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156 – My Land, My Home, My Wisconsin

The Epic Story of the Wisconsin Farm and Farm Family from Settlement Days to the Present

By
Robert and Maryo Gard

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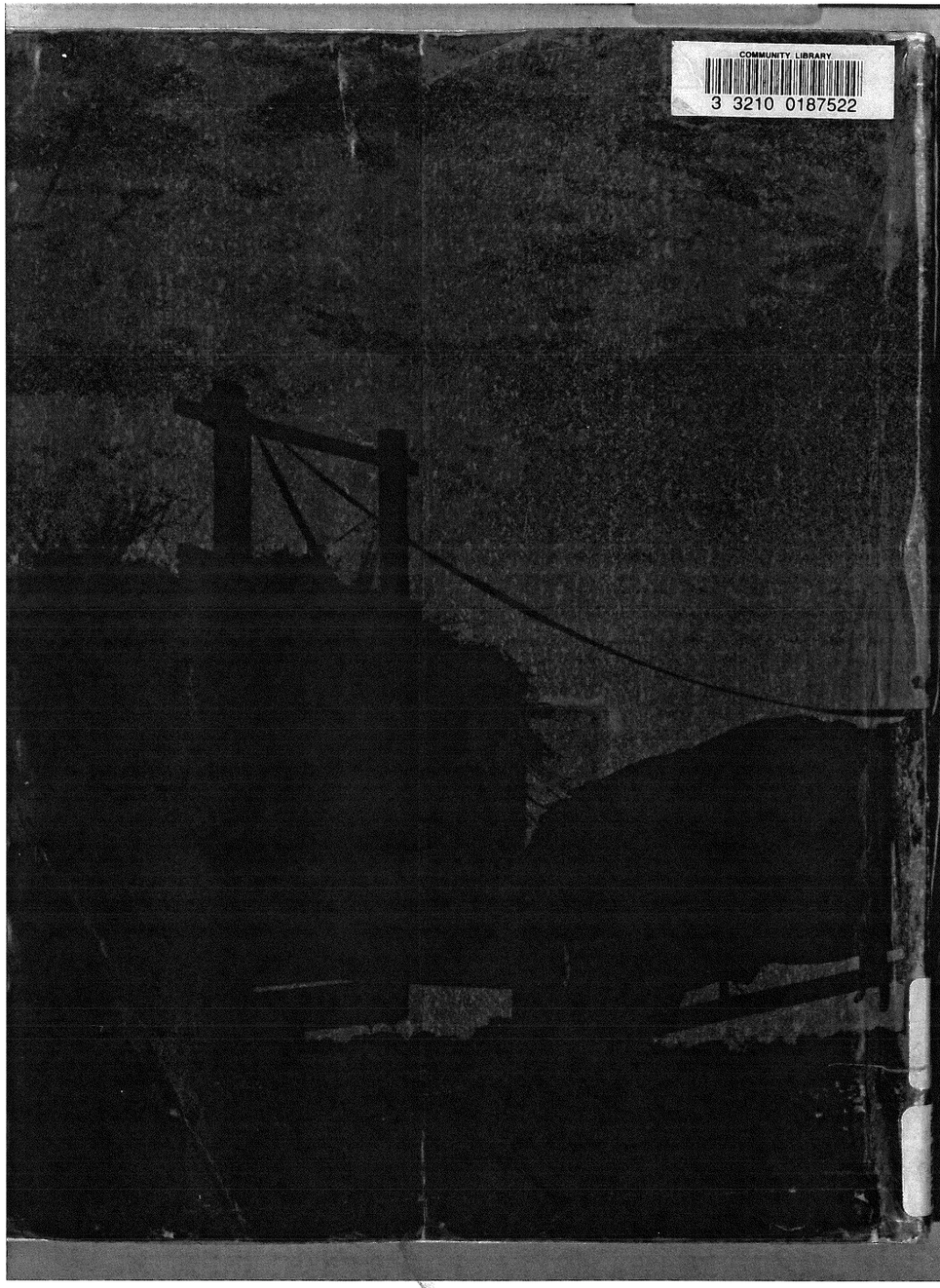

MY LAND
MY HOME
MY WISCONSIN

Story of the Wisconsin Farm and Farm Family from Settlement Days to the Present

BY ROBERT AND MARYO GARD

MY LAND, MY HOME, MY WISCONSIN

The Milwaukee Journal
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Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53201

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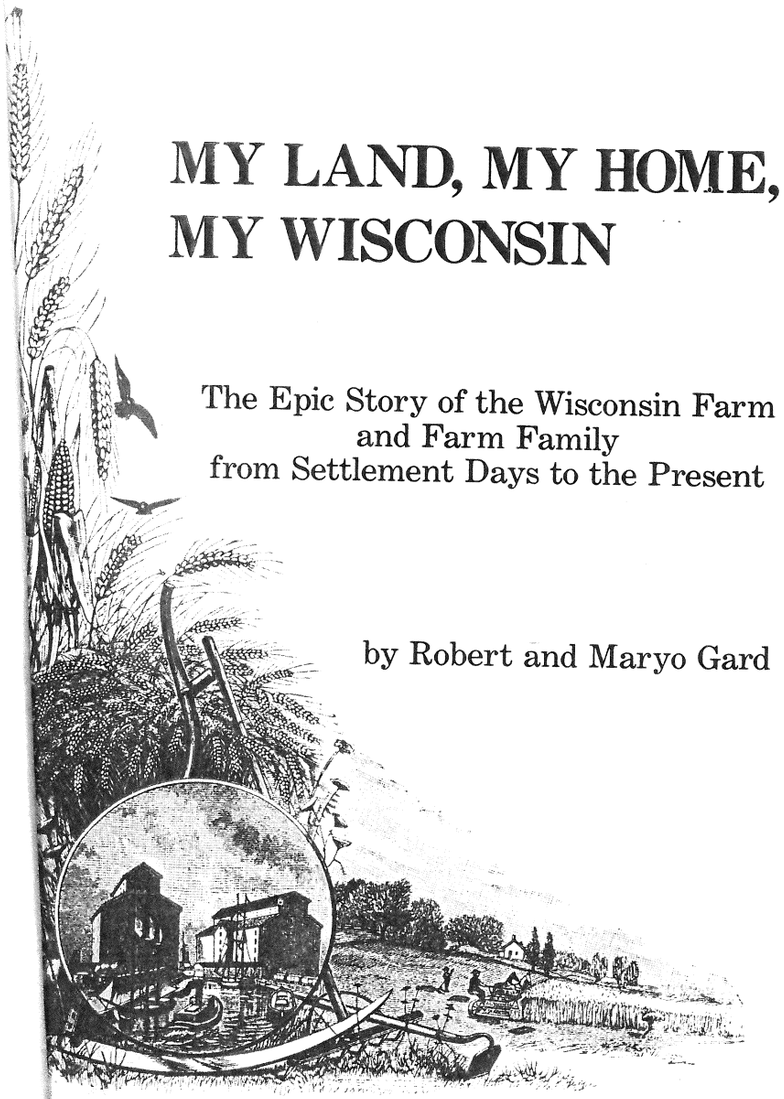

All of the photographs in this book are courtesy of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin with the exception of the following: *Hoard's Dairyman*, 14 and 38 (middle picture) and the Wisconsin Department of Agriculture, 95.

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For the farm families in Wisconsin

who have made it possible.

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FOREWORD

Those of us who grew up on farms in Wisconsin during the early years of this century will relive an exciting period in the development of our beloved state as we turn the pages of this fascinating book.

I was one of those—in a family whose mother and father were Swedish immigrants—who grew up on farms in northwestern Wisconsin, farms that had to be carved out of rocks and cleared of trees, farms that eventually became the dairy farms that created what is now America's Dairyland.

My two brothers, my sister, and I found out early that we were truly needed to perform all kinds of chores and that we were expected to be an important part of the labor force in the difficult, strenuous, and time-consuming task of transforming virgin forest land—with a generous coating of rocks—into productive farmland. At that time we looked upon the forests as enemies that had to be destroyed if we ourselves were to survive and provide a satisfactory future for ourselves on the land.

In those days, the answer to any problem we might have was not available in printed circulars, bulletins, or textbooks, and there was no county extension agent we could consult on farm and home problems. Nor were there educational radio or television stations we could turn to for information. In fact, as I recall it now, the answer, as practiced by our parents, was to work harder and work longer, but always to work, work, work. Even after all these years, I can still hear my father, who was a reasonably successful farmer in his time, extol the virtue of "a strong back and a weak mind."

As we grew up, we learned the virtues and rewards of hard work; of being self-reliant; of taking care of ourselves as a family; of providing our own entertainment; of getting along with whatever we had; of being frugal; of persevering under conditions of severe hardship and stress; of working and living together as a family; of the Christian ethic and the importance of the church in our lives; of helping each other, not only ourselves but also friends and neighbors in time of need and crisis; of the importance of education; of honesty, dependability, trustworthiness, and integrity; and of being a citizen of the greatest country in the world, the United States of America.

In contrast to the situation today, we were largely self-sufficient and quite independent in our daily life and living. We did not need many outside services to carry on our farm and home operations. We raised most of our own fruits and vegetables. We had flour made from our own wheat at our local mill. My mother saw to it that we had an adequate supply of canned vegetables and fruits each fall to carry us through the winter. We made our own butter from the milk of our dairy herd and, of course, had our own supply of milk. We butchered our own meat. We provided our own horsepower with matched teams of horses, and we fueled the kitchen stove and furnace with wood from our woodlot. Coffee, sugar, salt, an occasional new shirt, a pair of overalls, and shoes were about the only things on our shopping list when we made our weekly trip to town in our horse-drawn buggy. We often traded eggs from our flock of chickens for these commodities when money was scarce. If we had a good year, there might be a store-bought orange in each stocking at Christmas.

The hoe, the ax, the crosscut saw, and the plow were our most important tools, and they received the heaviest use on our farms as they were being developed. Each of us boys and my father were experts in using them.

I am truly thankful and eternally grateful that I had the good fortune of growing up at the time I did and under the conditions that prevailed then. After saying that, however, I must confess that I didn't always feel that way at the time. I vividly recall how I envied the youngsters in our small towns who had much more freedom for extracurricular activities and who were not subject to the vigorous routine that characterized our life on the farm. Actually, I now feel it was the best preparation any youngster could have in shaping a career, which in my case would be firmly rooted in agriculture for my entire adult life.

Now, as I look back along the road of my yesterdays, I know that more changes have occurred on our farms and in our homes during my lifetime than in all previous recorded history. The scientific method and "book learnin' "—once looked upon with suspicion, hostility, and skepticism—are now readily accepted and widely used in modern farming and homemaking. Their widespread acceptance and use on our farms and in our homes have had the net effect of shortening the workday and lightening the workload of the farm family, increasing their purchasing power, elevating farming to the level of a profession, and giving young people on farms better educational, social, and business opportunities. Science and technology have helped our farmers and homemakers attain a position in our society that cannot be matched by their counterparts in any other part of the world. And beyond our farms, they have helped to raise the standard of living of all the people of our state.

The pioneers who conquered the wilderness played a major role in helping to shape the tomorrow of what is now rural Wisconsin. They "built yesterday for today and tomorrow," and they did it exceedingly well.

I am heartened by the number of young people who are remaining on farms or who are moving to them because they believe that farming provides the base for the kind of life they want for themselves and their children. I venture to predict that farm life will provide them the same deep satisfactions and opportunities for development that they did for me in my growing-up years.

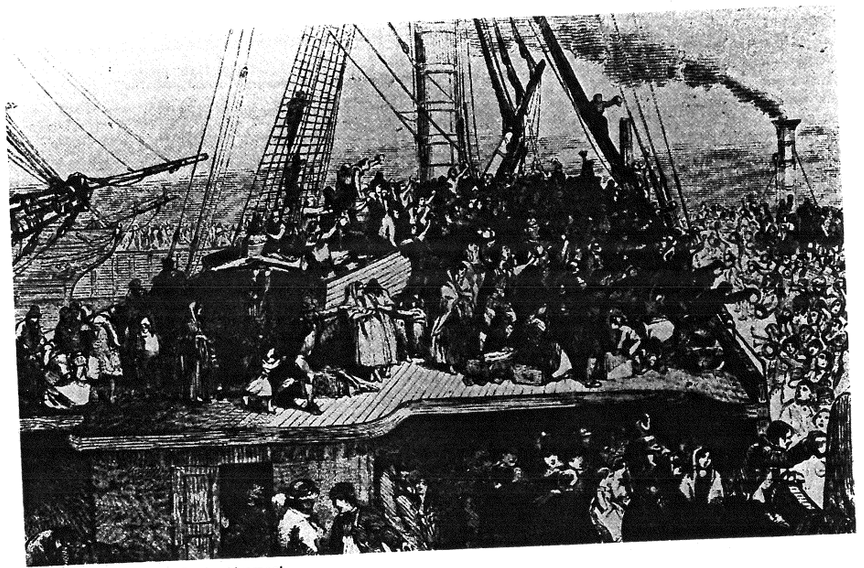
Henry L. Ahlgren
Chancellor Emeritus
University of Wisconsin-Extension

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Many people helped us with this book. We would especially like to acknowledge the assistance of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin whose archives and staff were invaluable. *The Wisconsin Magazine of History* was of great help to us as was the Wisconsin Department of Agriculture.

Special thanks go to several individuals: L. G. Sorden, George Baumeister, Don McDowell, as well as all of the people we interviewed.

We would also like to thank Diana Balio whose attention to detail contributed greatly to the completion of this book.



Departure from Waterloo Docks, Liverpool.

THE LAND, THE LAND, AND THE PEOPLE COMING

My great-grandfather had an itching foot, I suppose, that and the fact that he wasn't really doing very well in New York State. He had just been married, and there wasn't much future, he thought, on the hilly land of western New York that his grandfather had received in a grant from the government after the revolutionary war. Also, there were land agents in the neighborhood from time to time trying to persuade people to move west. According to the agents, the land in Wisconsin had deep and fertile soil, and the climate was excellent for growing; the prairie lands could be easily broken, and a farmer could raise a good crop of wheat the first year. Anyway, my ancestor fell for the land agent talk. The thing that finally persuaded him to move was that the Indians weren't a menace any longer. The agents said that the war with Chief Black Hawk and his people had settled the Indian troubles. There was no danger to settlers. Best of all, the finest land could be had for $1.25 an acre. Great-grandfather had enough cash to purchase a farm so he simply told his young bride one morning in April 1841 to get ready because they were moving to Wisconsin. He really didn't know a thing about Wisconsin or the way the country was. I guess he figured they'd find out soon enough, and they did. They had a rough time getting started on this Jefferson County land. We still own it; it's been in the Thompson family 135 years and we've got all the original papers. And in all the time the Thompsons have been on this land they've learned the Wisconsin farm story. This is the way it goes, or the way it's been told to me, or the way I've seen it.

Wisconsin is a land carved of history and dreams. She remains as a country mystical to some, as though a lodestone drew ancestors to a fulfillment of motherland. Attach to Wisconsin a spirit as gentle as downslope of an easy hill or as spread-across fields of grasses or grains. Her spell is as old as time, for of time and stone and water was Wisconsin created. The lands of Wisconsin were ironed by ice. The tall, blue glaciers distributed the soils, softened the aspects of earth, and sculptured a prophecy of a heartland that would remain over generations as fulfillment of search for peoples of many nations.

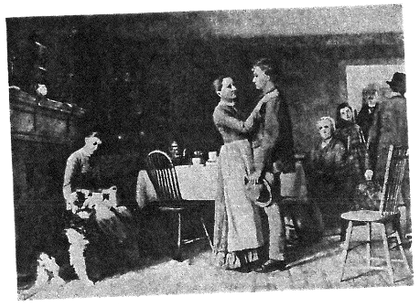
Visitors to pioneer Wisconsin described the beautiful and varied horizons; to them the land of Wisconsin seemed the homeland and the paradise they sought. They knew little of the great glaciers that left mixed soils, moraines, and huge marshes where wildfowl nested and fed.

The early settlers, drawn by the lure of the land and the rumors and advertisements that appeared in Europe and in many parts of America, could not interpret the surface of the earth. They did not know that different geologic periods had formed within the state the northern highlands, the Lake Superior lowland, a great central plain, the eastern ridges and lowlands, and in the west a wide, great upland. They did not realize when they first arrived that there was a "driftless area" with odd rock formations that covered western and southwestern Wisconsin, an area the glaciers never touched.

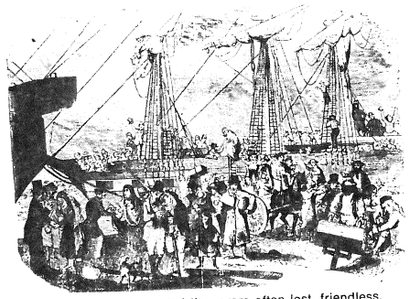
The driftless or unglaciated areas were divided into counties that took the names of Grant, Lafayette, Iowa, Crawford, Richland, La Crosse, Monroe, Juneau, Jackson, Vernon, and Trempealeau. Dane, Sauk, Portage, Wood, Marathon, Buffalo, and Eau Claire were the names of those partly glaciated.

There were no lakes in the driftless parts and few marshes. The rivers flowed through slowly, almost dreamily, except in flood. Along the Kickapoo, life itself moved quietly.

In the glaciated parts the land was fertile, varied, and beautiful, with great timberlands and hundreds of lakes.



Breaking home ties.



When the immigrants landed they were often lost, friendless.

French and English, the first white men who occupied Wisconsin, contributed little to agriculture, but much to exploration and description of the country and relationships with the Indians.

From the earliest times of human habitation in Wisconsin, the Fox and Wisconsin rivers constituted the main route between Lake Michigan and the Mississippi River. According to the lore of the Winnebago, Iroquois, Huron, Menominee, Potawatomi, Sauk, Fox, Chippewa, and Sioux, all used the waterway and crossed between the Fox and the Wisconsin at the Portage. This highway of water became a great meeting ground of the early whites—explorers such as Nicolet, Marquette, and Joliet, fur traders, the military, and settlers.

The prehistoric peoples and the later Indians, before contact with whites, had their own kind of agriculture. It was very primitive, but old Indian corn fields have been identified. Stone implements and arrowheads are still turned up in fields by plows or after a rain; occasionally a knife or a spearhead of copper is found.

Some of the older scholars like Henry Schoolcraft knew a lot about the routes the ancient Indians traveled and how the copper objects got scattered over this Wisconsin country. On the Keweenaw Peninsula of Upper Michigan the white people rediscovered those copper mine pits dug by some mysterious people ages ago. How many thousand years before the white man were the Indians mining copper? Grandfather found a piece of copper shaped like a spearhead in our south field, back in the 1880s. Even then there were collectors around who were searching for the old relics. Grandfather saw an ad in a Milwaukee paper and sold the copper spearhead for seven dollars. After that he kept looking for other pieces but the one was all he ever found. The State Historical Society in Madison had an exhibit of ancient copper pieces not long ago, and I saw grandfather's spearhead there. It had several indentations in the flat base that they said might mean the number of large animals, or men, the spear had killed. Anyway, our farm has been a part of all that lore. We have one Indian mound on a flat beside the river. It was made in the shape of a big bird. Our folks have always wondered who the people were who made it.

When the white settlers came in the 1830s and 1840s, they found no comfort in close association with their red brothers, and little by little the Indians in southern Wisconsin were crowded out or dispersed in forced migrations west and north to Iowa or Minnesota or the Dakotas. Narcisse, the son of the famous Milwaukee pioneer Solomon Juneau, led an early migration of Winnebago from the Horicon Marsh area to a reservation in Iowa. They did not want to leave, and some drifted back, but the Wisconsin country of plenty was never theirs again.

The Black Hawk War in 1832 was the political-military event that resolved the problem of red man versus settler in southern Wisconsin. The conflict itself was hardly a war, though a few whites and more Indians were killed. It was important because it hastened white settlement.

Treaties to gain cession of Indian lands were being constantly negotiated. Before 1832, white settlement in Wisconsin was mostly limited to some patches along the Lake Michigan shore, along the Mississippi at Prairie du Chien, and in the south where some Welsh and Cornish and native Americans were mining lead. Miners and such farmers as there were in the region joined Henry Dodge and other military leaders to chase out the Indians.

The whole sad story of how Black Hawk led his ragged band out of Illinois and into Wisconsin, fleeing from federal troops, is well known. The Indians straggled north as far as Horicon Marsh, hid in that area, and were coming out, trying to get west to the Mississippi, when they were discovered. The pursuit along the Wisconsin River and the final slaughter of the Indians at Bad Axe are not among Wisconsin's more glorious episodes. The so-called menace ended there, and the Indians never again arose in any significant way. The war did influence settlement in certain areas, because the troops who had pursued Black Hawk liked the country and many came back to homestead.

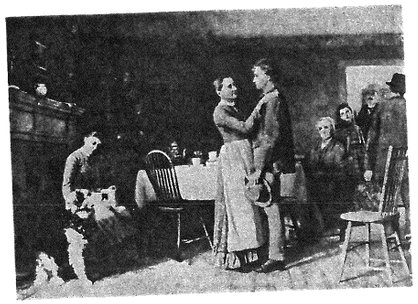
Wisconsin's animals were also victims of the white man's supremacy after the Black Hawk War. The last buffalo was shot in Trempealeau County in 1832; the last caribou was seen in Ashland County in 1840; the last elk was killed in Buffalo County in 1868. Although the exodus of so many Indians gave the deer an opportunity to thrive in southern Wisconsin for a time, the white man eventually decimated the herd. Wanton killing by means of dogs, hunting for market, impaling by placing sharp sticks where deer jumped across small water courses, and rope snaring almost wiped out the herd in southern counties before the Civil War.

After the Black Hawk War, government surveyors entered Wisconsin. The southern part, to the Wisconsin River, was surveyed first. In their reports, the surveyors indicated the quality of the land: first, second, or third class; level, rolling, rough, or broken. They located oak openings; prairies; high, rolling prairies; low, wet prairies; level, dry prairies.

The surveyors' reports were useful to settlers in choosing their lands and to speculators in locating town sites. Even well-known personalities in the East indulged in speculation here. Daniel Webster, for example, invested in land at several places, including Dane County and the Fox River Valley. So did Caleb Cushing, Ralph Waldo Emerson, and Edward Everett. Hercules Dousman and James Duane Doty were buying and selling lands, Doty particularly favoring the Four Lakes region where a new town, Madison, was soon to be built.

A surveying party consisted of two surveyors, two axmen, and two chainmen. The surveyors were usually men of good scientific training. A fine exam-

Below decks it was everyone for himself, and hell in a rough sea.



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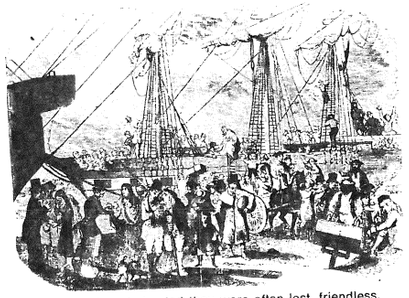

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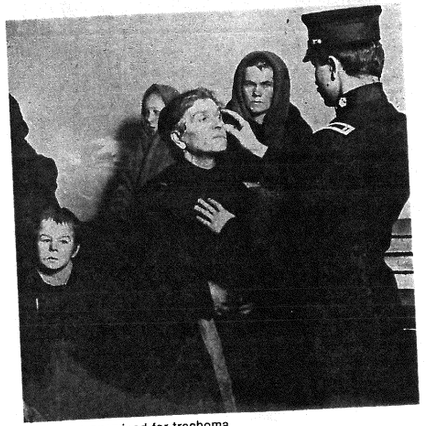
The arrival and the confusion.

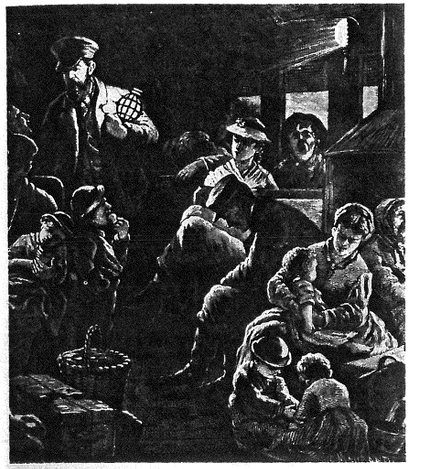


They were examined for trachoma.

ple was Increase A. Lapham, a botanist and horticulturist regarded as Wisconsin's first scientist who mapped many of the ancient Indian mounds and sites in the southern parts of the state.

My great-grandparents knew Increase A. Lapham very well. Great-grandmother in her diary told how Lapham came to the farm when he was mapping the Indian mounds. He stayed at the farm overnight that time and came back later. He was curious about everything: birds, wildflowers, trees. He sent great-grandmother a copy of his book, Antiquities of Wisconsin.

After 1836, settlers were squatting on good agricultural lands in southern Wisconsin, waiting for the government to sell. The settlers feared claim jumpers and speculators who might outbid them in a land sale. In 1837, a "claim association" was organized. Every settler's claim was registered, and the association promised to help purchase the land. The settler had to show good faith by erecting a building and cultivating land. The great land sale was finally held in Milwaukee in February and March 1839. The



On board the immigrant trains it smelled bad and was noisy — nobody rested much.

association secured the land the settlers had chosen, and association members could buy land for about $1.25 an acre.

LAND WARRANTS

Land Warrants, say for 160 acres, are worth from 140 to $150, can be entered on time, for actual settlers, who will be glad to pay $200 for 160, and 12 per cent for two years. This is about the best and safest investment that can be made. The settler generally has a house built upon the tract, and a portion of it under cultivation. The tax upon wild land, in remote districts, ranges from 1 to 3 cents per acre.

LOANING OF MONEY

Money can be loaned on real estate at least three times the value of the sum lent, at from ten to twelve per cent. interest, from six months to six years, interest payable semi-annually. If the interest be not paid punctually, the principal and interest, at the option of the lender, fall due, and the property can be sold within six months, at a cost not to exceed twenty dollars, which the property has to pay. Good mortgages can be purchased, bearing interest, for 12 to 20 per cent. A couple of hours is sufficient to see that the title is good, in the party borrowing, and that the property is free from all encumbrances.

"The soil of the state," remarked an early bulletin, "is divided into prairie, oak openings, timber and marsh lands; and most of it is well adapted to agricultural purposes. The climate is remarkably healthy. The winters are cold but the air is bracing. The summer seasons are mild and of sufficient length to produce most of the staple crops."

Limestone silt soil covered a large area in southeastern and east central Wisconsin, reaching as far north as Waushara County. Glaciated and gently rolling, it became perhaps the most highly developed dairy and crop area in the state.

In the prairie regions, forest growth was usually limited to the edges of the limestone hills and ridges that rose above the glacial drift. Such timber consisted of wild cherry, plum, oak, hickory, and other hardwoods. Here in spring, on the fringes of the woodlands, violets, adder's-tongue, Dutchman's-breeches, jack-in-the-pulpit, anemone, trillium, and wild columbine bloomed. Wild roses grew among the tall grasses. There were hazelnuts, dogwood, blackberries, and raspberries. Wild grapes festooned the trees.

The ideal farm for Americans consisted of timber, prairie, and marsh to supply fuel, shelter, crop cultivation, and hay. These lands were usually expensive, forcing the poorer immigrants from Europe to take cheaper lands. But sometimes settlers from forested areas abroad preferred the timbered lands

Early stage lines passed many farms.

for protection and wood products. Later they made shingles and much potash. The forested lands might eventually make better farms, for the cleared land was always fresh. Furthermore, land cleared by tremendous effort came to be more highly cherished by the family and succeeding generations.

EARLY SETTLEMENT

Early farm settlements were mostly east of a line that followed the Rock River to Watertown and thence to Fond du Lac. Settlers were drawn to Milwaukee, which, to rival Chicago then building at the end of the lake, built early roads and eventually railroads to bring produce and to create markets. Potential markets also caused some early farmers to settle in the lead-mining region of southwest Wisconsin that had attracted so many people from Chicago.

Rail service spread.

But, in general, little farming was done to the west at first, partly because of the lack of markets. Steamboats could not carry enough produce to St. Louis and the southern river towns. Later on, railroads helped to open the western parts of Wisconsin to farming.

In 1834, when Wisconsin was part of Michigan Territory, the government established land offices at Green Bay and Mineral Point. Speculators responded quickly. They acquired sites for water power, river frontage for steamboat docks, and town sites. Superior City, a "paper town" in northern Dane County, was laid out on an area said to be as large as nineteenth-century Chicago.

Many settlers established farms when the U. S. Army built the Military Road from Green Bay to Prairie du Chien, by way of Portage, or Fort Winnebago, then to the Four Lakes (Madison), then west

And the proud, newly married couples with dreams of a new home in a new land came to Wisconsin.

In the strenuous labor of land clearing, women often participated equally with men.

to Prairie du Chien along the Military Ridge—a hogback of land that transverses Wisconsin south of the Wisconsin River. A branch of this road split off at Dodgeville and headed through Mineral Point to Galena. Another road ran from Racine through Janesville to Dubuque, and still another from Milwaukee to Madison.

Rivers were of immense importance. In 1836, Milwaukee businessmen planned the Milwaukee and Rock River Canal, which, though it failed, drew settlement along the proposed route and caused roads to be built. Pioneers also ascended the Fox River of Illinois, by which they could reach Rochester in Racine County. Farm locations were developed as near as possible to roads, canals, rivers, and later to railroads.

Some early settlements were in the southwest, where English, Welsh, and Cornish had come to labor in the mines, and in the southeast: from the southeast parts of Kenosha County and Racine; along the Rock River where Beloit and Janesville were new names on the land; and further west to Lake Geneva, Troy Lake, Whitewater, Delavan, Spring Prairie, Elk-

The log houses were snugly laid.

Part log, part frame, as lumber became available.

horn Prairie. Following the Fox River line north to Waukesha County and the Rock River into Jefferson County and upward to Dodge County, hundreds of German families were gathering.

IMMIGRATION

In the great migration from 1820 to 1920, twenty-eight million people crossed the ocean to settle in the United States. Those who settled in Wisconsin were drawn by the beautiful farmlands. They came from Germany, Sweden, Norway, England, Wales, Scotland . . . from nearly everywhere a letter or a newspaper or an advertisement for land could reach, the people came.

The decision to come was hard to make. Roots sunk deeply in home places for generations were hard to tear up. Farewells were heartbreaking. But many families felt the urge to come. They had read the advertisements eagerly or wished to join a family member who had already made the voyage.

Embarking at European ports, they found shipboard conditions to be miserable. The small sailing vessels were crowded and unsanitary. August Kleinert, immigrant from Germany, wrote: "We got sick the first day. My wife could not hold up her head. We were fourteen days getting across the English Channel. I got Pneumonia. Our children took sick and the youngest, little Amelie, died and was buried at sea. We were over two hundred passengers. We had no potatoes the entire trip. There was no doctor on board. The Captain was the doctor. His one medicine was Epsom Salts. On the voyage two adults died and twenty children."

The family of Edwin Bottomley fared somewhat better. Seeking a better life as a Wisconsin farmer, he set forth from England with family and neighbors for the New World and reported faithfully to his father, Captain Thomas Bottomley of Lancaster, what transpired.

Liverpool May 11th 1842

Dear Father,

We have arived Safe at Liverpool and Both Wm. Morton & George Armitage are very well Satisfied with the Ship and Captain. I have asked the captain when he thinks we shall Sail and he Says it will Be Satuarday. if My Brother Henry comes on friday he will find her Lying in the Princes Dock I Shall Be Glad to See him You must Excuse Bad Inditeing as we are all hurry and Bustle the Shipe is very Clean and the Captain appears a Sober and Inteligent man Give my Love to my Mother and Brother Henry and his wife and all our freind[s] and Relations and accept the same yourself

From your Affectionate Son
EDWIN BOTTOMLEY

Pleas to Let George Armitage Mother See this Letter

Satuarday May 14 got to Black rock cast anchor and Lay wile 4 next morning George was not very well rather stuff his Breast But all the rest where well in health But all Bustle could not find the things we want so well owing to the Box Being cramed

Sunday May 15th 5 O Clock this morning we are being towed out into the Irish Chanel By a steamer George is a Deal Better this morning and all the rest are very well. . . .

Tuesday 31st 7 O Clock we Passed a Dreadful [night] last night soon after we got to bed the Ship Beg[an] to rool very hard and the sea and wind Began to roar as if it was Bent upon the Destruction of every thing floating upon it Betwixt 12 & 1 O Clock it was the worst it was so bad that we could Scarcely keep in Bed by any means I had to lay my legs across sarrah and Arminalan and hold myself by the Birth above us to Keep my wife and Thos on the other side the Lugage Belonging to the Passengers rooled about and cans and Pots where strewed about in all Places and the noise all made was beyond Discription their whas screaming and Praying in every corner and the Sailor[s were] cursing and the waves rooling over the Deck all at one time amidst all the turmoil the grim monster Death entred.

Wedensday June 15th 8 O Clock we have had a fine Day to Day and we have got our cloths Dry we got a Pilot on board about 10 O Clock last night and we anchord in quarintine about 4 this afternon and all are very buysy prepareing for landing the [New York] harbour is one of the most Beautyfull in the world a Discription of which I sent in my last

We left the vessel about 4 O Clock on Thursday the 16th in a small sloop which took us to the custom warf where our goods where examined and the Officers behaved

The family farm home.

very well scarcely Disturbing anything in our boxes we left the warf about 7 O Clock but had got very little way when the Breeze Died away and we whas compeled to go back with the tide to the warfe again and we lay theire while 11 O Clock at night when we started again and arived in new york at 2 O Clock in the morni[n]g which place I call the Slough of Despond their are hundereds of vagabonds or Scamps or you may call them what you will who will crowd around people when they land and offer theire assistance but will in generaly make them Pay Dearly for it But they where all of them in Bed when we landed we left New York on the friday Night at 7 O Clock for Albany and we arived at Albany at 5 O Clock on Satuarday Morning

The Bottomley family embarked on the Erie Canal at Albany, as did many whose destination was Wisconsin. The canal packet boats were crowded and the trip leisurely. The boats, pulled by mules, covered about thirty-five miles per day, and the distance from Albany to Buffalo was three hundred miles. There was time to sit on the tops of the boats and visit or to watch the New York landscape flow gently by. Where the bridges were low, the riders had to "hunker down" or be scraped off. Often the mule driver sang: "The E-ri-e," perhaps . . .

We were forty miles from Albany,
Forget it I never shall
What a terrible storm we had one night
On the E-ri-e Canal . . . .
Oh the E-ri-e was a-risin'
The gin was gettin' low,
I don't suppose I'll git a drink
Till I git to Buffalo—o—o
Til I git to Buffalo.
Or,
Low bridge,
Everybody down . . .

They left Albany at two o'clock on Saturday, June 18, and reached Buffalo on Saturday, June 25, where they got passage on a lake boat that arrived in Milwaukee on the Fourth of July. Like many other immigrants, the Bottomleys found Milwaukee a great dispersal place for land seekers. They too went land seeking.

The Bottomley party found land near Rochester in Racine County and called it The Settlement. Their neighbors were English, Dutch, and native-born

Americans. With little money and minimal possessions, they began their lives as Wisconsin pioneers.

County by county the march of people showed their origins: in Dane they were Norwegian and English; in Green they were Swiss and English; in Grant and Racine, English and German; in Walworth, English and Irish; in Rock, Norwegian and Irish. Milwaukee, Dodge, and Washington were German and Irish; Columbia was Irish and Welsh; Sauk was German, native American, and English; Richland had many Americans, some Germans, some English; Crawford had Americans, Canadians, and Norwegians.

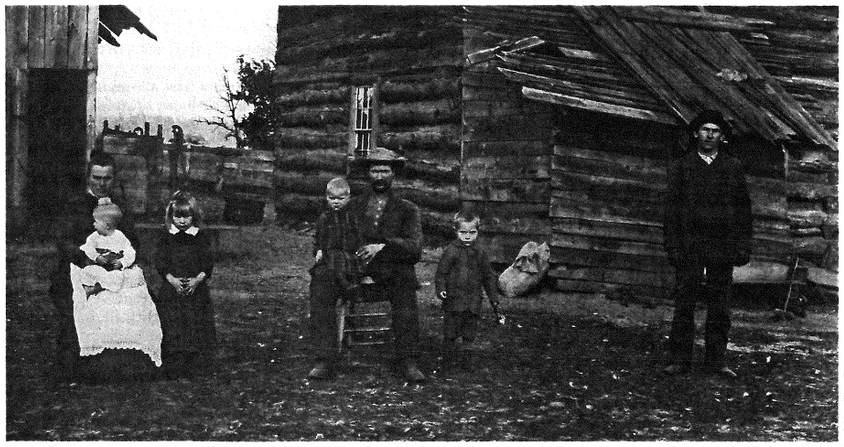
In 1850 there were 192,178 native-born Americans living in Wisconsin. Of these, 68,595 came from the state of New York. Vermont furnished 10,157, Pennsylvania 9,570, and Ohio 11,402. Indiana, Virginia, Kentucky, and Illinois furnished substantial numbers. Maine and Massachusetts were well represented. These settlers were distributed throughout the counties in the eastern, southern, and southwest parts of the state. The New Yorkers were very numerous in Rock, Walworth, Kenosha, and Racine counties, and they scattered their placenames across the Wisconsin landscape: Rome, Brooklyn, Albany, Lodi, Troy, Clinton, Empire, Seneca, Ithaca, and many more.

Grandfather said that our farm was right in the center of a kind of world community. On the south there were Germans, and on the west Norwegians; there was a Swedish family or two on the north. It was an interesting neighborhood. In the early school that they finally developed, the children spoke different languages. Some of their parents never did learn English. Grandmother taught a term in the school. She said it was a challenge, and she talked about it the rest of her life.

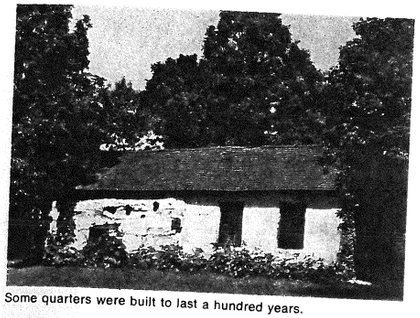
Norwegians, Poles, Swedes, Danes, Germans, and Swiss were to become particularly important to Wisconsin agriculture. The not-so-agricultural Irish early became involved in the labor needed to build railroads and canals. The great potato famine had driven thousands of Irish from the Old Country. Sons of Old Erin dug the famous canal between the Upper Fox and Wisconsin rivers at the Portage.

German settlers, arriving in the 1840s and 1850s, loved beer and good times. Many small breweries were eventually built and operated by Germans and by Bohemians, especially, and were producing excellent beer in the nineteenth century, even in many smaller places. Some morally rigid settlers from New England deplored the beer and gemuetlichkeit of the Germans and the good times of the Bohemians.

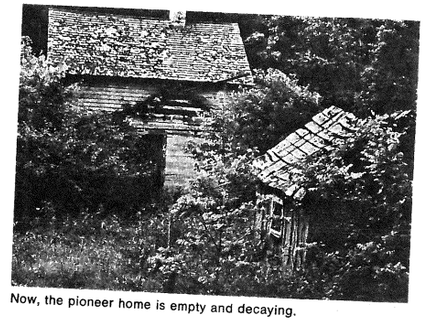
Heavy German immigration occurred in 1847-1848. Many liberals, unhappy with oppression and forced military service at home, turned to Wisconsin; American freedom had strong appeal. As the lure of Wisconsin land became more apparent in Germany, the political and religious motives for immigration gave way to economic. Many settlers came to better their condition, to have their own farms, homes, and small personal empires. Many broadsides and come-ons were circulated in Germany, as in other countries.



The family together.



Some quarters were built to last a hundred years.



Now, the pioneer home is empty and decaying.

Most made simple preparations: "I laid in supplies for my family in Hamburg. Five pounds of coffee, one sugar loaf of eighteen pounds, one case of red wine, two flasks of conyec, eight measures of prunes, mattresses, woolen blankets and tin ware. Passage cost 33$ per adult, half price for children. Under a year old, no charge."

German settlers came early from Pomerania, Bavaria, Luxembourg, Baden, Saxony, and other areas. Many settled in Milwaukee but a flood of settlement swept over the prairie and forested lands in Waukesha, Jefferson, Washington, Dodge, and Ozaukee counties, as well as in Dane, Sauk, Buffalo, Manitowoc, and Sheboygan counties. Whole families worked hard in the fields and woods, grubbing out roots and stumps.

The foreign settlers were often fine craftsmen, particularly in iron and wood, and many examples from earlier days when home crafts were widely practiced can be found in Wisconsin farm homes today.

The Scotch spread into every county. Although fewer in number, they had strong community influence. The Muir family, for example, settled in Marquette County. John Muir, the son, became internationally famous as a naturalist.

Hard work, thrift, and pride in land were the keystones.

The Welsh arrived usually as separate families, though they soon sought others of their nationality. Settlements of Welsh appeared in the southwest, to mine lead at first, then to farm. In Waukesha, Racine, Winnebago, Columbia, Fond du Lac, Marquette, La Crosse, and Monroe there were Welsh settlements. Good farmers, they brought a spirit of culture to the countryside in song and poetry. Sturdy Cornishmen also came to mine lead and stayed to farm.

Early Green County had 364 Swiss. They became the beginning of the famed New Glarus colony founded by immigrants from Canton Glarus. Like the Norwegians, Swiss have kept alive many of their native traditions, and the Swiss country is today one of the showplaces of Wisconsin.

Wisconsin agriculture owes much to the thrifty and hard-working Norwegians who transformed rough lands into excellent farms. Early Norse settlers who demanded "woods and hills" were sometimes dismayed to find that the area to which they came had only "hills and woods."

The first three Norwegians to emigrate crossed the Atlantic in a small sloop loaded with fish. The "sloop" folk, as they were called, settled in New York State and wrote letters to the old country that brought others. From a settlement in Illinois, they percolated into Wisconsin. Norwegians pioneered heavily in Rock County, one of the first being Ole Nattstad in 1830. The Muskego settlement in Waukesha County was started the following year, and the famous Koshkonong settlement in Dane County in 1840. A Vernon County group settled between the Kickapoo Valley and the Mississippi River. There are now settlements of Norwegians in every Wisconsin county.

Afro-Americans had a definite part in the ethnic settlement of the state. Moses Stanton founded the Town of Chilton in 1845; an Afro-American named Jackson helped to establish the Town of Freedom in Outagamie County. Very little has been written about the role of Afro-Americans in Wisconsin, but

black pioneers in search of land, freedom, and education worked with their Euro-American neighbors to establish communities. The Afro-American communities of Cheyenne Valley, located in the Town of Forest in Vernon County, and Pleasant Ridge, located in the Town of Beetown, Grant County, were the largest early settlements of black farmers in single towns in the state.

BREAKING PRAIRIE

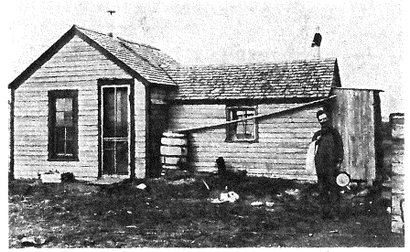
They spread slowly across the Wisconsin land, on foot, in wagons, on horseback, or, later, on railroad trains.

Early settlers remarked on the beauty of the prairies: "We struck the prairie which was to me a beautiful sight. We could see a grass plot for four or five miles, not a tree or bush on it. Then again as we passed on we could see the orchards, the wild fruits. The grass was up to our horses' mouths, and they would nip it as we rode." In some places the prairies appeared to be like cultivated fields. Travelers frequently looked for a human dwelling, not realizing that there was none for fifteen or twenty miles.

Settlers found that the prairie produced remarkable plants. The following description appeared in a written history of Iowa County:

An early traveler, speaking of the verdure of the Wisconsin prairies, describes the flowering plants that decorated the surface: "The flowers of the prairies are various and beautiful. The blue, yellow, white and purple chrysanthemum are common; a yellow flower, waving and drooping like an ostrich feather, is also generally found. Some varieties resembling the prince's feather are common; delicate snow-drops, violets and diamond sparks that 'love the ground,' form the carpet, whence springs the plumed stem of many colors, intermingled with the 'masonic' or mineral plant, and the compass or resin plant, or the prairie sunflower. The mineral plant bears a bluish-purple flower, and is remarkable for the qualities attributed to its growth by the miners. It is said to indicate the presence of mineral. It sometimes spreads in spots over a large surface of ground, obscuring all but the grass beneath it; here the miners will dig with almost a certainty of striking on a lead mine. Sometimes the range of a flower's growth is in the shape of a straight or curved or an irregular line, indicating the range of the crevice mineral in the strata beneath; these indications are believed in, and relied upon by many of the miners. If this be true, and the plant actually points out the location of the mineral (galena), then, as I have observed, no one can say where mineral cannot be found, for this flowering plant is the most common in the country, and yet, as its growth on different parts of the prairie is so irregular in quantity and in direction, there may be something in the peculiarity of soil covering mineral which produces this plant; it is called by the miners 'masonic,' perhaps, in derision, for it discloses the secret of the mine.

"The rosin or turpentine weed, or compass plant, deserves some notice. I have called it the prairie sunflower, from the mere resemblance to the flower, so called, with us,

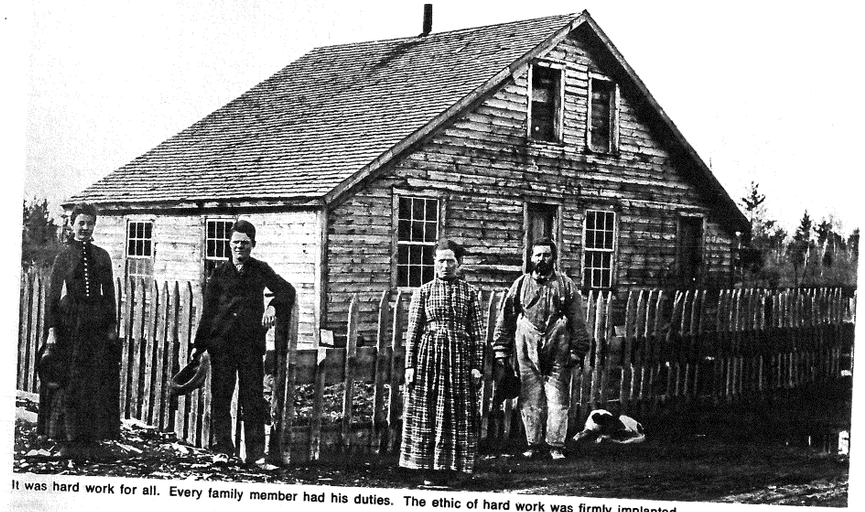


Many bachelors came to farm in Wisconsin. Sometimes there was a woman, often not. It was sourdough and beans.

