

# St. Pauli News in Detail

## October Happenings



### Greeting and Ushering

Oct. 5	Jim Strandlie
Oct. 12	Skip Swanson
Oct. 19	Craig Torkelson
Oct. 26	Unassigned

#### Sunday Service:

- Light altar candles before service and put out flames after church.
- Act as Greeters and hand out bulletins.
- Usher for offering and communion.
- Tidy up pews after church to make it ready for the next Sunday's services.

**Altar Preparation:** Shelley Mathson  
(Oct. 5 & 19)

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### October Milestones

#### Birthdays

Oct. 6	Pr. Carl Hansen
Oct. 15	Eileen Kotaska
Oct. 20	Jim Nelson
Oct. 22	Bob Gunstad
Oct. 29	Joan Nelson
Oct. 31	Jim Kotz



#### Anniversaries

Oct. 11	Larry & JoAnn Hurst
Oct. 25	Jim & Joan Nelson
Oct. 26	Myles & Kathy Alberg



### *The Symphony*

#### "Nordic Moods"

#### A Feast of Scandinavian Music

The Greater Grand Forks Symphony Orchestra's 2014-15 season is a series of concerts featuring Scandinavian music. Bergen Travel may be offering a bus trip for the December 14 concert. (Concert 1 was a preview night.)

Concert II: Nordic Moods  
Sunday, November 2<sup>nd</sup>, 2:00 pm  
Empire Arts Center

Concert III: A Nordic Christmas  
Sunday, December 14<sup>th</sup>, 3:00 pm  
Chester Fritz Auditorium

Concert IV: Nordic Romance  
Saturday, February 28, 2015, 7:30 pm  
Empire Arts Center

Concert V: Nordic Genius: Grieg and the National Spirit

Saturday, April 19, 2015, 7:30 pm  
Empire Arts Center

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### *Fall Supper*

If you are able, post the full-page notice found in this newsletter at your place of business or your apartment complex and pass the word to your friends and families.

**Sunday, October 26<sup>th</sup>**  
**Serving: 4:00 – 7:00 p.m.**

**Adults: \$11.00**  
**K-age 12: \$5.00**  
**Pre-school: Free**



# TURKEY SUPPER

SUNDAY, OCT. 26, 2014

Serving 4:00-7:00 p.m.

## ST. PAULI LUTHERAN CHURCH

4 mi. South of TRF on Hwy. #59 to  
Co. Rd. #20, go 3 mi. South – all tar  
(OR, 1 mile North of the Hazel Elevator)

Adults: \$11.00      Children, K-age 12: \$5.00  
Pre-school: Free

Turkey & Dressing  
Mashed Potatoes & Gravy  
Glazed Carrots, Coleslaw  
Cranberries  
Homemade Lefse, Rolls  
Assorted Pies for Dessert

*We do Take-Outs!*

# Minutes of the Church Council

August 14, 2014

The St. Pauli Church Council held its monthly meeting on Thursday, August 14, 2014 at St. Pauli Church. Members present: Pastor Carl Hansen, Evie Johnson, Arlo Rude, Wahna Smith, Kathy Alberg and Barb Nelson.

The meeting was called to order by Chairman Rude at 7:00 p.m.

Pastor Hansen led us in opening prayer.

## Approval of Agenda

Agenda was presented by Rude. An addition to the agenda was checking on a door at the bottom of the basement stairs to keep noise from the kitchen out when there is a service in progress upstairs. Motion to accept by Johnson, seconded by Alberg, motion carried.

## Secretary's Report

Secretary's report was presented by Alberg since Nelson was absent last month. Johnson made a motion to approve, seconded by Nelson. Motion carried.

## Treasurer's Report

The Treasurer's report was presented by Johnson.

## **July**

Expenditures: \$14,637.47

(includes \$12,000 for "new" organ)

Income: \$23,124.91

(includes transfer from Memorial fund for organ)

Account balances as of July 31, 2014:

Checking account: \$ 21,676.05

Savings account: \$ 35,800.11

Mission grant fund \$ 1,000.00

Edward Jones: \$ 40,872.52

Total: \$ 99,349.37

Cemetery Association balance: \$19,440.13

Nelson made a motion to approve the Treasurer's report. Alberg seconded, motion carried.

