted Manuscript Starts Peach Tree Legend

(Tipton Conservative, April 17, 1947)

This is a story about Arbor day, a peach tree legend, a manuscript found in a bottle, a little country school house, and the scattering of a generation.

It all began in 1897 when Mrs. Ella Gay signed her contract to return to the Four Corners school. In those days teachers signed contracts every fall, winter and spring for the term only.

Mrs. Gay was to get \$27 a month that spring. She had received \$38 monthly during the winter, but now since the bigger boys had left the schools for the fields again, her salary was cut to \$27 again.

She was a peppy little lady with jet black hair and dancing eyes. She had started teaching when about 17 years old, and she loved it. She was a great hand to visit her scholars. She would go home with the youngsters to see what kind of a home they had. And she would return to her little "Four Corners" school bright and early the following morning feeling she could better understand, help and instruct them.

The Day Off

On Arbor day, April 23, 1897. Mr. Fulton, director of the school, told Mrs. Gay that she could have the day off.

This was something special. They must plant a tree. But what kind of a tree? It must be a special kind of tree. They would plant a peach tree. And yet, thought Mrs. Gay, when all of us are gone from here and this tree is cut, who will know? Someone may want to understand the people who are living here now as I understand my pupils.

Mrs. Gay had an idea. Everyone has at one time or other wanted to put a note in a bottle and toss it in the river. Why couldn't they do something like that? But if she alone would write the note, she might be gone and only the pupils would remain.

The Letters

Slowly, deliberately, she sat at her desk and wrote:

"Dear Friends,

"This is Arbor Day, April 23, 1897.

"We are going to plant some shrubbery today, and whoever cuts this peach tree will find this bottle. Enclosed you will find a few testimonials of my scholars. We are a happy school I tell you. Mr. Fulton, our director, gave us the day to do as we chose, so we all plant shrubbery and then for a day play.

"I hope when this is found, be it days or years, that you are all as happy as we. The following is a list of names of my scholars: Nina Bolton, Flora Carl, Rosa Hipple, Robbie Fulton, May Fulton, Coleman Carl, Harold Carl, Edna Carl, Ethel McCroskey, John Dickinson, Minnie Dickinson, George Hipple, and Forest Hipple. Ella Gay, Teacher."

The girls in Mrs. Gay's school took to the idea quicker than the boys. "I am a member of Four Corners school at the present," wrote little Nina Bolton. "I am 11 years old. I study History, Arithmetic, Geography, Physiology, Physical Geography, and Spelling. This is the spring of 1897, April 23, Arbor day. We intend to plant a tree today. We have 11 scholars. I belong to the F.C.S. of which there is a number of members."

Her penmanship was precise and ornate like that of her teacher. But her faith in the plan was not so bold, and she felt the awe which looking towards the future often holds for young people.

"I hope if this ever is found in the bottle that my writing will be plain enough to read it. Mrs. Ella Gay is our teacher. I will now quit." She signed her letter with a flourish and reread it.; it sounded a little stilted.

"P.S." she added. "Excuse mistakes, poor writing, as my pen is very poor. Yours with respect."

Flora Carl wrote after heading her paper properly, "I am a member of Four Corners school. Ella Gay is my teacher now. My studies are Fourth reader, spelling, arithmetic, language, geography. I am one of Mrs. Gay's scholars."

As Rosa Hipple was a little older, she assumed a more direct address: "I am a girl of thirteen years old. Am a scholar of Four Corners school. I have gone to this school one term here and this is the second. I thought as the other scholars were writing I would write too this Arbor Day. We are going to plant some trees and some flower seed.

"I like this school very well. I study History, Arithmetic, Physical Geography, Geography, Grammar and spelling. As it is almost time to plant our tree I will now close hoping whoever may find this may be able to read it. Ella Gay is my teacher. Miss Rosa Hipple."

During Easter vacation from the University of Iowa, a half century later, another scholar and his father were sowing clover on their farm four miles southeast of Tipton when beside a new grading of the road, which ran past their farm, they saw a bottle.