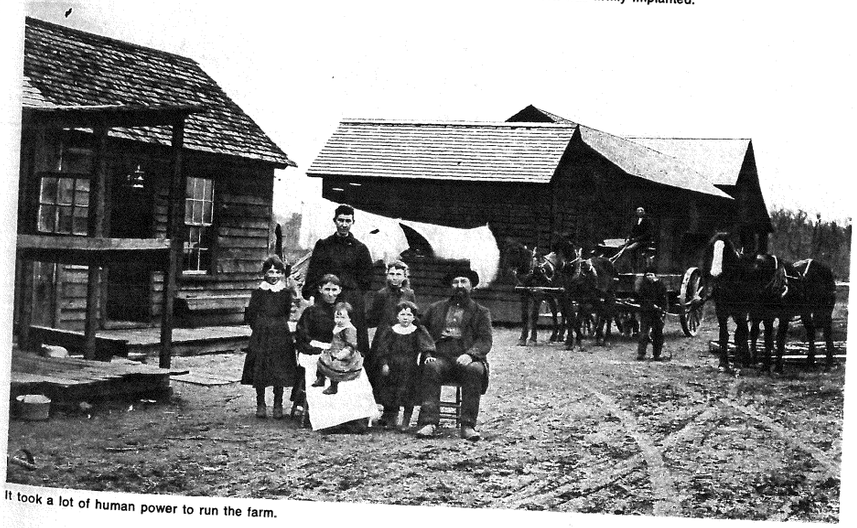
except that the flowers and seeds are much smaller; the largest one I saw was about four inches in diameter, exclusive of the surrounding yellow leaves. The stem of this plant rises to the height of five or six feet, and, when broken in any part, it exudes a white resinous fluid, which, on being exposed to the atmosphere, acquires a gummy consistency, and tastes and smells of resin. But the strange peculiarity of the plant is that its leaves invariably point north and south. In the writings of Dr. Atwater, who has visited some parts of this country, I remember that he has noticed this flower, remarked its peculiarities and has given its botanical name as belonging to the heianthus tribe. The leaves are very large and firm and stiff, those nearest the root are largest, some of them about eighteen inches long and about one foot wide, palmated and deeply indented. From the root, the leaves start out from the stem, on two sides only, at irregular distances, yet generally opposite each other, and these leaves invariably have a north-and-south direction. It is called the compass plant, for the Indians, in absence of trees on the vast prairies, could at all times find a guide in the leaves of the prairie sunflower; and its resinous qualities might render it a good substitute for pine knots in giving light. Horses and cattle eat this plant with avidity, bite at it in traveling over the prairie and seek it out from amidst the hay in the stable. It is remarkable that the wild indigo always accompanies this plant.

"A remarkable and beautiful feature in the decorations of the prairies is that the summer flowers, after having for a season displayed their gorgeous variety, and turned up their faces to receive the glowing beams of the sun, as soon as autumn puts on her sober brown, and the airs of heaven breathe more mildly, droop, die, and instantly give place to a new galaxy of fine and beautiful flowers; particularly all the varieties of the chrysanthemum, and a splendid drooping bush of flowers that looks as if it was covered with snow flakes. The autumn flowers are more delicate and less flaring than those of summer."

Much of Kenosha and Racine counties were prairie lands; Walworth had Elkhorn Prairie; Rock Prairie in Rock County was one of the largest and most beautiful of Wisconsin prairie lands, and in Rock also were other smaller prairies; west of Green County was the "big prairie" which began near the Mississippi, followed the "military ridge" eastward toward Madison, and extended in central parts into



It was hard work for all. Every family member had his duties. The ethic of hard work was firmly implanted.



It took a lot of human power to run the farm.

Grant County and into Lafayette. From Madison there were prairie lands to the north and east, high prairie in Columbia County and in northern Dane, and prairies that eventually acquired distinctive names: Sun Prairie, Spring Prairie, Bonnet Prairie, Welsh Prairie, Empire Prairie, Arlington Prairie.

The prairies of southern Wisconsin had both dry land and marshes or swales with low ground and wetness and hardwood trees—maple, oak, walnut, linden, hickory. Fires burned the prairies over and killed much small tree growth and left the tough oaks, often in clumps or small woodlands. All around and between, the land opened and farms could be made. Sometimes there were hardly any trees upon the prairies, and here the early farms were made easily and quickly. Crops were grown in a first year, or when a little land could be broken.

J. Milton May, Esq., of Janesville, wrote about the hazards of breaking sod in 1851:

> The work of breaking prairie is very justly considered of the first importance by the settler in a prairie country. Indeed it is not uncommon to find a quarter or a half section of land, broken and sown with fall or winter wheat, which has attained a thrifty growth before it is enclosed.

Necessity, and a prudent forecast on the part of the pioneer, indicate the importance of growing a crop as early as possible, for with his grounds broken and sown, the long winter will afford ample time to procure his fencing materials, even through his timbered land is a half dozen of miles distant from the farm he is making; and the following season finds a field well enclosed, with the appearance of having been under cultivation a half century.

In the early settlements of the prairie country the obstacles in the way of rapidly and easily breaking prairie were somewhat numerous and formidable. Some of the principal ones may be mentioned. —First, the tenacity and strength of the prairie sward, arising from the ten thousand wire-like fibrous roots, interlaced and interwoven in every conceivable manner. —Second, the red root, so called. This is a large bulbous mass of wood or root, gnarled and hard, very much resembling cherry timber in color and density. When in a live state, it sends up annually a twig or shoot similar to the willow, which is destroyed by the prairie fires, so that no tree or shrub is formed, while the root continues to grow, and attains a diameter of six, eight, and sometimes twelve inches. These roots are found usually in a given neighborhood, while other sections of country are entirely free from them. —Third, in locations where recent improvements prescribe limits to the annual burning of the prairie and in the neighborhood of the groves, hazel bushes spring up, forming a thicket that are called "hazel roughs" by those who break prairie.

Often it was one man, one animal, against nature. Man versus nature was the epic theme of pioneer days.

In the new land it was human strength and the cradle in the harvest. The cradler might cut three acres a day.

Formerly, to overcome these obstacles and make any considerable progress in the work of "breaking," four or six yoke of oxen and two men were necessary, but ingenuity and enterprise have wrought a great change in the important department of labor. Instead of the heavy, uncouth, and unmanageable wooden ploughs, with iron or steel points, formerly used, various kinds of improved breaking ploughs are brought into requisition, reducing the cost of breaking by one-third or one-half the former price.

The months of May and June are the best for breaking prairie; and should the amount of work to be done be insufficient to require these entire months, the time intervening from the twentieth of May to the twentieth of June, without doubt is the most appropriate, although many persons commence earlier, and continue later, than the time here indicated.

Frequently a crop of corn is raised on the sod by "chopping in" the seed corn with a sharp hoe or axe, or by dropping the seed along the edge of the third or fourth furrow, and then covering it by the succeeding one, and often ten to twenty bushels per acre is raised in this manner.

The disparity in time and expense of "making a farm," in a heavily timbered country, or on a well chosen prairie, is greater than would at first seem apparent. True it is, that most of us have listened with delight to the "loud sounding axe," as with "redoubling strokes on strokes" the forest denizens were laid low with a crash that was right musical, as the echo reverberated amongst the hills; — but consider then the burning and clearing off the timber, at a cost of from five to twenty dollars per acre, with the stumps remaining, as a memorial of hard labor, for a quarter of a century — contrasted with two to three dollars per acre for breaking prairie, which is as free from obstructions as though cultivated an hundred years, and which suffers by the comparison?

Farm implements used by Wisconsin pioneer farmers were crude and clumsy. Harrows were likely to be little more than poles fastened together into which some hickory pegs had been driven. Some farmers dragged treetops over plowed land to smooth it for planting. Sowing was done by hand, broadcast, and many early farmers were highly skilled at throwing the seed evenly. Hoe and spade were made at home, or by nearby blacksmith. Hay was cut with a scythe and grain with a cradle—a broad blade with a series of curved wooden fingers above. This heavy instrument took strong men to swing it. Rakes were made of wood, and workers were skilled in tying bundles of grain with straw bands.

But the most essential tool of the Wisconsin pioneers was the plow. A good plow was hard to find.

Thomas Jefferson, who wrote descriptions of the ideal plow in 1788, made excellent experimental plows with moldboards that would turn over the soil. The first patent granted in America on a plow was in 1797 to Charles Newbold of Burlington, N.J. Farmers didn't take to his plow, claiming that the cast iron poisoned the soil and encouraged the growth of weeds. John Deere, a blacksmith, built a plow moldboard of old saws. His plows were successful in 1837. The greatest invention in plows was the "soft steel" method of making plow moldboards so that the steel would not warp when curved to make the earth-scouring surface. These were patented by John Lane in 1868. Sulky or riding plows were first patented in 1844. Until 1877 patents were issued on improvements in the riding plow. During this period, gang plows were introduced, which eventually led to the steam plow, used on larger farms.

Local blacksmiths in Wisconsin made many of the plows used by early settlers. A smith who could make a good plow made money and was busy all the time. Sturdy plows were required to penetrate the stubborn prairie sod.

Green County history relates that the first important business of the pioneer settler, upon his arrival, was to build a house. Until this was done, some had to camp on the ground or live in their wagons—perhaps the only shelter they had known for weeks. So the prospects for a house, which was also to be a home, was one that gave courage to the rough toil and added a zest to the heavy labors. The style of the home entered very little into their thoughts—it was shelter they wanted and protection from stress of weather and wearing exposures. The poor settler had neither the money nor the mechanical appliances for building himself a house. He was content, in most instances, to have a mere cabin or hut. This was made of round logs light enough for two or three men to lay up. The house would generally be about fourteen feet square—perhaps a little larger or smaller—roofed with bark or clapboard, and floored with puncheons (logs split once in two and the flat side laid up). For a fireplace, a wall of stones and earth was made in the best practicable shape for the purpose, in an opening in one end of the building, extending outward, and planked on the outside by bolts of wood notched together to stay it. Sometimes a fireplace of this kind was made so large as to occupy nearly the whole width of the house. In cold weather when a great deal of wood was needed to keep the proper warmth inside, large logs were piled in the fireplace. To protect the crumbling back wall against the heat, two backlogs, one on top of the other, were placed against it.

For a chimney, any contrivance that would carry up the smoke would do. They were usually constructed of clay and sticks. Imagine a cold winter's night when the storm of wind and snow was raging without, the huge fire blazing within, and the family sitting around! It might be cozy enough if the cold was not too intense; and, in reality, before those fireplaces there was often something of cheer, as the farmer sat smoking—if he had any tobacco; and the wife knitting—if she had any yarn and needles.

For a door to his log cabin the settler contrived the most simple barrier that would serve the purpose. Before a door could be made, a blanket often did duty in guarding the entrance. But, as soon as convenient, some boards were split out and put together, hung upon wooden hinges, and held shut by a wooden pin inserted in an auger-hole.

In regard to the furniture of the pioneer's cabin, it varied in proportion to the ingenuity of the occupants. It was easy enough to improvise tables and chairs; the former could be made of split logs; the latter were designed after the three-legged stool pattern, or benches served their purpose. A bedstead was a very important item in the domestic comfort of the family, and the fashion of improvising one was as follows:

A forked stake was driven into the ground diagonally from the corner of the room, and at a proper distance, upon which poles reaching from each side of the cabin were laid. The wall ends of the poles were either driven into auger-holes or rested in the openings between the logs. Bark or boards were used as a substitute for cords. Upon this, the wife spread her straw tick, and if she had a homemade feather bed, she piled it up into a luxurious mound and covered it with her sheets and quilts. Sometimes sheets were hung against the wall at the head and side of the bed, which added much to the coziness of this pioneer bedroom. The sleeping arrangement was generally called a "prairie bedstead."

If the settler arrived in the early part of the season and had not time to plant, or had no fields prepared, he could, at least, have a truck-patch, where a little corn, a few potatoes and turnips, and some other vegetables were put in the ground. Of course this was only to make his small supply, which he had brought with him, reach as far as possible. His meager stores consisted of flour, bacon, tea, and coffee. But these supplies would frequently be exhausted before a regular crop of wheat or corn could be raised, and game being plentiful helped to eke them out. But when the corn was raised, it was not easily prepared for the table. The mills for grinding were at such distances away that every other device was resorted to for making meal.

Some grated it on an implement made by punching small holes through a piece of tin or sheet iron and fastening it upon a board in concave shape, with the rough side out. Upon this the ear was rubbed to produce the meal. But grating could not be done when the corn became so dry as to shell off when rubbed.

Without paint the houses greyed.

While most of the earliest settlers built houses of logs, later and more affluent arrivals offered diversity. The settlers who had left behind good houses usually built good houses in Wisconsin as soon as possible. These dwellings might have sawn lumber, glass, smoothed floorboards, and mortar neatly pointed. Lumber was obtained from small nearby mills; mill sites were in great demand, and establishing sawmills had top priority, since the demand for sawn lumber was so great. Oak, basswood, elm, maple, and walnut were favored in southern Wisconsin. Soon, however, pine lumber was available from Sheboygan and Manitowoc counties.

Some of the Wisconsin farmhouses were even pretentious, with brick shipped up the Mississippi to Prairie du Chien and by wagon overland to the home location. Other enterprising settlers built their houses of stone, or at times of stove wood, laid up and mortared. When "Cream City brick" became popular, many farm homes were built of that distinctive brick made in Milwaukee.

Settlers often tried to make their Wisconsin

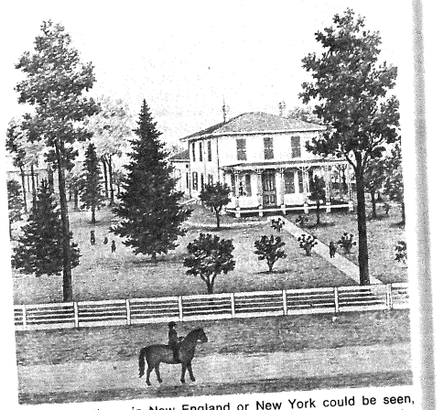
The best clothes came out to show the family pride.

homes resemble their former ones. Because of the great number of New England and New York farmers settling in Wisconsin, many homes had an eastern look, with Greek-revival design perhaps and white columns, set back in the hills.

Dooryard trees were very important to the settlers. They planted trees, often obtained from the woods, in front of houses for shade or for protection from winds. Sometimes a tree would be planted to commemorate the birth of a child or the death of a beloved member of the family. Trees were sometimes planted to mark the graves of favorite horses. A tombstone with this inscription, found between Oshkosh and Fond du Lac, suggests how important horses were to the farm family:

Here lies Tom and Bill
They done their duty with a will
also
Doll and Kate
As true and faithful
As their mates.

Old dooryard trees or at times very gnarled lilac bushes, blooming still after a hundred years of weather, add atmosphere of memory to aged farmhouses in Wisconsin. And behind a large barn perhaps there is a small log cabin, now a hen house or a hog house, or a storage place; once people lived there, children were born there. Great-grandfather's cabin still stands at our farm. Every ax mark symbolizes to us a mark of hope, for hope is what our ancestors brought with them.



Homes like those in New England or New York could be seen, sometimes built by the more prosperous. The houses were big, to accommodate big families.

OF WHEAT THE GOLDEN, AND THE NEW MACHINES

So much has happened to our farm through the years, I guess they tried most every kind of crop that would grow in our part of the state. Some years they did well, others not. Great-grandfather was always trying for something new, some great new idea. I suppose he knew that he'd never be rich, but I did hear my grandfather say, when I was little, that great-grandfather dreamed of machines that would get the work done faster. He wanted more time to read, he said, and see things he never had seen. But he never got that much time when he could go away for very long. He was a farmer; he farmed our farm. When he died the farm went on in the family. I hope it will always be that way. He was the kind of farmer who just couldn't wait for next year to try it again.

The early Wisconsin pioneers were subsistence farmers. They had to establish a self-sufficient agriculture to provide the staples of life: wheat, rye, and potatoes for their own food; oats, barley, and hay for their livestock. Cattle provided milk and meat; pigs furnished meat and fat; sheep furnished meat and wool; chickens, ducks, and geese gave them feathers as well as meat and eggs.

As land was cleared and roads developed, subsistence farming gave way to farming for profit. One of the first things that a settler did was to break a little ground and plant some wheat, and by 1835 wheat as a cash crop was becoming popular in Wisconsin. The year 1860 brought the golden harvest; twenty-eight million bushels of wheat were produced. The years 1858-1859 were dry, but 1860 had plenty of rain. The harvest was the largest ever seen in the early days of Wisconsin farming.

LABOR-SAVING INVENTIONS

Crops were lush in good years and had to be harvested rapidly. The shortage of labor in a country where almost anybody could afford to own land made labor-saving implements a necessity, even though families were large. Nearly every small city, town, even crossroads in Wisconsin had its inventor, hoping to make a machine to save farm labor. Fanning mills, threshing machines, corn shellers, corn grinders, hay cutters, portable mills, and plows—all were in high demand.

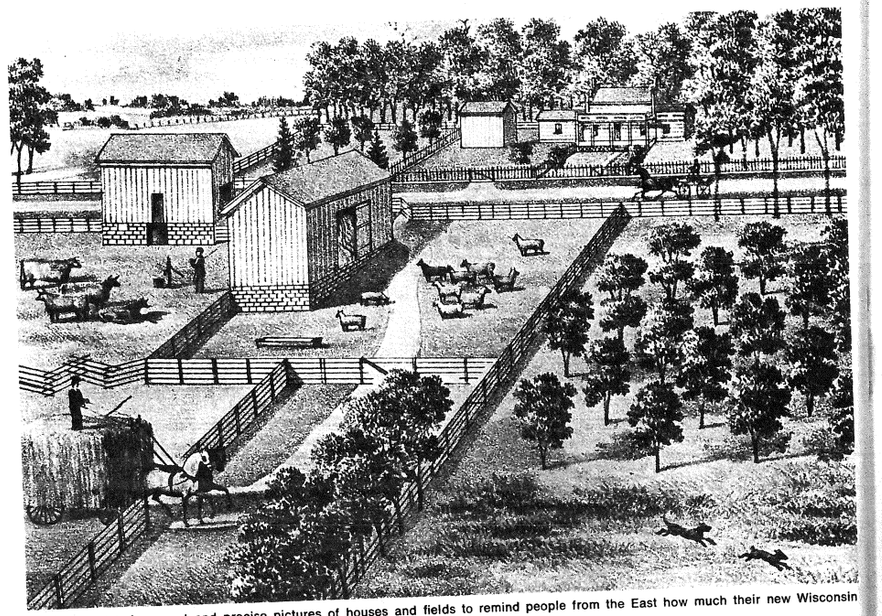
John Muir was a farm boy and inventor, and later a world-famous naturalist, from central Wisconsin. At the Wisconsin State Fair in Madison in 1860, Muir exhibited two unique clocks that had been invented in the cellar of his father's farm home near Portage. A whole spirit of inventiveness was rampant in Wisconsin. Muir's competed with many other inventions: false teeth, special coffeepots, obstetrical chair, combined rifle and shotgun, hundreds of new farming devices.

Wisconsin settlement coincided with the invention and development of harvesting machines. Until the 1830s, harvesting methods were almost as primitive as in the time of biblical Ruth and Boaz.

In 1834 Cyrus McCormick, then of Virginia, had patented his reaper. It was a mowing machine with a platform behind the cutter. One man drove, another raked off the grain. McCormick started manufacture in 1846, and turned out fifteen hundred machines in a couple of years. About one-tenth of all McCormick reapers were sold in Wisconsin.

In the 1830s and 1840s grain was still cut with a cradle or scythe. Men followed the cradler to bind the grain. Twelve men might cut and bind twelve acres a day.

F. W. Southworth of Edgerton described the harvest:



Primitive artists drew neat and precise pictures of houses and fields to remind people from the East how much their new Wisconsin homes resembled the ones they had left.

Under the searing sun of harvest time,
The cradlers keep their ancient, measured pace,
And rhythmic swing against the golden wall
Of ripened wheat; behind them, women toil
Along the swath, binding the rounded sheaves,
With practiced roll and turn of twisted grain,
To form a band; their faces resolute,
Under the deep sunbonnets.

Far down the field, a lonely figure bends,
Above the sheaves, and clasps them to his breast,
With one good arm, and forms them into shocks.
Then, spreading out the cap-sheaf, like a fan,
To shed the rain; the left arm, leather-cuffed,
Above the wrist, marking the missing hand
He lost one misty morn in Shiloh's woods;
A year and more agone.

The cradlers reach the turn of swath, and pause,
While whetstones rasp and ring along the blades,
And water jug is passed from hand to hand,
And sweating brows, beneath the straw hats' band,
Are mopped with red bandanas. As they stand,
They speak with grave concern of word, new-come,
Of fighting at a place called Gettysburg;
Where many men have died.

The leader gathers up a tuft of grain:
"Don't waste a spear; they're hungry in the camps.
And Lincoln says that when the fightin's done,
We'll have to feed the Rebs; their crops are gone.
Well, mebbe so. I don't agree; but then,
Lincoln is gen'ly right. That soldier now,
We'll have more like him, likely, any day.
The Sixth was in the fightin', so they say."

Up where the smoke cloud hangs above the bar,
I seemed to hear a voice: "That cradle, there;
I swung it all day long, in 'sixty-three,
In blazing sun, from dawn to dusk, to earn
That four-bit piece down there upon the bar;
The price of one small drink." The whisper died;
Unheard above the juke-box's torrid blare.

A strong man could cradle two to three acres a day, and the mighty men, the champion cradlers, could sometimes do four or more. It took one average man twenty days to cradle off fifty acres. The grain ripened and had to be harvested. Labor often became a problem, though the immigrants from Europe could sometimes be hired before they got settled on farms of their own. Every able-bodied person was pressed into service at harvest time.

Threshing was sometimes done by hand with a flail, a long handle to which a beater was attached with leather thong. The flail method was slow. Grain must be placed on a threshing floor and beaten until free of the chaff, then taken to the outside where a breeze, if there was one, carried the chaff away from the grain. Oxen and horses were more frequently used to trample out the grain on a threshing floor, driven round and round on the sheaves. The advent of the threshing machine, first powered by horses, then by steam, was the greatest threshing boon grain farmers ever had.

Elegant homes.

By 1861 the simple reaper had taken the place of the grain cradle on many Wisconsin farms and there were greater developments to come. Inventions that answered farmers' desperate need for wheat-harvesting machines emerged from the major wheat-growing areas of Beloit, Janesville, and Whitewater.

A young man from La Grange, Wisconsin, John F. Appleby, believed he could invent a device that would tie a knot in twine and bind grain. He first whittled a sort of bird's beak out of applewood and later machined it out of metal. The final work was done in Beloit, after some experimenting in Mazomanie, and McCormick ultimately purchased rights to it. The famous Appleby knotter is still used today on grain binders to tie bundles of grain.

F. B. Swingle, in an article reprinted in the *Wisconsin Magazine of History,* told about the invention of the twine binder:

> We are quite likely to forget the inventors of the common, useful things of life—just go along and make use of them and little note nor long remember who brought such devices out of nowhere into here. The men who invented door knobs or buttons or hairpins or pins and other things that do so much to help hold things together are not known. Their names are not taught in school. The only way to show their real importance would be to try to get along without these little devices for a few days. Even the men of brains to invent bigger things than pins and needles are soon forgotten. We use the inventions and lose the men.
>
> The men who first built threshing machines, the pioneers who first drew loads on wheels, the old genius who started the plan of using belts to transmit power from pulley to pulley, all are gone and are scarcely remembered for all the good work they did. This is the reason for the following story:
>
> "I'm going to Chicago to find John F. Appleby," I declared to a friend one day a few years ago.
>
> "Who is he? Didn't know that he was lost."
>
> "Your first question proves that the people have lost him. He is the man who made the first device that would tie a knot in a string and who built the first twine binder in the world."
>
> "Why haven't folks known about this before?"
>
> "Well, up here in Wisconsin they do know about it. They point with pride to that same little old knotter now in their

Historical Museum at Madison. They can show you that same little attic room at Beloit where he built that first twine binder. John F. Appleby, though, was not a talker. He did the trick and left it to others to talk about it."

"I should like to see him."

"All right. We'll try to find him."

We went to Chicago and found John F. Appleby, a stockily built old gentleman who might have been taken for fifty-seven if we had not known that he was seventy-seven. He had a face which might have looked like General Grant's if he had worn whiskers. After the first introductions and greetings were over we saw at once why the story of this man's work had not been shouted abroad, for he was one of the most modest and retiring men we had ever met. When we had surrounded him and he had settled himself in the chair resignedly, he asked quietly, "What is it that you would like to know?"

We told him that we should like to hear the story of his life, particularly up to the time when he built the first twine binder.

"Yes," he said, "we built the first twine binder. My partners, Charles H. Parker and Gustavus Stone, built and sold the first twine binder. This was sold from our shop in Beloit, Wisconsin, and shipped to Travis County, Texas, in May, 1878. I used on that machine the knotting device which I had made when a boy in 1858 at a gunsmith's shop in Walworth County, Wisconsin."

"Won't you begin at the very beginning, Mr. Appleby?" we entreated, for we feared that he was going to cut the story too short.

"Well," he said, "I was born in New York in 1840. Five years later my father brought me to Wisconsin, where we settled on a farm. As I grew older, I remember taking a great interest in the work done at a small machine shop where grain headers and other farm machines were made by George Esterly, who afterwards became a manufacturer of self-binders. It was at this place that I probably developed the desire to invent labor-saving machinery.

"The reaper had come to us then but served only to cut the grain and leave it loose upon the field, and farmers must either stack it loose or bind it into sheaves by slow, back-breaking labor. I liked neither the slow pace nor the back-breaking process and so I began to dream of a binding machine. I dreamed of it at night and I dreamed of it during the day, and in 1858 I made a knotter, probably the first one ever made that would tie a knot in a cord. This knotter was almost identical with the ones used all over the world on a million binders this season, and that first old knotter I have kept for many years.

"Well, the Civil War broke out and I had not made a binder. I simply had the little device in my possession which might some day tie a knot if it were properly applied to the reaper. I enlisted and served throughout the war, and it was ten years later before harvesting machinery had made much progress. Harvest hands were still at the backbreaking process of binding by hand. About this time the American farmers began to look toward the West and to wish that those great rolling prairies could be made to produce harvests. But help was scarce, for the boys who went down in battle could not be replaced, and even though more grain could be sowed, not hands enough could be secured to harvest the grain before it crinkled down and was spoiled. The farmers of America needed a machine which would take the place in the grain fields that Whitney's cotton gin had taken in the cotton fields of the South seventy-five years before; but the invention of a binding machine was a tremendous task compared with the simple cottonseed separator.

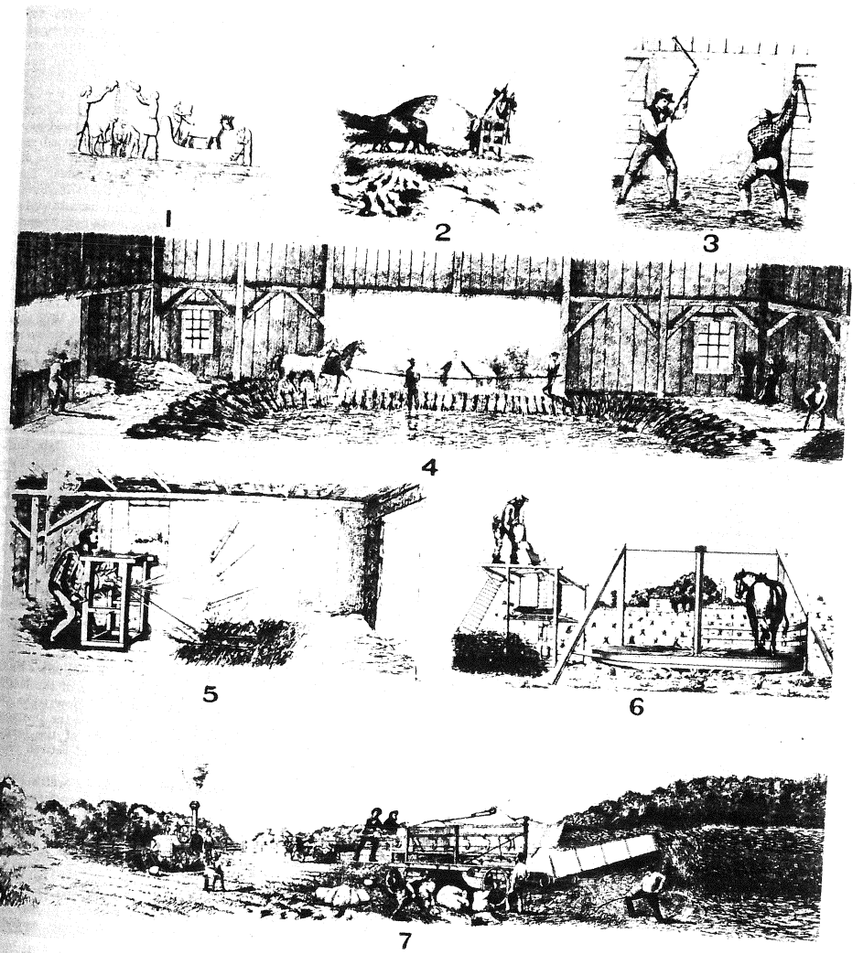
"In the early seventies harvesters were invented which bound grain into bundles with bands of wire. We thought at first that this invention would revolutionize the work of harvesting, and in 1874 from our little shop at Beloit we put out an excellent type of wire binder, the planning of which had been in my hands. One afternoon we made a successful trial of our wire binder in the field of John Dates out on the old-time stage route to Madison. It worked well and we were highly pleased at the prospect of a growing business in wire binding building. At noon after we had unhitched and were about to start home, we told the farmer that we would be back after dinner to make a further trial, when to our utter dismay we were informed by him that he did not wish us to continue. He said, 'Your binder works all right, but this wire will kill my stock and I don't want it in the straw.' You can imagine how glum and despondent we were during the dinner hour; and afterward, when we met at the shop, no one had anything to say. Finally I broke the silence and asked, 'Well, what are we going to do?'

"Said Mr. Parker, 'I'll be dashed if I will make binders the farmers won't use.'

"I stood up then and said, 'I can make a twine binder'; but they replied, 'No! We have spent money enough.'

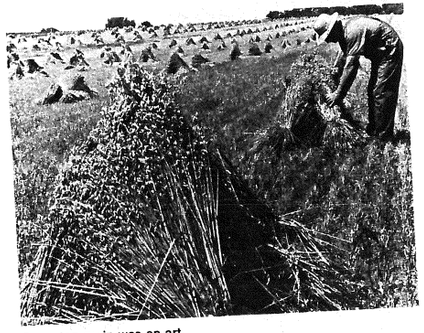
"You might call that the end of the first chapter, but the next year complaints from farmers in counties where wire binders had been used told of thousands of dollars lost by those whose cattle had been killed by the wire swallowed

The old ways were hard.



THRESHING AND CLEANING GRAIN

1. Egyptian—1500 B.C.
2. Roman Tribulum—100 B.C.
3. Hand Flail
4. Horse Threshing
5. Flail Threshing Machine
6. U.S. Patent, Horse Power, A.D. 1834
7. U.S. Patent, Steam Power, A.D. 1883



Shocking grain was an art.

The earlier machines for harvesting wheat were relatively simple.

with the straw. Explosions in flour mills were also caused by the pieces of wire in friction with machinery. These conditions opened our eyes; finally Mr. Parker and Mr. Stone agreed to aid me financially in the building of a twine binder, and I had the working parts in order within two months. This was the first complete model of a twine binder that ever tied a knot. The knotter was the same old bird-bill type that I had made when a boy in the little shop back in Heart Prairie. But still the task remained of mounting the binder in such a manner as to take the cut grain and bind it by the use of power applied from the wheels of the harvester. This took more thinking and planning than the making of the knotter itself. I hit upon the U frame, planned elevators to carry the grain to the binder, packers to keep the bundle in shape, and a butter to form the square base of the bundle. The needle was so shaped as to compress the bundle before tying. The tripping device gauged the size of the sheaf, and all parts received power from one gear wheel. This took a tremendous deal of planning, but after I had seen the needs of the entire scheme I set myself to carrying them out, and little real change has been made to this day except in the way of small improvements.

"I took the model up into the garret above the shop and worked alone for months. One of the members of the firm grew impatient and naturally wanted to see results. 'Where is Appleby,' he would ask, 'and what is he doing?' One day he went up to the attic to see for himself. My first model lay on the floor covered with dust. He came downstairs and declared, 'Appleby hasn't done a thing.' However, my new machine had just been placed in the polishing room—the binder was done.

"This first machine was tried out at Beloit in Parker and Stone's rye field, and, as eye witnesses declared, worked perfectly and cunningly, not missing a bundle. I promised my partners to make three more that year, and the war was on between wire and twine as a material for grain bands. The next year we made one hundred and fifteen of the twine binders, and threshermen who threshed the grain harvested by these first machines sent us voluntary statements recommending the work done by the Appleby binder.

"The larger harvester companies began to investigate. Gammon and Deering sent experts into the grain fields of Texas and other states to watch and report to them of the success of this Appleby twine binder, with the result that the wire binders soon were driven from the field, and in 1879 this firm began to manufacture twine binders under a license granted by our firm. Many of these early twine binders show splendid records which prove their durability, and although manufacturers of wire binders declared that the crickets would eat off the bands, the twine users were triumphant and in four years manufacturers all necessarily turned to the little Wisconsin firm for the right to build twine binders. Farmers wanted thousands of harvesters, and it was now plain that they would want those that used twine, not wire. There was some difficulty in securing good material for the making of the necessary small, smooth, strong grade of twine, but William Deering gave his personal attention to the task after his company had secured of us the right to manufacture twine-using machines.

"You boys may be interested to know that the first shop-right was granted to Hoover, Allen, and Gamble of the Excelsior Harvester Works at Miamisburg, Ohio, Mr. Deering having previously recommended the Appleby binder to them. Then we built one each for several other firms and sold licenses to manufacture under a royalty of six dollars on each machine. The next year, 1882, the McCormicks paid us thirty-five thousand dollars for the right to manufacture twine binders. We finally sold out our entire plant to one of the larger firms and laid the foundations of what later grew to be the International Harvester Company. I worked for the Deerings for many years, but upon the consolidation of the larger firms I concluded that my work was done and retired from the harvest field.

"You may be interested in our cotton picker which I have been working on, but that, of course, is another story."

We thanked John F. Appleby, left his office, and left Chicago, my friend jubilant at having heard these facts from the lips of one of the most wonderful men in all that great busy city.

"Wasn't that a good story?" I asked him.

"One of the best stories in America," he vowed, looking out of the car window at the binders working in the fields along the way. "Are all these harvesters using Appleby's knotter?"

"Every binder in the world," I assured him. "Nobody ever made a better one."

On another visit I persuaded Mr. Appleby to give the first little old knotter to the Wisconsin State Historical Museum at Madison, and there it is today.

Mr. Appleby died at Chicago, November 8, 1917.

The most famous manufacturer of threshing machines in Wisconsin was Jerome Increase Case. Originally from New York State, he had inventive genius and went from farm to farm in pioneer Wisconsin with a "groundhog thresher." This machine was an open-spiked cylinder held in a frame and turned by a crank. Grain bundles held against the cylinder would be stripped from the stalks. It was a faster device for threshing than the old flail, but there was still the job of separating the wheat from the chaff.

Case worked hard on this problem: a machine that would both thresh and separate the wheat. He had help from Richard Ela who had manufactured "fanning mills" in Rochester, Wisconsin. Inventors in other parts of the country were also working toward a real "threshing machine," but in the spring of 1844 Case was ready with his thresher. He demonstrated the machine in a field near Rochester (the same settlement where Edwin Bottomley had his farm). The crowd gathered to scoff but stayed to marvel at a machine threshing and separating the chaff. Horses on a treadmill furnished the power. Case started the J. I. Case Threshing Machine Works at Racine. The early threshing machines sold for about three hundred dollars. (The Case symbol, an eagle digging its claws into a globe, came from Old Abe, the famous Wisconsin Civil War eagle, which Case once saw.)

Horses walking in a circle supplied power for later threshers. The power was usually transmitted by a whirling, long rod to the machine.

The steam engines that first furnished the mechanical power for threshing did not really get started in the grain areas until 1849. Engines that moved under their own power came later. At first they had no apparatus to steer. Until about 1880 horses pulled the engines to the right or left. When the steering problem was finally solved and the great steam engines moved under their own power and could pull loads, or agricultural implements, the day of the "threshing rig"—separator pulled by a steam engine —came into wide use. The romantic era of steam threshing dawned. Case made engines and later, tractors.

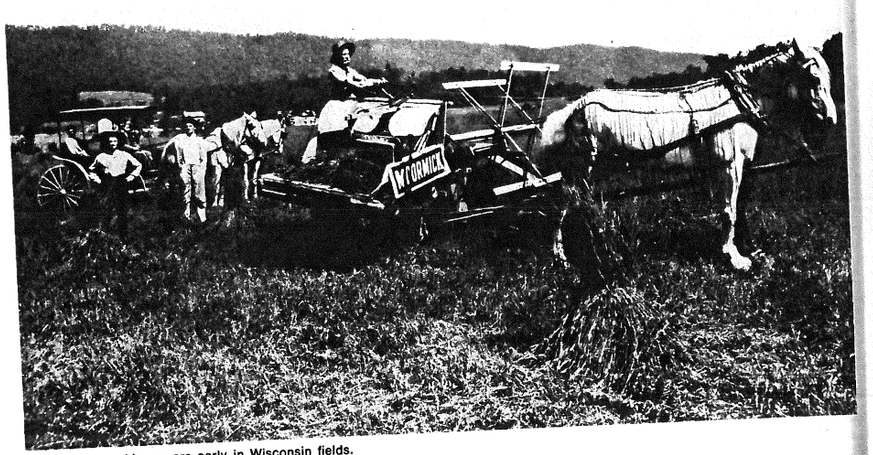
The combine, a great machine that cut and also threshed the grain, was developed as early as 1836 by a Michigan inventor. The machine was drawn by twenty or more horses and had its greatest reception later in California. When gasoline-powered engines were developed, Charles Hart and Charles Parr, engineering classmates at the University of Wisconsin, made the Hart-Parr engine, thought to be the first successful traction engine powered by gas. Parr was from Wyoming, Wisconsin, near Spring Green.

Cyrus McCormick, inventor of the reaper.

The Allis-Chalmers Company, started by W. P. Allis of Milwaukee, came into the engine, tractor, pump field in 1901. Many other tractor companies entered the business and many varieties of gasoline-powered tractors were available; but the romantic old "steam engine," which hove slowly into sight pulling the threshing separator, followed by the crew of threshers, will never be forgotten.

By 1860, many flour mills had been built in Wisconsin wherever there was water power. Some of the creeks that then furnished water power are now dried up. Even such small streams could be used by millwrights building large water wheels. The slow-moving wheels could be geared so that the speed of machinery inside the mill was very rapid. Nearly all early grist mills were driven by water. Only one, at Prairie du Chien, had a horsepower-driven mill.

Flour mills and grist mills were a vital part of the early days of farming. Millsites were largely controlled by the government. If a settler did not build a mill he had to sell the site to someone else. The number of millsites increased from 117 in 1849 to more than 700 in 1879, largely because of wheat growing. When the wheat growing declined, so did the number of country mills.



McCormick machines were early in Wisconsin fields.

Today flour mills use rollers to grind grain, but the early methods used millstones or buhrstones. Cadwallader C. Washburn of La Crosse pioneered in machinery for the refinement of flour.

The ravages of insects and depletion of the soil were two main reasons that Wisconsin farmers eventually discontinued wheat growing. By 1856 chinch bugs had ruined wheat crops in the Watertown district and in Walworth County. On July 29, 1864, the *Milwaukee Sentinel* reported, "Yesterday evening the lakeshore was covered with Chinch Bugs. They swarmed upon the beach to depth of three or four inches. The stench was intolerable." The bugs also decimated crops throughout the state in 1879-1880.

Although Milwaukee was still producing two million barrels of flour in 1892, by 1918 it was producing almost none. By then the milling centers had shifted to Minneapolis and the west.

Great-grandfather was a wheat farmer. That's all he knew. He wasn't especially interested in cattle, didn't think there were any cows worth anything, except a beast that could give a little milk when it was needed. He was a grain farmer. Wheat to him was the golden crop. And for some years his people had done well with wheat in New York. Then the soil gave out and wouldn't grow wheat any longer. I doubt that great-grandfather ever understood that they had worn the soil out. It just wasn't any good any longer, so he wanted to leave. The stuff he brought with him to Wisconsin was wheat-farmer stuff: a heavy old plow with an iron point; a heavy grain cradle; a bucket he strapped on when he was sowing wheat. We have the cradle and the bucket still. They are part of our farm museum collection. When the change came in Wisconsin, and cattle became so much more important, great-grandfather didn't know quite what was happening.

LIVESTOCK

The York Staters and the Yankees wore the land out first. Discouraged with lean years and drought many of them left Wisconsin for the California gold rush or for other points west. The Germans and other Europeans who took up the Yankee lands concentrated on orchards and livestock. Most important, they restored manure to the land.

The German not only used the heaps of farmyard fertilizer existing on his newly acquired property, but he also conserved all that his livestock produced. Frequently, if not too distant from town or village, he purchased a commodity of which livery men, stockyard keepers, and private owners of cows or horses were anxious to be relieved. The manufacture of fertilizer was a prime reason that the European settler stabled his livestock. Another was his fixed habit of affording animals such care. Not all Germans built barns at once, but the majority tried to provide warm sheds at least, whereas Yankee and southwesterner alike were prone to allow their animals to huddle, humped and shivering, all winter on the leeward side of house or granary, or in clumps of sheltering brush or trees. The German was willing to occupy his log house longer, if necessary, so he could afford to construct adequate barns and sheds.

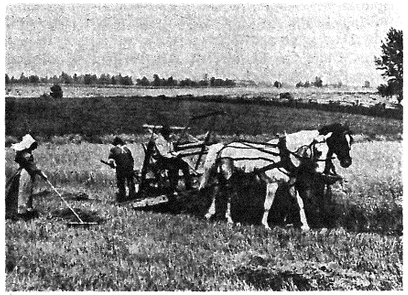
As Christian Frogatt Ficker observed,

If there are plenty of beechnuts and acorns, the hogs mostly run around in the woods and become pretty fat upon the mast. At night they come to the house, are given some food, sleep in the open, and in the morning go again to their accustomed feeding ground. Cattle do the same; still it often happens that they remain away and the farmer must seek them sometimes for several hours in wild, uncultivated regions. That is of course a very bad business. In order that the cattle may be easier to find, some cows or oxen are generally provided with bells which ring strong and are heard at great distance. When the cows come home in the evening, they are usually milked in front of the house in the road where they receive some food. Then they lie down in the road and expect a bit of bread or handful of salt.

Ficker took a pessimistic view of livestock in pioneer Wisconsin.

All of this livestock up to the present has been very badly cared for in Wisconsin for which reason, for example, the cows here are not nearly as productive as those in Germany. Only a few, and this is particularly true in newly settled regions, have stables. Most have either none at all or only the flimsiest, and cattle must accordingly take care of themselves summer and winter in the open as well as they can with straw, leaves, even wood. It is surprising to see how cattle bite and chew severed limbs of the linden or sugar maple as thick as one's thumb. If they hear anyone chopping in the woods, they come running up the distance of an English mile and await eagerly the moment that the tree falls, when they greedily attack it. One cannot be too careful about having a tree fall on one or another of the animals, which often enough happens. Also, even if they are kept in warm stalls, which in this neighborhood is usually the case, they receive very little hay but mostly eat straw since good, productive meadows suitable for large herds are still wanting. That the cattle, therefore, become very poor during the winter anyone can understand, particularly if the winter is long and grass delays long in the spring. But after grass comes, it is unbelievable how quickly the cattle recover and become fat.

They evolved through many models.



Women really did help in the wheat fields.

Some former wheat farmers started growing sheep, since, during and after the Civil War, cotton from the South was not getting to northern markets.

When the land was overly cropped for wheat and diminished in fertility, the settlers soon learned the value of crop rotation and, as they had in Europe, continued to use manure on the land. Animals helped to restore the value of Wisconsin farms.

A settler said, "I must say that I like to plow under unrotted straw manure in the spring for corn or Hungarian grass on clayey soil. It seems to be all saved and its mechanical effect in loosening the soil as it rots is excellent. A German friend gave my views pretty well: 'When I blows dat manures undter dem furrows, I'fe got him dere efery dimes. He can't get avay no more for efer. Und den dot corn schmells dot manure all summer long and grows like vot you nefer saw before, already.' "

ROADS AND RAILROADS

Although the transplanted wheat growers could break land and grow crops, getting grain to any kind of market was very difficult. Roads were a severe problem. Travel in general was difficult in an undeveloped country, and the vague new roads and trails became almost impassable in wet weather. It was even hard for the farmers to visit neighbors.

Later, roads began to improve a little and some plank roads were constructed. The planks kept the wagons out of the deep mud, but the rough wooden slabs wouldn't stay in place, and water oozed up to make the surfaces slippery and dangerous. In winter, of course, travel was easier. The marshes were frozen over, logs could be taken to the sawmills, and

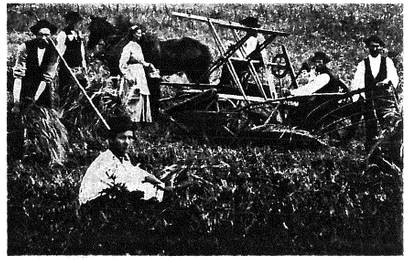
supplies were often hauled on sleighs from Illinois.

It was the railroads that revolutionized farming in Wisconsin. They gave a strong impulse to wheat growing in southeastern counties. Towns were built along the railroads; farm sites near railroads or where rumor said railroads would be were desirable for getting grain to market. Often farmers invested in railroads, to their sorrow.

George Wallace Jones, Territorial Delegate to Congress from Wisconsin in 1837, presented to Congress a petition from the tiny village of Sinipee in Grant County, to build a railroad from Milwaukee through Sinipee to San Francisco. Congress thought it was the joke of the year. The next year, however, Jones got an appropriation for two thousand dollars to make a survey from Milwaukee to Dubuque. The first railroad was actually built in 1847, the Milwaukee and Mississippi. Train service began in 1851.

The opening of the first railroad in eastern Wisconsin meant that the products of farms and sawmills had prospective outlets, and thus began the real era of Wisconsin agricultural expansion. The first railroad, from Milwaukee to Waukesha, was about twenty miles long, as was the second one, from

It was hot work for all.



The machine was cherished for what it could do for the family.

Fond du Lac to East Waupun, then called Chester. The Waukesha road was the first link in rail to the Mississippi; the second was the beginning of rail from the Fox Valley to Chicago. The first railroad engine was hauled from Sheboygan to Fond du Lac over a plank road, by ox teams. It was slow going. The plank road was narrow and rough. The passage of the locomotive ruined it for good.