## Pastor's Report

Pastor Hansen presented a copy of a letter of appreciation for love and prayers at the time of Mary's death. He also is working on some travel plans for the upcoming months. He will be in Texas with family September 10-17. Will be going to a concert, etc. October 23-30. Also expects to visit Texas family right after Christmas and plans to be gone a few Sundays in January. Will return in time for the annual meeting. Will keep us posted.

## Old Business

Rude will do some checking on some kind of door for the bottom of the stairs.

## New Business

Kari Torkelson will lead the services on September 14<sup>th</sup> in Pastor Hansen's absence. We will possibly get the Gideons for one Sunday when Pastor Hansen is gone.

No picnic is being planned for this year.

## Reports

WELCA: Special guest this month will be Wendy Mattson from the "Christmas in Pennington County" project, since last month's meeting was canceled.

Board of Education: They had an organizational meeting. Sunday School will start September 14<sup>th</sup>. There will be three groups for classes. Gary Iverson will have two in confirmation. Kari Torkelson will be leading services on the 14<sup>th</sup> and hopes to include some of the Sunday School children in the service.

Other: Reviewed goals and projects. Several are completed.

We closed with The Lord's Prayer.

The meeting adjourned at 7:50 p.m.

Respectfully submitted,

Barb Nelson

St. Pauli Church Council Secretary

## ***Historic Minutes of the St. Pauli Congregation***

10 December 1917

The St. Pauli congregation held its annual meeting in the church on December 10, 1917 at 10 o'clock am.

As the pastor serving us was not present, A. A. Odegaard was elected to chairman for the meeting. The meeting was opened with hymn song and prayer and then Martin Knutson and wife were admitted to the congregation. Proposed and supported that the members present from Hamar

congregation should have the right to speak at the annual meeting. Two of the members of the Hamar congregation were present, namely S. O. Lee and K. Finstad.

S. O. Lee said that the Hamar congregation was willing to break up Hamar congregation if St. Pauli congregation was willing to enter into union with the St. Hilaire congregation. There was a discussion whether the Hamar congregation

## **Historic Minutes of 10 December 1917 continued:**

wanted to transfer their possessions to St. Pauli if they joined. S. O. Lee declared that the Hamar congregation had no other possessions than the small building on the Finstad farm. The Ladies Ad had some money, but the congregation had nothing to do with it.

Thereafter the report of the secretary was read and accepted. The trustees reported that everything in their districts was fine. From the school committee was reported that there had been held 6 religious schools in the past year. The cemetery committee reported that nothing had been done, but there must be elected somebody to have a meeting with the county committee concerning the matter of having the county build a bridge to the cemetery. Those were elected: A. A. Odegaard and S. O. Lee. As trustee for three years was elected A. A. Odegaard.

Proposed and supported that the St. Pauli congregation should belong to the St. Hilaire parish after January 1, 1918. Proposed and supported that the trustees of the congregation act as a committee to appoint a pastor and that they should appoint the same as St. Hilaire.

Thereafter the following officials were elected: as secretary O. Odegaard, as treasurer C. Oien, sexton M. Knutson and salary for him the same as before, namely seven dollars.

The school committee – A. A. Odegaard, H. O. Wiken and John Kval – proposed and supported to hold two months school in the coming year. As cemetery committee was elected A. A. Odegaard. *Lignings* (apportionment) committee: C. Oien, John Kval and T. Stene.

Proposed and supported that the salary of the pastor shall be \$150.00. Delegates to the district meeting were elected Ole Valsvik, A. A. Odegaard and as substitutes C. Oien and H. Wiken.

Thereafter the report of the treasurer was read and accepted. It was left to the secretary to inform the Clearwater congregation about the decision that the congregation had taken, namely to enter into union with St. Hilaire.

As proposed the meeting ended.

O. Odegaard, Secretary

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*With the first mention of "K. Finstad" in congregational minutes, in connection with the Hamar congregation, your editor decided to look up some history on him and his family.*

*The information in the column to the right is reprinted from the 1976 Pennington County History Book. It was submitted by Kenneth Finstad*

## **A History of K. Finstad**

Knute H. Finstad was born on August 22, 1865 and came to the United States at the age of 24 years from Finstad, Asterdalen, Norway in the year 1880. He homesteaded in Rocksbury Township in 1882.