John Bolton, the son, crossed the fence to pick it up. He brought it back to his father, Roger Bolton. When they opened it they found the letters which Mrs. Gay and her "happy school" had planted with a peach tree 50 years before.

The Four Corners school house is remodeled into a tenant house now on the Roger Bolton farm.

The Students Today

Nina Bolton has long since become Mrs. Harry Cheney of Spirit Lake. Flora Carl has become Mrs. George Straub and lives near Tipton. Coleman, Harold, and Edna Carl are brothers and sisters of Mrs. Straub. Rosa Hipple may have become either Mrs. Lance Smith of near West Liberty or Mrs. Art Bledall of Muscatine.

Robbie and May Fulton, it is thought, moved to northwestern Iowa, near Spencer. One source thought Robbie Fulton might be working near Wilton.

Ethel McCroskey is now living with her mother near Muscatine. John Dickinson went to Wyoming; Minnie went to Seattle, Wash. George Hipple is working at John Deere's in Moline, Ill. Forest Hipple is living near Springdale working in a seed corn plant.

But what about Ella Gay? What happened to her?

After numerous efforts to locate an information source, a cousin of Mrs. Gay's was found, Mrs. A.J. Johnson of Tipton.

Mrs. Gay, Formerly Ella Busier, was dark complexioned and "showed the French in us Busiers," Mrs. Johnson said.

Yes, she remembered those days well. Because Cousin Ella taught the Burr Oak school, Mrs. Johnson and her sisters were made to go to the Four Corners school. When Mrs. Gay took over the Four Corner's school, William Busier, Mrs. Johnson's father, thought it best that the children change to the Burr Oak school.

That was about the time that Ada and Sadie Owen, also cousins, taught the Virginia Groves and Four Corners schools, respectively. The two schools often would have their Christmas exchanges, picnics, and last days of school together.

Virginia Groves school was northeast of Four Corners school. It became the literacy center of this community where debates, literary societies, and basket socials were held.

Mrs. Ernest Wisener, J.R. Diddell, and Millie Gano of Tipton were teaching rural school in the same vicinity about then.

Mrs. Gay taught for several years before moving to Cedar Rapids. There she worked in the treasurer's office in the county court house and in Craemer's department store.

After her mother and husband died, she packed her belongings and moved to California. Looking to the future had not left her. For the last 12 or 14 years she has operated a delicatessen there.

"When was the last time you saw Mrs. Gay, Mrs. Johnson?"

"I haven't seen her for an awful long time," she answered. "But I wouldn't wonder but what that raven black hair is white now. Maybe even a little of spryness has left her step."

And so Arbor day comes again next Monday, April 21. Maybe someone will write a note which will span this generation – and plant a tree.

(Contributed by Mike Boyle)



Veterinary Clinic Update

We have raised the majority of the funds for the construction of a building that will contain a reproduction of Dr. Edward Speer's Veterinarian Clinic (Stanwood) and an exhibit room dedicated to the history of Veterinarian Medicine in Cedar County. We have had a couple of recent generous donations and have been awarded funding from Humanities Iowa to reach this point. However, additional funds are needed to fund the remaining cost of constructing the new building and setting up the exhibits. If you would like to contribute to this new building please send a check to CCHS, PO Box 254, Tipton, IA or you can make a donation on our website: cedarcounthistoricalsociety.com.

Cedar County Life 1918

Here are some excerpts from the *Tipton Conservative* that reflect how WWI impacted the lives of Cedar County Residents. This continues our focus on the 100th anniversary of WWI. I have tried to reproduce these as they appeared including, spelling, grammar, typos, etc.