The hundred million bushels of wheat that Wisconsin farmers contributed during the Civil War were shipped by rail to Milwaukee and thence by lake boat. Much wheat was also shipped via the Mississippi River.

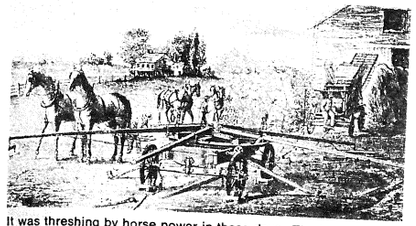
As the railroads expanded, charged higher rates, and controlled more and more of the business of the country, the rural population grew highly suspicious of the railroad men: "The people bow as slaves to the railroad companies! We have the roads and we want them; our money built them; nine-tenths of the people are ready to . . . mob them into decency." Many settlers who had willingly invested in the building of railroads mortgaged their farms to do so. When hard times came many Wisconsin farmers lost their farms.

Wisconsin farmers in the 1860s and 1870s were the victims of railroad monopoly. The railroads controlled steamboat traffic on the upper Mississippi, and steamboat and railway men met to set rates as they pleased. Farmers along the Mississippi and in the interior of Wisconsin saw the railroads taking their profits. They attended an antimonopoly convention in St. Paul in 1866. Some rate reductions were achieved.

William R. Taylor—Democrat, Dane County farmer, and member of the Grange—was elected governor in 1873, on a platform of railroad reform. The Potter Law was passed to regulate the railroads, but soon fell into litigation and was repealed in 1876. The railroads remained in control.

The Greenback Movement, which sought an expanded currency, included many farmers who believed that a new currency would enhance the value of farm products. Source of the movement was the Greenback used during the Civil War, the value of which was about forty cents on the dollar. The Greenbackers wanted a currency based on the economic resources of the nation, rather than on silver and gold.

The Granger movement that swept Wisconsin expressed the hope of farmers that by working with one another they might be more effective against railroads and other large corporations. The first Grange was in Adams County in 1871. Later a Society of Equity generated many new cooperative schemes for marketing farm products.



It was threshing by horse power in those days. The teams walked in a circle, and a rotating shaft attached to the threshing machine delivered the power.

The first definite attempt to develop cooperative purchasing in Wisconsin started as early as 1844 with the establishment of the Wisconsin Phalanx in Fond du Lac County. The experimental and almost communistic group reflected the idealism of Robert Owen, Charles Fourier, and Horace Greeley. Made up largely of Kenosha farmers, the Phalanx worked on a profit-sharing basis. They constructed a "long house" at Ripon in which they all resided and controlled about 2,000 acres. There were 157 members in 1847, but the group dissolved in 1850 as the farmers sought complete independence. Subsequently many clubs were organized to help farmers buy goods and supplies.

Larger developments began with the Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry, the Farmers Alliance, the Wisconsin Society of Equity, the American Farm Bureau Federation, and the Farmers Educational and Cooperative Union of America, followed later by the Wisconsin Farmers Union and the National Farmers Organization. The Farm Bureau, the Farmers Union, the N.F.O., and the Grange are the principal Wisconsin organizations today.

In 1887 Wisconsin became one of the first states to legalize cooperatives. Today more than 929,000 persons belong to at least one of the 900 cooperatives. The Federation of Wisconsin Cooperatives has more than 350 member organizations.

HAZARDS AT HOME

But the early subsistence farmers, who had little produce or grain to market, tried only to make their living from the land. The hardships of life were immediate. Their wants were simple: food, companionship of their families, appreciation and regard for their neighbors. They had religion, faith, and awareness that they were engaged in a hazardous occupation, for who could predict what a year would bring, what disasters upon crops from weather or insects, or what sickness might befall. "Next year" was the term they understood, for next year would be, must be, better, with more land under the plow, with more confidence, with more faith, and the optimistic expectation of a bumper crop. In the early days Wisconsin was the greatest "next year" country on earth! Perhaps some of this optimism persists today.

Women had a hard time. Often they arrived with hardly any personal possessions or household articles. They had to make do, and they did, in a remarkable way. As the hard work of breaking and clearing land began, women were often expected to do their share of heavy labor. They carried a baby to the woods or the new field and laid it under a bush or tree to sleep while they helped their menfolk grub out the stumps, or helped hold the heavy breaking plow in the furrow. Women were usually there to help plant and harvest grain, and they often milked the cows, for many old-country settlers did not believe that a man should do the milking. That was woman's work.

Some women did not survive the bitterly hard labor of the new farm; some died in childbirth. They lie, these heroic persons, in many small cemeteries throughout southern Wisconsin, largely unsung but heroes nevertheless. At times, though, an appreciation was inscribed on a tombstone, such as the one in the cemetery at Mayville:

> Caroline Buchen Klieforth. Her history. If she had had the benefit of education, such as was available to her children, she would have reached fame, however, she did not despair, she transferred her own ambition to her nine children. Each of them had the same chance. She gave them ambition and opportunity.

Mothers who had great wealth accomplished no more than she accomplished. She not only brought up her family of nine children, but worked to provide them with food, clothes, and health as well as education.

The nine children had nine mothers, each one of the children was her favorite child. She was endowed with a tremendous vitality and mental energy. She sacrificed her life for her children. She died as the result of fifty years of sacrifice and overwork.

Her last conscious thought was concerned with the education of her youngest son, her last-born. When the end approached she asked no favors for herself. She worried about her early death only because her life's work—that is, the education of her children—was not complete. She is a living tribute to the benefits of education acquired the American way, without benefit of

Case was early with a horse-power thresher.

wealth. She died a martyr to the cause of Christian education.

Along with the breaking of the sod and the planting of enough grain and vegetable seed to sustain them, there were the hazards of sickness and childbirth. Faith saw them through, along with a belief that they could, they must, do what was necessary. The woman accepted the fact that there might not be another woman to aid her in travail. But she herself, when she could, made herself available to help suffering neighbors, and her man performed tasks he had never expected to do.

August 19th, 1843

Dear Father:

[One] night previous to going to bed my wife Desired me to bring in some fire wood for she Did not feel well she still keep geting worse untill about half past 10 O Clock when she was safely Delivered of the Child theire [was] no one in the house excepting our own family the Chilldren all asleep in bed you may ask why I did not fetch a Doctor the reason whas I could not leave her and the night was very stormy thunder and lightning and betwixt the flashes was very Dark so that in all probabil[ity] I should have lost my way had I attempted it as soon as the child was born I went [and] called James Tinker and wife up and told them to come as soon [as] possible and I went Back to her I had left and with her instructions I performed the Duty of Midwife as well as I could Jas Tinker['s] wife Brought her a little tea and sugar and we got some flour of them and with Borrowing a little money of Mr Wilson we have got on Prety well since.

The settler women sometimes had a doctor—to no avail. A pioneer doctor wrote that "during a blizzard a woman was taken sick about 6:00 P.M. She was living in an isolated farmhouse with no near neighbors. Her husband left her alone and walked to the nearest house to get some women to come, which they did, and also to get some one to go eight miles after a doctor. A crew of men with a team made as quick a trip to town as they could. I left immediately after asking them to get another doctor also, when I found that the woman had been found lying on the floor with convulsions. I reached the home at about 10:00 A.M., and the other doctor arrived at about noon. [Twins were born, one dead.] The patient continued to have convulsions except when under the influence of chloroform. The other doctor advised bleeding. . . . The woman died an hour later."

Often the women longed for home. Where the family ties were very strong, with a father who had the strength and the drive and the will to carve out a farm from the new land, the settlers usually made

A proud time when the new threshing machine was purchased.

it. It was no crucible for weaklings. The soil was the mortar that held the family together. Cooperative marketing plans came later. First it was a test of man's strength and will against nature.

Times were hard for the early settlers, but nobody starved. Game was plentiful. Passenger or wood pigeons clouded the sky and were harvested by the barrel. Cattle and hogs were often driven into Wisconsin from Illinois. The prairie racers, as very lean hogs were called, were said to be so thin that fat had to be added to the meat when it was fried. It was a great day when the settlers discovered that the streams were full of suckers. They ate fish and more fish.

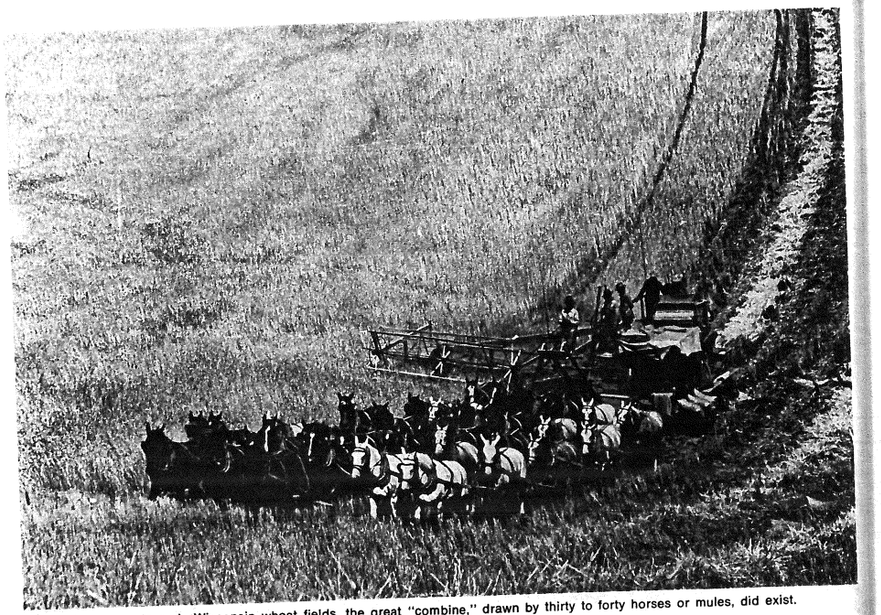
Edwin Bottomley broke a little land and acquired part ownership in a span of oxen. In this new wide country he could take his rifle and walk for miles, never meeting another person, watching the way the birds flew, and appreciating the forests and streams with virgin timber and clear water. His immediate concerns were his family, the land, and survival.

Dear Father:

I stated in my last letter that I thought we could not get any land Broke for spring crops which was the case But I am happy to inform you we got five acres broke.

the 80 acres of Land which we have Bought runs half a mile from east to west and a quarter of a mile from North to South about 10 acres of the east end is wood land and the other 70 acres is intercepted with trees in various places in some parts of it we could plough 10 or 15 acres without a tree on it the Soil is of various qualities that on the flat land is about 2 feet thick of a Black Loam and a Clay Bottom which is the Best for indian

Threshers were a jolly crew who ate everything.



Never widely used in early Wisconsin wheat fields, the great "combine," drawn by thirty to forty horses or mules, did exist.

corn pumpkins cowcumbers melons &c that on on the elevated Parts consist[s] of about 3 inches of a Black Soil on the top. and underneath to the Depth of 2 or 3 feet of Brown intermixed with Clay which is first rate (as the Yankes say) for wheat.

the House or Shanty that we are Liveing in is made of Slabs which are cut of[f] the trees at the Saw mills when they S[q]uare them and the Slate is composed of Shingles which are thin pieces of Pine about 15 inches long and are made like large chips the method of Slateing a house with them is this they cover the Spars with inch Boarding and then nail the Shingles on them after the same maner as Blue Slate is laid on with you our house was 8 yards by 4 and was Devided into two rooms one 14 feet by 12 and the other 10 feet by 12 But we have made a litle addittion to the smaller room which makes it 18 feet by 10 we Dug a sellar for another house which I intende to build before another winter setts in we have sunk a well and have got very good water at the Depth of 18 feet in Digin the well we found 2 petrefied Shells similar to Cockles But rather larger

. . . I got a breaking plow that is the iron for one and wooded it myself which cost me $10 beside my labour we broke about two acres for Indian corn with it in the spring but I found it would not answer when the ground was dry. I was aware that the fault was in the plow and how to Do I could not tell for my money was nearly spent. But there came a blacksmith to work at Rochester his name is kutchison and he begun to make plows which worked easier and Better than any had done before. I made a bargain to make a new plow and I shall have to pay $10 sometime in October.

I shall now give you a descr[i]ption of the weather in the spring we had a Deal of thunder accompanied with heavy showers of hail and rain on the night of the 31st of may we had one of the heavyest storms that was ever witnessed it commenced about 8 O Clock and continued till about two next morning with very little intermission we could Distinctly hear the lightning iss similar to a Peice of Iron heated to a whealding heat when taken out of the fire by a smith and the flashes was so rapid that the atmospher appeard in one continual Blaze the peals of thunder followed as quick as the report of [a] gun after the flash with a noise that made the earth to tremble the rain powerd Down in torrents which caused the rivers and creeks to swell to a greater height than they was at the melting of the snow in the spring the lightning split several trees in our neighbourhood. the weather since then as been very warm and Dry which has made the wheat grow very fast the major part of which is now cut and stackt the wheat that we had Promissed very fair But the hogs got in and trampled it and eat it so that it was not worth cuting and rakeing and we have turned our cattle into it which will help to fatten them I intend killing one of them this fall which is very fat already the other two I shall keep as they are Both good milk cows my stock at pressent consists of 3 cows 1 ephier 1 calf [1] yoke of Oxen 1 Pig 4 hens and Cock and 20 Chickens 1 Cat and 4 kittens. this last fortnight we have had [a] few shower[y] Days which as been very beneficial to the pottatoes Indian corn &c and they are now looking very well.

The exuberance of the new settlers was almost boundless. Bottomley expressed for many the spiritual defense of the land, the climate. It was theirs. Their cries were of freedom, and of space; hard labor was the key to plenty.

Dear freinds and fellow workmen you may wish to know how I like this cuntry for myself I like [it] very well and the more I Persever I shall like [it] Better you must be aware that a new Settler in this cuntry as to struggle with Difficulties but hope of future reward [which can not be realized in a cuntry wher Labour the source of all Real wealth is troden under foot By Monopoly Taxation and Opprssion]

. . . some people form expectations of this cuntry before they come which would be impossible to realize in any cuntry in the world for I have thought sometimes that some people imagine that when they get to this cuntry they will find fish in every pool of water fruit on every tree and that wild fowl will come to them to be shot furnished houses on every plot of land they want to purchase and that they will have nothing to do but sit down in ease and plenty. I must say there is plenty of fish and fruit and fowl but they are the same in this cuntry as in any other no catch no have.

WITH AN EYE ON THE SKY

If the farmers were to survive they had to pay heed to the old customs and traditions brought from many lands. Some exist today in Wisconsin.

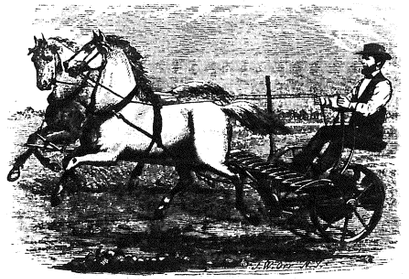
Will the spring be wet or dry? Will the winter be mild or severe? Many residents, especially the older farmers, still observe the direction of the wind on the day the seasons change. The prevailing wind that day has a good chance of being the wind of the season, and so a westerly wind will predict a wet spring, or an easterly wind will bring a dry spring, or many believed it was just the opposite—a west wind dried and an east wind brought rain. A south breeze the first day of winter would forecast a mild winter while a blustery northern forecast a long, cold winter. Thus the state of the weather and the direction of the wind when the sun crossed the line (or the equinox) might forecast the wind and weather for at least the next three months.

One settler said that her grandfather always predicted "thaw weather" in January when the train reverberated loudly down the railroad tracks. And if the moon was on its back it meant dry weather ahead, but if the moon was tipped over on its face there was sure to be wet weather.

Northern lights suddenly showing at night predicted a change in the weather or might be interpreted to precede cold, stormy weather.

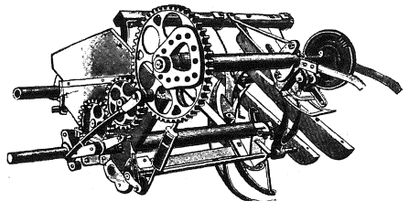
Some of nature's weather signs which were noted were: a thick shell on hickory nut husks which denoted a long winter ahead; or heavy silk on corn ears or many layers of husks, which predicted a hard, cold winter. Trappers foresaw a severe winter when pelts on fur-bearing animals were unusually thick.

When butchering it was well to plan to do it in the "gain of the moon" as then the meat would not



Buckeye, Jr., on the Road. No. 8.

Advertisements made it look like fun.



John Appleby, who as a boy lived near LaGrange, Wisconsin, inventer the twine binder at Beloit. His patented "knotter," conceived when he was a lad, made it all possible.

Appleby's "knotter," which became the self-binder.

shrink so much as it would when butchered during the "wane of the moon." If a butchered animal's spleen was seen to be long and thin, it was a sign of a long winter. If short and thick, it meant a short winter.

Superstitions pertaining to lightning and thunderstorms were many—if one didn't want to be struck:

Never stand in the path of two windows, or have them both open. Don't stand near an open door or window or near a stove or a chimney. Do no sewing, have no needles, pins, or thimbles in or on the hands. Don't hold any metal objects; these were thought to draw the lightning very fast. Don't sit or be near an animal of any kind.

No tree that had been hit by lightning would be used for fuel, as the house where it was used would be struck also.

Anyone who worked in the fields on Good Friday might be struck by lightning, and in fact it was very bad to start any important work on a Friday.

One hundred years ago the Wisconsin farmer glanced at his almanac, hung conveniently in the kitchen, and noted this uncomfortable verse:

Now winter with his icy shroud
Wraps nature in one general gloom;
The piercing winds blow long and loud,
And make us fear a snowy tomb.

Estella Bryhn of Mindoro, Wisconsin has something to say about superstitions and farming in the Coulee Region:

"As a little girl I helped my father plant potatoes. We lived in the village of West Salem in the heart of the beautiful Coulee region of western Wisconsin. At that time each family raised its own supply of vegetables for the winter, especially potatoes. To buy store 'spuds' was not only extravagant, but also proof of poor gardening.

"Father raised good potatoes, but somehow there were never quite so many large potatoes under a hill as our neighbor, a little man of Norwegian descent by the name of Martinus, found in his garden plot, which was the identical size of ours. This particular spring Father cut his potato seed pieces a little larger than usual. This year for sure his potatoes would be better than those Martinus raised!

"Father dug one hole. I carefully placed one potato piece in the hole with the 'eyes' pointing up, 'So they can see to grow,' my Father would remind me. Then he dug another hole and threw that spadeful of dirt into the first hole, so as he dug one, he filled the one behind him. When we finished Martinus came to voice his disapproval of our work.

"AMERICA'S DAIRY CAPITOL"

Pioneers arriving after the 1830s grew wheat as their cash crop.

Dairying came in the 1860s when depletion of the soil and disease of the wheat forced them to change.

A few settlers — Milo Jones, Charles Rockwell, Rufus Dodge — each brought a cow for their personal use when they migrated. The first cheese made in Wisconsin was manufactured by Charles Rockwell in 1837. In the early 40's Milo Jones imported five additional cows and also began making butter and cheese.

William Dempster Hoard, through his Jefferson County Union and, later, the Hoard's Dairyman, taught the farmers how to become dairymen. This 14-billion-dollar industry today serves all Americans with healthful dairy foods. William D. Hoard is known as the Father of American Dairying.

William Dempster Hoard, who hailed from New York State, lived in Jefferson County.

"'You won't get many potatoes this year,' he gloomily informed us. 'You are planting in the wrong time of the moon!'

"Father laughed. 'You plant yours in the moon if you want to, but I'll bet on mine in the ground!'

"Almost before we knew it, the summer was gone, and we were digging our potatoes. By a coincidence Martinus chose the same day to dig his. As we dug we kept watching Martinus pile his potatoes up, up, up. Finally Father reluctantly agreed that Martinus had beat us again!

"The next spring Father carefully sorted out the seed potatoes from the big bin in the cellar. Then, instead of cutting and planting as he usually did, he impatiently waited until Martinus finally decided the moon was just right, and then they both planted what turned out to be really bumper crops.

"The superstition in the Coulee region in regard to planting is that vegetables that grow in the ground, such as potatoes, carrots, turnips, should be planted in the dark of the moon, and crops that grow above the ground, such as corn, cabbage, lettuce, should be planted when the moon is light.

"Even today, the proper time to plant corn is when the buds on the hickory trees are as big as squirrel ears.

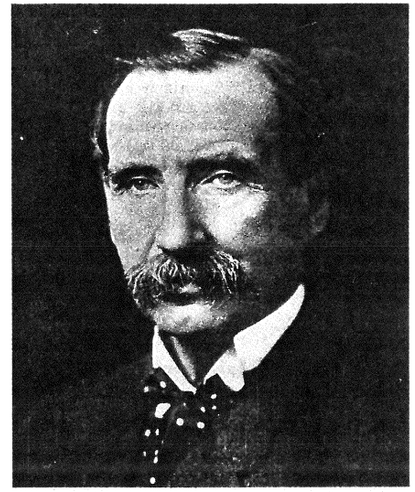
"We had butchered a hog and a beef, and the meat lay on long tables in the summer kitchen to cool. Deep freezers were undreamed of and the year's supply of meat on many farms was preserved either by canning, smoking, or packing in a salt brine strong enough to float an egg. We showed our meat, which we thought was very fine grade, to some guests who solemnly informed us that we should have waited a while until the moon was right.

"According to this superstition, meat butchered in the light of the moon will not shrink or fry away so much, and will also keep better. Chicken will also bleed better, will can nicer, and the feathers will come off much easier."

Folklore played a big part in the lives of early Wisconsin farmers.

The Wisconsin farmer who laughs loudly while planting corn is likely to get ears with uneven rows of kernels on them, and the kernels may be too far apart. It may be better, actually, to plant corn in the dark of the moon; many farmers believe so. Planting corn in the light of the moon will give you tall stalks and a lot of fodder, but precious little ears. Planting in the Coulee region apparently differs from this advice.

Allied to agricultural lore is that fascinating mystery of the water witch—that individual who has the apparent power of locating water beneath the



William Dempster Hoard.

surface of the earth. In earlier days water witching was much more important than it is now, but there are still a few witchers in Wisconsin. Their favorite method is similar to that practiced by witchers everywhere. Peach twigs are considered best, and the witcher will cut a branch of peach which has a fork and will trim it, leaving the fork and an extension at the thick end somewhat like the fork and handle of a lad's slingshot, except that the witcher's twig is larger and longer. Willow may also be used and is indeed preferred by some.

With the twig cut and ready, the witcher will hold the twig by the forked end, one side of the fork in each hand, and will walk slowly over an area where he is anxious to locate water. The long extension of the twig is held out in front of him parallel to the earth.

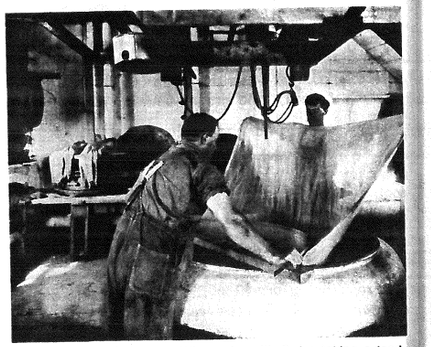
When the witcher comes just over the water, the twig will suddenly point downward, and here the witcher will drive a stake to mark the spot. Men digging later will, in an amazing number of instances, find good water.

Water witching is so widely known and widely practiced that there is evidence supporting belief that some persons have a natural affinity for water. It certainly isn't just the twig alone, for the twigs will not perform for just anybody. Anyway, many of the

older wells in Wisconsin were located by witchers, and they were considered indispensable.

But if Wisconsin farmers believed in witchers, they believed in other things as well. Thomas D. Wage, who moved to Wisconsin from Pennsylvania in 1856, would never have his hair cut during the month of March—to do so would cause him to have a year-long headache. He also said that a good farmer had to watch the direction of the wind on March 21 and 22. If in the south, southeast, or southwest, it would be a good corn year. This appears to have been a common belief among old settlers. Mr. Wage, and many of his neighbors, always carried in an extra load of wood on New Year's Day—that indicated that there would be plenty to carry into the home during the year.

It took a lot of doing to develop a dairy industry in Wisconsin. York Staters had the know-how, and Europeans brought persistence and stability.



Cheese was a "natural" in Wisconsin, with Swiss taking a leading role.

OF NEW WAYS, AND OF NEW HARVESTS

Ours is the homeplace. I think about that so often; what it means to have a homeplace, and how all the ties to family and friends are there. The land is ours, it has our blood, and the blood of all our people. My children feel the affinity of the land so deeply. They come home, to the homeplace. It is our farm. I feel a deep, deep bind between me and the land. I feel it every time I walk out across the fields. Like my ancestor I want to shout out: This is mine! This is my land! My farm! I know I can never understand the whole story. I wish I could, and the years of struggle, the years of change . . . How can I know of them, really?

The period between the great days of wheat and the advent of dairy farming was one of experimentation and development. Orchards were planted in Door County; new kinds of crops were envisioned; hogs and corn gradually replaced wheat.

Prairie racers had been herded up from Illinois and Indiana. Lean, bristly, long-snouted, and semi-wild, these hogs could be fierce, and it was dangerous to encounter a drove of them in the woods. Indeed they were grown in the woods where they multiplied at random. Crossing the prairie type with animals of better quality, such as Suffolk, Cheshire, or Berkshire, improved the general breed, and 1870 marked a new interest in hog raising in Wisconsin. Hogs became known as mortgage lifters, for they saved many farmers who had gone bankrupt in wheat. Now corn could be profitably marketed in the form of pork. In post-Civil War Wisconsin, hogs, corn, and dairying went hand in hand.

NEW CROPS

Hops became an important Wisconsin crop about 1860. Jesse Cottingham of the town of Winfield, near Reedsburg, introduced hops raising to Wisconsin by having enough hops roots shipped from New York to start a small patch. For his first crop, which yielded 150 pounds of baled and dried hops, he received forty-five dollars in gold. That started the hops craze that ended in the hops crash of 1867. Farmers lost everything.

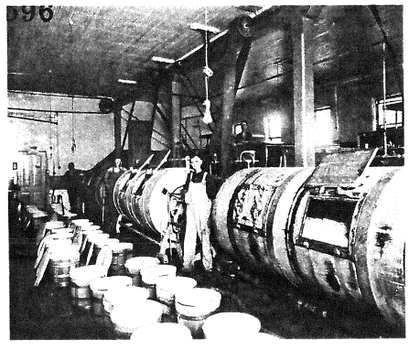
Mrs. Belle Cushman Bohn, in *Wisconsin Magazine of History,* commented on the more romantic aspects of hop culture:

In the period of the 1860's and 1870's hop-raising was one of the foremost industries in Sauk County. Hopyards were found not only on nearly every farm but on many village lots. I vividly recollect the work and the fun connected with this industry of my girlhood.

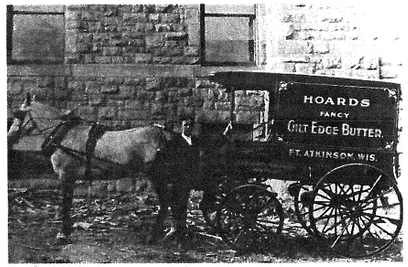
In the spring the roots of the hop vine were planted in hills eight feet apart in rows eight feet apart. At the earliest appearance of the vines, three tall poles were set solidly at each hill. These poles—twelve or fifteen feet in height—were cut in the woods just as they grew, and piles of them were seen in every hopyard through the winter.

When the vines were long enough to twine around the poles, a girl or woman cut off the top of an old yarn sock, drew it over her left arm, and raveled it as needed to tie the vines to the poles. The workers were busy nearly every day twining and tying the new growth, and many of them, I remember, complained of sore fingers as the vines were rough and scratchy. When the hops began to form near the top of the pole, branches reached out from one pole to another, forming a canopy of vines overhead, which, with the graceful clusters of yellowish-green hops made a very pretty sight.

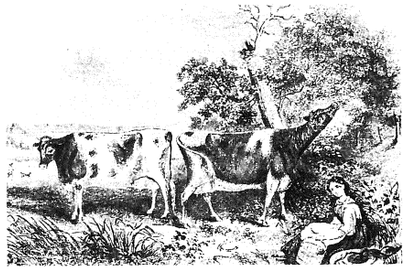
At this stage the pickers were hired. Men, women, and children flocked to the yards; many an early day schoolteacher spent the summer vacation in this fashion. The local force was not sufficient so that groups from distant places, often acquaintances and friends of the farmer's family, would come for an outing. There was something of adventure and change in being with a crowd out-of-doors, having the best meals served three times a day, and lodging provided for those who lived many miles away. Fifty cents a box was paid for the picking, and although some said they were out for their health, I noticed they always took the pay too.



Little by little Wisconsin forged into the lead.



Hoard showed the way to do it.



Cows became creatures with but a single purpose: to produce milk and more milk.

Set at intervals in the yard were large boxes, eight by four feet, with a support at either end for a ridgepole running lengthwise. The big box was divided into four small compartments, each holding seven bushels of hops. Men called "box-tenders" cut apart the vines at the top of the pole with a tool resembling a long-handled corn-knife, slashed the thick vines at the bottom, pulled the pole out of the ground, and carried it to the four pickers waiting at every large box. If the pickers were young girls, flirtations were apt to be carried on between them and the box-tender.

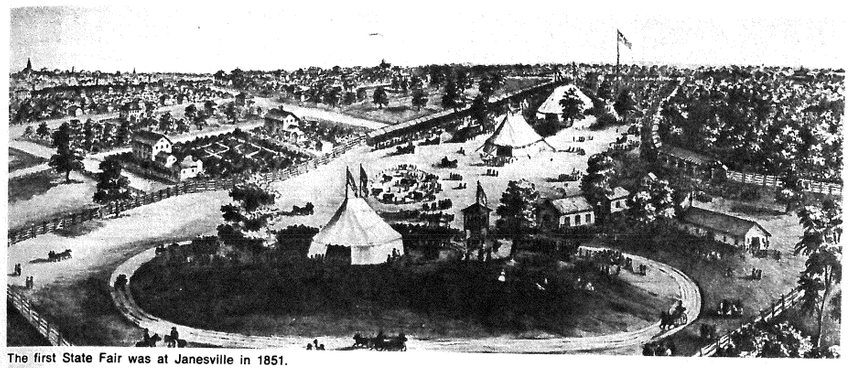
Sometimes when things became dull, some of the girls who craved excitement would form a conspiracy. When the box-tender came to empty the hops into a big canvas sack, they would seize the unsuspecting fellow and dump him on the hops. With much disgust he would pick himself out of the box with hops clinging to his clothes and hair and look wildly around for the guilty parties, who by that time were at the other side of the yard. However, he watched his chance to even the score by dumping one of the girls into the box. But he could not run, as he had to stay and empty the box; naturally, he heard just what they thought of him. The joke to them was not nearly as funny as when he was the victim.

The pickers stripped the pungent, not ill-smelling hops from the vines and leaves and though this work gummed up the fingers, the average laborer filled two or three boxes daily; expert pickers filled four or five. If a box were left partially filled at night, by morning the hops were covered with lice, worms, and insects of all kinds, and these were emptied with the hops into the big gunny sacks to be carried to the drying kiln. It was a standing joke that the more insects there were, the better the flavor of the beer.

The hop houses where the curing was done were a common sight on the farms for many years after the hop craze died out. They were always surmounted by a cupola, a ventilator for the drying kiln which was on the upper floor of the building. In lieu of flooring were laths set far apart over which was stretched coarse canvas, called "hop sacking." A huge stove in the room on the ground floor heated the drying room above. When the big sacks of hops were brought in from the yard, they were emptied on the sacking to the right depth and drying began. Occasionally the clusters were raked over, and at one point in the process sulphur was sprinkled on the stove to bleach the hops. Following the drying, the hops were pressed into oblong bales weighing 200 pounds apiece.

Farmers having many acres of vines kept their crew of helpers several weeks while the owners of smaller yards needed us only a few days. We usually went to five or six places a season. The hours of work were long, the sun was hot, but the singing in the yards helped to lighten the labor. "Listen to the Mocking Bird" was a great favorite, and sad and sentimental songs such as "Lorena," "Belle Mahone," "Lura," "Billy Boy," and "Nellie Darling" were sung as choruses, quartets, duets, and solos. "Barbara Allen," "My Poor Nellie Gray," "The Old Elm Tree," and other emotional songs relating the untimely death of some beloved maiden were sung several times in the course of the day in different parts of the yard. One different in theme concerned a swain with "a jet black eye, a grand mustache, and a buckskin bag of gold."

Many practical jokes were played on gullible pickers, which were taken good-naturedly, on the whole, but once in a while a grouchy individual would resent the foolery and start a feud which in the process of being smoothed over, required all the diplomacy of the yard boss.



The first State Fair was at Janesville in 1851.

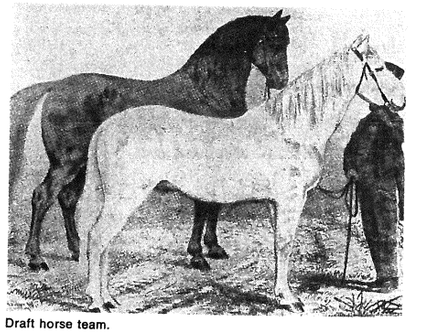
Unlike the pickers in the West, who are described as roaming transients obliged to provide their own shelter and food, the Sauk County pickers were given the best the farm afforded. Men and boys slept wrapped in blankets on the hay in the barn but that was like camping. Women and girls were given all the beds in the house, and big, plump ticks filled with straw that made nice, soft beds when spread on the floor of the sleeping quarters.

Great preparations had to be made to house and feed from twenty to forty or more people, the number depending on the size of the yard. Bedding and dishes were loaned by the neighbors to the housewife needing them at the time, then passed on as the crews moved from place to place. For many days before the arrival of the pickers, the women folk were busy preparing edibles of all kinds, for the best was none too good for hop pickers; for if meals were poor, there might be a shortage of help on that particular farm the next year.

At mealtime a bell was rung; the yards were emptied quickly. Before entering the farmhouse the workers washed in tin basins in the yard or on the porch; this scrubbing up was sometimes done thoroughly, sometimes not so well, but sufficient as a preliminary to the meal. The hungry crowd did more than ample justice to the loaded tables three times a day, winning over the threshers who are supposed to head the list in disposing of eatables and drinkables. The farmer had a steady job getting supplies from town: the cost of it all was enormous.

Evenings were spent telling stories around blazing bonfires built to smudge mosquitoes. Sometimes a fiddler, accordion player, a harmonica or a jew's-harp performer would entertain the group and if sufficient space could be found—usually a granary or shed—a jolly crowd, augmented by visitors from other yards, would dance after supper till bedtime. Some old couples today remember that their acquaintance began at a hop-picking dance.

After the hops at each yard had been baled, the hop buyers were as plentiful as politicians before election. Finally, the bales were sold and carried away, many going to England. The huge profits made in hop-raising then are comparable to the fortunes made in gold and oil booms today. The owner of a hopyard was rich, he was given unlimited credit, and in many cases he took full advantage of this. New homes were built and furnished; silk dresses, furs, paisley shawls, and pianos were bought for the wife and daughters; fine horses and carriages were kept in the stable and coach house; farm machinery was purchased.



Draft horse team.

Some early Wisconsin settlers from Virginia and Ohio brought seeds for growing tobacco and, surprisingly, a small tobacco industry began. First experiments in tobacco growing were in Walworth County in 1844, but the industry didn't really get started until 1853 when two farmers from Ohio, Ralph Pomery and J. J. Heistand, sowed two acres of broadleaf near Edgerton in Rock County and, it is thought, some more on what is now the McCoy farm in Dane County. Near Viroqua in Vernon County, easterners and Norwegians began to grow an exellent leaf.

Milwaukee, Lake Shore und Western Eisenbahn.

Die Milwaukee, Lake Shore und Western Eisenbahn ist die kürzeste und beste Linie nach Port Washington, Sheboygan, Manitowoc, Two Rivers, Ledyard, Kaukauna, Appleton, Hortonville, New London, Shawano, Marion, Tigerton, Norrie, Wausau, Antigo, Rhinelander und allen Stationen in den Counties Sheboygan, Manitowoc, Outagamie, Waupaca, Shawano, Marathon, Langlade und Lincoln.

H. G. H. Reed,
General-Superintendent.

H. F. Whitcomb,
Gen. Passagier-Agent.

Längs der Linie der Lake Shore und Western Eisenbahn befinden sich noch 150,000 Acker ausgezeichneten Farmlandes, die von der Bahn an wirkliche Ansiedler zu billigen Preisen und unter günstigen Bedingungen verkauft werden. Karten und nähere Auskunft ertheilt gratis,

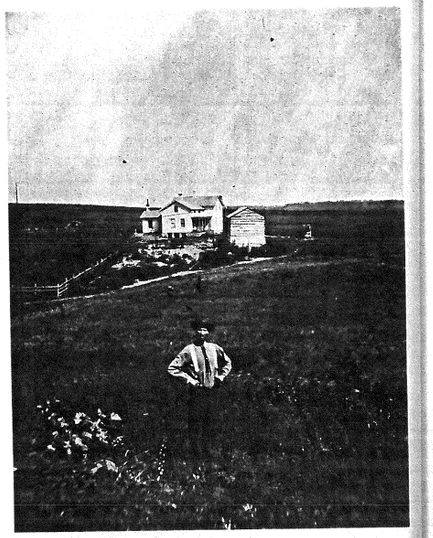
D. G. Thayer, Land-Commissär,
Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western R'y Co.,
Milwaukee, Wis.

There were so many German settlers that they had to print everything in German. Sometimes the first generation of immigrants never did learn English.

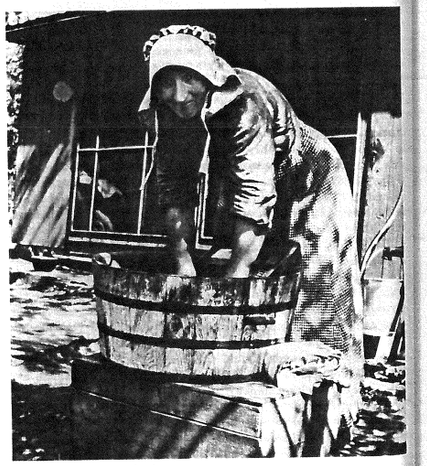
Today Wisconsin is the national leader in "smokeless" tobacco, otherwise known as chewing tobacco. Northern Wisconsin leaf and southern Wisconsin leaf differ only in the two kinds of soil they come from. Fifty years ago, 90 percent of the wrappers for cigars were from Wisconsin tobacco farms. Some families made cigars at home by pressing the leaves into grooves cut in a table top, to shape the cigars, and sticking the wrappers on with saliva.

Children had to work hard in the tobacco fields, as Milo Swanton, retired Dane County farmer, recalls:

"Tobacco involves a lot of hand labor. I am taking you back, now, to September, mid-September, 1901. I can still see the field out there. What was I doing? I and my brother? We were piling tobacco. Maybe you could call it child labor. I was nine years old; but even before that I had been getting up at five in the morning and going out to the barn and milking a number of cows. Labor was a required



Pride, pride of the man in his new land.



And the women worked.

thing from all members of our family. Anyway, I was out there on this morning piling tobacco. My father was hauling the speared lath-tobacco. He came back from a trip with the team and tobacco rack and he had a very sad message. My father almost worshipped William McKinley. They had just gotten word that William McKinley had been shot."

The pioneer's first crop was usually Indian corn. When he had chosen his land and built some kind of house, he planted "sod corn." After making cuts with an ax in the upturned sod for the corn hills, he dropped the seeds into the hills and stepped on them, pressing the earth down into the cut. Surprisingly, in a first year many farmers got a fair crop, which supplied roasting ears, meal, and grain for oxen or horses. On the new farmlands, corn was not as popular for flour as wheat, which was the crop the settlers tried to get into the ground as soon as possible.

For a long while the climate was not regarded as favorable for corn, but experience and science combined to improve it as a Wisconsin crop. As dairying developed, so did corn growing; on the lands of southern Wisconsin, the dry prairies, and the alluvial lands, corn was more reliable than wheat. Oats and hay also became vital crops as the dairy industry grew.

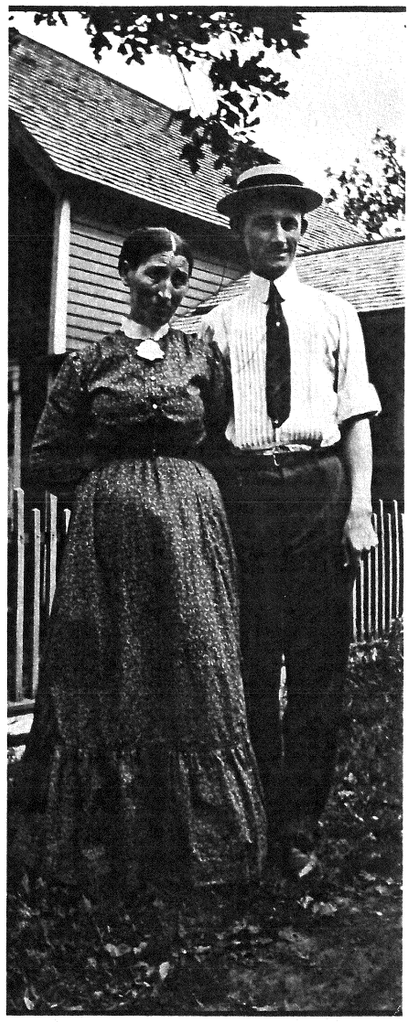
The five outstanding corn-growing counties in 1880 were Rock, Lafayette, Green, Grant, and Dane, with Walworth, Iowa, Dodge, and Columbia not far behind.

But Wisconsin was good country for growing many kinds of crops. Cranberries, though never grown on the scale of corn or even wheat, deserve note.

Bogs and marshes were left by the two great lake systems that the retreating glaciers created: Lake Wisconsin throughout the central parts of the state, and Lake Oshkosh, which included Columbia, Marquette, Green Lake, Waushara, Waupaca, Winnebago, and Outagamie counties. Early settlers in the Berlin area found marshes red with tons of cranberries, and commercial production began there about 1850. The first people to harvest cranberries, however, were Indians; they called the fruit puck-a-noncon.

By 1871 white people were controlling the cranberry industry. The largest crop was in 1872 when 35,000 barrels were shipped over the St. Paul Railway from Berlin. The industry near Berlin dwindled out about 1900. Use of alkaline water from the Fox River was said to be one reason. The land became unproductive and only a few acres were left in production.

Cranberry culture moved northwest, and new



Young couples came to the land with hope.

Families survived through humor.

methods of fertilizing and weed control made the cranberry industry a commercial success. It takes a long while to develop a successful cranberry bog, and nowadays the mechanical pickers slosh through the bog water where once hand pickers, then pickers with cranberry rakes, labored to harvest the crop. Most of the crop is now marketed through cooperatives.

BETTER LIVESTOCK

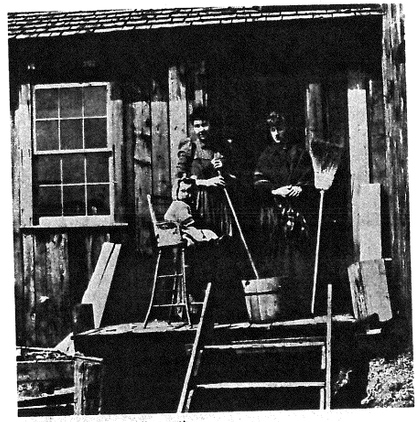
Until farmers fenced their pastures and separated their herds, cattle mingled and interbred. Livestock exhibits at state and county fairs helped to stimulate interest in improving the breeds.

The first state fair in Wisconsin opened on October 1, 1851, in Janesville. Exhibits included 52 cattle, 68 horses, 120 sheep, and 20 hogs. It is possible that not a single purebred Shorthorn or Devon animal was owned in Wisconsin at that time. No distinct breeds of horses are mentioned in the exhibitors' lists. One horse, a Hambletonian, was said to be registered on the stallion's side, but not on the dam's. Sheep were highest among improved livestock. A newspaper reported on the big event:

> The first state fair held in Wisconsin commenced here this morning. The beginning is an auspicious one, and when it is remembered how young our State is, it reflects great credit upon the enterprize and intelligence of her Farmers. An area of something over six acres, on the edge of the plateau which looks down upon the rapid and silvery Rock, and enclosed by a high board fence, constitutes the Fair ground. Along two sides of the enclosure are pens for Sheep and Swine, and stands for Cattle. Near the centre is a large and lofty Tent, for the display of Fruits, Flowers, Fancy Articles, Paintings, Jewelry, &c. Hard by is a long shed for the exhibition of Agricultural and Mechanical Products. In the open space between these centre pieces and the Cattle stands on the sides there is ample room for the exhibition and trial of all sorts of Agricultural Implements, as well as for the display of Single and Matched Horses.

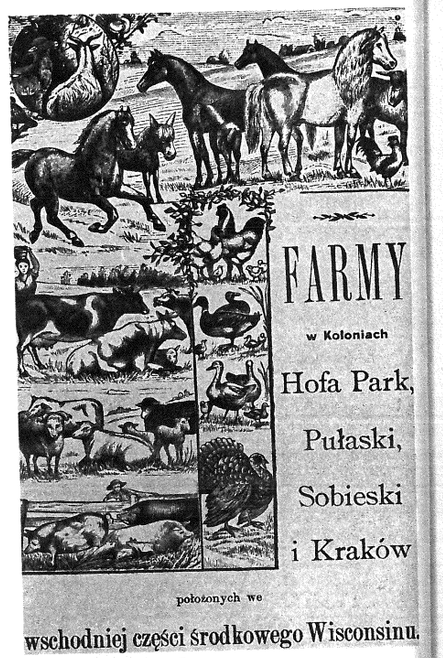
Families and neighbors gathered.

Meal time in the farm home was a time of quiet.



The women held it all together.

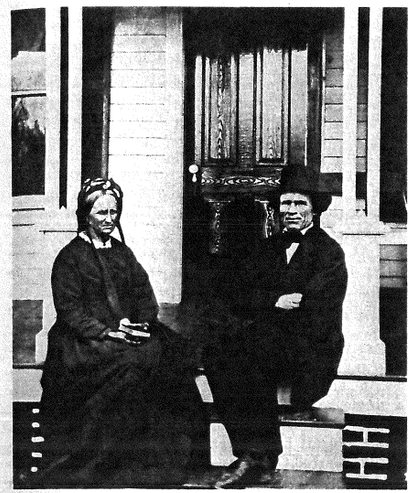
There was always work.



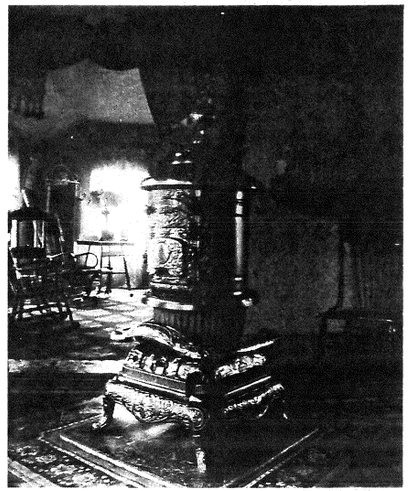
Many of the people were Europeans.