At that time, Crookston was the county seat and Knute would make a trip there on foot about twice yearly to purchase staples, such as flour, sugar, coffee and tobacco, etc. The trip would take about a day and a half each way and many hardships and trials were encountered. On the return from one of his expeditions, he discovered a bear had clawed the door frame of his log cabin, most likely in search of food.

He tried later to make his trips to Crookston easier by recruiting a dear friend, who was a carpenter, to help him build a raft to get them to Crookston where he would purchase supplies and horses. The carpenter friend, anticipating a few weeks work in Crookston at his trade, had all his tools along. They set sail in the latter days of May when the waters of the Red Lake River were very high. All went well till they reached the rapids somewhere near what is now Red Lake Falls, when the raft hit a huge boulder. The raft capsized and all carpenter tools were lost; the men were fortunate to escape with their lives.

As he prospered, he built a saw mill and sawed lumber for resale to neighbors to build homes. The neighborhood grew and in May 1891, Knute married Liv Engebretson who was born in Telemarken, Norway on September 29, 1860 and came with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Osten Engebretson to Wisconsin and later to Filmore County in southern Minnesota. She was a gentle lady and indeed an orchid in the wilderness of northern Minnesota.

They had five children: Helmer, Gina, Louise, Carl and Martin. Knute farmed till the time of his death on March 10, 1926. Then his sons, Carl and Martin, helped their mother farm. Helmer had a mail route which covered about 23 miles out of Thief River Falls from 1912 through 1914. He delivered mail with horse and buggy. Following this, he went into farming at Highland, later moving to Wyandotte Township. He bought his father's estate in 1936 and returned to his home farm of 240 acres with his wife (the former Mildred Husby) and seven children: Kenneth, Vernon, Edward, Goldie, Ferdie and Rueben. He did dairy farming until his retirement in July 1962.

Gena married Albert Netteland and together they and their son, Glen, made their home in Washington. Louise Finstad married Carl Alberg and they farmed in River Falls township. To this couple were born eight children: Lillian, Gladys, Helen, Cleo, Mae Bell, Stanley, Ruby and Connie.

Carl Finstad married Lydia Palm and they lived in Rocksbury Township. To this couple were born three children: Kermit, Louise and Donald.

Martin married Julia Malmquist and farmed in Rocksbury Township. To this union were born three children: Janice, Virginia and Bonnie.

## ***Historic Minutes of the St. Pauli Young People's Society and Luther League***

### **8 August 1926**

The St. Pauli Young People's Society held its last meeting at the church Sunday evening, August 8, 1926.

The meeting was called to order by the Vice President.

The following program was rendered.

Song by audience.

Recitation by Beatrice Lokken

Song by St. Hilaire Trio.

Recitation by Minnie Stene.

Report of convention held at Detroit by Marie Oien.

Recitation by Clara Iverson.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and accepted as read.

A motion was made and seconded that the next meeting be held in two weeks, and that the men should serve.

The following program committee was elected: Ruth Oien, Margaret Lokken and Geneva Allen.

A motion was made and seconded that delegates for the Young People's Society convention to be held at Greenbush September 4 and two should be elected. They were: Anna Valsvik and Louise Nettelund. The alternates were Bertha Stene and Marie Oien.

Song by the St. Hilaire Trio.

The meeting adjourned.

Lunch was served by Mrs. Finstad, Mrs. Iver Iverson and Marie Oien.

The proceeds were \$30.00.

Gilma Helgerson, Secretary

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### **1 November 1953**

The St. Pauli Luther League met at the church on November 1 at 8:30 pm.

Opening hymn was "Dearest Jesus, Draw Thou Near Me."

Prayer and devotion by Janice Finstad and hymn "The Church's One Foundation" by congregation.

A round table discussion was held with "Why am I a Lutheran" as the topic. Patty Torkelson, Wahna Torkelson, Melba Gustafson and Connie Alberg took part.

A solo "Beautiful Saviour" was sung by Melvin Rodman and a reading by Mrs. Omar Lian. The closing hymn was "Now the Day is Over."