New Liberty School Trouble

Dr. Henry Hell of New Liberty stirred up considerable excitement when he filed a complaint against the teacher and school board in which the defendants were charged with failing to protect his ten year old son when the older boys abused him for being offensively loyal. The county board of defense took the matter up and a hearing followed that brought out sufficient evidence to show that there was entirely too much pro-German sentiment in the community for the good of the school and notice was served on the board that if there was any more complaint on the score the persons responsible for it would be taken out of the county for punishment. The members of the board pledged themselves personally to support the government in its prosecution of the war and see that young Hell was not further molested. (*Tipton Conservative* April 10, 1918)

Cedar County Boy "Gets" Boches

The following extracts from a letter written by Harry F. Lewis to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H.F. Lewis, and published in the West Liberty Index give a graphic impression of how Americans, with brief training, are becoming effective fighters:

We have been up here close to two months and have seen a good bit of activity in that time. The fellows sure work and do it, for the most part, cheerfully. You should see the gun crew sending them across. It always makes us sore when they say 'cease firing,' and when ever a primer misses fire or the breech block jams, you hear some-well, rather emphatic discourse until the delay has been eliminated. The other night my piece, while I was on, sent over 56 and the crew sure did "pull out."

The No. 1 of my section is a big tall cow boy from near Great Falls, Montana. You should see him when we open pu! He can hardly wait and when we "get going" you hear him whoop from his side of the gun, and when I am laid I say "Turn 'em loose, cowboy," and he is right in his glory. Then you hear "Gretta" speak, and before the recoil has taken her back in battery the westerner has the breech block open. He swabs off the mushroom and recess, insets another primer, helps No. 2 ram home the shell which No. 4 has carried up in the meantime. The powder charge is brought up by No. 6, who hands it to No. 2 and he places it well up in the breech recess, behind the projectile which is home. No. 2 takes away the shell bag and 1 closes the block with a bang, and pulls the string at my command. Then the operation is repeated. The other night the end of the muzzle was so warm you couldn't rest your hand against it.

I must tell you of the little record we made the other morning while shooting. I don't say this in a boasting away understand, but just to let you know what our gun crew can do. We had fired some 30 rounds when the lieutenant firing our platoon ordered a shift of over two hundred mills, on a different target, which meant we must pull our spade and trail up and shift it about two feet to the left, which the crew did while I laid on my aiming point, a lantern hung about 100-yards in rear of our position. And when I say I laid on it, I mean I sighted the piece so that the cross hairs in the sight cut it squarely. Then elevate the muzzle until the bubble is centered. We did this, the Lieutenant tells us, in 2 1-2 minutes, which is remarkable time for heavy artillery and which beat E battery's time by about 10 seconds. E battery got mention for this but I don't look for any publicity or medals. If a fellow never felt like

working in all his life, he surely feels like it here, firing against the damn Dutch.

Our regiment has made quite a hit up here and is a big favorite with the "dough boys" (infantry). You maybe read of the artillery and machine gun fire which has caught so many boche as they were trying to put over a raid. The dough boys say we and they got several hundred which no doubt is true for I talked with infantrymen who say it was a great sight. The enemy got caught in the barbed wire entanglements and legs, arms and bodies were lying scattered over the ground. Bob (Gray) is down with the mumps but is doing first rate and will be back for duty in about a week and a half.

Well, we must get back to the battery in time for supper. We are doing 6 on and 12 off at the guns. I am on tonight with No. 1 from 12 until 6, then off tomorrow. I hope we fire some about 5 in the morning; it will warm me up and also give me a good appetite for breakfast. Must close now and beat it for the battery.

Your loving son., Harry F. Lewis (*Tipton Conservative*, April 24, 1918)

Muscatine Streets Renamed

Bismark street will hereafter be known as Bond street, and Hanover avenue as Liberty avenue, the council having voted unanimously to cut out the only German named streets in that city. (*Tipton Conservative*, May 8, 1918)