In the line of Horses there is a growing and enlightened taste, I believe we have no "Thoroughbreds," using that term in the technical sense, though most of our better class horses have an intermixture of thorough breeding. The breed most highly approved with us is the "Henry." This was an animal brought into our county in 1846, by James Biggart, of Vermont, and stood that season in Geneva. He was then taken to Chicago, and passed into the hands of Denis S. Cady, Esq., who stood him one season in Chicago, and then brought him to Milwaukee, where he stood for mares until last winter, when he was sold and taken to Peoria, Illinois. Henry was raised in Washington county, N.Y. by Mr. Hill, a horse-breeder of high standing, and extensively known among all admirers of this noble animal. He is now nineteen years old. He is a bright bay, bold and courageous in his aspect, exceedingly mild in his disposition, very vivacious in his temperament, and weighs, when under "fit," 1,235 lbs. He is admirably adapted to the draught, and trotted his mile in Chicago, at the time Mr. Briggart sold him, in well less than three minutes. His stock is universally fine, and are fleet roadsters. Mr. Biggart has a colt from him, a stallion, now eight years old, that trotted last season on Long Island in the "forties" [2 minutes, 40 seconds, rather fast in those days].

Horses were very important in Wisconsin. Many farmers slowly developed "big teams" during the 1860s and 1870s for heavy farm work; breeds were imported from Europe: Clydesdales, Percherons, and Belgians. Before that, oxen had been used for the heavy sod-breaking work, ordinary farm horses being too light. The large breeds were often interbred with lighter horses.



Men and women held the dream of a new land and new hope.



The old stove was central to family comfort.

Most of the prize-winning horses in Wisconsin up to the time of the Civil War were Morgans or Blackhawks. The Henry was a Morgan breed, as was the Blackhawk. A few thoroughbreds were developed and shown, their bloodlines going back to English sires. The Morgan and Blackhawk bloods were so widely diffused through Wisconsin that, during the Civil War, cavalry regiments from Wisconsin used medium-sized, spirited, and fleet mounts derived from the famous Morgan stock. As a cavalry officer, William Dempster Hoard, once governor of Wisconsin, owed a daring escape from rebel troopers to the fleetness of his Morgan horse.

The Morgan has a somewhat obscure history. The sire of the famous stallion, owned by Justin Morgan of Vermont, that started the Morgan breed is not known. Somehow a great-spirited, short-coupled animal, both swift and sturdy, resulted from a mating between perhaps a race horse and a common mare. Whatever the ancestry, the famous Morgan that all his life doubled as a workhorse and stud was able to leave his style and imprint on a breed that became the best-loved in America. The King Ranch Morgans of Texas were the prototypes for the roping and cutting horses of the cattle industry. Adaptable for the saddle, the race track, and field work, the Morgan was important in the development of the West and Middle West.

Milo Swanton is often urged to present his eulogy on the horse.

"Hats off to the youth of America for selecting the horse as the Bicentennial animal. Down through the ages in every sphere of service, the horse contributed ever-much to the progress of man. From earliest records in ancient and medieval history up through our pioneer period to modern days, the horse and its half-breed relative the mule played a major role in service to man. In our earliest times when breaking the virgin sod, credit must also go to the strong but slow ox; however, most of the credit for field work, and all the credit for road service, should go to the horse.

"What about horse sense? How real is it? As an old-time farmer who plowed more acres with horse-power than with tractor-power, I was always grateful for the cooperation of my horses. For example, when plowing toward a hidden glacial boulder, the horses slowed from their usual pace. Either the horse in the furrow, or the one on the land side, sensing the change of soil underfoot or just part of the stone above ground, slowed their pace, ready to stop, and as a result the driver on the seat of the sulky, or

In the winter, they gathered around the old Round Oak.

a man between the handles of a walking plow, would be saved from painful accident.

"An old neighbor who often borrowed my black driving mare and my top buggy returned from town one afternoon, in a state of utter emotion; as he pointed to Black Bess he cried, 'You know, you know, if it wasn't for her, I'd be at the undertaker's. Goin' down Atwood Avenue she stopped dead still. To get her to go I slapped the lines acrost her rump, but she just cramped off to the left, and right then the Milwaukee Road passenger train whizzed past on the tracks.'

"I can think of a young swain returning home after a late dance, who wound the lines around the whipstock and sat back for a peaceful snooze. Then Dobbin, even without lights on the buggy, kept over to the right when meeting another horse-drawn rig. There weren't any locked wheels. A one-time favorite saying was: A team may be better for plowin', hayin', and all the rest, but when it comes to courtin', a single horse is best.

"At our farm the driving horses were Morgan, and the draft horses were Percherons. Some neighbors preferred Clydes and Belgians; but their drivers and their saddlers were Morgan and Arabian. In

In the more elegant homes, the wedding was a grand affair.

Wisconsin's great circus tradition, horses almost exclusively provided the power for drawing the heavy red wagons and the carriers for the big-top canvas and poles. When Ringlings started their 1916 season, their horse cars carried 307 draft horses. It can also be said that these draft horses learned the professional circus profanity, while at the same time knew the affection poured out to them by the horsemen in charge.

"No truer love and appreciation for horses can be found anywhere else than among the 4-H youth of America. For many of them it may be a first love affair. They learn about horse psychology and anatomy. They learn how a horse responds to human treatment. Horses help youth's emotional development, instilling compassion and fuller understanding. In war and in peace the horse has played a significant role. We know of the Roman legions and the importance of horses throughout the medieval conflicts. In the history of American wars we know that until more recent times, without jeeps or motorized equipment, it was horses and mules that furnished the power. For speedier action it was man and beast together, the cavalry that carried on. The greatest cavalry engagement in the Western Hemisphere took place June 9, 1863, at Brandy Station, Virginia, when nearly twenty thousand cavalry men and an equal number of horses were engaged in combat for more than twelve hours. Losses were staggering on both sides, and for horses as well as for men.

"When returning from Whitehorse, Yukon Territory, on the White Pass Narrow Gauge Railroad, heading toward Skagway, Alaska, our train passed through Dead Horse Gulch. There we saw the historic monument placed there by the Ladies of the Golden North in memory of the more than three thousand packhorses 'who laid their lives on these terrible gulches and mountains, carrying the frantic gold-rush days of the '89s and '90s.'

"Just as our farm horses heard the sounds of threshing machines, and responded to the commands for field service, and as the circus steeds performed their duties, listened to the lion's roar, or smelled the odor of elephants, so also hundreds and thousands of man's co-workers helped build our transcontinental railroads and our magnificent military services, and all I'm sure will agree with youth that the horse has earned its place as America's Bicentennial animal."

Turn back the pages of history
Trace Man's progress to its source

On Sundays, there was a time for reading and conversation.

The old and the young had their place in neighborhood life.

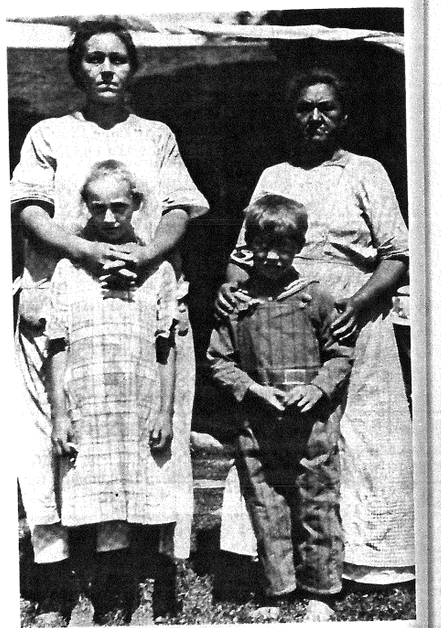
And you'll find that his pathways to glory
Were paved with the bones of the horse . . .

I doubt that great-grandfather would ever have moved to Wisconsin if he'd known that his farm would someday be a dairy farm. I am sure that he never envisioned a time when he would be tied to a herd of cows. But that's exactly what happened to him. He tried raising hops when the wheat growing petered out. And then, after that was a failure, he had to go to cows. All his neighbors were doing it. Maybe he held back longer than some; but by that time his boys were about grown and they were interested in cattle. To hold the family together, great-grandfather had to get a few better cows. The Wisconsin Dairymen's Association was just getting established, and W. D. Hoard of Fort Atkinson was making speeches about the cow: "The cow is the foster mother of the human race. From the day of the ancient Hindu to this time, the thoughts of men turned to this friendly and beneficent creature who is one of the chief sustaining forces of human life." The boys liked that kind of talk. Our farm has been a dairy farm ever since.

On early Wisconsin farms, the all-purpose or "scrub" cow was a great idea, and sound economy too. She could provide milk, butter, and cheese (and ultimately meat) and occasionally even do some field work.

For a long time after breeds of cattle were introduced in Wisconsin, the scrub cow continued to be the standard of the day. Nor were there any great improvements in farm buildings; cows were often milked out in the barnyard, and sanitation was hardly considered. It was tough to get farmers to improve their herds. They remained fond of "old Brindle." A commentary in 1870 states it well:

Getting Rid of Poor Cows—That is the thing of all others the farmer won't do. When a man has a poor cow he will not start in to determine it for himself, he won't get rid of her. I can't blame him. *The poor we have always with us.* You can easily see that half a dozen poor cows in a herd of fifteen will knock out the entire profits of the year's work.



Life had been rugged. Faces showed the strain.

Breeding Poor Cows—Think of it, my friends. The cows of the greatest dairy state in the Union, New York, with a million-and-a-half of cows, average today only 3,000 pounds of milk per cow, or its equivalent, 125 pounds of butter. Not enough to pay for the cost of the keep of those cows. What are such men about? And I want to say to you that the cows of Wisconsin, taken as a whole, are nearly on the same scale. In the larger dairy districts where more thought has been had on this question and more intelligence exercised in the breeding of better cows, we have a larger average, and as a result, the farmer is lifted out of the condition of "no profit" into that of "some."

Breeds of cattle were introduced in Wisconsin in the latter half of the nineteenth century: Jerseys in 1859; Ayrshires in 1860; Brown Swiss in 1886. Shorthorns increased rapidly after 1860. Septer Wintermute of Whitewater brought the first Holstein bull into Wisconsin in 1873. N. K. Fairbanks brought the first real Guernsey herd in 1881. George Murry of Racine owned the famous Slausondale herd, known as one of the choicest herds in America.

The country school was very important and heroic teachers firmly set the values of life.

European precedents influenced farming in Wisconsin. Improvements in cattle, swine, sheep, and horses as noted in England, France, and Spain were ultimately reflected in the showings of livestock at fairs.

EARLY DAIRYING

Along with their knowledge of livestock, the immigrants brought cheese-making skills. Soon after the Swiss formed the colony at New Glarus in 1845 they were making Swiss cheese.

Chester Hazen erected the first building in the state for the sole production of cheese in Rising Sun Grange in Section 3 of Waupun at Ladoga. The rising sun was the trademark of Hazen's factory, and one is etched on his tombstone in Wedge's Prairie cemetery.

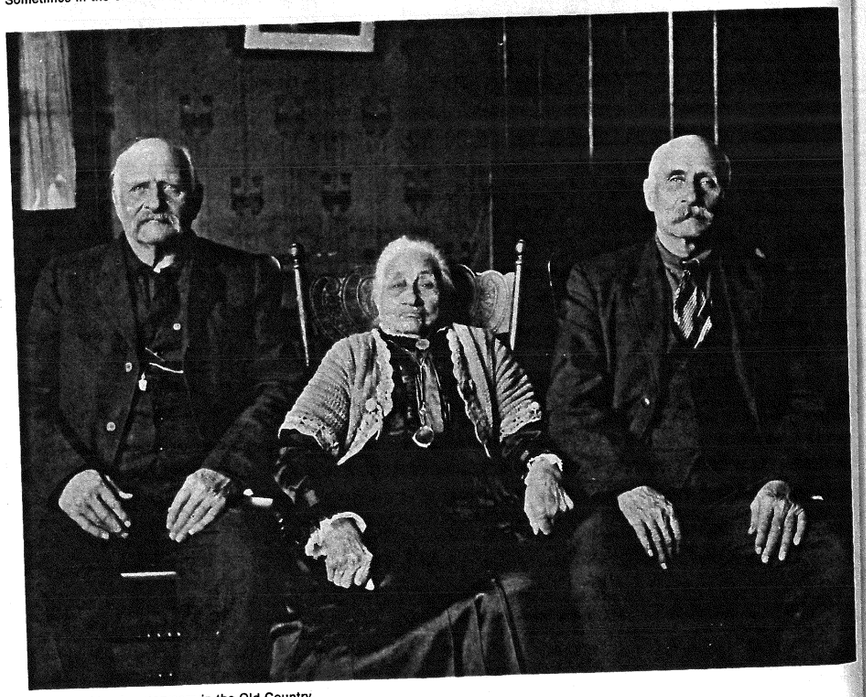
Early cheese factories in Wisconsin were really cooperatives. A number of farmers got together and agreed to bring their milk to a central place. A building was constructed and a cheese maker employed. By 1870 there were about fifty cheese factories in Wisconsin. Butter making was also becoming commercial.

The dairy industry did not have much of an incentive until the collapse of the wheat boom. A cow, in 1848, was worth about twelve dollars and not more than twenty-four dollars ten years later. There were a few farmers, of course, who made butter and shipped it to Milwaukee, or when the weather was too warm for shipping or keeping of butter, they made cheese.

It was soon learned that in the hilly parts of the state, where it was impossible to raise much corn,

Sometimes in the old farm homes there was sorrow.

There was also joy and good humor.



And thoughts of yesteryears in the Old Country.

Wisconsin has always been a "fair" state.

more money could be had from selling the whole produce to the factories for cheese; while in the mixed farming country where hogs were kept in large numbers, in fact exceeded cattle by 40 percent, it was more profitable to make butter and sell the skimmed milk to the farmers for the hogs. So the cheese factories were in the hilly Dane dairy towns of Blue Mounds, Vermont, Perry, and Primrose, and the butter factories were in the mixed farming towns of Springfield, Bristol, Fitchburg, and Rutland.

Organization of a state Dairymen's Association was accomplished in 1872:

"In compliance with the call issued a few weeks since, for a 'Dairymen's Convention,' a number of the most prominent dairymen of the state met at the Linden House in Watertown, on Thursday, February 15th. The attendance was good, and the importance of the movement will be rightly estimated, when it is understood that those present represented the manufacture of nearly 3,000,000 pounds of Cheese, the past season."

William Dempster Hoard, Chester Hazen, Hiram Smith, W. H. Morrison, and Stephen Faville were key figures in the Dairymen's Association as well as in the development of dairying in Wisconsin.

Hoard believed that a cow should be bred for one purpose only: the production of milk. He was opposed by many farmers who desired an all-purpose cow, combining both milking potential and beef. There was little known about genetics, and there was no accurate test for butterfat in milk.

After learning to farm in New York State, Hoard started in Wisconsin by raising hops and lost everything he had. It took him twenty years to pay his debts. Then, at Fort Atkinson, he founded *Hoard's Dairyman* in 1870, a four-page farm paper that gained wide circulation in America. Hoard stressed the value of dairying and urged farmers to "substitute the cow for the plow." He advocated the development of dairy breeds solely for milk production. He also preached the use of the silo and urged farmers to cooperate with the new Wisconsin College of Agriculture.

Hoard was widely sought after as a speaker and humorist. One of his famous stories was about the deacon and the calf. Farmers who had had experience feeding young calves howled when Hoard told this story:

"About Calves — Mr. Thom has spoken about calves. From my earliest infancy down to today (I am not paying much attention to calves now) I was brought up along with bovine babies. I have had a deep interest in the little animal called the calf, and, as a consequence, at an early age I made something of a study of the animal. Calves are very much alike, whether they come from one breed or another. As a rule, those who have had experience in dealing with them discover that a thoroughbred calf is the most intelligent. There is a long line of heredity in its behalf but the most provoking thing on this green earth at times is a calf. He will stand and regard you with a look of mild and innocent baby-like wonder, and a stupidity that is unfathomable.

"The Deacon and the Calf—I am reminded of an incident in the history of good old deacon Coolidge, a neighbor of mine, and I tell you this story now for the purpose of explaining somewhat, it may be, certain derelictions or deviations from the strict orthodox pathway that men may be pardoned for indulging in who have the handling of calves. Deacon Coolidge was one of the best men I ever knew, with a heart overflowing with love to his fellow-man, to his Maker, and to all things that his Maker had made. He was a thrifty farmer, and his wife was like him. Aunty Coolidge was one of the best women who ever lived. Sunday morning came. The old man had just hitched up the old mare and started for church, three miles distant. He had driven into the road and turned back to shut the gate when the old lady said, 'Pa, I declare for it, that calf hasn't been fed, and the milk is in the brass kettle on the stove, all warm for him.' 'Well,' the old man replied, 'well, well; this is a pretty time to think of feeding the calf, I declare, with my best clothes on. Maria,' he said, 'what are you thinking of, not to speak of it before?' 'Well, pa, you know that we claim to be Christians, and if we should go off to church all day long and leave that poor calf without anything to eat, we couldn't pray enough nor sing enough to

Railroads were very important in marketing farm produce, first with wheat, then with dairy products.

make God forgive us for such an act.' 'Well,' said the deacon, 'I guess you are right.' So he started back, took the brass kettle from the stove, and gathering up his Sunday-meeting coat as snugly as possible, he walked along with the milk to the calf, who was impatient and eager and hungry, with expectancy standing right out in his little eyes. The old deacon says, 'Bossy, bossy, come along, come up here, come along.' And so he inserted his finger, no, two fingers, for he was a shrewd old deacon and knew better than to try to feed that calf with one finger. He led that calf down into the pail, and it began to taste good, and the calf began to get very much engaged in it, and his tail began to show just how he felt. He plunged his nose down below the drinking point, when suddenly (he must have breath) he gave a snort that spurted the milk all over the deacon. 'I knew it would come to this, just on account of Maria's forgetfulness. Bossy, bossy, bossy.' The calf gave another snort and the good deacon could stand it no longer, and straddling the calf's neck, he seized both ears and plunging the little fellow's neck in the kettle he said, 'If it wa'nt for the love I bear my blessed Lord and Master I would punch your cussed head off.' "

The Wisconsin Dairymen's Association carried news of Wisconsin dairy products to other states, and created markets for Wisconsin butter and cheese. In the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia in 1876, Wisconsin stood next to New York in the excellence of its dairy products, even though many of Wisconsin's best cheese factories did not exhibit.

In 1867 there were 245,000 dairy cows in Wisconsin; in 1912 there were 1,460,000; and in 1945 there were 2,585,000. In 1976 there were 1,811,000.

There have been great changes on the Wisconsin farm. Our farm hasn't changed nearly as much as many others, but great-grandfather simply wouldn't understand what has happened in farming, the great cost of it, the machines we need to farm profitably at all. He loved new machines, but I expect he would say we've gone too far. He wouldn't understand that the number of cows in Wisconsin is decreasing so dramatically, or why the number of farms in the state is decreasing every year. I could tell him why, of course; too many people are like he was, they don't want to be tied down to seven-days-a-week work on a dairy farm. And I'm sure he wouldn't understand when I told him how much better the cows have become. Fewer cows, more milk.

Oleomargarine and butter have always fought a deadly duel in Wisconsin. Special taxes on oleo were started in 1886. The tax climbed and climbed but oleo still flourished. Eventually oleo won, but it was a prolonged battle. A 1910 statement about oleo:

Price of oleo—The sworn statements before the New York Commission proved that it costs no more than six cents, and yet we find it in the state of Wisconsin from $75,000 to $100,000 worth a week of the stuff pouring into this State and men paying the highest kind of prices for it and being defrauded and cheated. The argument that it is for the poor is a humbug, for nothing under the sun is a greater lie than that statement.

In reference to oleo—We hear a vast amount of silly talk with regard to this counterfeit. I hear men constantly talking and saying that they would rather have it than poor butter. Well, who wouldn't rather have peace and quietude in the family than to have a poor, scolding, ugly wife to live with, but did any man ever hear of that being used as an argument against a good woman? On the contrary, it is one of the arguments today for good wifehood and good motherhood.

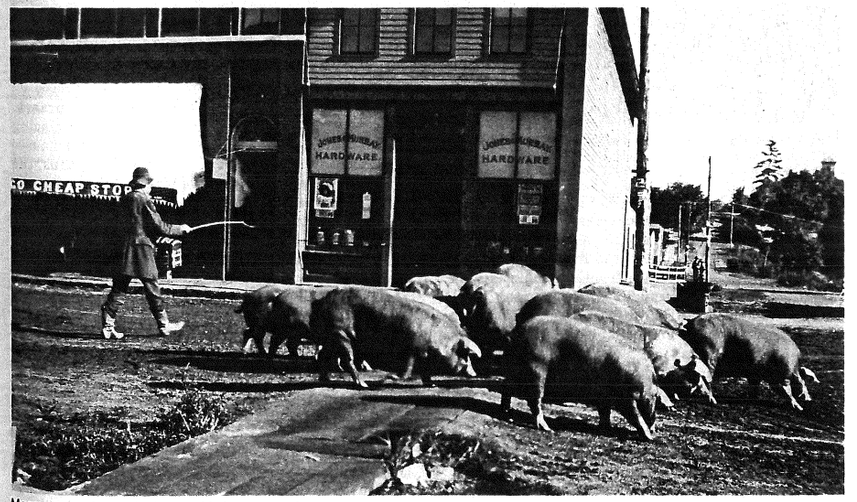
Now poor butter always advertises itself; no man needs to be deceived thereby; whereas a counterfeit and an imitation is always a deception and always men are deceived thereby.

FOLK WISDOM

The farming people brought to Wisconsin many lessons in folk wisdom, such wisdom transcending either butter or oleo.

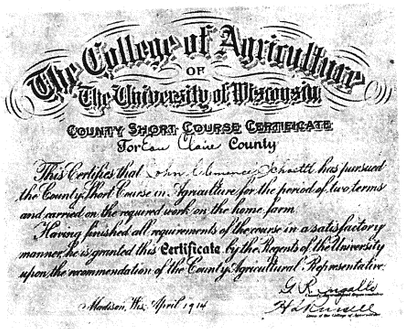
Our ancestors recognized the truth of the saying, "Wrong possessions do not last," whether they first heard it in German, "*Unrecht gut gedeihet nicht,*" or translated in Wisconsin or New York into "What comes over the devil's back goes under his belly." Also they thought it worthwhile to bring with them from the East such custom-made warnings and advice as "Listeners never hear any good of themselves," or "A dog that will fetch a bone will carry a bone," or "What is spoken vanishes, what is written remains," so "Don't write and fear no man."

Pioneer times demanded perseverance and patience, but so does life everywhere. "Leg over leg the dog goes to Dover" may have originated in Eng-



Meanwhile, a farmer had to get his hogs to market.

Creameries and cheese cooperatives became a popular way to market.



Hoard insisted that Wisconsin have an agricultural college second to none, where farm youth would have educational opportunities.

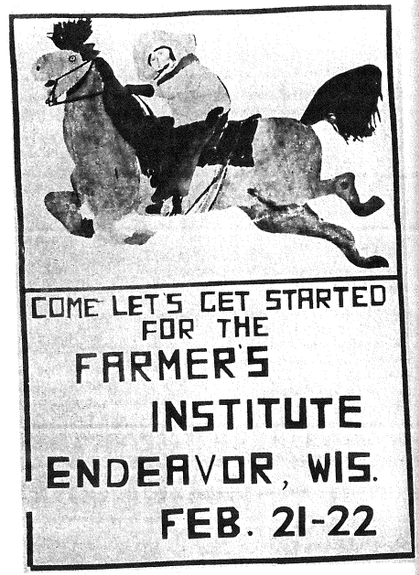
land, but it went by boat, Conestoga wagon, and ox-cart to Wisconsin, where it must have been repeated to buoy waning spirits with the hope that leg over leg the dog would get to the frontier that was to be Wisconsin. New York maidens, too, appear to be equally convinced with their sisters in Milwaukee, Madison, and Mineral Point that "a ring on the finger is worth two on the phone."

Albertine Schuttler of Milwaukee had something to say about Old World sayings brought to Wisconsin:

These sayings show that the Germans brought more than food and band music to the New World.

"In der Not frisst der Teufel Fliegen." In great need the Devil devours flies. In time of famine or extreme hunger men will eat anything.

"Ein Faulpelz kommt auf keinen grunen Zweig."



The Farmers' Institute.

A lazy fellow doesn't ever reach the green branch. This comes from the folk custom of builders placing green branches on gables of newly finished houses for having completed them in record time; thus, the branches showed that they were industrious.

"Selber essen macht fett." What you eat makes you fat, i.e., strong. Meaning: The do-it-yourself job is best.

"Milch und Brot macht die Wangen rot." Milk and bread put rosy color in your cheeks. Old-fashioned way of adding calories.

"En gut swin et all." Low German proverb, meaning "A good pig eats everything." However it did not mean eating in a piggish way, but finishing what is served to you; eating the plate clean. Also, the Low Germans were the original plate luncheon people, serving the whole meal on one plate. They were the opposites of the Yankees, who used separate dishes.

"Komm' ich nicht heute, komm' ich morgen." Procrastination: If I don't come today, I'll come tomorrow."

The young farmers had personal contact with Wisconsin's greatest professors.

"Komm' ich uber den Hund, komm' ich uber den Schwanz." If I jump over the dog, I'll get over the tail, i.e., to stretch a budget or a sum of money to include a luxury or something extra.

"Hand immer in der Tasche." Has his hand always in his pocket; a spendthrift. *"Hat die Faust in der Tasche."* Has his fist in his pocket; a stingy person.

"Mit dem Hut in der Hand kommt man durch das ganze Land." With the hat in your hand, you'll journey throughout the land. Polite manners get you everywhere.

"Eine Hand wascht die andere." One hand washes the other. Exchange of favors.

"Oben hui! unten pfui!" A careless person dressed up but wearing soiled underwear.

And the emergence of the dairy industry brought forth its own kind of wisdom:

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR
WISCONSIN DAIRYMEN

(1) Thou shalt call each cow by name, in a gentle and loving manner, for the boss will not hold him guiltless that taketh her name in vain.

(2) Remember the Sabbath day, and do only such work as seemeth necessary.

(3) Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy chores, but the seventh day is Sunday, and the cleaning of the stables and all unnecessary work should be dropped, so that thy son and thy daughter, thy man-servant and thy maid-servant may attend church.

(4) Honor and respect the kingly sire, that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

(5) Thou shalt not swear.

(6) Thou shalt not scold.

(7) Thou shalt not curry thy cattle with the milking stool.

(8) Thou shalt look well to the comforts of thy cattle.

(9) Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor's herd, for verily it heapeth coals of fire on thine own head.

(10) Covet not thy neighbor's herd, for verily thou hast made thy selection and verily thou shalt prosper if thou stay by thy choice.

Sadly enough, apparently, a lot of Wisconsin farmers did "curry their cows with the milking stool," as set forth in the Seventh Commandment,

and were apt to let fly at horses, hogs, and sheep with any object handy. A Waupaca County woman relates how occasionally retribution for violence toward animals struck home:

"My cousin said when she was a little girl her grandfather lived out on a farm near Ogdensburg. She says one day she came in and she says, 'Mama, you know, I just saw a streak of lightning come out of the sky.' Well, her mother went out and looked and the sky was perfectly blue, not a cloud anywhere. She says to the girl, 'Oh, you probably just blinked your eye and thought you saw a streak of lightning.' But when her dad came in from the blacksmith shop he ran, he says, 'A bolt of lightning came down from a clear sky and killed a man . . . that's all there was, a clear sky and a bolt of lightning.' The neighbors said: 'Oh, that's a good thing, because Skaggs was so mean to his animals.' "

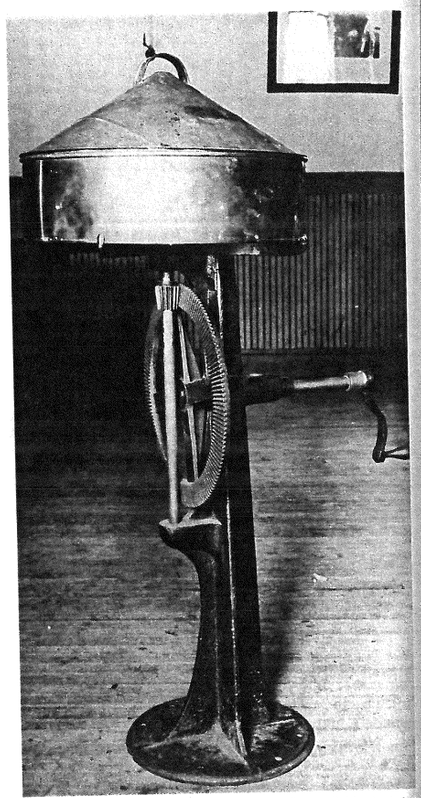
OF WATER AND REWARDS

The Wisconsin farm family, in the transformation of the land, has never disassociated itself from the community in which it lives. The lives of Wisconsin folks are mingled and intermingled in community projects—new roads, a church, the building of barns, in the homes the creation of quilts by the womenfolks; neighborhood picnics or just the sheer getting along with each other. For, as the settlements grew, there was competition for natural assets, springs of good water, for example, over which disagreements sometimes took place. Strength, will, the will to stay, to break land, to fight for one's own place—these were very strong motivations.

Edwin Bottomley learned that it was not always easy to keep the peace, when spring water for cattle was necessary.

Dear Father:

This Spring is of great service to us for watering our cattle at. It never freezes over in winter and has never been Dry since we came to this cuntry in the Dryest weathear about 3 weeks ago I sent William to water the horses first thing one morning which is my regular practice while he was watering the horses Putman came to him and was very cross with him for muding the water which was very little to find fault with for the spring is so strong that it will clear itself in one minute let it be stired up ever so bad I sent him again at Diner time with the horses and when he got theire Putman and one of them at the other place had been and put two Logs of timber across the Spring so as they could not Drink when he came back I felt very greived about it and felt inclined to go and Raise my neighbours and pull the Logs off but again I thought it would perhaps be best to let it alone as I had then resolved to purchase it if I could be any means theire is another Disadvant[a]ge which we Should



A great Wisconsin scientist invented the first reliable test for butterfat: Dr. Stephen A. Babcock of the Wisconsin College of Agriculture.

have suffered on account of Pastureage for our cattle During summer if they had blocked us out our cattle would have to travel from 1 mile to two before they could have got to any open water.

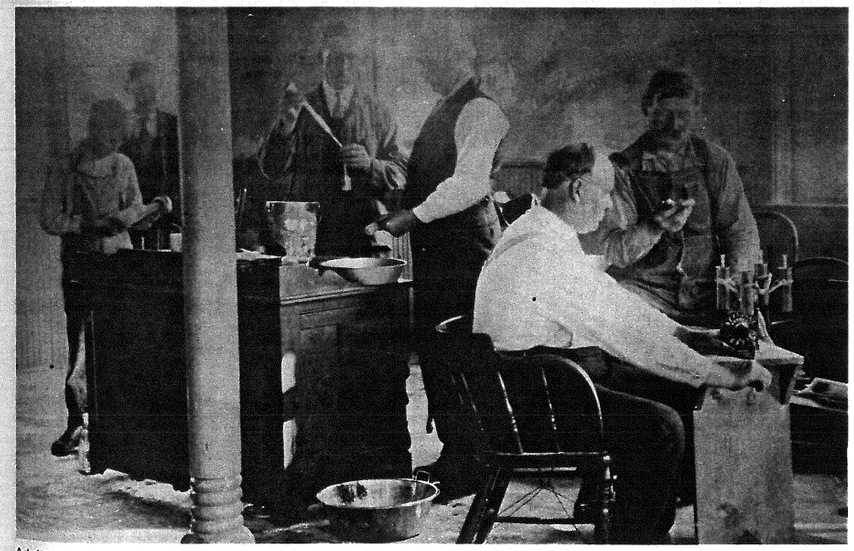
It is well known, of course, that the settlers chose homes where springs were available. Many, if not most, of these homestead springs have now vanished. Indeed, by the 1880s many of the abundant water sites were gone. A writer in the history of Green County recounts how in the early days

flowing streams were more numerous, as shown by the maps of early surveys, and the streams now extant exhibit a marked diminution in volume, when comparatively treated. Many springs, which formerly furnished an apparently inexhaustible supply of water, are now dry. . . . The sight of deserted mills, in some districts of the county, is quite common, owing to a former abundance of water receding, or going out, compelling the involuntary abandonment of an impoverished mill privilege. In many instances, this circumstance has led to the re-opening and profitable working of mines, which were relinquished on account of the surrounding water insinuating itself into the crevices. This absorption is chiefly attributable to the broader expanse of country now under cultivation, which conduces to more rapid evaporation. The action of settlers in denuding the land of wood and forests has contributed toward the depletion of the rivers and minor branches.

No doubt the water problems had something to do with the widespread "chills and ague" suffered from time to time by most early settlers. But apparently even then there wasn't any shortage of beer, and Edwin Bottomley was happy to use beer as a treatment.

I Shall just state how I treated myself in regard to ague and I would like Mr. Dyson's opinion about it. During the absence of the ague I always had a great Desire for beer last march after an attack of the ague I got a half a barrel 60 quarts and I worked in the house prety hard I Drunk the beer as I used to Do in England to my Dinner and ocasionally through the Day I have never had an attack Since I got another half Barrel about a month Since and am using it the same way and I feel it does me a great Deal of good I have not the thirst for so much water as what I have been in the habit of Drinking in hot weather you will be surprised when I say that a man will Drink from two to three gallons of water in one Day which I think is not good I have [had] some conversations with a Doctor and he recomends beer I have about 2 acres of Barley which looks well if alls well I shall make my own malt and brew my own [beer] I must now close my letter and may Gods blessing be with you

The farming peoples created their religions, and their churches occupied central position in social and community life. Often the small, usually wooden, churches looked much like those in New England or New York or in some foreign land. Camp meetings or revival meetings were a real part of rural community life. In some locations the meetings were lighted by great fires built on platforms. Preachers were apt to be very dramatic and to speak of hell and the torments of hell-fire and the wages of sin. The values



Adults came to learn how to use the Babcock test.

Cattle improved tremendously.

of a Puritan morality were made very plain, and the people, for the most part, heeded. The little church at the crossroad was a cornerstone of security.

Dear Father:

we had a meeting last night to Deside upon a site for the chaple and it was unanimously agreed that it should stand on Mr Stonehous['s] land he haveing generously oferd to give the land for that purpouse it will be the most central place in the settlement and will be near the school house on the contrary side the Burlington and Racien road the size of the chaple is not yet Desided upon nor the form of It But we have an Idea of haveing it 40 feet by 30 and basement story under the Chaple for a sabath School if we can raise sufficient funds I have Drawn a plan for one of that Dimensions the end of the Building to form the front the interior of the chaple will be in this form theire would be a loft on the end which forms the front which would take about 10 feet in

The Short Course in Agriculture became internationally famous.

They came to learn about tractors.

High school livestock judging teams.

breadth and 30 feet long in this form under the loft to form a vestery at one end 10 feet by 8 and another rom at the other end the same size for stairs into the loft and admit of stairs comeing up out of the school so that the scholars can come out of the school into the loft without going out of Doors or into the body of the chaple a portion of the loft to be occupied by the singers the Pultit to be at the oppisite end of th chaple which according to the Plan would be flat or as [you] will perhaps better understand the congregation will be all on a level the plan whas highly aproved off by some . . .

At the first service in the new "chaple," the settlers sang a hymn:

Farewell my friends below,
time passes fleetly
when moments are improvd
time passes sweetly
in Jesus we are one
when a few years are gone
Before the Shinny throne
wee'l meet in Glory
the woes of life we feel
and its temptations
then let us nobly fill
our proper Stations
Soldiers of Christ old fast
the wars will soon be Past
when victory crowns at last
wee'l meet in glory
then o what Joys will crown
That happy meeting
wee'l Bow before the throne
each other greeting
refresht again we'll start
though for a while we part
yet always joind in heart
wee'l meet in glory

John Y. Hoyt, editor of the *Wisconsin Farmer*, founded 1855, was a champion of science and education as benefits for the farmer. A popular attitude in 1870, however, was: "Those who succeed best as farmers are for the most part rather illiterate, and spend little time in reading." Farmers were held to need only elementary education, and their wives none at all. Hoyt fought hard for a better life for Wisconsin citizens. He was also the first president of the venerable Wisconsin Academy of Sciences, Arts and Letters, founded in 1870.

Hoyt and others, conscious of the problems of the Wisconsin farm and concerned with the welfare of the farmer and his family, often wrote editorials to remind readers to appreciate the country life with all its joys. Writing in the Wisconsin Agricultural Society "Proceedings," a farm woman extols the real situation for the farmer, and dwells on the blessings a life on the Wisconsin farm could bring:

Farm youth came for the short courses, for agricultural science, and for instruction about animals.

Robert M. LaFollette, Sr. took great interest in the welfare of the Wisconsin farmer. He often went on the land himself.

"Health, strength, competence, and peace attend upon the farmer's toils. The sun and the sky smile directly upon his head. The fruits and the flowers of earth spring beneath his feet, obedient to his call. The fresh breezes fill his lungs and fan his manly brow. His condition is one of practical independence. He sits beneath his own vine and fig tree.

"He eats the fruits of his own labor. His wealth and his honors depend not upon the smiles of princes or the favor of the populace, but upon his own right arm, and the blessing of that God who has set his bow in the Heavens, as a witness that summer and winter, seed-time and harvest, shall not fail.

"Among the ten thousand means which art has devised, for improving the condition of the human family, the enlightened pursuits of Agriculture still remain the most inviting, the most productive, the most noble. The cultivation of the soil still continues the employment of the great mass of mankind; and whatever lightens its burdens or elevates its votaries, must command the ready attention of all right-minded persons.

"The Wisconsin Farmer should honor and love his calling. It is the occupation of primeval innocence. The purest and greatest of men have turned to it, when the world's wealth and honors and stations palled upon their cloyed senses."

According to the Wisconsin writers of the nineteenth century, the country girl had opportunities and challenges galore, her whole existence offered so very much more than the city girl's.

"In place of the city sights and sounds," remarked a female writer in 1870, "with its bustle and endless change, the Wisconsin country girl has the blue sky, the fleecy cloud, the glowing sunset, the majestic storm, the miracle of budding leaf and flower, the mystery of the burning bush of autumn, the ice and snow crystals of winter, the hum of insects and the sweet carol of birds.

"She may not have the delightful companionship of chosen friends of her own age, but the possibility of hurtful companionship is made less, and tender home ties may nowhere else be so closely bound. To me at the old home, nothing could compensate as I see it, for the constant companionship of my mother, made possible by her freedom from the demands of society.

"In a sound body, I plead that the farmer's daughter be given a cultivated mind. So often, it is said, 'Of what use is an education to a farmer's son, much less to a farmer's daughter, who is to be nothing but a farmer's wife by-and-by?' Of what use? To whom is it of greater use? Of what use to be surrounded by the glories and beauties of nature, if the eyes have never been opened to see, and the ears have never been opened to hear the lessons which they teach? Is it consistent to think that the noble sciences of botany, zoology, chemistry, astronomy, and geology are of more value to the embryo banker, book-keeper, and lawyer and their future wives, than to the men and women who have the conditions to make them a life-long delight as well as a source of practical value in their business? 'The learned eye is still the loving one' and blank fields, weedy roadside, the hollows in the wood, the be-clouded sky will be full of suggestions for thought and not lonely when 'God is seen in the star, in the stone, in the flesh, in the soul, in the clod.'

"Is it not true that many of our Wisconsin country girls are round-shouldered, narrow-chested, weak-lunged, pale, and nerveless? Is it not true that many whose services are needed at home are dissatisfied with their conditions, anxious to go out to domestic service, teach school, clerk, do anything simply to get away from the farm? Is it true that many a country girl prefers to marry a 'dude' who spends his meager earning in buying gaudy neckties, and keeps his boots blacked, to the honest young farmer, who can offer her a home on broad, well-tilled acres of

his own? It is said that insanity is more prevalent among farmers' wives than among individuals of any other class. It is true that many a sad-faced farmer's wife does say, 'My daughter shall never marry a farmer if her mother can help it.'

"Another remedy for the dissatisfaction of the farmer's daughter and his wife, too, would be found if each could herself be in some way a producer of money and could have entire control of it. It is such a comfort to have one's own pocket book. More than one wife has said to me, not always a farmer's wife, either, 'I envy you in one respect and that is that you earn money and can do what you please with it. I have the best husband in the world, but I do hate to ask him for every little thing I want.' May it not be possible in the varied resources of the farm to find some light, yet remunerative, work which may be chiefly done, wholly managed by the daughter, the proceeds to be entirely at her disposal. Washing dishes, baking bread, ironing, sweeping, the care of children are very essential in the home, but they do become monotonous, and the change of occupation would in itself bring relief. Buttermaking on a small scale, poultry-raising, bee culture, the raising and canning of berries, might be profitably engaged in. The sum total of the proceeds of the farm would be increased, and the father, when once he had become accustomed to a division of money, as well as of labor, would be spared much annoyance. The daughter would have a business faculty trained, would learn the value of money, as she can in no other way, and a healthful, helpful occupation and diversion would be furnished her."

Speculators and land companies operated everywhere.

OF MAN IN SEARCH OF BETTER WAYS

From our farm the young folks have always gone to be educated. Our family had this idea very deep: education for all. I know that many in our neighborhood didn't think a farmer needed to have any learning from books . . . he had enough from the folkways, and what he learned on the land. But our folks insisted on all of us having education. We were here, after all, when they started the University of Wisconsin. Great-uncle Tom was one of the earliest to graduate. Great-grandmother had the first school anywhere around here in her cabin one winter. And her daughter-in-law, grandpa's wife, worked hard for the education of women and girls.

Under the Morrill Act of 1862, the state was granted federal lands to establish agricultural and mechanical colleges. For four years nothing was done with the Wisconsin lands. Ripon College carried on a strong campaign to obtain them and to establish the new agricultural college there, but in 1866 the state legislature awarded the lands to the University of Wisconsin. Dane County furnished the money for an experimental farm.

Because it was still in its formative years, the new agricultural college did not graduate its first student until 1878. William W. Daniells of Michigan became the first professor of agriculture after John W. Hoyt, editor of the *Wisconsin Farmer*, turned down the job. In 1880, William A. Henry was elected to the chair of agriculture. He immediately began to effect the relationships with farmers that made the college a vital institution. Henry became the agricultural dean in 1888.

New York State men in Wisconsin were often the dynamic leaders who headed local movements for organizing the dairy industry. One of them was Hiram Smith of Sheboygan County, a chief supporter of the college for whom the first dairy building at the college was named.

EDUCATION FOR FARMERS

The success of the Wisconsin College of Agriculture depended upon close association with actual working farmers. It had to be a "team" operation. To get new kinds of scientific information out to the farmers, a series of Farmers' Institutes was established in 1886 by the Wisconsin College of Agriculture. Sometimes an entire train would leave Madison loaded with exhibits and specialists to help farmers in their own territory. There were many new scientific discoveries. The Wisconsin farm was on the verge of an era of true self-realization.

Early in Wisconsin educational history, President Thomas Chamberlain of the university said: "A new ideal is rising—namely, that it is also the function of a university to seek an all-pervasive influence upon its patron community. Our Farmers' Institutes are a more striking and effective instance than even the English movement."

E. L. Luther told the story of the Farmers' Institutes in *Wisconsin Magazine of History:*

The year 1848 was a notable one in Wisconsin. [Beyond statehood], it is a matter of record that the Wisconsin Legislature that year established the University of Wisconsin. [Instruction did not begin until 1849.]

In 1862, the Morrill Act was passed by Congress and signed by Lincoln. Dane County gave the University a farm in 1866. William W. Daniells, a chemist, was made director of the farm in 1868. In 1872 a group of dairymen, who were cheesemakers, organized the Wisconsin Dairymen's Association, which developed into one of the greatest boosts to agriculture, as we shall see. Then in 1878 Hiram Smith . . . became the first farmer to be appointed to the University Board of Regents, and was promptly made chairman of the agricultural committee which looked after the farm. Things then began to pop.

In 1880 the regents brought William A. Henry, botanist, to the faculty and made him director of the farm and three years later, in 1883 Governor Jerry Rusk, Hiram Smith, and

William A. Henry prevailed upon the legislature to set up the Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment Station, the first of its kind in America, and agricultural education went from theory to truth. Hiram Smith led the way. He organized an agricultural group, among whom was a professor of agriculture, and held meetings for farmers about the State. At a fair arranged by businessmen in Manitowoc, Smith was present and was entertaining a considerable group of farm visitors. A lawyer by the name of Charles E. Estabrook listened with deep interest to Smith's discussion and wondered why it would not be a good thing if such discussions could be carried on regularly throughout the State. With collaboration from Smith a bill was prepared. Estabrook ran for the Assembly, was elected, and introduced and carried the bill through the legislature, with the loyal assistance of Smith, who was a former assemblyman and knew his way around in legislative matters.

The following historic statute set up in the University of Wisconsin the Department of Farmers' Institutes by which adult farmers could become students of the University in their own communities.

"An Act to provide for the holding of agricultural institutes. *The people of the State of Wisconsin, represented in senate and assembly, do enact as follows:*

"Section 1. The board of regents of the state university is hereby authorized to hold institutes for the instruction of citizens of this state in the various branches of agriculture. Such institutes shall be held at such times in the months of November, December, January, February, March and April in each year, and at such places as said board may direct. The said board shall make such rules and regulations as it may deem proper for organizing and conducting such institutes, and may employ an agent or agents to perform such work in connection therewith as they deem best. The courses of instruction at such Institutes shall be so arranged as to present to those in attendance the results of the most recent investigations in theoretical and practical agriculture.

"Section 2. For the purposes mentioned in the preceding section, the said board may use such sum as it may deem proper, not exceeding the sum of five thousand dollars in any one year, from the general fund, and such amount is hereby annually appropriated for that purpose.

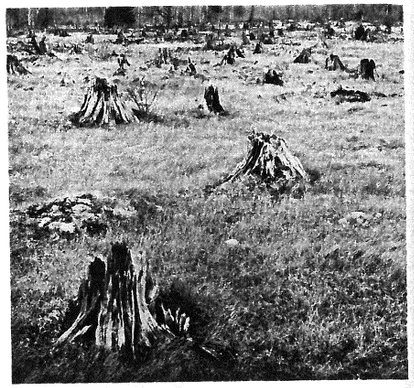
"Section 3. This act shall be in force from and after its passage and publication."

Approved, February 19, 1885.