Secretary's report was read and accepted.

A letter from Youth in Action was read concerning another donation, but was put off until a later date.

A little discussion was held on the Christmas Party and the meeting closed with Lord's Prayer and Table Blessing.

Servers were Willie Jorgenson, Gust Gustafson, Clarence Weckwerth and Hannah Nelson families.

Proceeds: \$13.50.

Betty Rude, Secretary

## ***Historic Minutes St. Pauli Lutheran Church Women (L.C.W.)***

### **7 October 1953**

The regular meeting of the L.C.W. met October 7<sup>th</sup> at the church April 23, with the Esther group as hostesses.

Meeting opened with hymn "Keep Us Steadfast in Thy Word." Devotions and prayer by Vice President Inez Mathson.

Secretary's report read and approved. Treasurer's report accepted as read.

It was decided to set bake sale date for October 30.

A letter from President Mrs. Gillie was read about the fall workshop to be October 27 at the Ekelund church at Goodridge.

Next meeting October 21.

Business meeting closed.

Program – Gladys Nelson in charge. Opened with hymn "A Mighty Fortress is Our God." Scripture and prayer – Delores Torkelson. A skit on Reformation by Martin Luther. A portrait of Katherine, Inez Mathson as narrator.

Solo "Away in a Manger" by Inez Mathson.

Hymn, first verse of "A Mighty Fortress is Our God."

Closing hymn, "Praise to Thee and Adoration."

Offering meditation and prayer, Edna Rondorf.

Lord's Prayer prayed and table blessing sung.

Ellen Torkelson, Secretary

# In Memoriam

*We extend our sympathies to Evie Johnson and her family  
on the passing of Evie's mother, "Edie" Hanson.*



**Edith "Edie" Virginia Hanson**

Edith Virginia Hanson, 96, of Crookston, MN, died Tuesday afternoon, September 30, 2014, at the Villa St. Vincent in Crookston.

Edie was born at Lockhart, MN, on June 9, 1918, one of 10 children of the union of Alfred H. and Hilda R. (Sauer) Olson. She grew up on the family farm and graduated from Beltrami High School in 1936.

On December 28, 1940 she was united in marriage to Robert Magnus Hanson at Crookston. The couple made their home on their farm near Gary, MN, and together raised four children: Evelyn, Truman, Judith and Reynold.

After the kids had all graduated from high school, Edie began working at the café in Gary and later at a café in nearby Fertile. Sadly, Robert passed away on February 17, 1976. Later that same year Edie moved to Crookston and began working at the Villa St. Vincent Nursing Home. She retired in 1986.

Edie loved music and as a young girl taught herself to play the guitar, accordion and piano. She and her sister, Verna, were both gifted vocalists and back in the 1930s performed on radio station WDAY in Fargo and at Fargo's State Theater. When Edie came to the Villa to make her home on October 31, 2008, she looked forward to entertaining fellow residents by playing their favorite songs on the organ. Her most enjoyable pastimes included crafting and spending time outdoors.

Edie was always at her best when she felt needed. Her generous nature included chauffeuring friends to all their appointments while she was still able to drive. In her younger years, Edie's home was always a gathering place for family and friends, and she was "mom" to not only her kids, nieces and nephews, but a few "strays" who showed up as well.

Edie touched so many lives and she will be dearly missed.

Loving family members include Edie's four children: Evie Johnson of Thief River Falls; Tim Hanson of Bemidji; Judi Farden of Grand Forks; and Rey Hanson of Claumont, NY; her many grandchildren and great-grandchildren: Kerry (Sharon) Wollin and children – Justin, Jordan and Danielle; Alan (Anna) Hanson; Mark Hanson and children – Colton, Taylor and Bailey; James (Jessica) Hanson and his daughter Megan; Bobby Hanson; Barb (Chris) Scholler; and Rebecca (Mike) Guitard; several nieces, nephews, and other relatives; and extended family were very special to Edie, her step-great-grandkids Travis and Madison Underwood.