U.S. Officer Investigates Conditions Here

Fred C. Gilmore, a secret service man in the employ of the government, has been here a few days assisting in running down reports of disloyalty and violations of war time statutes. Accompanied by local officers he visited some parties over in the vicinity of West Branch and succeeded in getting them to at least partially square themselves with Uncle Sam. One of the parties over there who had refused to buy Liberty bonds because of religious objections to war, consented to risk a couple of hundred, but probably should have taken considerably more. One leading socialist would not consent to buy any bonds, but another representative of that organization promised to purchase not less than \$200 worth of bonds. Over in the edge of Johnson county a farmer was found to have considerable more flour than he was entitled to, and it is said that 16 sacks of that commodity were found to be illegally sequestered in this vicinity. A few other matters were investigated and taken under consideration awaiting final decision. (*The Tipton Conservative*, May 15, 1918)

The Sunday Meeting At Lowden

Large Crowd in Attendance and Much Patriotic Enthusiasm Manifested

According to a report appearing in the Cedar Rapids Gazette, which had a representative on the ground, Marshal Moore's meeting was a great success and undoubtedly resulted in arousing a large amount of heretofore dormant interest in the war. Liberty hall was packed with people and large numbers stood about the doors and window unable to get inside. Mayor Marvin presided and introduces Mr. Moore, who spoke as follows:

"If things do not change here," the marshal said, "in time to come lots of you will be ashamed to go to other towns and be ashamed to say you came from Lowden. In this community there are only a few who are wrong, and these few have placed a stain on the name of most Germans. I am reliably informed that it was a few hotheads who did what was done here.

"To this few I want to say, if you don't like this country, the country to which you came because you didn't like the one you were born in or where

your parents were born, this country in which you have made your money, go back to the country that you like better. I want to tell you that this country is for Americans, and is going to be for Americans more and more as time goes on.

"If your heart isn't right in this thing, it does not lower your standing or your dignity to change your opinion. When the Kaiser did everything in his power to drive us into war the president of the United States did his best to keep out of war. His political enemies and some of his friends criticized him harshly for not declaring war. If the president can change his opinion without lowering his dignity, why can not all of us change our minds without lowering our dignity?"

"I called some of you here because you are not in the habit of attending patriotic meetings. I wanted to put the facts up to you and put you right. I say that it is more important to get right with your neighbors than it is to get right with the government, although you had better get right with the government too, for the time is coming when congress will pass a law disfranchising people who come from other countries and are proved disloyal. Their property will be taken over by the government, and such people will be sent back to the country they came from with just what they had when they left there — nothing.

There is going to be a Red Cross drive here, beginning tomorrow. Don't wait until people come to solicit you. They tell me that here in Lowden you did not do what you should have done in the other drives. Don't think you are doing your duty by taking out a membership for yourself. Take out a membership for every member of your family, so that when somebody says to your child that his or her father is not right they can say there is my emblem to show you that my father is right. Give five, twenty-five, one hundred dollars, or more and when the returns are counted next week you can show the people that Lowden, which has had a bad name, is loyal to the core."

Deputy Marshal Healy was called for and delivered himself of a few patriotic remarks, which, like those of his principle, were received with tumultuous applause.

Mrs. E.R. Moore, who was present made an earnest plea for the Red Cross, and James Barnett of Cedar Rapids gave a brief talk on food conservation.

The general expression of those in attendance was that the meeting had accomplished a large amount of good and would result in a much better understanding of what the people at this time owe to the government in the way of undivided, patriotic support. (*The Tipton Conservative*, May 22, 1918)

Mechanicsville Young Lady to Serve as Red Cross Nurse

Miss Belle Butler received her call to the colors the first of the week. That is she has been notified to hold herself in readiness to report at New York not later than July 1, and probably before that time, for over seas duty with the American Red Cross. Miss Butler put in three years of hard work, rigorous training and study, to become a nurse and she succeeded for such application and singleness of purpose cannot be denied. Her high sense of duty prompted her to offer her professional services to her country and the friends here will watch her career with the same concern and admiration shown to our boys who have donned the colors. Her safety at all times is devoutly wished for by all. — Pioneer Press. (*The Tipton Conservative*, June 26, 1918)

Rochester Heritage

By Merlin Howe 1981 Review

As I look back to my early life on the farm, it is difficult to decide what was real and what was imaginary. In a child's mind it is such a thin line that separates imagination from reality. But does it really make any difference?