The new College of Agriculture had a very limited faculty, and only now and then could it secure professors for the institute programs. Consequently, it relied heavily on men in the Dairymen's Association. This gave dairy color to the institute programs, and eventually resulted in making Wisconsin the leading dairy state.

The first institute was held at Hudson on November 24-25, 1885. Thirty institutes were held that year, and an average of seventy per year for nine years. These were farmers' institutes indeed, conducted by farmers with almost all discussions based upon the experience of successful farmers.

As a rule, new extension specialists started their work by being brought into institute programs. For several years these specialists were loaned by the Agricultural Extension Office, and at times they supplied half of the workers in the institutes.



Like pale ghosts, the old stumps haunted the fields.

The Depression killed the institutes. The state administration and the legislature of 1933 discontinued the appropriation for the Department of Farmers' Institutes, which had become a valuable adult educational activity for the farm folk of Wisconsin.

Many farmers in the state in the early days doubted that the agricultural college would really train farmers. The Farmers' Institutes did much to bring college and farm together. There was, however, great suspicion of the college until Dean Henry established the agricultural Short Course in 1887. It was the first school of its kind in America.

In the 1880s, farm people of foreign birth and, indeed, the general run of earlier farmers with a tradition of hard work and with land to clear provided few educational opportunities for their children. Many farm boys and girls, in fact, were able to write and speak well only in a foreign language: German, perhaps, or Norwegian, Bohemian, or Polish. Often they were forced to leave school at age twelve or fourteen or even younger. Relatively few attended high school. To help overcome this lack of continued schooling, the Short Course in agriculture was established.

"I got to the fifth grade," said a farmer in Jackson County, "and that was the end of school for me. I had to help my dad in the fields. When we got the crops in I went back to school. I was the oldest child. Dad wanted me to go to school but only after the work was done, so finally it just got too much work. I had to stop school. But I made up my mind right then if I ever had children of my own I'd put them at least through high school. And I have. All eleven of them."

The rural schools were the cultural centers of the farming community. The teachers set the literary tastes and often provided music and entertainments.

"There were fourteen kids in our family," said a Portage County farmer, "and I was the oldest. We all worked. Hard. And we never got away much, and didn't get to any parties or such. But we were happy. My folks went to a dance once in a while in the neighborhood, but we kids didn't get to go. I started to milk cows when I was seven years old, milked right out in the cow yard. I was kicked plenty of times, and you had to watch out for the cow's tail, in bur time, and in the fields I drove the team and picked up stones. Then when the day's work was done I had to go in the house and work. I used to have to haul the milk two miles to the creamery, and then drive the team back and put them in the barn and then walk back the two miles to school. I sure did want an education; the Short Course at the agriculture college, available to boys like me, opened up my whole life for me."

Charles R. Van Hise, a great president of the University of Wisconsin and classmate of Robert M. LaFollette, said, "I shall never rest content until the beneficent influences of the university are made available to every home in the state." This credo was an essential statement of the world-famous "Wisconsin Idea."

"For some years past," stated a university publication of the 1880s, "the University has offered an extended course in agricultural science, embracing, also, long courses in the closely related sciences. If the opportunities thus afforded had been embraced and industriously followed up, it would have proved a most wise choice to a score or more of talented young farmers' sons. There is just now, probably, a greater demand for thoroughly educated talent in agricultural science than in any other branch of learning. The rapid development of agricultural experiment stations throughout the country creates an exceptional call for ability and skill in that line, and if a few dozen Wisconsin boys who had the native talent had embraced the opportunity, they might now be putting shekels in their pockets and doing the world good and their State honor, at the same time. This course has been reconstructed during the past year, and is now offered with increased and constantly increasing facilities. How long shall it wait for due appreciation?"

To meet an entirely different educational need,

They got the stumps out any way they could.

Disposing of the stumps was very hard, too. They were burned, or sometimes "stump fences" were made. A few still exist.

In Florence County a homesteader gets a start.

a Short Course in agriculture was offered, designed to give thorough training in agriculture, in the briefest time and at the smallest expense.

In the Short Course established by the College of Agriculture in 1885, young farm men could come for three months of agricultural education at very low cost. More than any other program, the Short Course established favorable relations between the university and state farmers.

The objective of the Short Course was to train young men who would go back to the farm and there apply the results of scientific study to farm production.

It was feared that exposure to the university would wean young men and women away from the farm, but most of the students returned to their family farms.

The young farm students in the Short Course had the top professors of the College of Agriculture. They were often instructed by noted bacteriologists, chemists, dairy professors, and agronomists. Later the boys had exposure to the liberal arts and social sciences. Girls, too, attended short courses at the college, led by home economists.

"My father," stated a successful Rock County farmer, "attended two winters of Short Course; in 1910, my father-in-law also attended the Short Course. They both had instruction by the top researchers in the field of agriculture. The Short Course in Wisconsin is the only one in the whole country where they have kept the top echelon of their staff directly related to these farm youth. It's no wonder we have the best educated group of young scientific farmers in the country."

CONTRIBUTIONS FROM SCIENCE

Under Dean Henry, the Wisconsin College of Agriculture began to assume leadership in Wisconsin agriculture and dairying.

Dean Henry wrote "Feeds and Feeding," which presented new information on the scientific care of farm animals; his successor, Dean Harry Russell, later introduced bacteriological tests for infectious diseases, especially tuberculosis.

The tuberculin test, indicating infection of an animal by tuberculosis, was announced in 1890. This eventually led to the testing of Wisconsin dairy cattle. About 2 percent of all Wisconsin cows were found to be infected. Herds had to be destroyed, often in the face of angry and sometimes violent farmers who could not understand why their animals had to be killed.

Dr. Stephen A. Babcock, a scientist whose major interest was in dairy husbandry, developed the milk tester in 1890. A number of testers to determine the amount of butterfat in whole milk had been invented, but none was completely satisfactory. At times tests were apt to be inaccurate. Dr. Babcock was the first to use sulphuric acid to separate fat. He would have been satisfied with an earlier test in which he used ether as the separating agent, but for a single cow named Sylvia. Her milk would not respond to the ether test. Babcock then developed the test using sulphuric acid. It is still the standard butterfat test.

Although Dr. Babcock's discovery could have made him wealthy, he refused income from it and shared the butterfat test with the dairy industry and the farmers of the nation.

Farmers in the 1890s found the butterfat test very much in their interests. A speaker addressing the Dairymen's Association made it plain:

"Mr. Everett—Mr. President, I am unable to estimate the value of the Babcock test on the farm. The value is certainly very great to us as farmers. It determines for us accurately in a short time the value of our cows. It finds the per cent. of butterfat in the milk that they give and that is what we are

anxious to know, what we must know if we would be successful dairymen. We have been getting along a great many years—altogether too long—ignorant on this point of the butter value of milk, and there is no better way to determine it than by the thorough use of the Babcock test. Men often say to me, 'Why not test the cow with the churn? Weigh the milk, churn it, and weigh the butter?' That was once a very good way and the only way that we had, although not reliable for the simple reason that we have never known what was in that milk. We can only find out by chemical analysis; for instance, to make it more plain, I have got a cow and I want to know how good she is. I weigh the milk and I churn it and weigh the butter. I get from 100 pounds of milk four pounds of butter. Well, I consider the cow is a fairly good cow, a little better perhaps than the average. Someone comes along and sells me the Babcock test and I go to work and test that cow and I find out that she is giving milk that ought to yield five pounds of butter to the 100 pounds of milk. When I tested it by the churn I was very well satisfied to get my four pounds of butter in that 100 pounds of milk, but the chemical analysis shows that I was losing about a pound of butter in that 100 pounds of milk in the manner of making or something else. Now, apply the test a little further, and I find out where this one pound is gone. It is in the buttermilk, or in the skim milk. I was not getting the cream all out of the milk, or was losing a lot of it in the buttermilk, perhaps a lot of it was going to the hogs. In this way you find out the leaks. You find out how much there is actually in the milk, and you must get it out if you would make a profit in your business."

"I remember Dr. Babcock very well," said youth specialist Wakelin McNeel. "What an interesting personality he was, and what a wide range of interests he had. Among other things he loved were hollyhocks. He cultivated a whole yard full of the most gorgeous hollyhocks. That was in his yard on Lake Street in Madison. I guess you know that after his death the 4-H Club kids distributed those hollyhock seeds. Babcock hollyhocks are growing in many, many parts of Wisconsin. That sure would have pleased the old man."

Wisconsin farmers have benefited enormously from the great research programs conducted by the college in the areas of agronomy, horticulture, soils, engineering, animal husbandry, and insect control. Through college research, alfalfa became a chief hay crop; Wisconsin became a leading corn state; potatoes and soy beans came into their own.

In addition to Stephen A. Babcock and Harry Russell, the college has had Dr. Harry Steenbock, who

Stones were piled like ceremonial heaps among old stumps.

"trapped the sun" by discovering vitamin D in 1924. After sixteen years of tests with thousands of rats in his laboratory in the biochemistry building, he discovered that food could obtain growth-promoting power from ultraviolet light. He exposed hot millet, on which rats will not grow, to the rays of a sunlamp. Rats eating the irradiated grain soon doubled or tripled their weight. Steenbock was able to apply his ultraviolet-ray process to basic foods. Hundreds of licenses were granted to manufacturers who wished to add the bone-building vitamin to milk, cereals, flour, bread, health foods, and animal feeds. Steenbock's royalties have largely gone to further research. He helped to establish the Wisconsin Alumni Research Foundation, and royalties from the vitamin patents have established the University of Wisconsin as one of the world's greatest research centers.

The College (now known as the Wisconsin College of Agricultural and Life Sciences) produced two more famous scientists, Karl Paul Link and Conrad Elvehjem.

One Christmas morning in the early years of the Depression, a dirt farmer from upstate came to the university looking for help. Many of his best cows had died. Of the mysterious disease he only knew that it had some connection with sweet clover. The cows ate clover hay, got sick, could not get up, and died. Bringing with him a milk can containing blood from one of the animals, he wanted the university to do something about his dead cows.

By sheer luck he bumped into the one man who might be able to do something. Karl Paul Link, a young biochemist already becoming well known, was around the biochem building that morning, and a watchman, not knowing what else to do with the visiting farmer, took him to Link. Link immediately recognized the symptoms of the dead cows as the sweet clover disease, caused by eating spoiled clover hay. He explained to the farmer that sweet clover apparently contained a substance that weakened the animals. Stricken cattle, he continued, often bruised themselves when they lay down, causing the rupture of small blood vessels and the formation of a hema-

toma under the skin. Blood collected, and the animal became so weak that it died.

The farmer wasn't greatly comforted by the explanation. He wanted action, and relief. This, Link could not promise him, but the farmer's visit started a line of inquiry that did lead to extremely important discoveries. Cattle that had eaten spoiled sweet clover hay over a period of time had blood that slowly lost its clotting power. The scientists found that sweet clover hay, when it was "put up" or stacked, developed, if it spoiled to any degree, some change that caused cattle to become weak if they ate the spoiled hay for from twenty to fifty days. At about the same time, Dr. R. A. Brink in plant genetics suspected a connection between cumaron, the sweet-smelling substance that makes a clover field so appealing, and the sickness of cattle. Brink requested that the biochemists assist in testing this theory.

Finding that there was a definite connection, Link and his associates isolated the anticoagulant blood factor dicumarol. Their achievement became extremely important to the medical profession in preventing blood clots in humans. For about ten years after the farmer visited Link's lab that Christmas morning in 1933, the scientist and his associates were busy perfecting compounds somewhat like dicumarol. One of these compounds became the basis for the famous rat killer Warfarin. Developed in Link's laboratory at the college, the Warfarin compound also was found valuable as a new anticoagulant now widely used in medicine, and superior to dicumarol.

Conrad Elvehjem, thirteenth president of the university and on the faculty of the college, was one of the really great research scientists in the country. His name will be known wherever nutrition and the problems of diet are discussed. Possibly Elvehjem's greatest scientific work was in connection with the vitamin B complex.

Among other achievements, he is credited with contributing a major effort to the cure of pellagra. Experimenting with nicotinic acid, he had in his laboratory at the biochemistry department a collie named Whitey, a dog of which he was very fond. In the course of experiments, certain kinds of nutritious food were withheld and Whitey developed black tongue (the tongue darkens and develops a red band), a disease somewhat similar to pellagra in humans. Elvehjem cured Whitey almost immediately with doses of nicotinic acid.

As soon as Elvehjem reported his success (*Collier's* magazine published a picture of Whitey), experiments were conducted on persons in jails who had pellagra. They called the pellagra disease the three "d's"—dementia, diarrhea, and dermatitis. The patient could become almost a raving maniac, with red splotches on his neck and chest. After taking nicotinic acid tablets, he would become normal, almost miraculously, in a short time.

The university and the College of Agriculture were very interested in the development of the silo. In *Wisconsin Magazine of History,* N. S. Fish related the events that finally led to Wisconsin as a leading silo state.

One-fifth of the entire silo-using population of the United States is in Wisconsin. . . .

At the time of the advent of the silo in this state, land was increasing in value and feed was becoming high-priced. Under these conditions many farmers were unwilling to carry a herd of cows through the winter, finding it was not profitable to do so. Many would sell in the fall and buy again in the spring, thus being able to pasture the herd and throwing the wintering losses on others. The silo greatly reduced the cost of wintering cows and thereby introduced a fundamental improvement in the business of dairying.

The word "silo" comes from the Latin word *sirus,* or *silus,* meaning cellar. The history of the silo as a storage place dates back to the earliest times of which we have any record. The practice of burying grain in underground pits to save it for future use and to protect it from invading enemies is mentioned by ancient writers. But the use of the silo as we now understand it appears to have been commenced in 1861 by A. Reihlen, of Stuttgart, Germany, who probably stored the first green maize in pits. He had lived in the United States a number of years and on his return to Germany began the cultivation of large dent corn. A quantity of his corn was injured by frost, which made it unfit for soiling purposes. Wishing to preserve it, he dug trenches in which he stored the maize; when he opened these a few months later, he found the corn well preserved and discovered that his cattle would eat it readily.

The chief credit for what may be termed the practical modernizing of ensilage undoubtedly belongs to M. Goffart, of France. Goffart began as early as 1852 to study the preservation of forage. In 1877 he published a book on ensilage which laid the foundation of all modern practice. This book was translated and published in the winter of 1878-79 in New York, by J. B. Brown of the New York Plow Company.

. . . The first silo in Wisconsin was built in 1877 by Levi P. Gilbert, of Fort Atkinson. Mr. Gilbert conceived the idea from reading in 1876 a government report on the making of ensilage in European countries. He decided to try the venture, and during the summer of 1877 he dug a trench six feet wide, six feet deep, and thirty feet long. For a time it was thought that this was the first silo in America. . . .

The first above-ground silo to be built in the state was erected in the summer of 1880 by Dr. L. W. Weeks, of Oconomowoc. Weeks got from the French his idea relative to silos. He was a man of means and could well afford to experiment on this new venture. Only two of his silos were original constructions. These were built of stone and cement twelve by thirty by twelve feet deep, and had a wooden superstructure double-boarded on the inside, bringing the entire depth to about twenty feet. . . .

The farm of Dr. Weeks (which consisted of forty-eight acres) was not considered by his neighbors to be much of a farm. Previous to 1880 Weeks operated the farm at a loss, keeping only a half-dozen cows. In an attempt to make the

Memories of virgin white pine — timber one hundred feet or more high.

farm pay he made fine butter, adopting the Danish system of cold setting milk, of which he had learned something during his wanderings in Europe. He increased his herd to twelve cows, purchasing hay and grain for winter feed. Finding this did not make the farm pay, he was about ready to quit farming when he obtained a copy of Goffart's treatise on ensilage. He decided as a last resort to try this new venture and built two silos, putting up one hundred tons of fodder corn the first year. He was able to increase his herd to nineteen head that year, and the year following to forty-two head. In a letter to Dean W. A. Henry he stated that before he commenced using ensilage his farm paid a yearly loss, but since then it had given a liberal profit.

Dr. Weeks experimented to see how much of this ensilage a cow could eat. He took a cow and kept increasing her feed until he fed her ninety pounds per day, but she could not digest that and lost her appetite. He then put her on marsh hay and in three days she began to bellow for regular food, so he put her back on it. It may be interesting to know that Dr. Weeks supplied the Plankinton House at Milwaukee with cream from his ensilage-fed cows.

The third silo to be erected in Wisconsin was built by John Steele, of Alderly, Dodge County. . . . Government reports gave Steele the idea of making ensilage. Weeks and Steele built their silos at practically the same time, neither knowing about the other's plan. While Steele was in Oconomowoc buying some cement preparatory to fixing his silo, the dealer told him that Weeks was that day filling his silo. Steele drove over to the Weeks farm to see the process. This was about the middle of August. It was the latter part of August, 1880, when Steele filled his experimental silo, which was originally a root cellar holding about twenty-five tons. Steele stated he then thought it was too late, but got help and filled it in one day, working until eleven o'clock at night. Although in after years he had poor silage, due to cutting too early, he stated to the writer that there was never better ensilage made than that of his first year, although he did not know it at that time.

In 1881 Steele extended the walls of the root cellar up into the haymow, bringing the top of it even with the eaves. This made the size of the silo fifteen by sixteen by twenty-three feet deep, twelve feet above the ground and eleven feet below. This silo was of stone construction, double-boarded with building paper between, to serve as an insulation against cold. . . . Steele states he has never had a bit of frozen silage in this silo. He met with such success that other dairy farmers built silos soon after. Steele probably did more to popularize the silo in the early days than any other man in this state. He gave instructions to farmers in the vicinity as well as to the institute men who came to see his silo.

Steele also built a round silo before this type of construction became popular. His father at the time they were making maple sugar had a large tub to hold maple sap, and it was from this he conceived the idea of making a round silo. In 1888 he built the round silo which was eighteen feet in diameter and thirty feet high. It was built of two-by-six staves and lasted twenty-seven years. [It was not copied at that time.]

In 1881 [Professor] Henry . . . built a silo twenty-seven by twelve by fifteen feet deep. The walls were of rubble sand-

stone eighteen inches thick, the inside being smooth with cement. This silo was not a complete success on account of the porosity of the walls. When ready to fill this silo, . . . Henry thought the event of such importance as to warrant putting notices in the city papers and sending out postal cards inviting prominent farmers from different parts of the state to witness the work, which was to start on August 5, 1881. This silo was opened November 29, 1881. Upon being offered the ensilage, three out of twelve farm cows refused to eat it. Those that ate seemed puzzled over it, and showed plainly by their cautious mincing manner that they could not quite understand what it was. Those that refused it entirely at first, soon fell to tasting it, and after four or five feeds they all ate it as naturally as hay. The first experiment performed was a feeding trial between meadow hay and ensilage. The result was in favor of the ensilage. . . .

With our present knowledge of construction, it is surprising that the square and rectangular silos continued to be built as long as they did. The United States Department of Agriculture, in a report published in 1882, made mention of the merits of the round silos, but farmers did not build them. One reason that might be advanced is that many of the square and rectangular silos were built in barns because farmers thought that was the proper place for a silo. The early silos were of stone, and for this reason it seemed to many that all silos had to be built of stone. In some localities stone was not to be had except at considerable expense. From 1885 the building of silos from lumber, in the corner of the barn, gradually took the place of the stone silos. This type of construction continued until in 1891 Professor F. H. King, of the Wisconsin Agricultural Experiment Station, introduced the round silo.

Previous to 1891 Professor King had made a special study of the different types of silos then in use. He journeyed throughout Wisconsin, Michigan, Ohio, and Illinois in quest of information. It was from these investigations that he brought forth a new type of silo which became known as the King silo. King observed that many farmers were having trouble with ensilage spoiling in the corners of the square and rectangular silos, and decided in favor of the round silo as a type which would be free from that objection. Round silos had been advocated before [by John Steele], but farmers did not build them. Professor King had more to do with developing and advocating the round silo and making it a success than any other man.

REVIVING THE CUTOVER LANDS

The college also took a deep interest in the northern agricultural lands. When the great and romantic "lumberjack era" in Wisconsin ended in the early nineteenth century, northern Wisconsin was left a kind of wasteland of stumps and burned-over lands, apparently good for little. But Dean Henry took a personal interest in these lands.

Northern Wisconsin was not considered farming country, but as lumbering developed in the pineries, a market for farm produce developed also. Flour, pork, beef, potatoes, hay, corn, and oats to

Professor Henry of the College of Agriculture took pictures of large vegetables grown in the north. He exhibited the photos with pride.

feed the livestock used in the lumber camps were salable there. When oxen were required for work in the woods, farmers owning oxen and farmhands could work in the timber camps in the winter. Farming in the areas of large lumber operations had advantages.

A writer commented in the Barron County history that:

With the coming of winter, the men-folk, even those who eventually intended to make a living by farming, made for the woods, with the oldest boys. Those who had horses, or mules, or oxen, were fortunate, for these they could also take into the woods as a source of profit.

Dreary indeed was the lot of the devoted mothers left with the children in the lonely cabins. Wild beasts ranged the woods, Indians were sometimes in the neighborhood, neighbors were far away, letters and reading matter were a rare treat. There were chores to do, the animals to look after, the household tasks to perform. Often provisions ran low, sometimes illness and even death stalked across the humble threshold.

In addition to the other duties, many of the women, especially those from the European countries, spent their extra time in carding, spinning and knitting. The cherished possession of many such families is now a spinning wheel brought far across the seas, and upon which some devoted mother spun as she dreamed dreams of a future in which she and the husband should have attained prosperity and comfort, and when the children should have grown to adult years, an honor and comfort to their parents, and happy in the possession of the comforts and opportunities of which she and her husband were denying themselves. The yarn being spun, it was knit into mittens, socks and even jackets to supplement the meagre supply of clothing.

In some of the neighborhoods there were schools which the children could attend part of the year. They were of the crudest kind, usually with hand-hewed benches. But for a number of years the more isolated children received only such instruction as their mothers could give them.

Happy indeed were the mothers, when some traveling minister or priest came along, held a meeting or mass at their home, baptized the children, and gave them Bible or catechism instruction. Some of the pleasantest memories of many of the older people now in the county is that the first meetings of the congregation in their neighborhood were held in their humble cabins.

For a number of years but little was raised on the little clearings except the food needed by the family. This was supplemented by wild game and such staple provisions as could be purchased at the far away stores out of the slender family funds. Wheat and corn were taken to distant mills and ground into flour. Meat was dried and cured in the back yards, or hung up preserved by the intense cold.

As acreage of the clearings was increased, a little surplus, especially of rutabagas, hay, oats and meat could be sold to the lumber company.

There was but little cash in all the country. The lumber companies paid for the most part in script and orders good at a company store.

Expansion of business and industry and just the basic needs of housing all the newcomers to the Mississippi Basin caused a lumber boom. After the Civil War the great white pines of northern Wisconsin

True enough, sometimes the vegetables were larger than life.

brought premium prices. Logging camps mushroomed throughout the forest country. Wisconsin became the leading lumber state in the nation. Into the "cutover frontier" Wisconsin's farms gradually crept northward.

It took thirty years for the counties in the middle north to convert to agriculture. It took much longer for the counties in the far north. The great stands of white pine had been largely exhausted by 1915. For more than seventy-five years Wisconsin furnished white pine for the new dwellings and towns of the new western country.

Dean Henry wrote and published a pamphlet in 1896, "Northern Wisconsin, a Handbook for the Homeseeker." He personally led a commission through the north, and he had much influence in the settlement and making of farms in northern Wisconsin.

By 1900 a land settlement for northern Wisconsin got into gear, with speculators and land agents promoting cheap cutover land for farms. The agents promised rose-garden dreams of cheap land and crops of plenty.

Early lumbermen in northern Wisconsin were actually often reluctant to sell their cutover lands. "So long as we have outstanding pine in any considerable quantities in a county," said one lumber king, "we want the settler to keep out, for as soon as the farmer appears he wants schools, roads, and other improvements for which we, the owners, must pay increased taxes."

Timber companies that logged off the forest lands of Wisconsin thought so little of the land itself that they often did not retain title after taking the

As in the south, farming in the cutover was a family operation.

timber. The land returned to the counties for unpaid taxes. Later the companies did pay the taxes, received tax titles to the lands, and gave such titles to settlers who bought the cutover.

"If you mean a land," shouted the speculators, "where trout streams murmur and broad rivers gleam through walls of cedar, and the gold of buttercups is mingled with the white bloom of clover, then I have seen the fair land of which you dream, a country gentle, undulating, like the billows of the sea, fruitful and rich in all the grasses that a shepherd loves."

A company in Sawyer offered lands at one dollar an acre and seven years to pay. The North American Land Company, composed of American and German officials of the North German Lloyds Steamship Company, arranged with a Sheboygan land dealer to bring German settlers to northern Wisconsin.

The Wisconsin legislature through special incentives stimulated settlement of farms in northern Wisconsin, which had been shunned by settlers who thought the land-clearing problems too difficult. From 1900 to 1920 agriculture in the north increased rapidly. It was tough going, clearing stumps and rocks. Walter Rowlands of the Agricultural Experiment Station showed northern farmers how to blast stumps with dynamite. They called Rowlands "Pyrotol Pete."

"Rocks, rocks, rocks, some round and some were flat enough to sit on." Cried one settler, "Oh, what a back-breaking job we had picking rocks off of the farm. The old hand plow was pretty good at digging them up. We had to pile them on the flat stoneboat and they were hauled to the edge of the field. We piled them up for a stone fence. I always thought that grandpa had planted those rocks so that they were forever coming to the surface. Our neighbors never seemed to have as many rocks on their farms. We sure wished that we could do something wonderful with all those rocks. One day when we were going to visit some cousins we saw a house made of small stones. Well, we thought we were going to be rich selling rocks to folks to make those cobblestone houses. Anyway, we never did, but we sure didn't need any spring tonic. Rocks were our tonic all year round."

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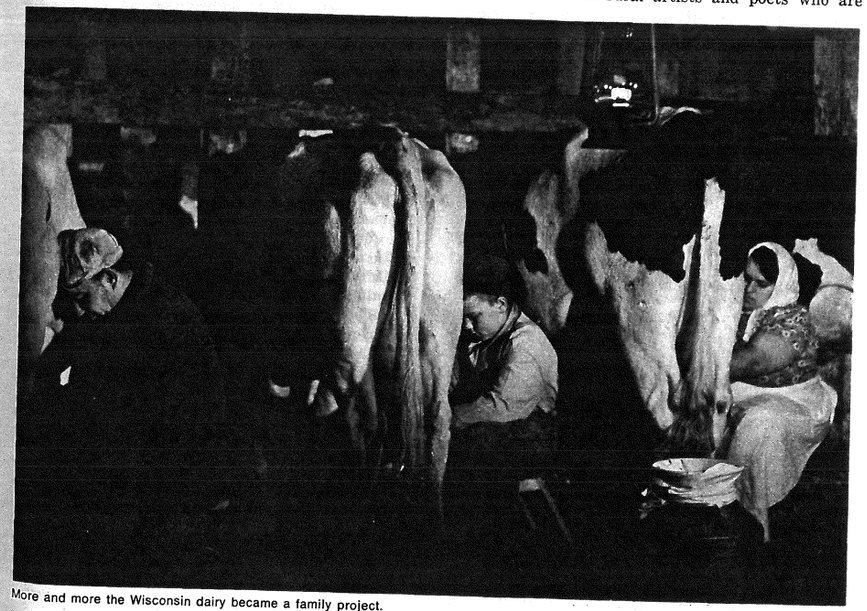

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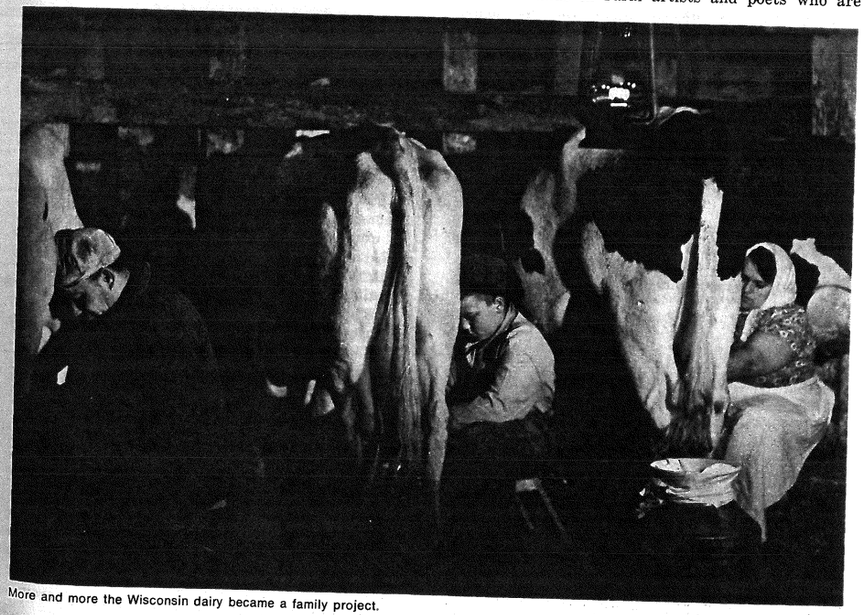

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As in the south, farming in the cutover was a family operation.

timber. The land returned to the counties for unpaid taxes. Later the companies did pay the taxes, received tax titles to the lands, and gave such titles to settlers who bought the cutover.

"If you mean a land," shouted the speculators, "where trout streams murmur and broad rivers gleam through walls of cedar, and the gold of buttercups is mingled with the white bloom of clover, then I have seen the fair land of which you dream, a country gentle, undulating, like the billows of the sea, fruitful and rich in all the grasses that a shepherd loves."

A company in Sawyer offered lands at one dollar an acre and seven years to pay. The North American Land Company, composed of American and German officials of the North German Lloyds Steamship Company, arranged with a Sheboygan land dealer to bring German settlers to northern Wisconsin.

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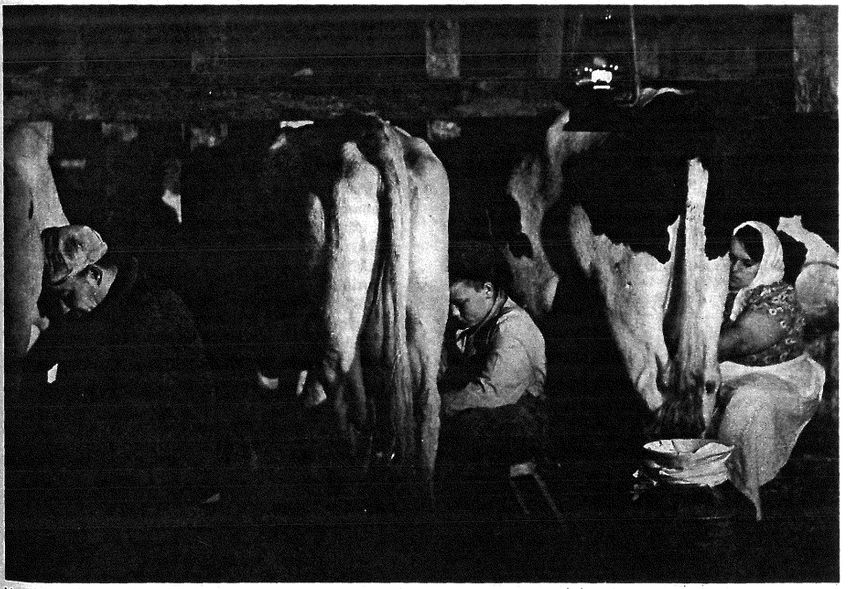


More and more the Wisconsin dairy became a family project.

striving to carry out the hope of a mighty dean of the Wisconsin College of Agriculture, Chris Christensen, that someday "art and poetry might be as important in Wisconsin as dairying."

Dean Christensen, trained in the Danish Folk Schools, believed that rural life could not be complete without the arts. He brought the first artist-in-residence to the university—John Steuart Curry, who became a member of the college staff and worked with rural artists. Corresponding work in drama, music, and creative writing has made the college unique in America.

LESS SCIENTIFIC APPROACHES

But before the enlightenment brought about by college courses and science, the rural Wisconsin people were guided by folk wisdom:

If you rock an empty chair, it means bad luck.

If you sing before breakfast, you'll weep before night.

If a bird taps on the window with his bill, it means someone will die in that house within a year. (This is also interpreted to mean merely that something unusual will happen.)

If you are weaning babies, calves, little pigs, the signs of the zodiac must be in the feet. If weaned while the signs are in the head, the young will never forget the nursing habit. You must wait until the signs have moved down to the feet or any future weakness will settle in the breast, bowels, or arms.

If meat pops in the skillet when you are frying, it means that the animal was killed in the wrong time of the moon.

If cream is churned for a long while and doesn't make butter, it should be stirred with a twig of mountain ash and the cow should be beat with another twig of mountain ash. This will break the spell.

If you kill a wren, you will break a bone before the year is out.

If you kill a robin, there will be no spring.

If two friends, when walking along together, come to a pole or other object and one goes on one side and one on the other, they must say "bread and butter" or they will soon quarrel.

If you happen to put some garment on wrong side out, leave it that way or bad luck will be the result. Another says it may be turned right side out if it is first spit upon.

Comb your hair after dark, comb sorrow to your heart.

If your right ear burns, someone is talking good about you. If your left ear burns, someone is talking bad about you.

See a pin and pick it up, all the day you'll have good luck. See a pin and let it lie, all the day you'll sit and cry. If you find a straight pin with the head pointing toward you and pick it up, you will have your luck blunted for the day. If point is toward you, good luck will follow.

One must not rock an empty rocking chair or cradle, or the owner will get sick.

Don't start any work on Friday, thirteenth or otherwise, or you'll have bad luck with it.

If a black cat crosses your path, turn back or you'll have bad luck.

If you forget something when going out, don't go back to the house or bad luck will follow you.

One must not walk under a ladder, or one will have bad luck.

One's first glimpse of the new moon must be over one's right shoulder in order to have good luck.

Dropping a butter knife or spreader means that the visitor will be a little boy. In addition, the direction in which these implements fall will determine the direction from which the company will appear.

Perhaps the worst catastrophe that can befall a busy family is to spill the toothpicks. That means company coming, and the number of toothpicks spilled means the number of visitors that may be expected.

If a rooster crowed on the doorstep to predict company, the housewives in early-day Wisconsin immediately killed and cooked the rooster and made a pie just to be on the safe side.

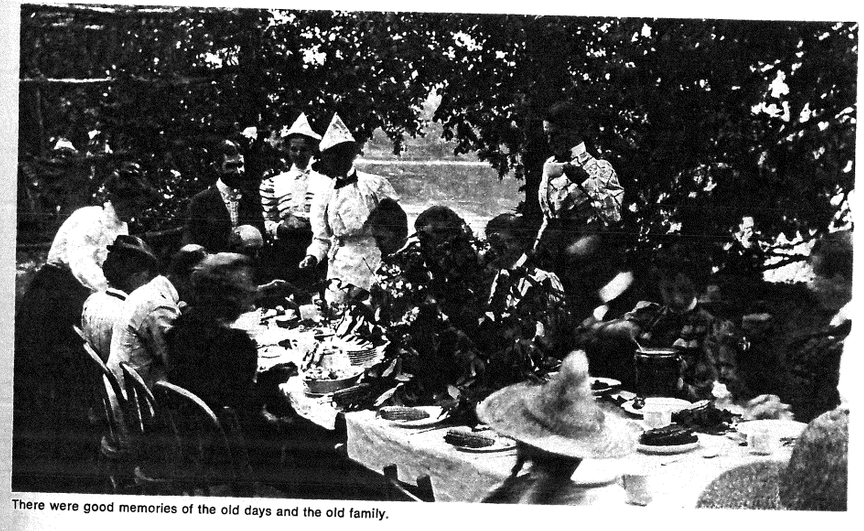
When sweeping in the evening it was necessary to sweep the dirt back of the door. If the dirt was swept outdoors, it was the same as sweeping out the company that was coming.

Company on Monday, company all the week, goes an old Wisconsin saying, and if you sneeze before breakfast that's a certain sign, but those of a more scientific turn of mind had a better method of prophecy. The scientists would lay a tea leaf from their teacup on the upper high part of the thumb, and with the other thumb would pound the tea leaf. At the same time they would count the days beginning with the present day. When the leaf stuck to the pounding thumb, that was the day company would arrive.

If you saw a cat washing herself in a doorway it was a sign that the minister was coming to call. The German grandfather might say: "Preaster kimps." Speaking of doorways, if a mop or broom falls across a doorway you better clean up and prepare!

Good luck omens, death omens, or just omens in general seemed to play a big part in the lives of many Wisconsin folk. Mrs. Belle Miller out in the Kickapoo Valley wrote about crowing hens:

"You questioned whether a hen ever crows.



There were good memories of the old days and the old family.

Once in a while you'll find one that makes a real attempt to. They stretch their necks way out the way a rooster does, but the sound is awful—never musical like a rooster's crow. That didn't happen often in our small flock of chickens, but when it did, my mother got that worried look on her face, sure that something desperate was going to happen.

"Once or twice during my childhood, before 1900, I remember finding a small, round egg when gathering the eggs. As we had no pullets at that time it was very unusual. Mother always said that somebody was going to die in the relations. It seems to me that once when I found a small egg, my grandmother died. Mother said, 'I told you so.'

"And white horses are good for an omen anywhere, and Wisconsin isn't any exception. There are mystic Wisconsin rites concerning white horses. The record of the number a girl sees must be kept in this way: kiss the two first fingers of your right hand; imprint that kiss on the inner palm part of your left thumb with three good knocks of the right fist. When sufficient white horses have been counted and recorded, something wonderful will happen to the counter, probably not in the distant future but in the immediate present."

The end of the Edwin Bottomley story follows. In a sense it is the beginning of the end of this book for, without the Edwin Bottomleys and prototypes from many different nations, this book could have neither begun nor ended.

Rochester Racine Coty Octr 6th 1850

Mr Thos Bottomley

Sir: It is with feelings and emotions of a very painful character that I communicate to you, (at the request of your son Edwin) the mournful intelligence, that Edwin and family are at present "wading through the deep waters of affliction." The family is afflicted with the desease here termed "Typhoid fever." . . . In a large family, when both the heads are laid low by desease, and incapacitated from attending to their duties, the result cannot be otherwise than distressing in the extreme. Be assured Sir that it is not my design to give additional & unnecessary pain by representing things worse than they really are.

Written by a Neighbor.

The following month he wrote:

I do assure you that it is with feelings of the Keenest anguish that I report the painful fact of the decease of your son Edwin. Edwin was reduced by the first attack to a mere skeleton, & his nervous system was completely shaken; and hence the vital principal was too enfeabled to sustain successfully a Second attack. After this relapse he gradually sunk under the power of the fever. For the last week every day was expected to be

the last. I believe he Suffered little or no pain, for when asked how he felt his invariable reply was "first rate." During the latter part of his sickness he wandered considerable. He often immagined that you were present.

Although Edwin Bottomley died a young man, his influence, like that of other courageous pioneers, lingers on. The English Settlement still exists by name in a beautiful part of the state in Racine County, as do the church that he helped to build and the brick house that he built for his family. Edwin had many descendants; his father, Thomas Bottomley, came to America after his son's death, died at the Settlement, and is buried in the old churchyard.

The Edwin Bottomley story exemplifies the many health hazards of pioneer life. For the most part, the settlers had to be their own doctors and find their own "cures."

Residents of earlier-day Wisconsin had a number of famous cure-alls, some of them mysterious.

Madstones: Madstones were used by pioneers in the 1830s to cure dog and snake bites. They were gray-brown, about the size of marbles. The stone was applied to the wound to which it adhered tightly until supposedly full of poison, when it would drop off. Then it was soaked in warm fresh milk or lukewarm water until poison came to the top in little bubbles. The madstone was applied repeatedly to the wound until no poison was left. When the wound was thoroughly cleansed, the stone dropped away. An early settler, Wash Ellis, had a madstone, charged twenty-five dollars a treatment, and did a thriving business. People came from miles around; Ellis kept more than busy. (A madstone is a ball taken from the stomach of an animal. Deer madstones are best.)

"Old Yeller": This was a powerful physic, prepared and given in the 1860s by Dr. D. W. Carley of Boscobel. It was justly celebrated.

"Cure-All": A doctor concocted a cure-all preparation, heavy on calomel and a very strong physic.

And of hand tools and hand plantings.

He advertised it and sold it with the phrase: "It'll neither cure ye nor kill ye."

"That damn stuff": A local doctor concocted a cure-all that had an unpronounceable medical name. It remained for the customers to simplify the name. Even today, in a local Platteville drugstore, one may get the article simply by asking at the counter for a bottle of "that damn stuff."

"A Sure Cure for Hoss Colic": Pound into powder three or four old tobacco pipes and put it into three pints of water. Boil it down to about half, and give it to the horse cool. For this use, then, lay up your old pipes.

Alice Baker of southern Wisconsin remarks that "modern-day doctors deprive themselves of many useful remedies. I am sure they do not know the value of oat tea to bring out the pox of either chicken pox or measles. They also do not know that good blood-filled sheep-ticks are good as a last resort for TB sufferers."

Hops had to be picked and dried, a pillow made and stuffed with them, to be used by a restless one to induce sleep. There must be enough hops dried and stored to use in treating future colds. A generous amount of them would be steeped in vinegar and used as a poultice, or laid over an aching ear.

Linden flowers and leaves were gathered and dried, to be made into a tea to relieve coughs resulting from colds. The tea was used also to induce perspiration.

The inner bark of a wild cherry tree was used too, to make a tea to allay a bad cough.

Spikenard tea was an old stand-by given to relieve coughs caused by colds.

Peppermint was gathered in September and carefully dried and packed in bags, to be later used as tea to treat colic and diarrhea.

A tea was made of red clover blossoms. This was drunk to purify the blood, and to also relieve rheumatism.

If one had what they termed kidney trouble, namely, burning and scalding urine, one simply dug horseradish roots, made a tea from them, and drank that for relief. The roots of the wild blackberry bush were used in the same way for a diarrhea prevalent among infants, termed Cholera Morbus. Another old stand-by for the treatment of Cholera Morbus was equal parts of peppermint leaves and rhubarb root steeped together, with a teaspoon of soda added when the tea was cold. This infusion was to be taken a teaspoon or two at a time.

If Johnnie was thought to have worms, grandma had a remedy for that. A slippery elm tree was found, the outer bark was peeled away, and generous strips of the inner bark were given to Johnnie to chew.

Even today a bit of ethnic folklore may be seen when a new house is built.

Sores and bruises were thought to heal much faster when bathed generously with an infusion made of cheese-plant.

Cornsilks were gathered and dried, and a tea made of them was drunk when the kidneys were thought to be not active enough.

Mullein was very extensively used in bygone days. If grandfather had asthma, he smoked nothing but mullein and inhaled the smoke. These herbs were also used by the settlers and many of them were used by the Indians before the white man came. The Indians used to chew the ginseng root and also dried some for winter use.

Name of Plant	*Latin Term*	*Uses*
Ginseng	Panax	Tonic and stimulant
Elderberry	Sambucus	Colds and fever, kidneys
Plantain	Plantago	Kidneys, poultice
Wintergreen	Gaultheria	Tonic and stomach
Touch-Me-Not	Impatiens	Skin
Dogwood	Cornus circinata	General tonic and liver
Wild onion	Allium cernuum	Sinus inflammation
Skunk cabbage	Symplocarpus	Asthma
Violet	Viola oderata	Earache, intestinal parasites

May apple	Podophyllum	Liver and constipation
Belladonna	Atropa	High fever and convulsions
Burdock	Arctium lappa	Falling hair, skin trouble
Yellow dock	Rumex crispus	Coughs, bronchial trouble
Peppermint	Mentha piperita	Tonic, colds, stomach
Iris	Iris florentina	Tonic
Foxglove	Digitalis purpurea	Heart stimulant
Golden seal	Hydrastis canadensis	Tonic
Black-eyed Susan	Rudbeckia	Locally for pain
Monk's hood	Aconite	Fever, colds, and inflammatory pain
Chamomile	Anthemis	Sedative, tonic, eyewash
Juniper berry	Juniperus	Kidneys, diabetes
Mullein	Verbascum	Earache
Slippery elm bark	Ulmus fulva	Tonic, colds, poultice

HOME REMEDIES MORE COMMONLY USED

Bear fat	To massage sore muscles and soften callouses on feet and hands. Also to soften leather.
Blackberry juice	To drink for blood building and tonic.
Wild grape juice	To drink for blood building and tonic.
Squash and pumpkin seeds	Dried and ground, were believed to cure stomach worms.
Butter, sugar, and ginger	Mixed together, for children's coughs.
Lemon juice, honey, and glycerin	Mixed together, for cough syrup.
Skunk oil	Believed to make hair grow on a bald head.
Goose grease and mustard	Mixed to rub on chest for chest colds, and also for aching back.
Flax seed	Cooked to take for laxative.

Very often the pioneer families in Wisconsin had to be their own doctors. The women, especially, became very proficient in treating wounds and common illnesses, and displayed a brand of heroism only conjectured about in our day. The pioneer mother was always available for help when needed by a neighbor, and the beautiful saying about the pioneer mother of Wisconsin, that the trails from her cabin led in every direction, is one of the most cherished of Wisconsin pioneer traditions.

Nina O. Peterson wrote a special tribute to her mother, who was one of these early-day heroines:

"She was a gracious lady, my mother. She was the symbol of hundreds like her who followed the dim lantern over paths, across fields and through woods on missions of mercy. She was not a nurse but a pioneer woman who knew what to do and never ceased doing what she could for others. Her old satchel was ever in readiness, her first-aid kit fitted

The family still works together.

with such articles that she thought might be needed. Her drugs were limited, a bottle of carbolic acid, a can of epsom salts, camphorated oil, and clean white rags and the box of mustard.

"Nursing was not a job or a position to her. There never was any money involved, for her remuneration was greater than gold or silver. It was the firm handshake, the grateful voice of thanks, the deep relief in eyes, and the knowledge that baby and mother were doing as well as could be expected or that the fever had broken and all would be well.

"I recall on one cold rainy evening, we heard father say 'Whoa,' at our kitchen door. We ran out. Mother said, 'Children, go back inside. Don't get all wet.' We obeyed but did not understand why she did not come in.

" 'Bring me a full change of clothing,' she called.

"Father was getting kerosene, kindling, and a lamp. He went out to the summer kitchen, which was in a shanty near the house. This kitchen was used during the warm summer months instead of the kitchen in the house. He carried in pails of water and the tub. He gathered the carbolic acid bottle, soap and towels, and going outside, he helped Mother from the buggy. Then he drove out to the barn and unhitched the horse. Mother went directly into the shanty.

"In about one hour she came into the house. She had washed her head, bathed, and changed clothes.

" 'Aggie, did you burn your clothes?' Father asked her when he came into the house.

" 'Oh, yes, of course. We can't have them around and take any more chances,' she informed him.

"This time she had been gone from home for three days. She had been up night and day helping nurse a small boy who had been very ill from scarlet fever. She was not afraid for herself, but from her continual asking day after day, 'Is your throat sore? Do you feel all right?' we knew that she was worrying about us.