In addition to her beloved husband, Robert, Edie was preceded in death by her parents; two sons-in-law, Jim Johnson and Marcus Farden; and three grandsons: Kevin Wollin, Chad Cooper and Terry Hanson. The last of her family, Edie was preceded in death by five sisters and four brothers: Mildred Boelter, Frances Bergsgaard, Bernice Stine, Shirley Boelter, Verna Brault, and Glenard, Alfred, Harold and Roger Olson.

The funeral service and celebration of Edie's life was held on Monday, October 6, 2014 at the Stenshoel-Houske Funeral Home in Crookston. Burial took place at the Fairview Cemetery, Beltrami, MN.

***May God richly bless the memory of Edith Virginia Hanson.***

# St. Pauli Lutheran Rally Sunday



**Releasing Balloons!**

Sunday School students helped with worship services that morning: greeting and handing out bulletins, lighting candles, and taking offering.

Board of Education president Kari Torkelson served as service leader in the absence of Pastor Carl. She had requested that people send her their Sunday School memories and her message is reprinted on the following pages.



# Memories of Sunday School

Message for Rally Sunday

September 14, 2014

Kari Torkelson

Grace and Peace be with you.

Birthday pennies, cold, cold folding chairs, and spinning around the poles in the basement and the occasional Bible verse. These are the recurring themes of the notes I received from members of the congregation about their Sunday School memories. I would have to say that those probably aren't too different from the memories our current students will have of Sunday School.

Here's part of what Marisa (Johnson) had to say:

"Most of my Sunday School memories are attached to the church basement, where I remember the floor being a dark red and the concrete being quite uneven in places with water sometimes seeping in. I know the basement was noisy with all of the Sunday School classes going at once, but I don't think the noise was a rambunctious sort - just children and adults talking, reading, and laughing. Our "room" was often in the southwest corner of the basement and we sat surrounded by the old wooden dividers. I don't remember much about the lessons (oops!), but I remember getting our own Bibles presented to us in front of the church and after that the lessons were very often reading portions of chapters and talking about those.

If I was lucky and my mother was somewhere else in the building (maybe teaching Sunday School herself), then I could grab onto a basement pole with one arm and spin around it in circles before heading to my cold, cold folding chair. The spinning was definitely forbidden to me at Ladies Aid meetings, but I could get away with it if Mom was somewhere else. I also couldn't wait for the birthday pennies to go in the offering jar - one for every year you were old. I remember Mom turning 25 years old and thinking how much fun it would be for her to just drop a quarter in the offering jar."

My aunt, Ivette (Torkelson), writes:

"I don't remember much from Sunday school except for the felt boards. The teacher would affix people and objects like Noah's Ark to it to help explain the story. My other memory is that if your birthday fell on a Sunday, you would stand in the front of the church and they would sing happy birthday to you. I remember crying once when they did it. I'm not sure why I cried."

Marisa also writes:

"I remember only slightly having Sunday School upstairs in what I still think of as the Sunday School room (now the pastor's office to the left of the altar). I don't remember anyone else being Sunday School superintendent besides Eunice Grove. It felt so grown up to get to move back into the older kids' pews and not have to sit up front dangling my legs. I loved the stories with the felt board.

Eunice let us pick which songs from the Sunday School hymnal to sing. I know the big boys always asked for the Battle Hymn of the Republic so they could sing out their alternate choruses. Those silly choruses would likely land students in detention or worse now - then they seemed completely hysterical.

Although I know I had Eunice Grove when I was very young, I remember Shirley Johnson as my teacher for more than one year before we were in confirmation. We were all eventually confirmed together on November 1st. (We're the ones with the red gowns in the picture, having been confirmed on All Saints Day.)

It seems that we had such a big Sunday School. When we did our Christmas program, I know we took up at least 5 pews on the west side of the church. I always loved those program nights, though I don't think I ever enjoyed one of the rehearsals, especially when I was the organist and Mom was sitting those out. When I was little, I remember practicing my lines and memorizing the songs. More than once I was talked into solos - once with Bruce Folkedahl singing the Norwegian verses to 'Thy Little Children, Lord, Are We' - and another time having to sing 'Jeg er så Glad,' but I can't really remember why I seemed to sing that one alone. Grandpa Melvin and Grandma Helen would help me with the pronunciation - that I remember. I know Jodie once had to sing 'Lo, How a Rose 'er Blooming' as a solo. I can't remember if I had to play the organ for her, but I remember thinking that was a tough song for rhythm and I was nervous about it somehow.