As in the time of our parents, Rochester was the center of many of the community activities that played an important part in our young lives. Our farm was some three miles to the east, but we considered ourselves very much a part of it.

We did most of our shopping at the two local stores. At least we purchased staple food items there. The stores were sort of a gathering place for those with nothing better to do. If one wished to learn what was going on around the town, these were the places to find out. If we would be looking for someone and he wasn't home, we had only to inquire at one of the stores to find out where he was. This was a valuable service that the stores provided that I'm sure received little thanks, let alone compensation.

Many times one of us had to ride the pony to one of the stores for a loaf of bread before school in order to have sandwiches in our lunches.

There was a blacksmith shop that could do most anything in the way of machinery and harness repair and the shoeing of horses. As I remember, we usually had at least one team shod for winter.

Our father belonged to the Masonic Lodge in Rochester and about once a year the whole family attended an oyster soup supper. This was a really rich oyster stew with lots of cream and butter and we really enjoyed it. Seems to me we usually had peaches for dessert.

We youngsters liked to play in the long horse shed that was attached to the northeast (north to me) side of the Masonic building. This shed was designed and built for the members' teams to be put in out of the weather.

One of these soup suppers stands out in my mind particularly. I had to wear a pair of hand-me-down pants that didn't fit properly and in lieu of a belt, the pants were pinned to my shirt. I didn't like the idea but was told it was alright but I would have to be careful.

It so happened that for entertainment that night they wanted all the boys to put on boxing gloves and box a round or two. This I refused to do. I must admit I was timid about boxing – I'd never even seen boxing gloves before. So I took a lot of ridicule but I wasn't about to risk having my pants fall down.

We enjoyed going to West Side Park. This provided us with the greatest part of our away-from-the-farm fun and recreation. We went to ballgames, picnics, family reunions and various other events. We even attended a tent show once in a while. And, of course, we spent any money we might have had, especially on the Fourth of July.

At the park we'd swing in the swings that hung from a high limb on some trees along the steep hills. These swings were made from various lengths of chains and ropes and swung way out over the road, almost to the river. What a thrill it was!

The older kids went to some of the dances that were held in an open pavilion. Once in a great while we could go and sit in the car and listen to the music and watch the dances. We were disappointed when rain cancelled out a colored band that we had planned to see and hear.

We all went to the Methodist church in Rochester. We attended the church services, Sunday school and the older ones attended the youth group meetings. Our mother directed several home talent plays that were presented in the church using the rostrum as a stage. Our brother and sisters participated in these plays at times. We all participated in Children's Day and Christmas programs over the years. Many times we walked the three miles to attend services or a practice.

We did enjoy the association of our peers of the community. And we played and got into mischief like most everyone else. But for the most part, we usually learned our lines by the time the programs were presented. I once sang a song with a wad of gum in my mouth. I didn't know it was wrong, but I certainly heard about it later.

I remember one time we went to a Christmas program in the bobsled. It was bitterly cold with lots of snow and our car wasn't compatible with cold weather, or heavy snow, for that matter. The bobsled had a grain box on it with lots of straw in the bottom. We were all dressed warmly and covered with blankets and robes and we rather enjoyed it all. I recall someone telling me "for gosh sakes, brush that straw off your clothes."

On the way to Rochester we sang songs, told stories, kept up a continuing chatter all the way. On the way home it was quite a different atmosphere. It was late and we were tired so we all snuggled down in the straw and relaxed, nearly asleep. The air was crisp and still. There was a bright moon in a clear sky, typical for a cold winter night. The only sounds were the rasps and rattles of the horses' harness or, perhaps, the neck yoke or double trees, the crunch of snow with each step the horses made and an occasional squeak or growl of the sled runners against the snow. All together there was sort of a rhythm to the mingled sounds.