"When we were awakened by a knock on the door during the night and heard Mother hurrying about, then footsteps on the stairs, we knew that she was going out in the dark again to help someone. How brave she was, and how much energy she must have had.

"The only doctors in those days were many miles away and could only be contacted by driving with horses those many miles. Those neighbors in trouble would send someone for Mother while another of the family would harness their horses and drive quickly for the doctor. By the time the doctor had his horses in harness and had reached the bedside of the patient, hours had passed.

"On one of these occasions a child had pneumonia. My mother was called. She followed the lantern light cross-country for about two and a half miles. When she arrived she knew at first glance at the child that she had work to do, and fast work. The room was hot and stuffy. She gave orders. When she opened the window the child's mother remonstrated. A towel was placed on the window to prevent direct draft. An old-fashioned bread and milk poultice was made and the child bathed to reduce his fever. I know Mother did not forget to pray along with her work that night. By the time the doctor arrived the child was breathing easier, and his fever was down. He told them that if Mother had not acted quickly as she did the child would not have lived. What greater pay could one receive for a night's work?

"Insanity, also, was one of her problems. She knew how to handle a demented person. The daughter of a family living nearby was insane. Most people were afraid of her whenever she had a bad spell. Her parents could not handle her but ran after Mother to calm her down. The daughter evidently liked the way Mother talked to her, or it could have been the tact my Mother used.

"The poor were her concern, too. I have trudged beside her, helping carry a gunny sack full of outgrown clothes for miles along a pasture fence to aid a needy family.

"There were many children in one of these homes. The outside spelled poverty, but the inside of the cabin was rich in love and cleanliness. The house was immaculate. The wide rough boards of the floor were scrubbed white. I recall how much happiness the old clothes gave this family. The only remark I ever heard my mother make regarding them was when we were on our way home. 'I hope that we will never be that poor,' she said, and sighed. 'Winter will soon be here. I think I will make them a quilt.' "

Remember the affection of the past.

WISCONSIN IS A KALEIDOSCOPE OF CHANGE — THE LAND TRANSFORMED . . .

It is the human struggle that is important in Wisconsin: the devotion of families to the welfare of the Wisconsin land. The course of the struggle is not hard to follow: from the earliest settlers with their homestead problems, the stubborn sod, the loneliness, the hard labor, often the advent of death from disease or overwork. It is easy to appreciate the man with the simple farm instrument, toiling to make his home, his place, and a future for his children. Out of that struggle came the Wisconsin spirit, and the Wisconsin Idea . . . a better life for everybody, a chance at books and education, at a cultural side to life, an inspirational side, a religious side, certainly a fun side. The struggle can be seen in earlier parts of the story of the Wisconsin farm. But what did the struggle mean? What did it become? Were the settlers successful? Did they achieve what they worked so valiantly to accomplish? What of the family? What of the land? Are the values of determination, hard work, regard for land and for neighbors still there? What of the youth, the vital young who gave the land its flavor and ultimate meaning?

In answer, there is a kaleidoscope of achievement, of development, of meaning. First the youth left the farm. The cities were the benefactors. The farm and family life suffered. And there were the machines that grew larger and more efficient, spawned from the simple ones made by Wisconsin inventors in the days of the primitive reaper, the plow. One man could ultimately do as much as twenty, using the machines. And the cattle improved to purebred herds on every side, and the farms grew larger, with fewer farmers. Was all this what the Edwin Bottomleys had in mind? What has happened is fascinating and paradoxical. Wisconsin has become the leading dairy state and is known far and wide as a home state, a neighbor state, a state of beautiful farmlands; and the kaleidoscope, in order to understand, is put together from the memories, the statements, the hopes of many persons from all parts of the state. The spirit seems to be there still, though the pioneer cabins are all gone now. And there is something else . . . a sense of largeness, as though the land has taken on a mysterious dimension that is bigger than life. Wisconsin is the land where the image of rural America grows, waxes, and spreads itself in the eyes of the world as *the* state where achievement of the farm has grown almost beyond belief. But now it is a different world and we search for motifs from the past, cherishing them:

The prairies now are nearly all gone. Along old railroads are some prairie plants, undisturbed; and the wild growths are not trampled. In a country cemetery on an old prairie acre, there is still a bit of the tall, tall grass, and at times the winds weave it into patterns of strange memory.

The valley below where I stand is one where settlers arrived on a June evening in 1856. The Norwegian who led them carried a staff of locust wood. This he suddenly thrust deeply into the sod and cried, "We have here our home! It will be here, in this valley! Here I'll leave my staff until it takes root in the good soil." And, as they say, the staff took root and became a shade for the old man when he reached ninety.

I do not know who lives down there now; or whose

There is still pride in accomplishments.

cattle are upon the hillside. I know that once a family of seven arrived on that flat by the creek, and built a cabin and broke sod for a crop of Indian corn. Now the hillside herd is large; great black and white Holsteins with swelling udders. On that hillside there was once only one beast: a thin, brindle cow newly dried of milk.

When you envision the people coming from Europe and from New York State and New England and Virginia and Ohio, and you stop a minute to remember what they went through, how they worried through the wheat-growing era, and got dairying started, and raised hops, and improved the cattle and horses and sheep and hogs . . . all of that, struggling all that time. And they learned about better seed and more economical ways to farm, then struggled through World War I and the Depression and finally achieved the success story, where you can be successful on the farm if you follow the right prescriptions and have the right machines and cattle. . . . It isn't hard to identify the struggle, the clearing and breaking of the land, but are the people still there? The struggling people, the family people, the ones who created our state and national strength and traditions. Are they, or the spirit of them, still there?

They do live on, for the spirit of Wisconsin grew out of experiences of the early families and their descendants who found their strength in the land. Generation after generation, leadership in the community and the state has come straight from the family, the home, the values of home.

Farm homes were gathering places. New methods developed at the university were synthesized and exchanged there when, from time to time, the Extension people would drop in . . . Soy Bean Briggs, Jim Lacy, Ranger Mac, Tom Bewick, Verne Varney, Warren Clark, Henry Ahlgren, Rudolph Froker, Dave Williams, Bruce Cartter, Nellie Kedzie Jones, Abby Marlatt, Almere Scott, Edith Bangham, L. G. Sorden, Walter Bean, Ray Penn. . . . Many others of the great ones who took a personal interest in the farm people would just drop by the home place to see how things were going. That was the way it was done; the whole thing evolved in one crucible . . . experts, farmers, all devoted to the same end: the betterment of a condition, of the land, of personal life. Community problems, farm problems, and community culture were what concerned them.

When meetings were held in the schoolhouse or the town hall, folks came from all over the countryside to discuss matters important to the farmer, or to the farmer's wife, or to his kids. Sometimes their concerns were expressed in the form of plays, usually obtained from the university, that told about the problems of the dairyman producing milk and cheese, or about a farmer raising chickens or geese or marketing produce, or about the farm wife saving up her egg money to buy a piano or organ.

The plays were done with lots of humor and fast action. Sometimes "Old Brindley," the all-purpose cow, was portrayed onstage by boisterous farmers covered with a large cloth and holding a painted cow's head. The plays were entertainment and more. They furnished a good reason for the busy farmers and their families to get together. The men would come in the evening to build a stage in the school or in the hall or outside. To some it was a great honor just to pull the stage curtain, to make the simple scenery, or to put up the lights—often just bulbs in tin cans, if there was nothing better. It was all part of the rural community spirit.

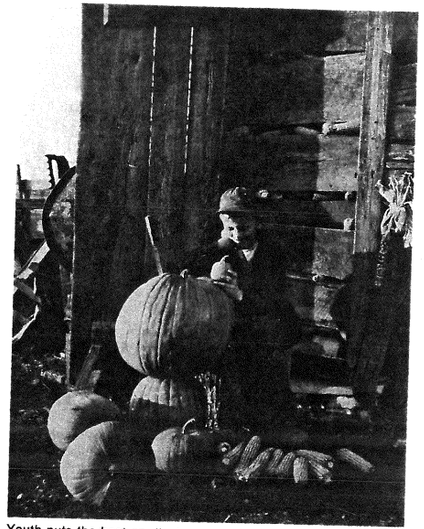
In the background of the entire rural Wisconsin way of life was what *had* happened. To understand the Wisconsin of today, one must appreciate the courage, determination, humor, and awareness of home and home place that accompanied the transformation of the land.

In working on this book, we talked to many farm people who helped shape this agricultural setting. All of them found it necessary to speak of the past before they could put the present into any perspective. All agreed that a world of work, suffering, and idealism lies behind the way it is now in rural Wisconsin. Henry Acten, of the Watertown area, put it like this:

"When I was twelve years old dad hired me out. He collected what I earned; I got a dime a month. I got a quarter, or something like that, later on. That was the goal them days. They came from the old country. That was the way it was done. Dad raised eleven kids. I never had any resentment. I pray to this day for him; he did the best he knew how, and here I am a healthy boy, eighty-seven years old, and feelin' fine. He did good for me, huh? And he gave me plenty to eat, he saw to it. He didn't believe a man should milk a cow. A woman should do that. When mother was pregnant, sometimes he'd have a neighbor woman come and milk. She set right out in the barnyard and done the milking.

"I started my milk business in 1920. In no time we had a big route, three hundred stops. Bottle milk—we bottled it, washed those bottles every day. Five o'clock milking time, hired man and me, and I was peddling it at first myself. My wife would see that the milk run over a cooler, cooled and bottled right away. And that milk that was milked at five o'clock was delivered the next morning at four-thirty. They got it for breakfast. Then I came home and the morning milk was done, and it was bottled and I'd go out peddling again. I peddled milk in Oconomowoc for eighteen years. It was successful. I was going to retire in 1927. I was going to sell my business out to my hired help and live high on the hog myself; but the Depression set in in '29 and the hired help backed out on the deal and milk went down to a nickel a quart. Lost everything. So I got a job selling milking machines and hammermills and cattle spray and I done good. Little over a year I was in that business and had over two thousand dollars on the books. And then they stopped paying. Like that. Stopped. No money. My wife was running the milk business and that stopped, too. Nobody could pay. I had to bear the whole loss from the milking-machine company because I was taking the whole commission. Borrowed the money and backed my own business. Lost the whole thing. Hadn't been for the Depression I'd of been sitting on top of the world.

"In the thirties we went into several years that were the slimmest and the hardest to get through. The farmers had food to eat, but it wasn't always what they had planned. Gardens were planted but the drought was bad. Gardens died. Eggs sold for ten cents a dozen. Feed for cattle was high. Milk sold for a dollar ten per hundred, then went to seven-



Youth puts the best on display remembering the struggle of their forefathers.

ty cents, or lower. That's what caused them strikes by farmers. Calves about ten dollars. We hesitated to spend twenty-five cents. The slogan was make it do, do it over, or do without. It took all year to earn enough to pay the interest on the mortgage. Many farmers lost their farms. Nowadays we spend whatever we have, and sometimes it's a lot. They say, 'Hey, there'll never be another depression.' I sure hope they're right.

"Recall how it was when the Great Depression was deepening. All the farmers in our neighborhood were complaining about the low, low prices of milk. Finally they got together, it was in 1934, and had this 'Farmers' Holiday'—a big strike. They banned all the deliveries of milk and picketed the roads leading into the cities. Governor Schmedeman called out the troops, four thousand sheriff's deputies. Took into the farmers with billy clubs. Guess the farmers dynamited milk plants and trucks, dumped milk out all over the railroad tracks. Never forgot how the farmers gathered along the roads there in the dark."

There is still this seed of discontent in rural Wisconsin when the prices are low and the level of debt is high. A while ago young calves were shot in

protest against farm prices. When something like that happens it is pertinent to recall the troubles of the 1930s when the milk strikes reflected the desperation of farm families. Milk was lowest at sixty-five cents per hundredweight. A two-hundred-pound hog brought two dollars. A carload of sheep didn't net enough to pay their freight to Chicago.

Low prices were not enough; drought and swarms of grasshoppers added to farm misery. The hoppers could devour a ten-acre field of corn in a day. Railroad crews could not propel their handcars over the greasy, hopper-covered rails. Farmers couldn't meet their debts; banks and other mortgage holders foreclosed on many.

The government was confused. The National Recovery Act was launched to regulate prices. President Hoover, whose slogan was "Prosperity is just around the corner," supported a $500 million loan to help start farm cooperatives. Much of this money was never spent. Under the clouds of the early depression, the country was on the brink of an agricultural revolution.

Practically all of Wisconsin was involved in the strike. Roads were blocked with spiked planks, and strikers guarded the roads and railroads to prevent delivery and shipping of milk. They would not market milk at the low prices. Farmers who tried to get their milk through the lines were stopped; strikers dumped milk from the trucks. There was mass sabotage in milkhouses. Heads were cracked with clubs. Sometimes truckers carrying guns ran the blockade. There were stories about rural school children being stopped for inspection of their lunch boxes and for confiscation of their lunch milk. Near Madison a man was shot.

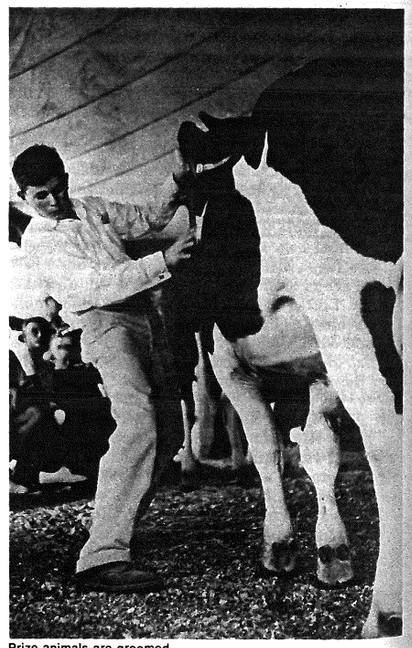
Henry Acten said that he guessed he was a damn fool in 1934 when the milk strike was on:

"I stuck my neck out. I stuck up for them farmers. My customers in town started to quit me because I was going with the farmers. There was this guy name of Walter Singler. Boy, when Walter stood up to talk you had to listen. He got the farmers all going on this Farmers' Holiday. Them trucks stopped, milk dumped out all over. Farmers mad and burnin' angry. Why not? Milk seventy cents per hundred. I was a leader in that and just about lost out."

The tendency to use the past to interpret the present is a favorite pastime for many rural Wisconsin folks. The women can recall hard times, too, as did Minna Breitsmann, retired homemaker. "I had a little doll, one of these with a china head, you know, and pink cheeks. Well, that was my Christmas present in 1900. And the next year mother'd go and put a new dress on it and just keep on handing it down to the next girl in line. There were fourteen children in our farm family. We had wonderful times—on just nothin'."

Or Elizabeth McCoy, of Dane County, who believes that the trees planted by the early settlers symbolize much about the past:

"At one time the whole frontage of the farm was a line of elms and maples, planted alternately. The Dutch elm disease began in the area about four years ago, and it took the elms along the road one right after the other. At the same time they said that the silver maples were about through, and were about to fall across the highway. They took them all out then. I have a few elms and maples in the yard, but the great line of trees is all gone. In the beginning there were some Douglas firs that the early settlers had planted. They were along the drive as you came up to the house. There is a unique thing



Prize animals are groomed.

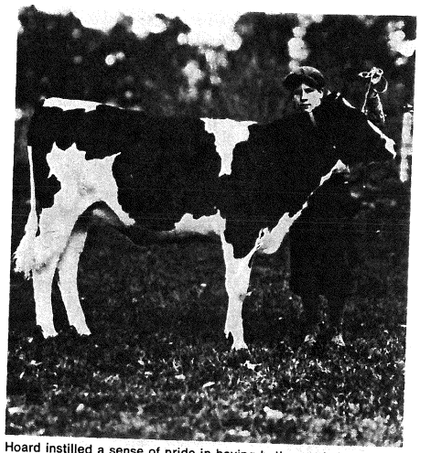
on the place, white lilacs, and the white lilacs have a very interesting history. Over near the fish hatchery, on the hill, the Lakeland family had their first log cabin. They later built their house down on the crossroads. But up on the hill there is one white lilac bush. Still doing well. The white lilac I have was transferred from that in 1874. The Lacy family came in territorial days, before 1848. The lilac is still blooming. And other cuttings have been placed around. At the front of the house there is a hedge of lilacs. Probably the first bush was planted because the pioneer wife wanted some flowers."

In the memories of their beloved elder relatives, the women find the values of an earlier generation. Bess Bartlett told us about her husband's mother who devoted her whole life to hard work: "When she and grandpa got old they moved into town. But she wasn't ever very happy. There just wasn't enough for her to do. It got to working on her mind, I guess, and she just had to get back out on the land, so she and grandpa came back to the farm and lived with us. Grandma worked hard till the day she died. She was happy that way."

The women hark back to personal landmark events that set the course of their future: "I was a fifteen-year-old farmgirl when I had my first date. I had met this young man for the first time at a dance at the crossroads dance hall, and he said, 'Can I come to see you Saturday evening?' And I said yes. And when he came he drove up to the house with a beautiful open carriage and a snow-white and a coal-black pony. It was the most beautiful team! I was just flabbergasted. I thought he'd come with an old farmhorse. And here he come with that beautiful team . . . and I'm married to that man now. Fifty-four years!"

The men remember the more boisterous social events that had a kind of splendid energy and good humor. Roger Green, retired farmer from Grant County, said: "Usually the night of the wedding, if the young couple stayed home, or if they didn't and went on a little wedding trip, they'd wait until the bride and groom got home and then as many as wanted to go they'd take washtubs, or plow discs, or anything they could pound on to make a noise, or shotguns. They'd just surround this house, and beat all that stuff and keep it up hollering and hooting until that couple came out. And when they came out it usually meant a half-barrel of beer, or the money to buy one. Sometimes if the poor guy couldn't supply the beer the gang would demand the bride! They called this nonsense a shivaree."

And Bert Jones, Columbia County, recalled another typical prank: "We had a right splendid out-



Hoard instilled a sense of pride in having better cattle. To Hoard the dairy cow was queen.

house in our neighborhood. One of our farmers built it for his wife. It was a real ornate affair, six-sided, and it was plastered inside. One Halloween night the local boys tipped that over and that was a cryin' shame. It just collapsed. It would have been a showpiece and should have been sent to Washington or someplace. We tipped over an outhouse one night and there was a feller in there. Later on a few years after, I was telling how we had pushed it over and how the guy inside hollered and all, and a feller who was listening says, 'So you're the guy that done that to me, are you?' And he took out after me and we run near a mile, but I outfooted him. I never saw him again, and I never wanted to."

Carl Munz offered some humor from threshing days: "Years ago, before every farmer got a threshing rig, there were certain people who owned the rigs and they would go around threshing for everybody else. They'd leave home on a Monday and they'd not get home again maybe for a week. The person who owned this threshing rig was my brother-in-law's dad. There was one certain place that was in their round. This place wasn't known to be too clean and one thing and another, and there was a saying they used when the threshers went there: 'If you wanted to go out to the backhouse, go out there during mealtime, because then the flies were all in on the table.'"

Or, more seriously, Don McDowell, Future Farm-

A father instills the family spirit.

ers of America executive, found great nostalgia and meaning in family get-togethers: "My grandparents on both my mother's and father's side lived fairly close together. Brothers married sisters, in the neighborhood, and about every Sunday the entire families would gather, at one of the grandfathers' houses which happened to be right across the road from a little rural church, eight miles out of the little town of Montello. We had a family gathering every Sunday, a potluck dinner. The women got together and gossiped and talked about their families and what had happened during the week, and the men would talk about farm matters and tell stories. The kids ran wild all over, all around the farm, in the woodlot, up in the hayloft. And the dinner was spread out on the lawn when the weather was good, and it was a great time. Until late afternoon, or when it was milking time, the neighbors were there in family groups."

Wisconsin farm people know where they have been all right, but there are paradoxes in the present that trouble them. When some old-timers were on the land, 35 percent of the population were farmers. Today only 4 percent of America's population is engaged in farming, although the worldwide figure is 80 percent. As the science of technology became a more important part of farming, and as the farms began to get larger, the nation's agriculture required less and less manpower.

Farm folks speak with regret of the passing of the old values of rural life but generally find comfort of this sort: "There are so few of us left on the farms we just can't have the same kind of effect on human values we used to have. But then maybe there is something good happening that will change that, because a lot of urban folks are moving back out to the rural areas to raise their families. I guess they will become conscious of the fact that the human values of people on the farms instill good character and good patterns of living."

Until recently these same values were found in the urban areas because, to a large extent, the people living in cities came from the farms. Now, though, many folks in urban areas have never even been on a farm. A teacher in Milwaukee asked her little pupils, "Now if a cow produces four gallons of milk a day, how much milk will she produce in a week?" Every one of the pupils got the wrong answer because they were all figuring on a five-day week. They thought a cow was on the same schedule as workers in the cities. On the old farms, of course, it was work, work, work, seven days a week.

Henry Ahlgren, long important on the American farm scene, former U.S. Assistant Secretary of Agriculture, and Chancellor Emeritus of Wisconsin University Extension, commented to us, "If I were going to try to write America's Horatio Alger story, her greatest success story, it would be the story of American agriculture. There is no greater success story in this nation.

"I would think, however, that we have paid something of a price for it. I think of the kinds of people that have come out of rural America, who grew up in this hard work philosophy, the religious, family-loving people who struggled and had faith. We don't see so much of this kind of person in rural America any more, at least not to the extent we saw them in earlier parts of our history. I happen to be one of those people who thinks that that's too bad for our country. It's a part of the price we have had to pay for technology on the farm.

"The important measure of each one of us who grew up on the family farm was not *how* we worked but how *hard* we worked. Success was a matter of

long hours of hard work. This was how my father operated. We used to come home from school in the wintertime and I ran all the way. I was a pretty good runner and my dad was all for it because I could stay at home later in the morning, do more work, and then run home from school at night to get the chores done. I've got some medals in a trunk that I earned in track. That was how I trained.

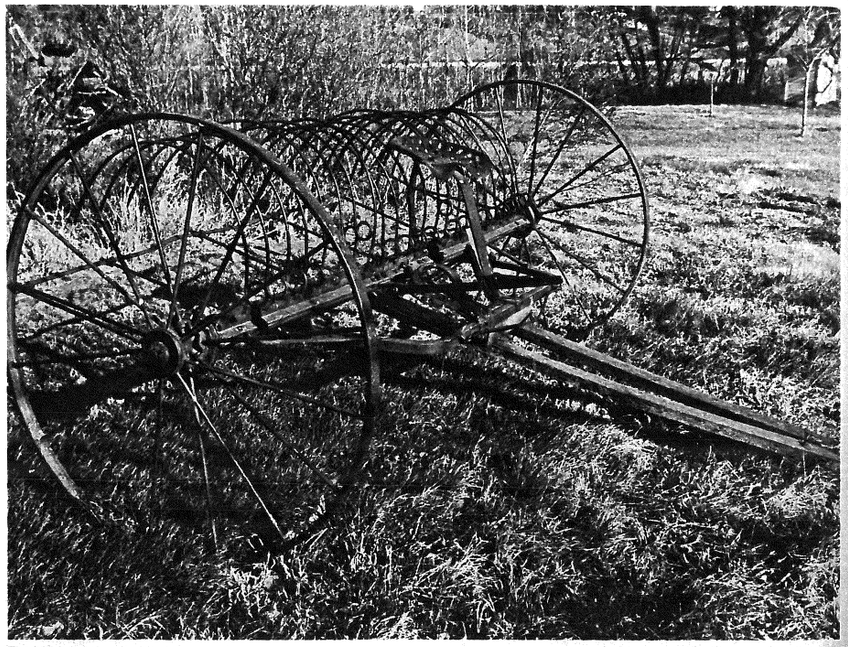
"Dad would have seven or eight trees marked for cutting, too, and as soon as we got home we had to go to the woods and cut trees, all winter long. Hard work. Long hours.

"My parents both came to this country from Sweden. I doubt that either one of them ever went as far as the eighth grade, but one thing my parents wanted above all others was the chance to give their children an education. Not only that, but the children in our family *wanted* an education. The parents didn't have to twist our arms and make us go to school. We considered it a privilege to have an opportunity for education. I guess folks now may look at education not so much as a privilege but as a right. Maybe this is some of the difference between the culture of today and back then."

"Now as you look at things today the farmers are college graduates. It's no longer a matter of how hard you're willing to work. Now it is a matter of how you do it. It means the application of all these discoveries that have made agriculture scientific. When I grew up on the farm we planted our corn when the leaves on the oak trees were the size of a squirrel's ear, and we planted our potatoes in the dark of the moon; and my dad planted everything he grew just like his dad had in Sweden, I think. Well, that's no longer true. Today just about everything you do on a farm has a scientific base. You wonder about some of the great, great developments that have taken place in our agriculture. I think the most dramatic one of all is hybrid corn.

"When we were growng up the kind of corn we grew on our farm was the tallest corn we could get. We had contests among the neighbors to see who could bring in the tallest corn stalks. Well, this corn seed always came from Iowa. It just didn't adapt

The way it is today: one man, many furrows. Yet, the human struggle of the past is not forgotten.



The old hay rake sits idle in the pasture.

very well to my part of the country, Polk County, and almost never, maybe just a couple of years, when the corn got ripe. But we always had this tall corn from Iowa. It went in the silo and it made poor silage even, because it was usually too green at the time it froze.

"Then hybrid corn came along. My dad used to laugh at me when I talked to him about planting alfalfa, and maybe getting some hybrid corn, and things to improve his crop production. Well, now we have taken the major hazards out of farming. It's kind of amazing, but during these golden years between the thirties to the fifties, we learned to write prescriptions. We just told a farmer that if he'd do this, and this, he'd get a hundred bushels of corn next fall. We just learned to apply the kinds of science and technology that got predicted results. All of this came out of our land grant universities."

But if the old families and the older citizens remember the lessons of the past, the same spirit of family and of love of land seems to be present in the youth of today. Our observation is that the values that guided the older ones are still important. Looking at the 80,000 Wisconsin 4-H Club kids and the 27,000 Future Farmers of America members, we simply have to admit that it's the rural youth who have their feet on the ground. Part of it is the nature of the way they were brought up. It was a family affair: Father, mother, the kids, all shared and shared alike, cared about the land and the animals, and kept up the traditions of the family. It's a proud thing to think about — the people came to settle the land at such great sacrifice and with such hard work, and now their families, their young people, are carrying on in the same spirit, even though the way they *do* it on the farm today is vastly different.

The young folks do have definite pride and interest in the folklore of the earliest Wisconsin settlers. Engrossed in getting back to nature and in living close to it, today's youth seem to understand the fascination that weather and signs had for their forefathers. Feeling close to earth and sky, many can understand how the early settler, living much of the time out of doors and close to nature, came to rely on weather signs to guide his activities, from planting crops to preventing lightning from striking. The advent of rain, and particularly of a storm, was always of interest. Having no radio broadcasts or reliable information, he made up his own; it was passed along from neighbor to neighbor and from grandparents to grandchildren.

A storm was surely on its way under the following conditions:

When the wood fire in the old iron stove roared as it burned.

When the water drawn from the well looked cloudy.

When the ground-up feed that was mixed in the swill barrel rose to the top of the liquid instead of staying "mixed."

When there was a circle around the moon.

When the cat slept with her head "turned under and her mouth turned up" instead of in the usual curled-up position.

There were other signs to show changes in the weather and what to expect from the skies:

When the potatoes boiled dry, it was a sign of rain.

When the leaves on the trees curled up or blew wrong side out, it was a sign of rain.

When the chickens ran for shelter in a shower, it wouldn't last long. If they stayed out in it, it would rain for a long time.

When there was a ring around the moon with stars inside the ring, the number of stars indicated the number of days before a storm.

When the sky was flecked with small clouds, called buttermilk clouds, it was a sign of rain very soon.

When your feet burned, it was a sign of rain.

When there was a heavy dew in the evening, the next day would be hot.

When the smoke from the chimney settled to the ground, it was a sign of rain. When the smoke went straight up, it would be colder.

When roosters crowed before midnight, it meant a weather change.

When a dog ate grass, it was a sign of rain.

When six weeks had passed after crickets began to sing, you looked for frost.

If streaks could be seen from the earth to the sun, which looked as though the sun was "drawing water," it would rain.

Water beads on the outside of a water pail meant rain.

And there are memories of the way it was.

Wind in the south—blows bait in fish's mouth. Wind in the east—fish bite the least. Wind in the west—fishing is best!

When the kitchen range was being used, and sparks clung to the bottom of a frying pan or pot, it was supposed to storm.

The weather on the last Friday of a month predicted closely what the weather would be like during the following month.

A good time to plant hotbed seeds was on Good Friday.

If rain fell on Easter Sunday, six weeks of rainy Sundays would follow.

If the sun set behind a bank of clouds, there would be rain tomorrow; when the sun set "like a ball of fire," it would be a hot day, or at least a bright sunny one.

Evening red and morning gray,
Sends the traveler on his way.
Evening gray and morning red,
Brings down rain upon his head.

Rainbow in the morning
Sailors take warning
Rainbow at night
Sailors delight.

And here are some other weather jingles:

A snow storm in May
Is worth a load of hay.

A swarm of bees in May
Is worth a load of hay.

A cold April the farmers barn will fill.

If Candlemas Day be mild and gay
Go saddle your horses and buy them hay;
But if Candlemas Day be stormy and black
It carries the winter away on its back.

If Candlemas Day be fair and clear
There'll be two winters in a year.

A year of snow
A year of plenty.

Much damp and warm
Does the farmer much harm.

When the morn is dry,
The rain is nigh.
When the morn is wet,
No rain you get.

When the grass is dry at morning's light
Look for rain before the night.

The bigger the ring
The nearer the wet.

When the cats played in the evening or the fire popped in a wood stove, the wind was going to blow.

If the Wisconsin moon shines on you as you sleep, there may be a death in the family, and if you dream of something white it may be a sign of death. Rain falling in an open grave means a death within a year. Three knocks at the door and nobody there means a death in the family. Dream of the dead, hear of the living. If a death occurs at the end of a week, so that the corpse is held over Sunday, some relative is going to die within three months. To set two lighted lamps on the same table means certain death to someone close to you.

It is the custom in some parts to announce to the bees a death in the family, especially the death of the father or the head of the family. The bees will then bring consolation to the family members. If a swarm of bees settle on the dead branch of a live tree in the yard, a death will occur in the family within a year.

It is unlucky to plant a bed of lilies of the valley, as the person who does so will surely die within the next twelve months. Cows forecast the future. If they moo after midnight, it is warning of an approaching death.

Granddaddy Longlegs will give the location of the cows in the pasture when asked, and witch hazel will cast spells on its encounterers. Moonstones are good-luck charms, but an opal is an unlucky stone portending injury and mental or physical trouble. An agate insures its wearer health, long life, and prosperity. A diamond may disperse storms, and a topaz prevents bad dreams. Rubies are said to discover poison and correct evil, but the finding of purple hyacinths can only denote sorrow. Broken straws or sticks foretell a broken agreement, and in summer, if you are not careful, snakes may milk your cows dry in the pasture. If your nose itches you will hear some good news. If you drop your comb while combing your hair you are in for a scolding that day; also a scolding if you button your dress the wrong way. If the teakettle sings there is sure to be trouble, or an argument — the only remedy is to keep putting cold water in the kettle! If it rains on your wedding day you will shed many tears during your wedded life; but if you eat raw cabbage on New Year's Day you will have plenty of money in your pocket all year.

But, still, with all the appreciation of folk ways, there is something missing. As we approach the end of this story of the Wisconsin farm, we almost expect a crescendo to build toward a crashing finale to illustrate the beauty and dignity of man on the land. Although the potential of the big chords is there — we have the bigger farms, larger machines, better cattle, and an understanding of how it all came to be—we can't quite hear the great stirring music that would represent the tremendous victory of Wisconsin men and women on the farm. The struggle of

When there was a man and his team.

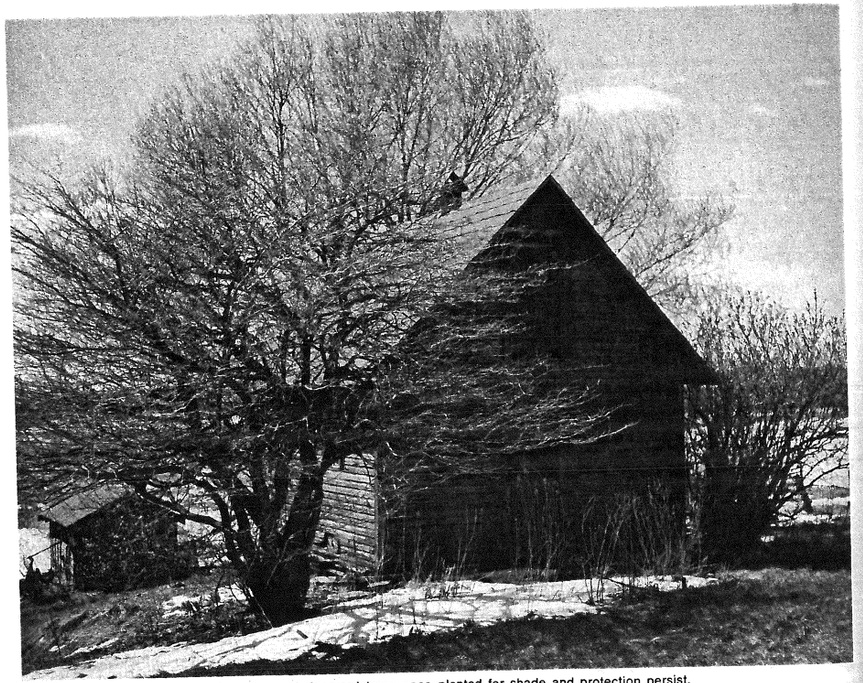
the past we can see—the man with an ox team breaking prairie, building a new log house, or wresting a subsistence living from the land. But the drama of ultimate success—well, where is it?

Is it one lone man in a vast milking barn with a line of a hundred fine cows and a multitude of hoses and wires and pipes? That has some visual interest, but it isn't quite as emotionally satisfying as an old lady sitting at a cow's flank on a three-legged milking stool, a kerosene lantern hanging above her in the barn on a winter's night. The modern picture is almost too big, too perfect, too technical.

The one thing that is not technical in itself is the Wisconsin family. As we recall the past again, we see that the family depended on horse power and manpower. The machines on the farm were quite simple and there weren't many of them. An average family looked upon forty acres of land as just about all it could possibly handle. In one typical family whose surviving members we talked with, there were three boys and a girl. The father's game plan each year was to clear and to bring into production an additional five acres. That product seemed to take about all the time the family had, beyond chores and the work with land already cleared. Even in the first decades of the twentieth century, agriculture was often reminiscent of pioneer days. Most farmers still had walking cultivators, some of the more affluent farms had riding ones, and the boys contested to see who could cultivate five acres of corn in a day, or who could plow one acre of land with a walking plow. The father depended upon his family much more than is true today. It took all the boys to clear those five acres. There just were no shortcuts.

The country itself — in this instance, northwestern Wisconsin — was heavily timbered. It was virgin timber, basswood, maple, hickory, elm . . . hardwoods. Father and sons blasted the stumps with dynamite. The blasting was almost continuous at times . . . both stumps and rocks had to be cleared away. The Scandinavians who came to settle in Polk County were attracted by trees, rivers, and lakes. They got those, and rocks!

As the family grew, the farm expanded to about a hundred acres. By the time the boys were grown,



The old homesteads still stand in spots, and dooryard trees once planted for shade and protection persist.

there was a stone fence all the way around the farm, and every stone came from the fields. The boys used stone boats to move those rocks, and every field was crisscrossed with the sledge tracks.

Although the family possessed very little material goods and by today's standards would even have qualified for welfare programs, they didn't think of themselves as poor. When the father and his sons and daughter and wife struggled with the task of clearing the land, their income was perhaps four hundred dollars per year or less. When there was no money at all, they simply took eggs to town to trade for sugar and coffee. Everything else came from the farm.

But no one suffered from lack of food. Before the boys did morning chores and went to school, they'd have a cup of coffee or milk and perhaps a piece of bread. About seven o'clock there would be breakfast: always oatmeal and thick cream, fried potatoes, fried meat, a slab of pie and sweet bread. There was always a coffee break at midmorning with cookies brought to the field by mother or daughter. The big meal of the day was at noon: potatoes, meat, other vegetables, nothing very fancy but lots of it. There would always be afternoon cake, rolls, and cookies. They'd have supper around five, usually before the chores, and before bedtime there would likely be another snack. Seven or eight meals a day! At least that's what this Swedish family did.

But that kind of struggle on the land is mostly over now. The land in Polk County has all been broken. The farms there are good. People have a lot more material wealth. When they look back and try to put it all into perspective, they sometimes do so

in football terms. Folks in Wisconsin used to know that the Green Bay Packers talked a great deal about pride. It was pride, they said, that made the Packers the kind of team it was in the Lombardi days. Certainly the one thing that all the Swedish, Norwegian, German, the other ethnic groups and old American families in that part of Wisconsin had was pride. They wanted to prove to the world that they could make their own way without help from outside agencies.

And this attitude led to faith in themselves and faith in the land. Faith in the rural areas is still very strong. The urge to have an education, to struggle for it, not just have it handed over free, is still there. And there is pride, too, because the farms in Wisconsin are still family ones, and the same family values operate there. The farms are bigger, and there aren't nearly so many of them. The whole family may not be involved in the operation because it simply takes a lot less manpower than it used to. In 1830, to produce one bushel of wheat by hand took more than 255 minutes. Today, with a four-wheel drive tractor and combine, it takes one-half minute.

Remember that it was the land that originally drew the people to Wisconsin. People left Europe because they had no opportunity to own land. They came to have their own place. They lived through the pioneer struggle, they attained education for their children, and finally they became better off and were able to buy machinery and to put up silos and have superior cattle. They created the farm state we have today.

The farm family is what made Wisconsin a friendly, neighborly, tradition-conscious state. The family is the important thing about Wisconsin, far more important than the cow, or nutrition, or animal husbandry or agronomy. The meaning of this book lies in the kind of people who came to Wisconsin, and in their families. They played together and worked together and evolved a whole social structure. They arranged social gatherings to help one another in the harvest, to raise barns, and to support one another in times of illness, death, and disaster. Many a farm today is in the hands of its Depression-day owners because the neighbors came to the 1930s auction and "bid in" the farm for a dollar . . . and dared the local authorities to say otherwise. The folkish proverbs by which our forefathers sowed and reaped, the songs they sang, the religions they practiced—all are a part of the Wisconsin way of living, and of the spirit of this state. In many families these traditions have been passed down generation by generation.

Certainly one of the wonderful aspects of the

In the kaleidoscope of the present, the old contrasts with the new.

rural "Wisconsin Idea" is that young people really are returning to the land. It's basic with Americans to want land, to have it, to farm it, to love it. They do actually say, in Wisconsin, *This is my land, my home, my Wisconsin,* because the land is so essentially theirs. And the young folks are coming home again. On many farms there is still an old dooryard tree standing, where the families once gathered on Sunday afternoons in summer. And when families come home now the old tree, perhaps a hundred years old, will mean a special thing: that the young people and the old are coming back to the homeland where their folks started it all.

This is the great meaning and the mighty crescendo, the Wisconsin theme repeated again and again. Wisconsin is still a family state. The farms large and small are mostly family farms. It isn't just a woman and a man and a plow any more. Things have gone way, way beyond that. Yet the spirit is the same, and we sense that the spirit that arose from struggle will become stronger, more pervading. Technology? Sure, we've got that in abundance, and far fewer farms, but faith is there. It is faith in the land, faith in man and man's strength and his will to survive. It is faith in the past, and faith that the Wisconsin farm country still has a potentially powerful future. It is also faith in God and in the nation. That hasn't really changed.

A lot of the farm places are really beautiful. The desperate human struggle isn't there any more, not like it used to be. But then, maybe that's good. The thing that does remain is the "spirit of Wisconsin," or as the preachers used to say: "Lord, we are neighbors. We have a duty to one another." If times are changed, so be it, but the faith of people has not changed very much. Not really. We are doing different kinds of things, no doubt, but the spirit of the family on the farm, the home, the whole knowledge that Wisconsin is a home state, a neighbor state, and that people here are home folks. That's the great thing, and a thing we'll never lose. It is too deep in our bone and muscle and our blood. There is the climax of the story . . . the swelling of the symphony . . . us, a people . . . a farm state, a farm people, a Wisconsin *people!*

THEN, FOR CLOSING, IT IS A HOPE FOR THE FUTURE, FOR A FULFILLMENT OF HUMAN STRUGGLE, IN A NEW LAND, IN A NEW DREAM . . .

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The author also consulted bulletins and statistical reports of the Wisconsin Department of Agriculture, the Wisconsin College of Agriculture, and the Cooperative Extension Service; various volumes of the Wisconsin *Blue Book,* including J.Q. Emery's account of agriculture and dairying in Wisconsin, in 1925, and Harold Groves' account of consumer cooperatives, in 1937; publications of the Wisconsin Dairymen's Association, the Farmers' Institutes, the Wisconsin Agricultural Society, the Wisconsin Horticultural Society, and the Wisconsin Academy of Sciences, Arts and Letters; and the files of *The Wisconsin Farmer* and *The Wisconsin Agriculturist and Farmer.*

Persons Interviewed for *My Land, My Home, My Wisconsin*

Arvid Ackerson, Henry Acten, Henry Ahlgren, Clara Allen, John Allen, Esther Anderson, George Baumeister, Bess Bartlett, Olga Best, Ben Blascha, Hilbert Bork, Minna Breitsmann, Margaret Burman, Walter Bussiwitz, Leta Cairns, Pat Carlone, Max Carpenter, Mary Collins, Ina Curtis, Lenora Dohn, Mary Dott, Leo Henry Finger, Elvina Floistad, Lizzie Ford, Gladys Foster, Ernest Frankhauser, Alfred Freeman, Anastasia Furman, Laura Goode, Roger Greene, Elsa Guetzloff, Carl Gunderson, Ed Haberman, Henel Haberman, Ted Hagen, Kitty Hepke, Hazel Herrick, Albert Hopkins, Mae Isbel, Verna Jessen, Bert Jones, Lloyd Kelly, George Kendall, Percy Knoll, Al Kronke, Doris Kronke, Elling Lindstrom, Orville Long, Louis Mait, Elizabeth McCoy, Don McDowell, Sybille Mitchell, Carl Munz, Walter Nickel, Charles Orvis, Paul Paulson, Theodore Peterson, Everett Phillips, Mary Phillips, P.C. Phillips, Robert Ramsdell, Mary Grady Dee Rannetsberger, Ruby Ratzloff, Frances K. Reed, Carl Reifer, George Rueth, Fred Schroeder, Evelyn Skinner, Dwight Smith, Marion Smith, Ole Scholt, Anna Solum, Henry Solum, Milo Swanton, Gertrude Thomas, Al Vesper, Agnes Weigen, James Weigen, Myrtle T. Whipple, Jesse Williamson, Nick Zappa.

CENTURY FARMS

Home awards are presented by the state to farms which have remained in the same family for 100 years or more. This list is courtesy of the State Fair.

ADAMS COUNTY

Banville, Robert
Crothers, Archie R.
Crothers, Rexford
Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. Warren
Frisch, Ernest & Vyrla
Huber, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley
Jacobs, Albert F. & son Dean A.
Jones, Ralph L. & Norah
Kleven, Marvin
Mikkelson, Lewis
Rosgard, Irvin L.
Seefeld, Mr. & Mrs. Gordon
Stelter, Marv Rosella Van Weigh, Arleigh and Alta
Walrath, Calvin J.
Werner, Emil A. & Eve.

BARRON COUNTY

Anderson, Haakon
Ness, Henry K.
Rogers, Henry and James
Solum, Edward S. Jr.

BROWN COUNTY

Baumgartener, Kermit and Loree
Bougie, Francis
Brick, Eugene
Burns, James E.
Cady, Harry P.
Carpenter, Donald
Champeau, Edmund
Clementson, Annette (Miss)
Corrigan, Chester R.
Gerrits, Joseph B.
Griepentrog, Gordon L.
Heimerl, Eugene & Donna; Hugh & Bonita
Just, Theodore
Leanna, Francis X.
Lebal, Edward
Lemke, Arthur, Econ & Leila
Martin, Frank
Moore, Thomas
Natzke, Amos
Norton, Donald
Novotny, John J. & Leone
Pamperin, Grover C.
Patterson, Wm. James
Petersen, Arthur & Dan
Prefontaine, Gary & Judith
Purst, Earl and Emmal
Rasmussen, Reginald
Romuald, Julian & Joan
Rothe, Ogden
Schaut, David & Rose
Schinke, Henry
Seifert, Robert F.
Setright, Patrick
Smith, Robert C.
Speerschneider, Harry
Treichel, Herbert
Ullmer, Albert L. & Bernice A. Corsten
Verboomen, Andrew

BUFFALO COUNTY

Amidon, Lew E.
Anderson, Collin
Baertsch, Oscar
Braem, Arno
Buchmiller, Ethel Suhr
Capps, Willie W.
Cooke, Carl H.
Duellman, Ervin
Engel, Werner
Fitzgerald, Harry J.
Gainer, Bonnie R.
George, Norman and Lillian
Gleiter, Alrin J.
Gleiter, Myron & Ruth
Grass, Agnes M.
Grob, Fred F.
Haenssinger, Mrs. Minnie
Herbert, Ernest O.
Hilgert, Loren C.
Hofer, Lyle M.
Huber, Robert F.
Jahn, Allen
Johnston, John W. & Agnes Harvey Johnston
Koenig, George L. & Marie.C.
Krause, Richard H.
Maier, Oscar L.
Mosimann, Elias & Annie
Mueller, Andrew W.
Multhaup, Henry L.
Pace, Dale Wayne
Rockwell, Auren
Rotering, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin
Rothering, Donald
Schaffner, Le Roy
Schaub, Melvin & Wilferd
Schultz, Henry J.
Scott, Miss Dorothy
Sendelbach, Orvan
Sevforth, Dutee
Staak, William
Steiner, Elmer D.
Stirn Bros. (Edwin & Oscar)
Suhr, Julie, Victor, Lois, Ethel Suhr Buchmiller
Theurer, Herman F. & Emil J.
Vollmer, Arnold
Wald, Nini
Ward, Mamre H.
Waste, George P.
Weinandy, Oliver R.
Wenger, Raymond & Lloyd
Wild, Fred
Yarrington, Irvin C.

BURNETT COUNTY

Branstad, Bevan and Audrey
Thor, Lester W.