I always wanted to be Mary. I never was."

Marisa's sister Damita (Johnson) writes:

"I don't have many memories about Sunday school, but I have a lot of Bible School. We used to sit on the big steps outside of the church and eat brown sugar and butter sandwiches. We would climb over the railing at the top of the stairs and jump down into the grass. Of course, we also got in trouble for doing that.

We would play some games that really hurt! We would play 'Too Late for Supper' and the older kids would really hit our hands hard so they broke apart and it would take us longer to hold hands again and try get back to our spot. If you don't know the game, it is like 'Duck, Duck, Goose' but with partners. We would also play 'Red Rover' and once again it was very painful when big kids would break through our chains of hands.

Here's a Marisa story: When she was three years old and in her first Christmas program, on the way to church that night my mom told her to sing out at the performance so that 'even Grandpa Melvin can hear,' because during rehearsals the group of children were not singing very loudly. The song was 'Away in a Manger.' Marisa did exactly what Mom had told her to do and belted it out. There wasn't any doubt that *everyone* could hear. The problem was that she only knew the words to the first verse so she just kept repeating that verse over and over again."

Faye (Torkelson) writes:

"My biggest memory is of Anna Bjorge being the superintendent for basically all of the years I was in Sunday School, I think. She ALWAYS began each Sunday with 'This is the day that the Lord hath made.' We would respond with: 'I will be glad and rejoice in it.' Then she would say: 'I was glad when they said unto me...' And we would answer: 'Let us go into the house of the Lord.' This is why I begin each Sunday now with the same thing for our current students.

I also recall memorizing the books of the Bible and specific Bible verses. And how cold the metal folding chairs were in the basement."

Jan Strandlie writes:

(Jan's SS story is about summer Bible School at the Mission Covenant Church of rural Falun Township in Roseau County.)



Summer Bible School was a big deal when I was a child at our church. They had a BUS that drove all over the countryside picking up kids, the minister was the bus driver, and it was for *two full weeks* in June. Now, remember, we WALKED or were taken in cars to the regular school. There were no busses for the country schools in our area until 1952 when our country school consolidated with Salol.

The Bible School teachers (4 or 5?) were students of a Christian college or seminary in the cities...young, enthusiastic, good-looking, and musically talented. Fun!! We were in awe of them!! I can't imagine what a 'mission' it was for them, as they 'camped' there, some staying in the church basement, some in a tent at the farm down the road, some even

sleeping in the hayloft of that barn, we were told. We were not allowed to go up there, but we were really curious how that worked. Remember, there was no running water then, outdoor toilets, and certainly no electricity in that old barn.

Every morning and after the noon recess we would be lined up according to age group outside the church until the big double doors opened and we marched in, singing 'Onward, Christian Soldiers.' Then there would be 'opening exercises' in the main church with lots of new songs they taught us and fun things. I remember one pretty teacher played the marimba. Another time one of the boys did magic tricks. Wow!! We also gathered there at the end of the day for closing time. The 'classrooms' were all over the place, in the basement and in the side rooms.

At noon the whole school (maybe 30-40 kids?) would march 2 by 2 down the edge of the gravel road with our lunch pails, the teachers leading each class to the 'farm down the road,' about ¼ mile E in a nice grove. It belonged to an old bachelor, Herman Osteborg, who never came to church, but this must have been his mission and contribution and he would welcome us. He had a really nice little house, a nice old barn that hadn't seen an animal for many years, a kittenball field where the older kids played, a little gazebo with a trellis covered in green vines (if we ran fast enough, we could get there to claim that spot to eat our sandwiches from our lunch pails), and huge evergreen trees we would play 'rabbit family' under. I suppose we had an hour, and then we would line up and march back to church again for 'craft' time. I think it lasted from 9 am to 3

pm, pretty much like school hours. At the end of Bible School there was a big potluck picnic at the farm and a program at the church and all our crafts would be on display. What an event!!”