The road went through the cemetery, that is, the cemetery was on both sides of the road. This at best was perhaps a little eerie late at night; especially for us younger ones. One of my older sisters, lying next to me, suddenly said in my ear "Hear the bones rattling?" Right then I was sure I could.

The best thing about our Rochester experiences was the lasting friendships that were made at this time in our lives. I'm proud of my Rochester Heritage.

Extra Extra Extra

Do you have an idea or suggestion for the newsletter? Please send your contributions to:

Tanya@
cedarcountyhistoricalsociety.com

Please put "CCHS Newsletter" in the subject line.

All suggestions and feedback are welcome. Because of available space all contributions may not be immediately utilized.

The advertisement features a yellow "Donate" button at the top, with logos for Mastercard, American Express, VISA, Discover, and BANK below it. The main text is on a teal background: "Easily transform everyday shopping. Use Giving Assistant to save money and support Cedar County Historical Society." Below this is a red button that says "Start Saving & Giving Free". At the bottom, it says "Make automatic donations to Cedar County Historical Society while you shop—just use Giving Assistant."

Now Taking Electronic Payments

Check out our two new ways to donate to Cedar County Historical Society on our website cedarcountyhistoricalsociety.com. Scroll down on the home page and you will find a PayPal donation button. You can use this to donate to CCHS or pay your membership dues. Underneath it is a link to a shopping website where you can select your favorite place to shop and the rewards you earn will be donated to CCHS.

We can also take Visa, Mastercard, Discover and American Express at the museum and CCHS events. (Card must be presented and able to scan.)

**NEWSLETTER
APR MAY JUN
2018**

**HISTORICAL MUSEUM
and Prairie Village
1094 Hwy 38 N.**

**Mailing address
P O Box 254
TIPTON, IA 52772**

**AGRICULTURAL MUSEUM
West of Tipton at the Cedar
County Fair Grounds**

**Open
Tuesday
10:00 AM to 4:00 PM
Thursday
10:00 AM to 4:00 PM
Saturday
10:00 AM to 2:00PM**

Telephone:
563-886-2899
E-mail: cchsmus@netins.net

Tanya Demmel
Museum Coordinator
Newsletter Editor
Tanya@
cedarcountyhistoricalsociety.com

To join the Cedar County Historical Society annual dues are \$22.00, plus \$3.00 if you want the Annual Review mailed to your address. Dues may be paid at the Historical Museum, 1094 Highway 38 N., Tipton, mailed to: Attn: CCHS Membership P.O. Box 254, Tipton, IA 52772, or on our website: cedarcountyhistoricalsociety.com



We Need You!



That's right—You! Our annual Day on the Prairie is only successful with the help of our volunteers—like you. If you can help with crafts, demos, or “behind the scene” for the day or even part of the day **WE NEED YOU**. No experience or knowledge of history is necessary to help make Day on the Prairie a great success because we'll show you what to do. Contact Tanya at 563.886.2899 or cchsmus@netins.net if you can help.

CCHS 2018 Sustaining Members

Five Star Members

Barnhart's Custom Service—West Branch
Cedar County Cooperative—Tipton
Cedar Ridge Dental—Tipton
Cove Equipment—Moscow
The Fabric Stasher—Tipton
J & L Pipeline Services—Tipton
Laughlin Design—West Branch
Tipton Conservative—Tipton
Tipton Family Foods—Tipton
Triple B Construction—Wilton

Three Star Members

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Clarence
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Kruse Konstruktion Inc.—Tipton
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Two Star Members

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Schroeder & Associates, LLC—Mechanicsville

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West Branch
Eastern Iowa Drainage Services—Lowden
Hills Bank & Trust Company
Liberty Insurance Agency Inc.—Durant
Unity Point Health—Clarence, Mechanicsville, Tipton

Cedar County Historical Society owes special thanks to our sustaining members for their help in allowing us to continue to save and protect the history of Cedar County. Please remember to thank these businesses and professionals for their contributions. To become a sustaining member please contact Membership Secretary, at PO Box 254, Tipton, IA 52772.