CALUMET COUNTY

Aebischer, Gordon & Denton
Boehnlein, Alfred & Loraine
Buhl, Fred
Cannon, Charles B.
Diekvoss, Ferris J.
Doern, Estate of Christian (Mrs. Mathilda Doern)
Flemming, Arnold J.
Greve, Edgar
Griem, Lola M.
Hartzheim, Peter
Heimann, Frank
Hoffman, Henry
Horn, Marvin
Kalwitz, Otto C.
Kennedy, Gregory
Kleist, Gordon A.
Koehler, Leroy
Kossman, Oscar & Myrtle
Kuchenbecker, Myra & Hilmer
Kuehl, Arein & Hilton
Kuepper, Gilbert J.
Labitzke, Bernard
Lindner, Albert
Mainz, Henry & Marie
Miller, Louis H.
Miller, Oscar J.
Nisler, Aloys
Otto, Robert J. & Noreen
Pfeiffer, Mrs. Mildred M.
Pfister, Hilmer E.
Pingel, Armin
Rusch, Raymond & Evelyn
Schaefer, George J.
Schildhauer, Jacob Frederick
Schlorf, Glenn David
Schluchter, Elmer
Schmidt, Robert H.
Schmidt, William A.
Schneider, Bruno and Clara
Schulz, Wilmer W.
Schwalbach, George A.
Schwalenberg, Armin H.
Sommerhalder, Arnold H.
Stanelle, Harry
Steiner, Leo J.
Stenelle, Mr. Bert
Stumpf, Andres (Mr. & Mrs.)
Thielman, Roger J.
Tollefson, Oscar
Wagner, Sylvester H.
Winkler, Merlyn
Wettstein, Ray O.
Woelfel, Florian F.
Woelfel, Linus

CHIPPEWA COUNTY

Andredson, Leonard & Gertrude
Buetow, Arthur B.
Daggit, Ione R.
Eder, Bertram W.
Fanetti, Anton P.
Fattu, Nicholas A. & Jeanette K.
Frederick, Perry James & Mary Ann
Frederick, Vernar
Gilbertson, David A.
Hartman, Roman & Marcelina
Lane, George
Le Duc, Bernice M. & Carl E.
Lynr., Bernard J.
Marquardt, Merv (Duncan Creek Farms Inc.)
McCombs, Eugene Henry
Patten, Earl M.
Polanski, Allen
Polzin, Gustav J. & Wilhelmina
Steinmetz, Gerald & Margaret
Tannler, George
Towne, Clarence & Harlow
Voecks, Stanley A.
Woodruff, Truman B. & Isabelle L.

CLARK COUNTY

Castner, George (Est.)
Chadwick, Robert L.
Cook, Russell Elwin
Decker, Walter
Dietrich, Rollie & Anna (Mr. & Mrs.)
Hasz, Albert
Howard, Vern G.
Humke, Paul
Jacobson, Jeanette (Admx.) Geo. Castner Farm
Kleinschmidt — See Smith, Arleigh K.
Noah, Elmer E.
Oswald, Orville & Lucille
Short, Ralph
Smith, Arleigh K.
Sternitzky, Edward F., Elizabeth M. & Erwin
Syth, Reynold & Helen
Williams Sisters, Alfrieda, Norma, Eleanora
Yankee, Arthur R.
Yankee, Carl & Amos

COLUMBIA COUNTY

Barden, Clarence S.
Becker, Charles
Bennitt, Albert M.
Bittner, Agnes Walch
Boelte, Erwin F.
Bowman, Robert O.
Bussian, Rodney Herbert
Christopherson, Otto
Clark, Robert T.
Cook, Lyell S.
Cornford, M. John & Allen
Cramer, Calvin O. & Patricia L.
Cuff, Clifford
Cuff, Mrs. Hazel
Currie, Joseph B.
Curtis, Emmons W.
Danielson, Earle C.
Davis, Laura C. (Extr.) Newton Davis Est.
Deakin, Carl H.
Devine, Tom R.
Dodge, Benjamin
Dodge, Willard (Mrs.)
Doherty, John K.
Doherty, William A.
Dowdell, Mrs. Josephine
Drake, M. Roy
Dreyer, Mrs. Eleanora
Duborg, Rudolph
Dunn, Charles E.
Dynes, Leo C.
Fadness, Edwin
Feeyater, Dr. Earl M.
Finger, Bernice I.
Glymann, Corwin Julius
Groves, Frank W.
Guethlein, George
Halpin, Norman
Hartman, Mrs. Mertis
Haskin, Bernard
Haskin, Harry W.
Hawkes, Mrs. Martha
Haynes, Stanley H.
Heinze, Leon and Ruth
Hepler, Harold
Hopkins, (John) Wesley
Huges, William Ellis
Hummel, Elizabeth M.
Hutchinson, Helen
Ingebretson, Emil (Estate of)
Jennings, William C.
Jensen, Neil (Mr. & Mrs.)
Johnson, Ellen (Mrs.)
Jones, Wm. J. & Abbie J.
Judd, Mrs. George
Kehl, Russell and Leonilla
Keith, Donald, Dr. Robert A.
Kershaw, Herbert A.
Kitzerow, Harold
Knudson, Arthur R.
Larson, William H.
Link, Eugene E.
Luey, Rodney (aka Oliver Rodney Luey)
Mauth, Clarence
McElroy, Lydia
McKay, Donald
McLeish, Roy
Meland, Glen J. (Martin Meland Est.)
Meland, Martin (Est.)
Meyer, Emilh & Marie F.
Montross, V. & Helen M. Mahlke
Morgan, Floyd A.
Morse, E. Glenn Estate (Alzana Morse Trustee)
Noller, Anna
O'Brien, John & Joanna
Oen, Arnold
Palmer, Herbert P.
Pedersen, W. E.
Porter, Emery R. (Mr. & Mrs.)
Ray, Donald & Myrtle
Richmond, Gilbert
Robson, Clifford & Corring
Roche, John F.
Rowlands, Evan A.
Rowlands, Morris J. II
Ryan, Eustace & Blanche
Sanderson, Curtis B.
Sanderson, Wallace J.
Scharf, Earl
Shanks, Melvin
Siewert, William H.
Sowards, Jesse
Spear, Gordon W.
Steckelberg, Albert
Steele, Roy N.
Stevenson, David R.
Stommer, Milton
Sutton, Charles R.
Swarthout, Mary
Thornton, Jay B.
Tomlinson, Ella Teeter
Underdahl, Otis
Wangerin, Harold W.
Weidermann, Wallace M. & Lorraine
Wendt, Mr. & Mrs. Max
Wheeler, Clara (Mrs.)
Williams, David E.
Williams, Edward T.
Williams, Mrs. H.T., Rodney & Maurice
Wyman, Mrs. Walter E.
Young, John C.
Zarnzow, George E.

CRAWFORD COUNTY

Aspen, Alf C.
Aspenson, Norman
Benson, Christena H.
Bowden, Thea
Brockway, Fred C.
Brown, George C.
Brudos, Thomas S. & Alice T. Runice
Burlock, Charlotte
Caya, Mitchell & Rose
Crowley, Mrs. Regis E.
Degnan, Arthur J.
Doll, Philip A.
Ertel, Samuel
Fisher, James Jr.
Foley, Bartley & Hattie
Gardner, Ernest
Garvey, Kay
Halloran, Rt. Rev. Msgr. Thomas J.
Halverson, G. Opel
Helgerson, Carl & Corney, et al
Hill, Mary Jane & John
Hooverson, Eda
Hromadka, James J.
Humphrey, Mary W.
Ingham, Margaret E., Robert M. & Thomas I.
Krueger, Valentine
James, Harry T.
Kast, Kate (Emmett Kast Estate)
McCarthy, Raymond L.
McGinley, Michael
McKittrick, Mr. & Mrs. Neely
Meagher, Dennis F.
Mezera, Clement C.
Mikkelson, Norvin & Lila
Monroe, Bernaditha (nee Blahna)
Moran, Mr. & Mrs. Paul
Newton, Anna M.
Olson, Peter O. & Verna
Olson, Ronald
Oswald, Irvin
Patten, W. H. (Estate)
Pomeroy, Addie Mitchell
Ready, Lydia
Ryan, John M.
Schoville Family (Warren)
Severson, Gordon
Severson, John
Swiggum, Erbec H.
Teynor, Clarence A.
Toberman, Richard H.
Wachuta, George
Walker, LeRoy J.
Wallin, Oliver E. & Carol, wife
Walters, Edwin A.
Walton, Joseph E.
Welsh, William Patrick
Zweifel, Louisa, Marie, Herman

DANE COUNTY

Adams, Arnel B.
Ames, Worth
Anderson, J. Adolph
Anderson, Mary S.
Anderson, Walter O.
Argue, John J., Harold H. Cate, John C. Legler, Mary Legler Nelson, Anna Cate Nagel
Arthur, Thomas Jr.
Asleson Homestead, Obert T. & John E.
Auby, Bennie A.
Baer, Gertrude (Mrs.)
Baldwin, Robert H., Frank J., Fred B.
Barry, Phillip F. & Michale M.
Batz, Peter C. & George A.
Benson, George H.
Bergum, Andrew
Biglow, Ray C.
Bilse, Mrs. Arthur
Bilse, Cora Spaanem
Black, Theron Wedke
Boehnen, Robert W.
Bonner, Gladys, Celia Preston, Grace Thompson
Booth, Glen Leach
Bostad, Bessie & Clarence
Bradley, James
Brereton, Sidney T.
Breunig, Eugene W.
Brigham, Mrs. Charles I.
Bringa, Theodore G.
Brooner, Ambrose
Burnson, James G.
Byrne, Harold T.
Carpenter, J. Harlow
Cate, Harold H.
Christianson, Leonard W.
Cole, Lawrence C.
Coons, Agnes Madigan
Cripps, Charles R.
Danielson, John P.
Deneen, Donald & John
Dickinson, Thomas William Sr.
Dorn, Alphonse P.
Doyle, Mrs. Anna
Dunlap, Guy L.
Egre, Leroy E. & Joyce
Fellows, Abbie
Fox, Russell
Freitag, Mrs. Gladys Lackey
Friday, Mrs. Janet Thomson
Fritz, Clarence R.
Gehin, Charlotte Genin
Gordon, Thomas
Grove, Christian C.
Haight, Mrs. Joe (Rachel S.)
Hale, Harry Ogden
Hallock, Hiram Youngs
Hammond, Robert L.
Hartwig, Howard W. R. & Olive Mae (Goth)
Havey, Alfred
Hellenbrand, Mr. & Mrs. Henry
Henderson, Mrs. Lizzie
Henshue, Stanley
Himsel, Orville White & E.
Hoepker, John
Hollfelder, Arthur
Holscher, Frank, Herbert & Marjorie Kamm
Holtan, Orlin W.
Holtan, Reuben G.
Hoppmann, Earl C. & Edith D.
Jerdee, Edwin J.
Johnson, P. N. Heirs
Johnson, Thomas K.
June, Sever A.
Juve, Knud A.
Kalscheur, Math. J.
Kehl, Russell
Kerl, Oswin
Kiley, Mary C. (Mrs.)
Kingsley (?)
Kinney, Edward J.
Klongland, Otis
Klinefelter, H. G.
Kohlman, Florence Poynor (Mrs. Victor)
Kurt, Carl A., Jr.
Laler, Margaret
Larkin, Amy L. & Helen M.
Laufenberg, Ralph J.
Lee, Peter A. G.
Legler, John C.
Lencke, Alice C.
Lewke, Walter W.
Lunde, Ralph
Mack, Herman J. & Blanche
Madigan, Elizabeth N. & Agnes Madigan Coons
Marsden, Lyle Bernham
Marty, Russell & Marjorie
Mathewson, Clarence A.
McCaughey, Nellie (Mrs.)
McChesney, Oliver F.
McChesney, Mrs. Palma
McChesney, Rudolph J.
Meixner, Marle
Mell, John
Messerschmidt, Lowell & Elizabeth
Morehead, Willard William
Morrison, Bruce
Morrison, Leonard & Otteson, Marvel (Mrs.)
Munson, Mrs. Julia
Nace, Miss Myrtle
Nagel, Anna Cate
Nelson, Mary Legler
Nieland, Florence M. & Hazel
Niglis, Henry J.
Nordlie, Phillip
Norton, John H.
Olman, Ingman
Olson, Henry & Martin
Onsgard, Mrs. Ellen
Otteson, Marvel (Mrs.)
Page, Roy B.
Pelton, Glenn E.
Philip Fox et al
Pierstorff, Harry & Viola
Pirkl, Frank
Pohlman, Charles & Helen
Poynor, Raymond
Purcell, Mrs. Nora
Quale, Victor A.
Rademacker, Richard
Reible, La Verne
Reiner, Edmund B. & Lucille A.
Reynolds, H. G.
Richmond, Bradford B.
Ripp, Martin J.
Rundhaug, Orville & Agnes
Saunders, Lenora Babcock
Schmitt, Raymond & Robert
Seston, Earl William
Severson, Severt
Siggelkow, Earl G.
Slotten, Grant C.
Sorenson, Arthur R.
Steinhauer, Henry C.
Stewart, Frank A.
Stewart, G. L.
Strommeh, Martin A.
Syverud, Dr. S. C.
Szudy, Dorothy Dunlap
Theis, Virgil (Mr. & Mrs.)
Thompson, Joseph (Estate)
Thorsgaard, Edna Irene, Milton Irving & Ernest Hosias
Thorson, Leo E.
Thorson, Russell W. & Victor S.
Thorson, Victor Sanford
Turner, Paul Boynton
Uphoff, Ray F.
Utter, Don D.
Voges, Edwin C.
Vroman, Arthur & Hiram Elmer
Ward, Elizabeth Roberts
Weisensel, Russel R. & Mary D.
Wendt, Marvin
Wentworth, Howard S.
Wild, Roy E.
Wilkins, Mrs. Henry or Otto Wilkins
Williams, Chas. H. & Gertrude D.
Witte, Lester & Bernice
Woodburn, Delma D.
Wosleysholts, Ralph
Zing, Walter
Zoellner, Lewis

DODGE COUNTY

Albert, Hulbert
Allan, Roy H. & Helen L.
Annis, Albert
Austin, Manly H. & Wright
Baumann, Mr. & Mrs. Albert
Berndt, Hugo
Bliss, Henry Z.
Bodden, John Jacob
Borchardt, Mrs. Emma J. or Hubert Borchardt
Bowe, William
Braasch, William
Braemer, Herman
Brown, Mrs. Addie J.
Brummond, Edwin
Budde, James L.
Burgess, Lee & Lester
Butterbrodt, George
Caldwell, Bessie B.
Canniff, Miss Blanch B.
Canniff, Blanche & Elizabeth
Casey, Delia
Christian, Herman F.
Christopherson, P. & Adolph G.
Coughlin, Ervin
Cullen, Juanita
Curphy, John Robert
Delfeld, Jerome & Paula
Dinkel, Arthur
Drake, Raymond L.
Drummy, James A.
Ehrhardt, Rose
Enderle, Lawrence
Erdmann, Raymond & Norma
Ertl, Robert H.
Etscheid, Clarence
Falkenstein, Fred H.

Falkenthal, Gilbert (Mr. & Mrs.)
Fehling, Irwin T.
Fehrmann, Leonard E.
Fletcher, Daniel B.
Frisbie, D. Bruce
Gahlman, Peter & Josephine
Garrett, Mrs. John
Gay, Earl
Gibson, Floyd
Giese, Clarence
Gnewuch, Edgar
Goodrich, Purmart Follansbee
Greuneberg, Walter A.
Grover, Lew O.
Hamann, Melvin
Haurahan, Thomas
Heiling, Helen
Henkel, Franklin
Hoeppner, Pauline (Mrs.)
Hoff, Almond W. (Mr. & Mrs.)
Holt, Donald W.
Hoppe, Herbert & Mary
Hunt, Mrs. Grace A.
Jaenicke, William
Jahn, Roland
Jarns, Erwin
Johnson, Elmer
Johnston, Mr. & Mrs. George
Jones, John D.
Jones, Seneca T.
Jones, William E.
Justman, Carl I.
Keil, Philip
Kling, John
Knowlton, Dr. C. P.
Kohn, Hilbert R.
Kohn, Oscar
Kohn, Mrs. Rosa
Kopplin, Earl & Elizabeth
Krueger, Bernhard E.
Krueger, Carl W.
Lange, Lelon R.
Lehmann, Wm. VanVechten
& Esther & Katherine
Lentz, Kenneth W. & Antoinette
Lettow, Gilbert H.
Levey, Eunice Taylor
Lichtenberg, Edgar
Liebing, Fred
Lindert, Arthur & Gertrude
Luck, Donald
Lueck, Martin & Alma
Machmueller, Arnold G.
Macksam, Gilbert
Madigan, Paul
Mann, John W.
Martin, J. Lovell
Mason, William Nelson
McAleaney, Henry
McDermott, Peter E.
McFarland, Ray
Miller, Ben
Miller, Matt
Morris, Carl
Moylan, James
Mullin, Leo & Mildred
Neitzel, Lawrence
Nickels, Raymond W.
Owen, Leon
Owen, Ralph
Owens, Hugo
Pade, Albert
Pankow, Martin Gustav
Petsch, William
Pluedemann, Erich
Poetter, Harvey C.
Pribnow, Rueben R.
Pusch, Nora E.
Pusch, Wallace
Qualmann, James E.
Quinn, John & Lloyd
Radtke, Arthur F.
Randall, Cora M.
Ready, John
Reid, Earl
Reklau, Mr. & Mrs. Herbert
Rex, Orrin
Roche, Harold
Rollefson, Russell & Raymer
Ryder, Glenn H.
Schaefer, Norman
Schlegel, Edwin
Schoebel, Oswald
Schoenike, Gerhard
Schwarze, Mr. & Mrs. Victor
Schwefel, Max
Schwefel, Richard C.
Schwefel, William
Scott, Edith B.
Seibel, Clarence
Smith, Augustus H.
Soldner, George H.
Solveson, Mrs. Chas.,
George, Harvey, Carl
Sullivan, Frank
Sullivan, Mary, Frank,
Estelle & Leone
Terry, Halstead C.
Thomas, David G.
Triplett, Ralph & Harold
Unferth, Arthur
VandeLande, Tom
Wagner, Arthur
Webster, Ralph C.
Weigand, Harvey R.
Weiss, Gerald & Shirley
Welles, William G.
Wells, Maurice R.
Wendt, Maurice
Werner, Theodore
Wilke, Ben
Witte, Emil E.
Wrucke, Rodger E.
Yankow, Elmer
Yoeckel, Edward
Young, Walter C.
Zimmerman, Erhard E.

DOOR COUNTY

Bosman, William
De Keyser, Gabriel W.
Delveaux, George C.
Ellison, Curtis & Hazel
Gebauer, Verna & Wilford
Hafemann, Marvin J.
Hafeman, Milton
Hansen, Hester Laurie (Mrs.)
Helmholz, Mrs. Charles
Heimbecher, Bernard C.
Johnson, Lawrence H. & Vera M.
Krueger, Waldo F.
Langoehr, Lawrence Alfred
Le Docq, Henry J.
La Mage, Gerald
Mann, Wallace H.
Matzke, Herman H. & Ruth
Matzke, Marvin H. & Laura L.
Matzke, Palmer J.
Olson, Alan L.
Pavlik, Anton & Beatrice
Pierre, Arthur
Rose, Wendelin
Weldon, Raymond Jr.

DUNN COUNTY

Allram, Gary E.
& Constance C.
Anderson, Esten J.
Anderson, Lloyd E.
Ausman, George J. & Annie
Ausman, Leo
Baskin, Erwin
Biorl, Paul G.
Casper, William H.
& Frances P.
Christopher, Melvin & Linda
Coleman, Lee V. & Gloria K.
Cramer, Joseph & Mary
Cutting, Tilla
Dahl, Thahlman & Evelyn
Dodge, Lillian E.
Grutt, Merlin & Mavis
Hall, Stanley
Hanson, Raymond & Ardis
House, Malvin G.
Jacobson, Russel & Margaret
Klingenberg, Ivan
Krause, Barle
Lee, Alf E. & Hazel
Link, Ernest J.
Lowry, Howard J. & Irene L.
Nelson, Kenneth L.
Norrish, Robert E. & Bessie M.
Norrish, Walter B.
Pechmiller, Louis (Mr. & Mrs.)
Ranney, Clifford A.
Sandvig, Howard & Mabel L.
Schlough, Warren K. & Mary A.
Snyder, Clarence
Stallman, Raymond John
& Kermit Joel
Teegarden, Levi Joy
Townsend, Donald & Linda
Tubbs, Roger L.
Underwood, Lois Sherburne
Weaver, Margaret E.
Wisemiller, Ralph Keith
Woods, Aaron & Harrison
Wilsey, Donald O. & Edna

EAU CLAIRE COUNTY

Betz, Gustave A.
Brown, Gerald R. & Gladys K.
Dahl, Herman A. & Gertrude A.
Erdman, Alvin R.
Flynn, Patrick G.
Hale, Mrs. C. W. & Mary,
Esther & Ruth Hale
Hartwich, Louis
Hass, Ralph
Herrick, William H. & Fern H.
Honadel, Elmer J.
Klingbeil, Herman & Lucile
Kopp, Richard E.
Lewis, William A. Jr.
Mathwig, Thomas & Arlene
O'Driscoll, C. N.
Paddock, Robert W.,
Dale M. & John E.
Peet, Roy H.
Prie, W. G. & Pauline
Walker, Marshall L.
(Mr. & Mrs.)
Wright, Lloyd Wilbur
Young, Robert L.
Yule, Frank & Lueann

FOND DU LAC COUNTY

Abel, George
Ablard, Ben & Francis
Abler, Gilbert
Atwood, Mr. & Mrs. P. W.
Averbeck, Oscar
Batterman, Mr.
& Mrs. Elwood A.
Baudry, Leroy F.
Birschbach, Simon
Birschbach, Sylvester
Bleuel, Mrs. Anthony
Bly, Howard W.
Bock, Elmer C.
Boegel, Raymond J.
& Grace Ann
Brown, Lyle H. (Mr. & Mrs.)
Brown Oscar (Mr. & Mrs.)
Brown, Rublee Fayette
Burg, Chester
Burg, Garland Henry
Christian, Richard Perry
Costello, Francis & Mildred
DeGroot, Mrs. Emma Rensink
See: Leindekugel,
Mrs. Amelia Rensink
Dins, Reuel E.
Dolan, Lloyd W.
Donovan, Leo
Engel, Lawrence
Estabrooks, E. G.
Fleischmann, Frank J.
Flynn, Edward &
Charlotte
Freund, Edward M.
& Lorraine A.
Giffey, John
Goebel, Edward
Goodlaxson, Harold J.
Goodrich, Glen P.
Gore, Miss Cleaphinea
See: Rothe, Mrs. Carl A.
Gralapp, Roy
Halbach, Math
Halle, Roy N.
Hammond, Samuel Oscar
Harris, Clyde
Hauer, Albert J.
Hazen, Calvin
Heberer, Walter J.
Hendricks, R. A.
Heus, John
Hicken, Patrick Bruce
Hinn, Will
Hobbs, Mrs. Orrie
Holterman, Mr. & Mrs. D. V.
Holzmann, Elmer H.
Hounsell, George Samuel
Hubbard, Roy W.
Immel, Milton L.
Johnson, Henry P.
Jones, Flint H.
Kaiser, Wilfred D.
(Mr. & Mrs.)
Klapperich, Ben
Klapperich, Paul
Kloosterbaer, John
Koenen, Robert H.
& Bernadette E.
Koenigs, Mr. & Mrs. Joseph
Korb, Marvin
Koshute, Mrs. Harriet Bruins
Kramer, Leo Mr. & Mrs.
Krohn, Earl H. & Mabel
Landaal, Josie Boom
Langenfeld, Paul W.
Larsen, Mrs. L. Neil
See: Rothe, Mrs. Carl A.
Leake, Mrs. W. W.
Leindekugel, Mrs. Amelia
Rensink & Mrs. Emma
Rensink DeGroot
Leith, Ray H.
Lemmenes, Grace
Lerch, Irvin E.
Lerch, Truman M.
Lloyd, Francis
Loehr, Raymond H.
Manderscheid, Raymond
Martin, Mrs. Stella W.
McCrory, G. Victor
McDowell, Edward B.
(Mr. & Mrs.)
Meenk, Albert W.
Meier, John & Carol
Menne, Joseph J.,
Albert A., John E.
Merrill, Olive A.
Morgan, Leo L.
Mueller, Leo & Sophia
Nest, Harlan J.
Nichols, Mr. & Mrs. Guy
& Lester Nichols
Nitschke, Alfred & Ethel
O'Brien, John T.
Odekirk, Ervin, Jr.
O'Laughlin, Leo T.
Pallister, Leon F.
Patchett, Dote
Patrick, Mrs. Edna
Pettit, Mrs. John
Pettit, Thomas
Pickart, Delmore M.
or Mrs. Mary
Pickart, Jacob Ben
Rather, Henry A.
Roehrig, Ray
Rohlfd, Norman & Elaine
Rothe, Mrs. Carl A.
& Mrs. L. Neil Larsen
& Miss Cleaphinea Gore
Russell, Seymour
Sabel, Ralph
Salter, Louis
Scannell, George F.
Schleif, Mrs. Linda,
Roger Schleif,
Mrs. Otto Weddig
Schneider, Ralph H. & Naomi
Schultz, Mrs. Walter
Seibel, Roy
Seresse, Peter N.
Serwe, Alois J.
Sesing, Alex
Sharratt, Robert H.
Sherwin, Edgarton Hamlin
& Miss Lulu A. Sherwin
Sievers, Jennie L.
Smith, Clarence G.
Smith, Samuel A., Sr.,
or Samuel A., Jr.
Soles, Edward S.
Steffes, Ben
Steffes, Leo J.
St. Mary, Floyd H.
Straub, Hugo
Treleven, Kent B. & John W.
Twohig, George R.
Veleke, Mrs. Dora
Wagner, Anton
Wagner, Raymond R.
Waldschmidt, William J.
Weddig, Mrs. Otto
See: Schlief, Mrs. Fred
Fond du Lac County
Wells, M. L.
Wilsie, Walter W. & Viola M.
Whooley, Raymond J.
Wonser, Sophie
Worthing, Mrs. I. A.
Zimdars, Florian D.
Zimmerman, Guy W.

GRANT COUNTY

Aide, Francis N.
Aiken, Leslie
Andrew, F. D.
Austin, Harold L.
Bailie Estate, Clyde E.
Baker, Roy W.
Bark, Alfred E.
Bark, Alfred & Hilda (Jeldy)
Bellmeyer, Melvin T.
Bevan, Donald & Mrs.
Bevan, Mr. & Mrs. Hurus
Bode, Joseph F.
& Kowalski, Romona
Bonin, Frederick P.
Bourret, Clifford
Bowden, John Delos
Brandt, Virgil B.
Brogley, Harold
Budworth, George H.
& Elizabeth
Budworth, George Howard
Budworth, John W. & Marcella
Butson, Harry G. & Mrs.
Cox, John E.
Clemens, Andrew, Edna, Albert
Craven, Curtis & Mrs.
Croft, Roger A.
Dempsey, Mrs. George W.
& George Darrell
Dennis, Mrs. Agnes Bayley
Dennis, Mrs. Amy McLeod
Dennis, Lee & Mrs.
Edwards, John M. & Mrs.
Fenley, William & Mrs.
Foley, William M. & Trace
Frankenhoff, Kenneth & Esther
Fry, Ora
Geiger, Vivian M.
Ginter, Mrs. Elizabeth Kieler
Glenn, Mrs. Edwin
& Miss Ellen
Goke, Arthur William
Goke, Frances Young
Goldman, Hubert
Graser, Leonard
Griffith, Claude
Griffith, Mrs. John
or Mr. Claude
Groth, Herman W.
Gunderson, Clarence G.
Gundlach, Norris R.
& Allice Yanna
Gundlach, Stanley
Hampton, Grant G.
Harper, Charles William
Harville, Keith
Hauk, Chester P.
Hausler, Herbert
Henkel, Oliver &
Louis & Esther
Hinderman, William F.
Hodgson, Mr. & Mrs. Marion
Humphrey, Mrs. Mary W.
Hutchcroft, William O.
Johns, William
Johnson, Susan & Laura
Kaiser, Elmer F.
Kenny, Donald & Douglas
Kenny, Misses Eva & Mary
Kenny, Mrs. Ruth
Ketterer, Adolph
Kieler, Arthur & Mrs.
King, Burdette W.
Kirschbaum, George
Kluckhorn, Clarence
Kopp, Clay H.
Kraus, Emma
Kreul, Dwight
Kreul, Ernest
Kuehl, Adolph
Kuehl, Merlyn & Mrs.
Kuenster, Gus
Kuenste, Lawrence
Kuster, Carlyle J.
Lange, Robert & Mrs.
Lange, Walter & Mrs.
Leffler, William & Mrs.
Leibfried, Clarence H.
Lenz Estate, Adolph (Mrs.)
Lory, Leslie
Loy, William A.
Ludwig, Rudolph & Mrs.
Maneman, Mrs. Elizabeth
Maring, George
Marvel, Mrs. Freda Ohlson
McGrouarg, Charles/
Alvin Lull
McIntyre, Donald J.
McLeod, Jesse
McReynolds, Jesse,
Virgil & Clyde
Medley, Clarence & Mrs.
Munns, Mrs. Orva B.
Nauert, John H.
Nelson, Arthur R. & Mrs.
Nelson, Enos
Nelson, Robert T.
Orchard, Mattie M.
Patterson, James E.
Ralph, Roy
Rauch, Mrs. Anna
Rauch, John
Ricks, Mrs. Fred
Rogers, Harry
Rountree, Laura (Miss)
Runde, Carl & Mrs.
Rundell, Richard O.
Salis, Albert, Jr.
Sander, Miss Eveline E.
Sander, John & Mrs.
Schauf, Adeline
& Mathilda Kathryn
Schiffman, Will T.
Shilliam, Edward & Donald
Simmons, William
Simpson, Ethel Biddick
Smail, Arthur & Mrs.
Stanton, Donald, Wilbur, Grace
Stanton, Eldridge, Frank, Keith
Starrett, Floyd H.
Steers, Earl
Swallow, Hilda, Cora
& Leonard
Teasdale, Joseph David
Thomas, Gertrude T.
Tobin, John Leo
Tobin, Theo. & F.
Travis, Wilson John
Trewartha, Ernest
Uppena, Henry Bernard, Jr.
Van Natta, Eugene & Mrs.
Van Natta, Howard W.
Walker, George W.
Walker, Guy A.
Werner, Eugene, Doris
Whitcher, George S., Jr.
Wiest, Sylvester C. & Mary E.
Wilhelm, Urban H. & Mrs.
Williams, T. Hobart
Young, Sarah B. (Mrs. Frank B.)
Zenz, Frank

GREEN COUNTY

Albertson, Wayne F.
Albertson, Clifford
Albertson, Martin
Atkinson, Russell B.
Babler, Milton W.
Baldwin, Mrs. Meta S.
Baird, Parker K.
& John William
See: Borchardt, Mrs. Emma
Baumgartner, Lyle H.
Bidlingmaier, William
Blum, Dr. & Mrs. Fred G.
Borchardt, Mrs. Emma
& Parker K. Baird
& John Wm. Baird
Bowen, Harry & Donna
Boynton, Gunhild
Brewer, Croy, Rodney
& Clayton &
Major, Ruby Brewer
Broughton, Caland Lynn
Broughton, Mrs. Wm. Albert
See: McCarter, Lois
Bump, Albert L.
Bump, Dwight L.
Bump, Dwight L., Sr.
Burgy, Fred T.
Cameron, William H.
Carpenter, Jessie
See: Dixon, Effie
Carter, F. Russell
Corson, Victor I.
Davis, George B.
Deininger, Lloyd A.
Dillon, Chester C., Sr.
Disrud, Milton & Emma
Dixon, Effie &
Carpenter, Jessie
Smith, Elsie
Dooley, James F.
Duerst, Gilbert
See: Zenter, Nic
Dunphy, Thomas E.
Dye, Ray
Elmer, Nick H.
Engebretson, Miss Pearl
Fleek, Charles W.
Frautschy, Mrs. Bertha Jeffery
Freitag, Rufus et al
Green, Evert L.
Goecks, Inez
Hartwig, Arthur
Hawthorne, Roy & Nathaniel
Heitz, R. Leland
Hermanson, Thomas, Jr.
Hoesly, Gilbert P.
Hoisly, Elmer D.
Isely, Wilhelm
Keen, Maude & George D.
Estate
Kittleson, Ernest & Luther
Kittelsen, Maynard
Klassy, Larry
Klassy, Larry
Kubly, Alda S. (Mrs.)
Lake, Bessie Mary &
Lake, Mack Clayton
Lawver, Rowland C.,
Capt. U.S. Navy (ret.)
Lemon, Luther W.
Marchant, Aladene L.
McCarter, Lois
(Mrs. Wm. Albert Broughton)
Murphy, Jessie P.
Ott, Quinton J.
Pascoe, J. Alfred
Patterson, Leon S.
Pinnow, Mrs. Cora
Lichtenwalner
(Mrs. Otto)
Preston, Robert
Probst, Mrs. Mabel Olson
Pryce, D. T.
Raney, Charles A.
Roderick, Benjamin Henry
Roderick, Estate and heirs
(Mrs. Roderick, Letha &
James)
Silver, Emory C.
Smiley, Robert F.
Smith, Elsie
See: Dixon, Effie
Striler, Edward
Ten Eyck, Albert Andrew
Thorp, Roland Evans
Thorp, Thomas E.
Tyler, Catharine Kelly
Ula, John D.
Waelti, Kenneth & Gertrude
Wallace, Nellie P.
Wartenweiler, David C.
& Jan A.
Williams, Norman A.
Zentner, Delmar N.
Zentner, Ernst W. & Hilda
Zentner, Nic & Gilbert Duerst
Zimmerman, Ralph A.
Zum Brunne, Gottlieb, et al
Zwicky, Willis

GREEN LAKE COUNTY

Burdick, Shadrack G.
Curtis, Mabel & Edward
Hanneman, Mr. & Mrs. Herbert
Janes, Clifford M.
Krause, Ellis L.
Kutchin, Victor Sherwood
Leahy, Maurice
Marwitz, Fred Herman
McConnell, Clark
McFadden, Marjorie M.
Murray, Willard

Owen, Fred B.
Page, Ardin A. & Melta E.
Page, Claude S.
Rosenheimer, Mae M.
Steinkraus, Frieda E.
Stroinski, Arnold
Tinkham, Clayton H.
Yerk, Marvin
Zick, Lavern & Doris

IOWA COUNTY

Arneson Agricultural Credit Corporation c/o Theodore I. Arneson, President
Avenell, Ruford
Bawden, George Thomas
Benson, James A.
Blotz, Paul T.
Blynn, LeRoy & Harry H.
Brattlie, Morris
Brunker, Jerome
Brunker, Joseph A.
Bunbury, Grant
Burris, James Smith
Christianson, Charles G.
Cox, George Vernon
Crook, Ada
Cross, Henrietta Reese
Cushman, Fawn
Demby,
See: Ryan & Demby
Drinkwater, Roy & Martha
Eidsmee, Herbert A.
Ellis, Lillian May (Paull)
Ferrell, Clarence H.
Fillbach, Pearl A. (Mrs.)
Fritsch, Laverne
Fritsch, Paul A.
Fruin, Mrs. Mabel E S.
Gilbertson, Arnold C.
Grunow, Alvin
Grunow, Fred
Harford, Alice M. & Willard C.
Harris, Thomas R.
Heuer, Mrs. Elza
Hodgson, Mrs. Walter, Allen & Gertrude Hodgson
Hubbard, Kenneth Roy
James, Claire E.
James, Ithyl A. & Kenneth & Frank Van Matre
Jewell, Daniel Frederick
Jinkins, Wilbur David
Johnson, Chester L. & Darlene I.
Joiner, Franklin Gaige
Jones, Harvey
Kritz, Esther B.
Kurth, William
Larson, Stanley
Laughnan Estate (William & Margaret) (Mrs. P. H. Mickle, Applicant)
Lewis, John
Limmex, John & Lawrence
Linley, John Thomas
Lloyd, James
Massey, Dwayne
McCutchin, Curtis Robert
McCutchin, Thomas O.
McDermott, Donald F.
McGullick, Reuben
Millard, Allie
Miller, Arthur
Munz, Felix S.
Nankey, Mr. & Mrs. John
Narveso, Melvin & Gladys & Christopher
Oimoen, Otto
Olson, Elloyd Carl
Paul, Ernest
Paulson, Mr. & Mrs. Peter
Persons, John J.
Peterson, Delbert L.
Reilly, Jerome
Richardson, Harry R.
Riffiths, Elwood R.
Robinson, William F.
Rowe, Harold
Ryan, Frank E.
Ryan, James T.
Ryan & Demby (John N. Ryan (Margaret A. Ryan (Mary E. Demby — Arena)
Short, Roy & Ethel & James
Smith, Frank & Josephine
Stephenson, Leslie
Terrill, Henry
Thomas, Willie
Torgeson, Mr. & Mrs. Morgan
Van Matre, Frank
See: James, Ithyl A.
Wallenkamp, George A.
Watkins, Harry A.
Watters, Richard J.
Webster, Banjamin Thomas
Wepking, Ira D.
Williams, Eleanor M.
Willis, Preston M.

JACKSON COUNTY

Affeldt, Arthur (Mr. & Mrs.)
Backstrom, Frederick C. & Esther
Baird, Arthur & Annetta
Baird, Mary
Bock, Lucille C.
Bolger, Mike & William
Bowler, Mike H. & Marjorie
Burnett, Roger
Christopherson, Rolf E.
Clark, Mrs. Florence T. & Eck, Christine B.
Dorrance, Charles
Downer, George
Dunn, Mrs. Gena
Dunn, Lucile V.
Dunnigan, Leo G. & Arlene
Duxbury, Frank
Eck, Christine B.
See: Clark, Mrs. Florence T. & Christine B.
Gilbertson, Harvey
Gower, Ivan O.
Harmer, Francis V.
Hoagenson, Hubert R.
Humphrey, Brice
Kling, Walter & Charlotte
Koxlien, Gerald
Lyon, Edward E. & Donald R.
Milbright, Glen Royce & Lorraine Edna
Murray, William
Newell, Walter B. & Emma
Odun, Mrs. Gladys
Olson, Clarence
Olson, Gaylord C.
Patterson, Charles & Grace
Porath, Julia
Prindle, Howard E. & Merle C.
Relyea, Alvin & Rosemary
Relyea, Amy J.
Roberts, Mrs. Alma (Alvin)
Simonson, Stanley
Stone, Mrs. Tillman
Stubrud, Glen & Belva
Tibbitts, John W. & Vivian
Tibbitts, William

JEFFERSON COUNTY

Abendroth, Herbert C.
Altpeter, Edw. A.
Beane, Craig & Laura
Behling, Harvey & Marion (Ebersohl)
Borchardt, Leroy
Bornheimer, Henry
Bottler, Philip
Boyd, Ione Betsy (Mrs. John H. Boyd)
Brandel, John, Jr.
Brewin, Edward
Calkins, Edward H.
Congdon, Edith M. & Douglas N.
Cushman, Cyrus L.
Degner, Theo.
Ebbott, John W.
Ferry, Robert P.
Findlay, Jane
Fredrich, Wilbur J.
Friesch, Cyril
Gleiter, Edward
Goecke, Percy
Gritzner, Alton
Groth, Hilmer H.
Gunderson, Nicholas
Haight, John T.
Hansen, Connor T. & Annette Ferry
Hintermeyer, Mr. & Mrs. Conrad
Hintz, George F.
Hoffman, Leo
Hubbard, Omar J.
Humphrey, Daniel R.
Ingersoll, Chester
Jaeger, Omas
Jahn, Henry J. & Sommerer, Esther Jahn
Jaquith, George E.
Johnson, Victor R.
Koch, Clarence (Mr. & Mrs.)
Kunz, Elmer G.
Kyle, Nancy
Larkin, Phil — Larkin, Bert
Lean, Mrs. Minnie
Leonard, William, George & Charles
Lewis, Eleanor & Kathryn
Lewis, Richard Price
Lounsbury, Edna
Mansfield, Ada A.
Mansfield, John W.
Marsden, Leland & Sterling
Martin, John E.
McCourt, E. Bernice
McGowan, James A.
McIntyre, Ivan & Helen Ranney McIntyre
Melcher, Mrs. Eva
McMillin, Ida
Perry, Charles J.
Perry, John Henry
Petig, Edward R.
Piper Brothers
Potter, Cassius & Gusta
Probst, Oscar
Pruefer, Mrs. Charles
Radke, Ray H.
Reese, W. J.
Regelein, Albert C.
Reichardt, Hilary G.
Reul, George
Richart, Ray W.
Robbins, Earl C.
Rockwell, Charles Cushman
Scheppert, Glen F.
Scherwitz, Walter & Maxine (Mr. & Mrs. Walter)
Schiferl, Harry
Schilling, Olga & Stuart
Schmidt, Ervin
Schneider, Mrs. H. J.
Setz, Edward John
Smith, Maurice
Sommerer, Esther Jahn
See: Jahn, Henry R. & Sommerer
Stiles, Dwight H.
Tasker, William H.
Tellefson, Willard
Thayer, Charles
Thoma, Adolph
Timmel, August
Topel, Walter C.
Turner, Howard A.
Tyler, Royal C.
Van Lone, Orlo W.
Vogel, Ernest
Vosburg, Milo Carlin
Waldmann, Erlyn F.
Walther, Clarence
Ward, William
Wegner, Edward M.
Wesley, Wenham
White, Mrs. Alice Faville
Willson, Neil & Marjorie
Ziebell, Harvey

JUNEAU COUNTY

Abbas, Mr. & Mrs. George
Bell, Micajah
Bergitta (Peterson) Christensen
Blackburn, Charles F.
Bolton, John J.
Burns, Thomas E.
Cleaver, Raymond
Conway, Brenard T.
Costigan, Leo
Crowley, Daniel J.
Henry, Mary M.
Hepp, Hugh G. & Edith E.
Katuin, Evelyn L.
McCafferty, Joseph E.
Mead Brothers
Northcott, Rachel
Patrick, Charles
Preston, Arthur
Remington, Albert F.
Robinson, Arthur F.
Robinson, Dean D.
Rogers, James E. & Selma F.
Rogers, Thomas C. & Ramona
Scully, Ambroise & Gertrude
Walden, Jefferson E.
Walsh, Patrick R.
Walsh, Robert
Waterman, Floyd
Whereatt, Stella E. & Young, Mrs. Beulah Whereatt
White, John C.
Wright, Thomas W.
Young, Mrs. Beulah Whereatt
See: Whereatt & Young

KENOSHA COUNTY

Barber, Robert & Norma
Benedict, Elmer D. & Roxy J.
Benedict, Roland D. & Emily Stonebreaker Benedict
Benson, Mary Bacon
Biehn, Walter W.
Bullamore, Etta
Bullamore, Oren
Bullamore, William L. & Isabel F.
Burroughs, Mrs. Bessie
Dexter, Walter S.
Dixon, Claude L.
Dowse, Mrs. John Cole
Dvson. Otis F.
Edwards, Guy Durell
Fay, Ulysses S.
Fowler, Horace Blackman
Frahm, Wallace & Gertrude
Frederick, Marie C.
Frisbie, Miss MaeBelle
Gehring, Edward
Gillmore, Charles & Margaret
Hansen, Marie E.
Harrington, Arthur (Mr. & Mrs.)
Henn, Mr. & Mrs. Edward J.
Higgins, Freeman Packard
Huse, Mrs. Alice & Slade, Mr. Matt
Jackson, Clarence H.
Jackson, Mrs. David
Jorgenson, Mrs. Edward
Kirk, Arilla Alice May Bailey
Leach, Emmett G.
Leet, Fred W. & George
McCormick, Mrs. Martha
McNamara, Edward & Dolores
Meyer, Florence C. (Mrs.)
Meyers, John
Mueller, Henry P. & Elizabeth A.
Meyers, Everett
Nelson, Oline M. Curtiss
Ozanne, Mrs. Minnie
Poisl, Della E.
Price, George B.
Reckinger, Michael & Catherine
Reiter, Mrs. Rose
Scheckler, Donald R.
Sherman, Mrs. Lynn
Shuart, Eugene M.
Slade, Matt
See: Huse, Mrs. Alice
Staehle, Jack C.
Stockwell, Mildred Virginia
Stockwell, Phillip Kull
Thomey, Webster & Natalie
Thompson, Harry C.
Thompson, William E.
Toelle, Edward C.
Upson, Frank E.
Walker, William & Joel
Ward, Michael
Welker, Mrs. Mary & Leo
Williams, John G.
Weigel

KEWAUNEE COUNTY

Anderegg, Gertrude & Sarah
Arendt, Harold
Aurie, Gerald & Mary (Jadin)
Bargmann, Herbert J.
Barrand, Robert
Baumann, Lynn H.
Baumgartner, Allen & Esther
Beaurain, Melvin & Arlene
Beranek, Joseph A.
Besserdich, Alvin (Mr. & Mrs.)
Blahnik, Victor J.
Bothe, Donald (Mr. & Mrs.)
Bruechert, Earl O. & Elsie
Cmejla, Leonard (Mr. & Mrs.)
Dandois, John Mr. & Mrs.
DeBaker, Clarence
DeChamps, Edwin & Angela
Deprez, Raymond A.
Deprez, Carlton & Berna
Dhuey, Zepherance & Josephine
Doehler, Erwin A.
DuBois, Henry
Ebert, Fred
Erichsen, Alvin C.
Fenendael, Goldie & Catherine
Fenske, Edward
Frawley, L. J. & Mary
Frisque, Oliver & Jane
Gallenberger, Harold
Glandt, Gerhard
Gruetzmacher, Marvin
Haack, Louis H.
Haen, Donald Henry
Hanrahan, Ralph Pat
Harmann, Glenn E.
Hermann, Herbert & Ella
Hlinak, Wenzel C.
Hunsader, Joseph & Lillian
Hunsader, Leon
Ihlenfeldt, Harlan
Jahnke, Erma B.
Jansky, William E. (Mr. & Mrs.)
Jerovetz, John & Mary
Johnson, Norbert T.
Junlon, Lawrence X.
Karman, Joseph F.
Klimesh, Ernest
Knadle, Arthur G.
Krause, Reinhart
Kuehl, Mr. & Mrs. Clifton
LeCaptain, William
Leischow, Roland A.
Mach, Melvin & Donna
Mack, Henry P.
Maedke, Mrs. Lucy
Mareau, Jules J., Jr.
Martin, Peter
Massart, Charles J.
Mastalir, Edward
Mleziva. Edward J.
Mlezvia, Joseph M.
Monfils, William D.
Neuzil, Orville (Mr. & Mrs.)
Noel, Jule J. & Josephine
Nowak, Miss Agnes K.
Obry, Raymond R. & Helen
Paplham, Harvey & Evelyn
Paul, Mr. & Mrs. Norman L.
Peot, Michael H.
Prohl, Elmer (Mr. & Mrs.)
Raisleger, Joseph C.
Rebitz, Charles
Reckelberg, Adolph
Roidt, Matt J.
Schiesser, Elmer
Schley, Herman
Selner, Esther R. (Trottman)
Sinkule, Gerald D.
Stade, Agnes
Stepanek, Edward
Stuebs, Renatus
Swoboda, Eugene
Swoboda, Catherine (Daul)
Wachal, Charles
Waterstreet, Mr. & Mrs. Roy
Wautlet, Ferdinand
Wendricks, Edward J. & Ruby
Wessel, Robert H.
Wierer, Jerry Frank
Wiese, Earl A. (Mr. & Mrs.)
Woehos, Richard
Zastrow, Elmer
Zeman, Edward J.