Bruce (Mathson) writes:

“I think I was in about 3rd or 4th grade it was the Christmas program and I was told by Bonnie Folkedahl that instead of Troy singing a solo of ‘Away in the Manger,’ he and I would be singing a duet. You didn't argue with Bonnie! “

In today's gospel reading we hear a very familiar verse John 3:16: "For God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, that everyone who believes in him may not perish but may have eternal life." When I asked people to help me with the message today by sending in their memories of Sunday School, memorizing Bible verses was mentioned by many of them. In fact, here's what Edna Rondorf sent me about her memories:

Edna (Iverson):

“My favorite remembrance of Sunday School was the little cards we got with Bible verses on them which we were to memorize for the next Sunday. They were so pretty and we didn't have many pretty things. They always had flowers or birds or a tiny likeness of Jesus on them.”

*Show me your ways, O Lord.  
Teach me your paths  
Guide me in your truth and teach me  
For you are my God and Savior.  
Psalm 25*



I found it interesting that the verse Edna chose to share was about teaching. She also remembers: “walking to Sunday School along what we called the ‘big grade’- the road that runs west of the church. Sometimes it was so muddy we took off our white shoes and anklets, carried them and when we got to church we washed our feet in the ditch and went into church with nice clean socks and shoes.”

My (Kari) favorite memories of Sunday School were the music and my teachers. As I look out in the congregation, many of you were my teachers throughout my Sunday School years and I thank each of you for your time and effort in teaching me about the Bible and Jesus Christ and how important that is to my life. But, I would have to say my favorite teacher was my Mom and not just because she was my Mom but because I got to help with the crafts and going over the lessons in the nights before Sunday morning. I thought it was pretty special that I got to know everything we were going to do in class and it was a fun time spent with my Mom.

I also remember Dennis McCullough being my teacher. He took a trip to Mexico one winter and came back with gifts for all of us. This is my stone armadillo (holding it up) that he gave me that sits on my bookshelf at home. I also remember the Bible stories and lessons where we made dioramas, you know those things where you put tab A into slot A, and tab B into slot B and so on to make a scene from the Bible like the stone being rolled away from the tomb.

I love to sing and the Sunday School songs we learned were more upbeat and had actions that seemed fun to do in church. I still remember them and have incorporated them into the Sunday School mornings, like the “B-I-B-L-E” (sing the song and the J-E-S-U-S verse).

I guess I really can't think of a time growing up in St. Pauli without thinking about Sunday School; it's just what we did.

Thank you to everyone who helped me by sending in their stories and I hope by sharing these memories of Sunday School the children, and all of us, will realize that Sunday School memories last a lifetime.

Amen

## HETERONYMS

**Homographs** are words of like spelling but with more than one meaning. A homograph that is also pronounced differently is a **heteronym**.

You think English is easy? A retired English teacher put the following together.

1. The bandage was wound around a wound.
2. The farm was used to produce produce.
3. The dump was so full that it had to refuse more refuse.
4. We must polish the Polish furniture.
5. He could lead if he would get the lead out.
6. The soldier decided to desert his dessert in the desert.
7. Since there is no time like the present, he thought it was time to present the present.
8. A bass was painted on the head of the bass drum.
9. When shot at, the dove dove into the bushes.
10. I did not object to the object.
11. The insurance was invalid for the invalid.
12. There was a row among the oarsmen about how to row.
13. They were too close to the door to close it.
14. The buck does funny things when the does are present.
15. A seamstress and a sewer fell down into a sewer line.
16. To help with planting, the farmer taught his sow to sow.
17. The wind was too strong for me to wind the sail.
18. Upon seeing the tear in the painting, I shed a tear.
19. I had to subject the subject to a series of tests.
20. How can I intimate this to my most intimate friend?

Let's face it. English is a crazy language. There is no egg in eggplant, nor ham in hamburger; neither apple nor pine in pineapple. English muffins weren't invented in England or French fries in France. Sweetmeats are candies while sweetbreads, which aren't sweet, are meat. We take English for granted. But if we explore its paradoxes, we find that quicksand can work slowly, boxing rings are square, and a guinea pig is neither from Guinea nor is it a pig.

And why is that writers write but fingers don't fing, grocers don't groce, and hammers don't ham? If the plural of tooth is teeth, why isn't the plural of booth, beeth? One goose, 2 geese. So one moose, 2 meese? One index, 2 indices? Doesn't it seem crazy that you can make amends but not one amend? If you have a bunch of odds and ends and get rid of all but one of them, what do you call it?

If teachers taught, why didn't preachers praught? If a vegetarian eats vegetables, what does a humanitarian eat? Sometimes I think all the English speakers should be

committed to an asylum for the verbally insane. In what language do people recite at a play and play at a recital? Ship by truck and send cargo by ship? Have noses that run and feet that smell?

How can a slim chance and a fat chance be the same, while a wise man and a wise guy are opposites? You have to marvel at the unique lunacy of a language in which your house can burn up as it burns down, in which you fill in a form by filling it out, and in which an alarm goes off by going on.

English was invented by people, not computers, and it reflects the creativity of the human race, which, of course, is not a race at all. That is why, when the stars are out, they are visible, but when the lights are out, they are invisible.

P.S. Why doesn't "Buick" rhyme with "quick?"

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You lovers of the English language might enjoy this. There is a two-letter word that perhaps has more meanings than any other two-letter word, and that is 'UP.'

It is easy to understand UP meaning toward the sky or at the top of the list, but when we awaken in the morning, why do we awake UP? At a meeting, why does a topic come UP? Why do we speak UP and why are the officers UP for election and why is it UP to the secretary to write UP a report? We call UP our friends. And we use it to brighten UP a room, polish UP the silver. We warm UP the leftovers and clean UP the kitchen. We lock UP the house and some guys fix UP old cars.

At other times, the little word has real special meaning. People stir UP trouble, line UP for tickets, work UP an appetite, and think UP excuses. To be dressed is one thing, but to be dressed UP is special. A drain must be opened UP because it is stopped UP. We open UP a store in the morning but we close it UP at night.

We seem to be pretty mixed UP about UP!

To be knowledgeable about the proper uses of UP, look the word UP in the dictionary. In a desk-sized dictionary, it takes UP almost ¼ of the page and can have UP to about thirty definitions. If you are UP to it, you might try building UP a list of the many ways UP is used. It will take UP a lot of your time, but if you don't give UP, you may wind UP with a hundred or more. When it threatens to rain, we say it is clouding UP. When the sun comes out, we say it is clearing UP. When it rains, it wets the earth and often messes things UP. When it doesn't rain for awhile, things dry UP.

One could go on and on, but for now I'll give UP.

# The Back Page

## “Uff-da, you don't say: How not to talk Minnesotan”

Article by: BILL WARD, Star Tribune, August 31, 2014

Minnesotans are renowned for the way we talk. Or maybe tormented is a better word. You betcha!

Yes, some of us let that little phrase slip every once and a while. But there are certain things we would never say, and not because of Minnesota Nice or our passive-aggressive tendencies or our notorious irony deficiency.

We would *not* utter the following statements because they are *not true*, and we are nothing if not an upstanding lot.

“I never eat anything when I go to the State Fair.”

“The humidity could be worse.”

“Oh, the mosquitoes aren't so bad.”

“I really look forward to working on Fridays in the summer.”

“The accents in ‘Fargo’ were so realistic. We sound just like that.”

“I miss the Metrodome.”

“These Buffalo wings aren't spicy enough.”

“That Bob Dylan, what a great voice.”

“A foam cheesehead is such a great gift.”

“Sticking your tongue on a piece of ice cold metal and having it freeze to it is just a myth.”

“Oh, go ahead and leave your shoes on.”

“Minnesota drivers are so courteous, especially when you're trying to merge.”

“Oh no, I never vote.”

“The Mall of America is so relaxing on Saturdays.”

“That new roundabout is great. It has solved all of our problems.”

“I hate the holidays. All that lefse!”

“Oh, that Jell-O is for dessert, it's not a salad.”

“I don't understand why we can only get lutefisk during the holidays.”

“Sure, I'll have that last piece of cake.”

“I'm so glad Dayton's became Marshall Fields and then Macy's.”

That moment when you realize your child has inherited your sense of humor and you're not sure if you should be proud or scared!



BACK TO SCHOOL  
THOUGHTS