LA CROSSE COUNTY

Anderson, Renatha G. & Margaret M. Winder Ruth A. Sullivan
Berge, Kenneth & Alta
Black, Fred
Brown, Henry T.
Davis, Mary (Mrs.)
Dorset, Helen
Farnam, Ernest & Ruth
Freehoff, Edwin & Sarah
French, Robert F. & Nellie
Griffith, Mr. & Mrs. Clarence
Harper, Ida, et al
Hauser, Emil
Hendrickson, Oscar (Mr. & Mrs.)
Herold, Kenneth
Herold, Ralph
Hoff, Everett C. & Ruth E.
Jaekel, Mrs. Earl
John, Arvel & Vernetta
Jolivette, Cornelius J., Sr.
Justin, Mrs. Frieda
Knutson, Sidney
Korn, Raymond & Audrey
Koula, Wenzel & Marie
Leibl, Louisa K.
Lusk, Albert
Lusk, Edward M.
Niemeier, Laverne F.
Olson, Mabel Ambrosen (Mrs.)
Ofstedahl, Walton L. & John T.
Paulson, Archie T. & Eleanor R.
Ranney, Franklin
Ruedy, John E.
Sacia, Donald A.
Schiller, Marvin J.
Schilling, Oscar M.
Schleifer, Alfred B.
Schmidt, Frank
Seeberg, Miss Sophie Nelson
Stark, Howard A. & Alice
Stenslien, Mrs. Anna M.
Storandt, Lester
Sullivan, Ruth A.
Urbanek, Albin
Ustby, Raymond
Wehrs, Maynard W.
Winder, Margaret M.
Wolf, Cecil

LAFAYETTE COUNTY

Ballestad, Lois, Mollie & Selmar
Barnes, Vivian B. (Mr.)
Beaumont, Albert
Beckwith, Mrs. Julia
Beebe, Mrs. Mary
Belken, Mrs. Francis
Boatman, Daniel H. & Bernadine E.
Bondele, Walter
Bowden, John Delos
Bratton, Charles
Carpenter, Charles Arthur
Carstens, Leonard
Clayton, James H.
Clem, Ruth Gille
Collins, Miss Barbara
Conway, James F.
Coogan, John F.
Cook, Christopher E.
Coulthard, Robert, LaVerne & Mary Genevieve Coulthard
Deppe, Sarah, et al
Dhein, Joseph F.
Donahoe, Michael C.
Flood, Mrs. Clara L.
Frank, Earl J.
Frank, Milton I. & Lillian
Ganshirt, Leo J.
Gille, Mrs. Nellie
Gille, Paul Leroy
Godfrey, Mason L. & Lois M.
Gray, Clarence
Haese, Harold
Heindel, Edward
Hessel, Robert
Jachnig, Mrs. Lillie
Jachnig, Robert
Kamps, Ella M.
Keyes, Daniel
Kisting, Mr. & Mrs. Wilbert J.
Komprood Estate, Harry (Mrs. Jennie Kemprood) (Harold Komprood)
Lancaster, Phillip & Keith
Levitt, John E.
Looney, Joseph
Lutze, Roland
Madson, Walter
Martin, Mrs. Clara B.
Martin, Leo V.
Matley, Hilda
McDermott, John B.
McDonald, James J.
McWilliams, Joseph
Meyer, Robert W.
Moe, Willard F.
Moran, Dennis & Leo
Morgan, Ruth & Leonard J.
Murray, Irvin J.
Nall, Clinton
Nelson, Albert L.
Nelson, Nels T.
Ochemichen, Louis, Jr.
Olson, Raymond
Ommodt, Ann
Parkinson, Milford
Parkinson, Mrs. Roy W.
Paulson, Albee
Paynter, George
Peldy, A. William
Phillips, Daniel
Rielly, Clara & William Paul Rielly
Rielly, John L.
Robson, W. K.
Rogers, Mrs. Harry F.
See: Shockley, J. J.
Russell, Mr. & Mrs. Roland
Schlafli, August & Hazel
Scott, Frank & Vernon
Seffrood, Mrs. Frances U. & Earl
Siegenthaler, Jack Keith
Shockley, J. J. & Mrs. Harry F. Rogers
Stevenson, Charles Eugene, Sr.
Tollakson, Chester & Maxine
Truettner, Omar
Van Matre, Mr. & Mrs. Leland
Vickers, L. A.
Vinson, Florence Webb & Zeta C. Webb & Douglas J. Webb
Webb, Zeta G. Webb, Douglas J. & Florence Webb Vinson
Whitford, Mr. & Mrs. Lewis

MANITOWOC COUNTY

Ahlswede, Herbert & William
Assman, Ben
Barthels, Oscar
Berge, Earl O.
Berge, Irene A.
Berge, Orrin I.
Berge, Selma R.
Bierman, Lynn
Blaha, Victor
Bohne, Henry F.
Brey, Quirin
Bruckschen, Max
Bruhn, John F.
Bubolz, Gerhard H.
Cahill, James F.
Carstens, Leonard
Cavanaugh, Victor
Charney, Victor
Christianson, Leroy
Chvala, Wencel F.
Conway, James F.
Cummings, Michael
Doersch, Vernon
Dohnal, Edwin
Dreger, Gerhard
Drumm, Edward C.
Drumm, Elmer W.
Dvorachek, Joseph B.
Faust, Benjamin
Fenlon, Elmer J.
Fenlon, Norbert F.
Fiedler, Lester
Field, Alice Wigen
Fischer, Reuben
Fredrick, Selma
Free, Mr. & Mrs. Clarence E.

Gauger, Robert J.
Geodjin, Clarence
Geraldson, Mrs. Morton
Gill, George & Larelda
Glaeser, Walter
Goehring, Sherman & Marilyn
Goggins, George O.
Gries, Melvin J.
Grimm, Walter & Caroline
Grosshuesch, Paul
Habeck, Henry W. & Edna
Hacker, Elmer H.
Hackmann, Arno
Halverson, Herman (Mr. & Mrs.)
Hansen, Julia (Mrs.)
Hansmann, Walter & Edna
Hardrath, George M.
Hartman, Leo
Heinz, Victor
Herr, Cornelius
Hlavochek, John
Hlinak, Frank A.
Jacobi, Albert A. (Mr. & Mrs.)
Jacobi, Edgar
Johnson, Dale R.
Johnson, Kermit W.
Kennedy, William J.
Klessig, Edwin O., Sr.
Klessig, Walter
Knier, Wenzel & Josephine
Knuth, Norman
Kocourek, Lester
Kolb, Carl & Carol
Krish, Edward J.
Krumdick, Henry
Laux, Clarence
Madson, Palmer
Maney, John
Marken, Albert
Meunch, George J., Jr.
Meyer, Erwin
Meyer, Willard
Miller, Clement
Miller, James P.
Miller, Philip & LaVerne
Mohr, Thomas E.
Mrotek, Alvin
Mueller, Albert
Mueller, Paul
Nagel, Meinhold (Mr. & Mrs.)
Neuser, Elmer J.
O'Hearn, Emma
O'Hearn, James A.
Orth Farms, Inc.
(Francis & Norbert Orth)
Otto, Russell
Pautz, Leonard W.
Pautz, Richard
Pfefferkorn, Richard
Pieper, Louise & August
Pietroske, Stella
Popelars, Emil
Pritzl, Edward
Pritzl, Elmer
Proell, Walter
Raatz, John L. & Mary Jane
Rabitz, Clarence
Raquet, Athniel
Reedy, John J.
Rehbein, Donald
Robenhorst, Lenhard
Rogue, Elmer
Rusch, Helmuth R.
Samz, Oscar
Schill, Arnold
Schilling, Clarence & Martha
Schley, Ruben
Schmidt, Florence & Lester
Schnell, Louis A.
Schnell, Rosalinda Endries
Schoenwald, Louis & Olga
Schroeder, Edward
Schuler, Theodore J.
Schultz, Lester C.
Schwoerer, William
Seidl, John H.
Seidel, Clarence
Sekadlo, George & Linda
Selle, Reinhold F.
Shambeau, Allan & Audrey
Shimek, Mrs. Anna R. W.
Siehr, Vincent E.
Sieracki, Elizabeth
Siggelkow, Roland R.
Skubal, Glendyn & Lorna
Sleger, Louis J.
Springstube, Norman
Stafaniak, John
Stangel, Ben J.
Stechmesser, Alfred
Stern, Gustav (Estate)
c/o Henry Stern
Stockmeier, Carl
Stoltenberg, Victor C.
Streckert, Edward
Streckert, Gottfried
Stuckman, Norman
Suchomel, Marie (Mrs.)
Sukowaty, Ambrose
Sukowaty, Edward
Swensen, Emma B.
Tesarik, Kenneth
Theel, Harvey W.
Thomaschefsky, Ruth Juliane
Tomcheck, Zeno Walter
Trost, Leonard D.
& Trost, Evelyn
Tuschl, Anthony E.
Vetting, Eunice Wigen
Vogt, Elmer
Voss, Alvin
Waack, John & Hertha
Wadzinski, Edwin
Wegner, Herman F. & Mildred
Wernecke, Fred H., Jr.
Westermeyer, Frederick
Wigen, Maxine & Walter K.
& Field, Alice Wigen
& Vetting, Eunice Wigen
Wimmler, Edward
Wojta, Hilary (Mr. & Mrs.)
Wunsch, Eldor
Zahorik, Joseph, Harry &
Edward
Zaruba, Ruben (Mr. & Mrs.)
Zielinski, Harry
Zimmermann, Walter & Lydia

MARATHON COUNTY

Ahrens, Henry
Artus, Wallace
Bergelin, Mrs. Dorothea
Hannemann
Brunow, Erwin
Dehnel, Ewald & Belinda
Fitzgerald, Gerald P.
Giese, Alvin O.
Janke, Emil (Mr. & Mrs.)
King, Conrad, Jr.
Klade, Raymond
Krenz, Gilbert
Lang, Jacob & Mathilda
Langbecker, Edward & Ruth
Langhoff, Edwin
Maguire, James P.
Meuret, Charles J.
Rakow, Lewis J.
Schuett, Robert J.
Schilling, Emma
Utech, Violas
Vetter, Jacob & Esther
Weber, Edward A.
Zamrow, Herbert A.
Zastrow, John

MARINETTE COUNTY

Bartels, Ernest & Shirley
Hartwig, Wallace, Jr.
McMillan, Hannah L.
Nischke, Kenneth H.
Prestin, Herman M.

MARQUETTE COUNTY

Bandt, Ellis E.
Becker, Emma & Robert
Bennett, Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth R.
Campbell, Darwin J.
Cartwright, F. E.
Chapin, George
Chapman, Horace & Vale
Doms, Arnold
Drew, Arthur
Duffy, John
Duncan, Miss Annie
Gibson, Daniel John
Gray, Donald & Cornelia
Green, Mrs. Mildred Ormsby
Hamilton Farms, Inc.
Henslin, Emil
Kruger, Donald
Maynard, Stephen
McDowell, D. P. & J. E.
McLane, Francis L.
McNutt, Harvey H. & Gladys A.
McReath, Byron & Wyona
McWilliams, Robert J.
Mountford, Mr. & Mrs.
George R.
Nickolai, Elmer
Nott, Frank & Esther
Powers, James & Dominic
Robinson, Robert
Schwanke, Harold
Skinner, Sam
Smith, Dwight E.
Soda, Kenneth J.
Stelter, Victor W.
Sweney, John E. & Elaine
Wade, Max R.
Wegenke, Harvey E.
Williamson, Leslie
Zellmer, Arnold A.
Zodrow, Frank & Martha

MILWAUKEE COUNTY

Bartel, William F.
& Henrietta A. (Moeller)
Bauernfeind, Elmer,
Roy & Norman
Behrens, Mrs. George
Burghart, Mrs. Laurence H.
Buttles, Anson M.
Cooper, Mr. & Mrs. Alvin Ray,
Bert Martin Cooper,
Mabel Rena Cooper
Cooper, George Elmer
Cooper, Inez Anna
Cooper, Peter C.
Diderrich, Raymond J.
Dittmar, Alfred & Erna
Dittmar, Roland
Esch, Edwin
Foley, James L., Jr.
Fowle, Mrs. Caroline
Franke, Clarence W.
Frey, Henry & Rose
Giese, Arthur A.
Goyk, Clara & Agnes
Honadel Bros.
Kopp, Elmer
Kotvis, Isaac P. & Nora
(Mr. & Mrs.)
Lange, Milton
Lautenbach, Mrs. Leslie Schafer
Leister, Walter
McCoy, Mrs. Louis A.
Meyer, Alfred J.
Pergande, Bessie Knoll
Petzold, Ralph W.
Pfeil, Frank G.
Reinhold, Mrs. Max F.
Rust, Fred
Salchow, Herbert O. & Paul
Schattner, Walter & Eveline
Schmit, Peter N.
Schweitzer, Mr. & Mrs. Casper
Schweitzer, John
Seymour, Harry F.
Shaughnessy, Mr. & Mrs. George
Shields, George W.
Skarie, Antoinette Kommers
Whipperfield, Katherine
Wilke, Mrs. Emma A.

MONROE COUNTY

Algra, Roy
Atteln, Leonard J.
Blaskey, Joseph & Irene
Brooks, Grayson G.
Brown, Charles Glenn
Bungert, Awald F.
Deichler, Albert L.
Finucan, Verne M.
Flock, Paul J.
Gilliland, Alexander & Hazel
Gnewikow, Elma
Goetz, Anton & Lucy
Graf, Edwin
Hancock, Raymond
Hankee, Holden W.
Hansen, William J.
Hedding, Mrs. Luella Mee
Hedrick, Ronald & Jerome
Heeler, Ruby & Martin
Heintz, Emil
Hill, Caddie C.
Hoard, Lowell R.
Hubbard, Edwin & Virginia
Hubbard, Glen (Mr. & Mrs.)
Jacob, Russel R.
& Geraldine V.
Janes, Edwin E.
Johnson, Herman
Jones, David H.
Judevine, Vernon
Klinkner, Leonard
Leland, Orvis & Sons
Leverich, Mr. & Mrs. James Earl
& Mr. & Mrs. Robert C.
Lueck, Miss Constance G.
Mack, Mrs. Gladys B.
Malphy, James P.
Martalock, Alan
Marten, Arnold
McGarry, Joseph D.
Menn, Harvey C.
Miller, Levi A.
Mlsna, Arnold
Noth, Clarence
Olson, Mary
O'Neill, Rufus
Oswald, George &
Florence Dinger
Peterson, Hilmer J.
Peterson, Lloyd A. & Agnes L.
Pingel, Edward J.
Pitel, Larry A.
Printz, Mrs. Amelia
Rapp, Bernard
Rudkin, Dorothy
& Meyer, Mabel
Schlaver, Louis W.
Schroeder, Miles S.
& Darlene J.
Schumacher, Wilfred H.
Silha, Edmund & Leona Voelz
Slayton, Howard C.
Swartzlow, Mrs. Walter
Tiber, Theodore M.
Trapp, Blanche B. (Mrs.)
Wegner, Paul J.
Wells, Lee R.
Westpfahl, Raymond & Gertrude
Zellmer, Henry F.

OCONTO COUNTY

Blaser, Dean F.
Bowman, Joseph E.
Carriveau, Earl & Eleanor
DeLano, Ed (Mr. & Mrs.)
Foster, Fred Edward
Garbrecht, Henrietta
& Minnie Meyer
Koehne, Henry & Frances
Lawler, John R.
McMahon, Arnold
Quirt, Charles D.
Rost, Robert James

OUTAGAMIE COUNTY

Appleton, John J.
Barthal, Edwin A.
Becher, Gordon A. & Virginia A.
Beger, Richard F.
Blue, Harvey B.
Burmesch, Mike J.
Coenen, Urban J.
Cornelius, Leonard W.
Culbertson, Merle
Dalke, Martin J.
Fuerst, Glenn Earl
Gerend, L. A.
Gerrits, Joseph B.
Gonwa, Emil
Haferbecker, Melvin C.
Heenan, James S.
Hegner, Anna
Hilgendorf, Waldemar
Hoh, Wilbert H. (Mr. & Mrs.)
Hopfensperger, Earl
Hopfensperger, John (Estate)
Jamison, Alice, Clarence,
Harvey & Stanley
Julius, Kenneth & June
Klug, Herbert
Koerner, Stanley E.
Kruetzberg, Clarence
Krohn, John C.
Laird, Minnie R.
Lanser, Ervin G.
Law, Mrs. Davis
Lecker, Carlton & Margaret
Maechtle, Walter
Mullen, Perry C.
Neuman, Joseph & Rosella
Palmbach, Houward & Phyllis
Poetter, Edward F. (Mr. & Mrs.)
Pingel, Earl L. (Mr. & Mrs.)
Prunty, Kimm P.
Rabe, Elmer W.
Rickert, Richard J.
Rintelman, Fred
Rogers, Howard A.
Roloff, George (Mr. & Mrs.)
Schaefer, Harvey
Schladweiler, John
Schoessow, Bernard
Simpson, Mrs. Robert
Spoehr, Wilford C.
Techlin, Robert
Tubbs, William R.
Van Asten, Leroy J.
Ver Voort, Raymond J.
Weiland, Lucius
Weiss Estate, John
Weyenberg, Orville
Wiedenhaupt, Harold
Wilde, Theodore
Woods, Mr. & Mrs. Leo
Woodworth, Harold

OZAUKEE COUNTY

Ahlers, Walter
Barthel, Edwin A.
Behrens, Edward A.
Bell, Robert W.
Bentz, George
Blank, Ray F.
Bloecher, Walter & Donald
Bocher, Edward
Boitlen, Joseph J.
& Caroline L.
Bruss, Edgar M.
Buchholz, Katherine (Mrs.)
Clausing, Milton & Roland
Dobberfuhl, Adolf
Dobberpuhl, Frederick W.
Dobberfuhl, Oscar
Dobberpuhl, Palmer
Egerer, Mrs. Anna
Gonwa, Emil R.
Grotelueschen, John B.
Hartmann, Harold & Dorothy
Jacoby, Frank, Jr.
Jacoby, John A.
Kasten, John
Klas, Alex J.
Klug, Elmer & Glenrose
Klug, Harold E.
Knuth, Elsa
Krier, Henry & Minnie E.
Kuhefuss, Marie G.
Lanser, Ambrose
Laubenstein, Theophil
Lemke, Mr. & Mrs. Louis
Lied, Oliver & Evangeline
Ludowissi, John
Luederes, Edward A.
Luft, Waldemar W.
Malone, William
McCarthy, Morris & John
Mueller, Richard & Joanne
Nero, Herbert Erwin
Nieman, Arnold F. & Roland J.
O'Connell, Mrs. Anna
Petesch, Mike
Poggenburg, Mr. & Mrs. Arthur
Prahl, Edwuin
Redlinger, John
Rennicke, Raymond
Sachse, Carl (Estate)
Paul Sachse, Exec.
Schinker, Nicholas John, Sr.
Schommer, Richard J.
Spuhl, Esther
Staus, Irwin H.
Stern, Ella
Stern, Emanuel J.
Voigt, Edward F.
Voland, Emdory
Robert Frederick
Watry, Raymond J.
Wetzel, Martin H.
Wiepking, Martin

PEPIN COUNTY

Anderson, Glen & Willa
Barber, Paul B.
Dunbar, Gerald H.
Hoffman, Gordon
Jahnke, Lawrence E.
Jahnke, Lewis
McIntosh, Forrest Roy
Thompson, Fred

PIERCE COUNTY

Baker, Curtis Andrew
Borgerson, Alfred Rudolph
Fiedler, Leon
Grape, Glen C.
Hanson, Randolph & Florence
Helmueller, Jacob B.
Holt, Bruce W. & Leah
Huppert, Ralph
Jacobson, Arthur W.
Johnson, Edwin A.
Kay, Howard L.
Lamon, Arthur & Esther
Peterson, Walter N.
Quinn, Donald
Rudesill, Harley E.
Wygant, Mary
Levings Rosenberg

POLK COUNTY

Armstrong, Kenneth
Beers, Helen T.
Clark, Charles
Engelharett, Allen
Frank, Robert H.
Johnson, Clifford T.
Seed, Alex & John
Tanner, Hugh Verne

PORTAGE COUNTY

Bidwell, Mrs. Stella Anderson
Borgen, Leslie
Dorscheid, Raymond C.
Eberhardt, John A.
Eckels, Wm. Clair
Frater, Mrs. M. V.
Grillikson, Harry M.
Grimland, Elmer H.
Kurszewski, Elias & Clara
Olson, Pierce T.
Owens, Mrs. Adelaide
& Tate, Mrs. D.
Petersen, Alfred & Lillian
Potts, Albert James
Precourt, Harry & Esther
Schilling, Edward C.
Turner, Mr. & Mrs. Merle

RACINE COUNTY

Anderson, John H.
Anderson, Walter E.
Bayley, Ralph H.
Beaty, Mary J.
Beck, George
Bonner, Robert J. & Grace E.
Bower, Mrs. Agnes
Brice, Frank
Britton, Harvey
Brown, E. L.
Clausen, Eric
Colwilll, William
Crane, Ralph
Cunningham, George
Dale Estate, James H.
Dawson, Robert G. &
Mrs. Virgil J. Dawson
Dietz, Eldon & Dolores
Drought, Sadie
Earle, Eugene
Elderbrook, William
Ellis, John Clinton, Sr.
Erbe, Harry C.
Erickson, Erick A.
Fackler, Robert
Fancher, Mrs. Nellie
Fishman, Hugo
Foat, Irving T. Family
Frank, Mrs. Irene B.
Fritchen, Fred
Frost, Dwight E.
Gehrand, Mrs. Alvin
(Esther Thompson Gehrand)
Gifford, Mrs. Wm. Henry
Gunderson, Mrs. Oscar
Habecost, Harold F.
Hall, Eva Mary
Halter, Edgar Charles
Hardie Brothers
Hegeman, Ralph John
Hynek, Clarence & Lydia
Johnson, Alfred
Johncox, Oline Marie & Bernard
Johnson Brothers
Kamper, Ray S.
Karcher, Gilbert A. & Nettie E.
Kelley, Clara Helen
& Griffith, John
Lapham, Frank W.
Lavin, James W.
Lewis, George Austin
Lincoln, Harry M.
Loppnow, Harry & Charlotte
Makovsky, Edward
Malchine, Albert & Hilda
Martin, Donald
Martin, James
Matheson, Rosella Tidgwell
Maurice, Alvin M.
McDonald, Wm. H. & Mabel
McKee, Sylvester
Munroe, N. Maude
Mutchie, Raymond E.
Narum, Nels
Nelson, Raymond H. & Evelyn
Nelson, Afred & Raymond
Noble, Leslie C.
North, Eugene R.
Novak, Libbie Peterka
Nugent, Irene E.
Overson, Thomas
Prober, Albert
Rehberg, Mrs. Nellie Stenhouse
Skewes, Arthur, Jr.
Smith, Upham
Spriggs, Archie D.
Squire, Frank
Stalbaum, Merrill
Uhlenhake, Louis
Uhlenhape, Henry G.
Van Valin, Julius
Zimmerman, Roy J.

RICHLAND COUNTY

Akan, Margaret Maldowney
Allbaugh, Grant & Clarence
Anderson, Edwin T.
Anderson, Mr. & Mrs. Fred C.
Anderson, Samuel
(Mr. & Mrs.)
Bee, Tom
Benson, William E.
Boyle, Prudence
Carswell, Mulla Ross (Mrs.)
Carswell, Van Goodrich
Coumbe, William Garwood
Davis, Loren W. (Mr. & Mrs.)
Deckert, Scott E.
Dederich, Rudolph Peter
Doudna, Mary L.
Drake, Mary E. & Nee, Merle
Emerson, Carrie & Glenn
Escher, Joseph P.
Fogo, Lillian Caddell
Gillingham, Nellie E.
& Thomas Morey, Dorothy
& Oosterhous, Virginia
Goodrich, C. Victor
Gorman, James L. & Kyrie J.
Grell, J. A. (Mr. & Mrs.)
Groh, Rupert
Haney, Orville A.
Jacobson, Norris & Leona
Janney, Theron M.
Jasper, Raymond
Jewell, Frank
Jindrick, Willard P.
Ketcham, Harry T.
Koch, Mrs. Winnie E.
Lawton, Harold R.
Machovec, Wesley L.
Martin, James H.
Mayfield, Asa
McBain, Leslie J. & Ione
McNurlen, Max
Miller, Robert L.
Miller, Zoe M.
& Alonzo H. Miller
Monson, Martin

Mullendore, Clarence H. & Helen
Nee, Merle
Nicks, Theron
Pauls, Grover J.
Rinehart, Mollie
Rockweiler, Alois J.
Ryan, Walter
Schmitz, Kenneth P. & Wynema
Schroeder, Carl E.
Scott, J. W. Pershing
Sheafor, Virgil M.
Shelton, John & Clarice
Simpson, Frank Ralph
Smart, George (Mr. & Mrs.)
Smart, Joseph (Mr. & Mrs.)
Smith, George C. & V. Vanetia
Sobek, Joseph
Swenink, Rosina
Triggs, Mrs. Leo
Wanless, Vernon Mills
Werner, Jay (Mr. & Mrs.)
Williams, Justin R.

ROCK COUNTY

Addie, Arthur
Antes, Olive & R. J.
Arnold, Mrs. Emmett R.
Arnold, John G. & Jeanette C.
Attlesey, Frank
Barlass, Andrew J.
Bartlett, Lillie
Beley, Eugene
Bell, Mrs. Dorothy H. See: Hull, Harold H., et al
Bestul, Mrs. Neuman G. See: Kohls, Mrs. Harold W.
Bingham, Charles Elton
Bleasdale, Brig. Gen. Victor F., Retd.
Borkenhagen, Luella & Carl
Bowles, W. L.
Brace, Orville Delos
Brown, Edson W.
Brunswold, Carl Nels
Bullard, Laurence
Burtness, Mrs. Julia Liston
Buss, Marjorie McGlauchlin
Caldwell, James Laruien
Campion, Robert
Carlson, Helen I.
Carroll, Richard W.
Carver, Earl G.
Chort, Bessie
Chrispensen, Arthur
Clarkson, Mrs. Mildred Murray
Cleophas, Mrs. Agnes M.
Cleophas, Herbert R.
Cleophas, Leif M.
Condon, Robert
Conry, Edward A.
Conry, Thomas L.
Craig, Mrs. Walter S.
Craven, Leslie E.
Croad, Walter
Crocker, Mr. & Mrs. Wallace
Cushman, Milo
Douglas, Ellis & Gladys
Egery, Mrs. Harry
Ellis, Edward J.
Emerson, Elizabeth
Febry, Naomi
Gasper, Walter & Morton John & Harris, Margaret
Gates, Lois
Gesley, Saber
Gilbertson, Inman
Gleason, Jay W.
Glidden, Ezra & Effie
Godfrey, Eugene W.
Godfrey, John F.
Godfrey, Joseph S.
Gravdale, Elmer & Guy
Gray, Mrs. Dexter Gray Robert, Leila & Doris Gray
Grenawalt, David
Hain, George et al (James D. Hain Estate)
Harper, Malcolm J. & Thomas
Heffel, Ben
Hemmingway, Hugh C.
Hesgard, Carl J.
Hill, Mrs. Edith M.
Hodge, Robert, David, James & Mrs. E. W.
Honeysett, Lloyd M.
Howell, D. Robert & Lois E.
Hubbard, L. P.
Hubbell, John I.
Hughes, Whilden B., Sr.
Hugunin, Harry C.
Hugunin, Roy John
Hull, Harold H., Mrs. Dorothy H. Bell Miss Florence J. Hull
Hurd, Silas Hurd (Estate)— John Hurd — Operator and future owner on settlement of estate
Inman, Foster & Viola
Inman, William Henry
Jackson, Mrs. Esther
Johnson, Charlotte Cleophas
Johnson, Howard
Jones, Frank L.
Jones, Wallace & Leslie
Kaun, Alvin L. & Jessica
Keesey, Edward
Kidder, Elma V.
Klusmeyer, Glen L.
Klusmeyer, Mr. & Mrs. Kenneth & Hilda
Knutson, Clarence J.
Kohls, Mrs. Harold W., Bestul, Mrs. Neuman G. & Snyder, Marjorie S.
Larson, Hilda J., Marion Larson Higgins & Constance Larson Cole
Lein, Carl L.
Lilburn, Mrs. James
Longman, Beulah Larson
Lush, Cecile W.
Marquart, Ernest C.
Maryott, Lula
Maxworthy, Charles G.
McBride, Mary A.
McCartney, Mr. & Mrs. David & Francine
McGrane, James Daniel
McLay, John M. Estate (Mrs. John McLay, Exec.)
McMillan, Mrs. Belle Kimble
Mead, Gwendolyn E. & Baker (Mead) Coyla
Menzies, Mrs. Helen Menzies Sutherland Jessie A. Menzies David Menzies Isabel Menzies Whitely
Mills, James Stewart
Milner, Mr. Lyle W.
Morger, Bessie Everson
Morse, Mrs. Minnie
Mullen, John M.
Nelson, Oscar E.
Newhouse, Erling
Newman, Chaucey & Mildred B.
Newton, Clarence I.
Nicholson, Mrs. Richard & Dorothy Thomas
Nigh, Mrs. M. Madeline
North, Mrs. Anna M. Cox
Noss, Floyd & LaVerne
Olsen, Mr. & Mrs. Edward H.
Onsgard, Mrs. Belle
Palmiter, F. L.
Pann, Mrs. Delbert
Peck, Etta Belle & Maude
Peich, LaVerne & Vera E.
Perkins, Roger W.
Peterson, Clayton & Roy
Porter, Wallace B., Lyle P., J. K. P.
Pratt, Leon A. & Irene O. Jones Pratt
Quigley, Patrick Michael
Quinn, Hattie Grims
Raney, Walter
Raymond, Hollister S.
Reilly, Joseph R.
Rice, Edwin L.
Richardson, Fred, Chester & LeRoy
Risum, Herbert C.
Roberts, Ray
Russell, Harold
Sahy, Mrs. Ella Bodycoat
Sannes, Helen Conry
Saxe, Glen O.
Sayre, Kenneth J.
Schaffner, George J.
Schenck Bros. (Edward & Roland)
Serl, Stephen
Severson, Palmer, Selma & Cora
Shurtleff, Mr. & Mrs. Harold J.
Slocum, Marion A.
Smith, Miss Nettie
Smyth, Ralph E., Mabel A. & Harry R.
Snyder, Marjorie S.
Southworth, Florence Hurd
Stark, Lila S.
Stewart, Ruby (Estate)
Stuart, Leonard
Sutherland, Mrs. Helen Menzies
Tarrant, Russell & Margaret
Taylor, Earl
Thomas, Dorothy
Thomas, Mrs. Emma
Thronson, Ronald L.
Tillefson, Jessie
Tracey, Ambrose
Van Wagtl G.
Wagner, Mrs. Albert J.
Waterman, W. H.
Wells, Clifford & Pauline
Wentworth, Archie I.
Wheeler, Ernest L.
Whitely, Isabel Menzies
Whittet, Mr. & Mrs. James Lowell
Wileman, Howard & Raymond
Winkley, Cyrus Arthur
Wisehart, Mrs. Charlene
Yost, John C.
Zelka, E. Merlene

SAUK COUNTY

Anderson, Wilbert
Babb, Claude L.
Bender, Floyd & Laureen
Bossard, Pearl Hill
Buckley, Bessie E.
Butterfield, George A.
Cassity, Robert N.
Cridelich, Raymond P.
Croal, Andrew J. & Fredonia Kinnee Croal
Dickie, Mrs. Anna Adams
Dyke, Norman W.
Edwards, Ralph
Enge, Robert J.
Eschenbach, Philip & Ethel
Faivre, Albert & Hannah
Fuhlbohm, Ewald
Gavin, Rolla J.
Giese, Kenyon E. & Marilyn
Gilse, Bernhard R.
Hall, Robert W.
Harrison, Vernon M.
Hasheider, William C.
Hatz, Jacob
Hawkins, David & Marilyn
Hill & Bossard (James H. Hill, Sr.) (Pearl Hill Bossard)
Hirschinger, Corwin
Honer, Catherine
Horkan, Duane
Horkan, Robert P.
Howley, James P.
Jacoby, Arlan
Jeffries, Lee H.
Karstetter, Joseph Ernest
Klett, Frederick G., Jr.
Kraemer, Allan R. & Lou Ann
Liegel, Leroy & Etta (Giese)
Lipka, Mrs. Irene Accola
Lucht, August & Elsie
Lucht, Leo L. & Sarah J.
Luck, Ivan C. & Andrew R.
Luebke, Harvey
Luetscher, Irvin
Markert, Waldo
Martin, Louis T.
Meyer, Ervin Benjamin
Mihlbauer, Edward Paul
Meyer, Donald W.
Mittlesteadt, Irvin & Eva (Dargel)
Neuman, Wilbert W.
O'Brien, Agnes
Ochsner, Arthur C.
Peck, Harold (Peck's Feed & Grain, Inc.)
Pelton, James W.
Pickar, Clarence
Prouty, Archie & Gladys
Ramsden, Delbert & Catherine
Retzlaff, Obee
Schanke, Albert C.
Scharbach, Mrs. Harriet Stein & Stein, Clara
Schroeder, Philip John
Sorg, Howard
Sprecher, J. Calvin
Sprecher, Christian L.
Sprecher, Mrs. Cora Schweppe
Sprecher, Wilbert F.
Steuber, Harry C.
Sussner, Paul A.
Tuttle, Charles R.
Waldinger, John & Arline K.
Walsh, Mr. & Mrs. William L.
Weidner, Charles & Marita
Weitzel, Lawrence J.
Wheeler, Evan L.
Whitty, Robert P.
Wilhelm, Roger
Wing, Verne & Margaret (Mr. & Mrs.)
Winn, Delbert L. & Mary L.

SHAWANO COUNTY

Brodhagen, Raymond
Degner, Alfred & Meta
Falk, Paul F.
Fischer, Marvin
Hacker, John Carl
Ninman, Arthur
Otto, Harry
Spreeman, Floyd
Tomashek, James M.
Wagner, Melvin & Shirley
Westphal, Alfred & Carl
Wolf, William F.
Zahn, Orville & Alvina

SHEBOYGAN COUNTY

Allmann, Lina, Marline & George Burbhardt
Althorp, Gerhard E.
Althorp, William G.
Alves, Mrs. Henry or Walter
Arndt, Mr. & Mrs. T. J. Arndt Mrs. Daisy Arndt
Athorp, Arthur
Bemis, Clarence F. & Edward
Beuchel, Edwin & Mrs. George Denninger & Mrs. Edwin Strauss
Bitter, Milton & LaVerne "Hasche"
Bliss, Mr. & Mrs. Chester
Boedecker, Calvin
Boedeker, Arthur C.
Broetzmann, Otto
Bruggink, Jacob
Bruggink, Mrs. Edward
Burkhardt, Mr. & Mrs. Jacob, Jr.
Carpenter, Eli R.
Chaplin, Erle W.
Chaplin, Harvey W.
Curtiss, Elizabeth G.
DeGroff, James
Dehn, Mrs. Katherine
Dell, Philip
DeMaster, Ralph (Mr. & Mrs.)
Denninger, George Mrs.
Deppiesse, Leon
Deugel, Carl
Draayers, Harry J.
Elmer, Viola
Ford, Dale & Sons
Gates, Mrs. Herbert
Genzmer, Ella (Plopper)
Glass, Art E.
Glenzer, Mr. & Mrs. Herbert H.
Goedeke, Robert E.
Goehring, Noah C.
Grunwald, August C., Jr.
Grunwald, Erwin
Haag, Roger
Haas, Mrs. Walter
Harms, Walter
Harvey, Edward L.
Helmer, Raymond P.
Henkel, Mr. & Mrs. Richard
Henschel, Theodore
Hesselink, Irwin
Hiubregtse, Mr. & Mrs. John D.
Illian, Ellis
Isserstedt, Freda
Jagerink, Raymond
Jahn, Harvey R.
Johnson, George
Junge, Oscar
Kalies, Robert H.
Kalk, Mr. & Mrs. Gilbert R.
Kapellen, Norbert F.
Kissinger, Elroy R.
Knoener, Arno W.
Knowles, Frank A.
Laarman, George L.
Laux, Harold
Lawrenz, Sanuel
Lohuis, D. W.
McCabe, Mary
Meeuson, Mrs. Angeline Vruwink
Miley, Miles
Miller, Elnora S.
Miller, William H.
Muesegrades, Milton
Nohl, Roland A.
Nohl, Mrs. William H.
Nordholz, Norbert
Ochs, Walter
Oeder, Merlin C. A.
O'Reilly, Phillip
Parrish, Clyde
Patterson, Earl
Pieper, Miss Louise & August
Pierce, La Mar et al
Pratt, Mrs. Lela K.
Preder, Harold & Verna
Prinsen, Harvey J.
Reineking, Fred G.
Reineking, Paul
Risseeuw, Herbert L.
Roehrborn, Edwin
Rosenthal, Louis & Lucille
Rowe, Milton W. C.
Scheele, Burton M. Z., Bus. Rep.
Scheele IV, Henry, Robert C. Z. Scheele
Schmidt, Reinhold
Schockmel, Nina Mrs.
Scholton, Lyndon & Lillian Back
Scholz, Martin
Schuessler, Joseph F.
Schulz, Albert P.
Schulz, Edmund A.
Schreurs, J. Albert
Schumacher, Oscar
Selle, Henrietta
Siemers, Henry W.
Sinner, Mr. & Mrs. Rudolph F.
Strassburger, Arthur
Strassburger, Norbert A.
Strauss, Mrs. Edwin
Syron, Floyd
TeRonde, Lewis
Titel, Alex H.
Titel, Henry
Tracy, Alford
Truttschel, Ervin
Tupper, Ansel John
VanDriest, William J.
Vater, George
Voskuil, Arthur
Wagner, Willard O.
Walvoord, Earl
Walvoord, John B.
Wehrmann, Arno
Weitzel, Oscar & Florence
Wuestenhagen, Hugo
Wunsch, Hugo E., Harvey A., & Leslie R.

ST. CROIX COUNTY

Colbeth, Floyd Everett
Frawley, Jas. E.
Fuller, Jessie Amy
Grant, Selmer Minerva
Hunter, Gertrude Bonnes
Kreuziger, Mr. & Mrs. Otto
Kriesel, Walter L.
Kriesel, Walter
Lamb, Walter
Larson, Theo. A. & Manda
Madsen, Edwin P. & Eileen McLaughlin Madsen
Martell, Lester H.
Martin, Mrs. Henry (Mary)
Nelson, Oswald G.
Olson, Ralph W.
Radke, Mr. & Mrs. Walter
Ramberg, Harlen & Eldon
Ring, John P.
Roberts, Emma
Simon, Maurice W.
Swenby, Victor H.
Traiser, Charles F.
Wernland, John
Willink, Wayne

TREMPEALEAU COUNTY

Adams, Wilfred L.
Amundson, Dennis B. & Amundson, Barbara
Becker, John H.
Bell, Florence E. & Scherr, Bertha M.
Bender, Frank G.
Berg, David
Bibby, Richard A. & Edith R. (Mr. & Mrs.)
Callahan, Arnold J. & Mae Quinn
Crogan, Henry, Jr.
Dahl, Amelia (Estate)
Dahl, William (Amelia Dahl Estate)
Dutton, Adella Miller
Elton, Loyd W.
Everson, Elmer A. (Mr. & Mrs.)
Galewski, Richard
Gibbs, Mrs. Nina D.
Giemza, Clifford
Gilbertson, Nels
Hansen, Genevieve & Harold
Hansen, Harold (Mr. & Mrs.)
Hanson, Susan Beswick
Hartman, Fred & Henry
Herreid, Stanley & Marva
Jaszewski, Joseph
Kiekhaefer, Floyd J.
Klink, Jerome P. & Delores B. (Sobotta K.)
Kokott, Hubert
Komperud, Linda
Larson, O. M.
Mack, Willard
Markham, Frederick C. & Marianne E.
Miller, Clark & Rubby & Della Miller Dutton
Nelson, Carl & Marian
Nicholls, William
Nilsestuen, Gerhard J.
Odegard, Chester & Glen
Olson, Bennie C. (Mr. & Mrs.)
The Pientok Brothers
Pietrek, Mrs. Joseph (Emily)
Quammen, Lloyd Rogne
Quarne, David A.
Reck, Egnatz L.
Rhodes, Oliver C.
Rindahl, Joseph
Rogness, Elvin
Salzwedel, Willard B.
Scarseth, Harold & Karen
Seffens, Albert B., Sr.
Severson, Lloyd J.
Solberg, Arnold S.
Solberg, Arthur & Gunda
Steen, David
Stuhr, Wilbur & Laura
Suttie, Cedric
Suttie, Vilas
Sylfest, Ole (Estate)
Uhl, Allan Philip
Waller, Douglas & Eileen
Walsky, William S.
Whalen, Harold

VERNON COUNTY

Adams, Roy & Leo & Sheakley, Sadie
Ames, Minnie
Bakke, Lawrence
Barilani, Gerald Roger
Bean, Fred & Walter
Benrud, Paul (Mr. & Mrs.)
Berge, Marcus T.
Bergh, Loren
Bradley, Georgiana
Brenden, Dr. V. A.; Riese, Mrs. Alverda & Weissenberger, Mrs. Clarice
Bringe, Ernest R.
Brye, Adolph C.
Buros, Mrs. Julia
Byers, Bazell & Norman McVay Byers
Cade, Norman & Ina
Christopherson, Andrew
Clark, Edgar
Cowden, Mrs. Jessie
Currier, James
Dach, Edwin & William A.
Dregne, Clarence C.
Emilson, Orlando
Engler, Lois
Erickson, Otto
Everson, Edward Raymond
Fish, Cleo S.
Fortney, Elvin & Mary
Fortney, Kelman
Gianoli, Agnes & Eugene
Glenn, Christopher & Ethel M.
Groves, Ross
Groves, Mr. & Mrs. Thomas
Halvorson, Julius H.
Hanson, David LaVern
Hanson, Virgil C.
Henderson, Glen
Hoilien, Stanley
Holte, Wm. K. & Arlene
Hotek, Paul J.
Husker, John & Florence
Jerman, Peter & Robert
Johnson, Albert & Janice
Johnson, Kenneth & Kathryn
Kilmer, Mr. & Mrs. E. En.
Kolstad, Olgar
Kvale, Earl
Larson, Mrs. Elsie
Lee, Olga (Thiman Lee Est.)
Leisso, Earl & Mildred
Leum, Otis L. & Lillian M.
Lindahl, Anton
Linrud, Joseph & Henry
Liska, Raymond M.
Lombard, Orivill D. & Emma
Mathison, Peder J.
Mitchell, Clarence
Nash, Mrs. Nira Jordan
Nilsestuen, Erling
Oberson, Selmer (Mr. & Mrs.)
Oliver, Carroll
Olson, Charles W.
Olson, Hans
Olson, Otto S.
Olstad, Glen W. & Mildred R.
Ostreng, Lester V.
Otjen, Mrs. Christian John
Overson, Paul
Paulson, Kendall A.
Proksch, Wilbert
Ramsett, Clayton
Rundahl, Obert
Sandwick, Thomas N.
Schultz, Paul, Jr.
Skaar, Otto & Avis
Smith, Charles R. & Smith, Gena Lake
Smith, James D. & Wilma
Solberg, Edwin & Selmer
Stanek, Richard & Ethel
Stevens, Elvin S.
Thorsgaard, Ernest & Edna
Thrune, Lloyd E. & Agnes
Tollacson, Austin
Tollacson, Lars (Estate) Mrs. Julia Buros
Tollacson, Nettie
Tollacson, Tillie
Unseth, Edward D.

Vapalensky, Genevieve
& Swiggum, Patience
Wangen, Alton
Wolfe, Otto (Estate)
by Kenneth Wolfe
Zitzner, Bernard A.

WALWORTH COUNTY

Aldrich, Minnie
Ames, Lloyd
Andrus, Miss Alice M.
Andrus, Sidney F.
Ark, Abby & Lloyd
Atkinson, Mrs. Perry W.
Barden, Mrs. Dorothy
Beers, Raymond Chester
Benson, Mrs. Melvin A.
Bollinger, George W.
Brady, Mrs. Andrew
Branford, Robert
Brierly, Mrs. John
Bromley, Frederick George
Brooks, Florence B.
Buell & Hess
(Clara, Thomas Buell,
Virginia Buell Hess)
Bushman, John, Jr.
Byrnes, Edward T.
Chapman, Wallis
Chatfield, Seneca B.
Clark, Edna Vaughn
Comstock, Ora
Converse, A. D. & L. B.
Cook, Joe C.
Coxe, Mrs. Clara
Cronin, Marié M.
Crosswaite,
Mrs. James M. & Lippert,
Mrs. Catherine
Cummings, Grace
Cummings, James J.
Davis, William G.
Deist, Mrs. Lena
Dennis, Albert
Dickerman, Mancel
Dickinson, Albert Boyd
Dow, Angus P.
Ewing, Arthur
Fairchild, Ervin R. & Helen M.
Fairchild, Gordon & Alice
Farrell, Justin
Featherstone, Fred G.
Fish, Raymond J.
Fountaine, Charles S.
Fryer, William & Martha
Funk, Roy Lester
Gaskell, Mary
Green, Everett
Harkness, James
Hartwell, W. A.
Harvey, Henry Woodman
Hatch, Seymour Norman
Heimbach, Andrew
Helgert, Leonard
Hess, Virginia Buell
Holcamp, William
Holden, Ethel
Holden, James Owen
Howe, Mary Meyer
Ingalls, Mrs. Bernice
Ingersoll, Mr. & Mrs. John
Jacobson, Oscar
Jahn, Mabel Fiske
Johnson, Allan
Johnson, George Andrew
Kestol, Jos. B. (Estate)
Joe L. Kestol, Trustee
Kittleson, Elmer
Klein, Rev. Phillip
Kling, Estate of Frank W.
Kniep, Harry
Knuteson, Glen Melvin
Kull, Mrs. Andrew
(In Trust for David Kull)
LaBar, Daniel R.
Leahy, Francis
Lee, Mrs. Julia Maud Ellis
Lippert, Mrs. Catherine
Lowell, Lloyd Seeber
Matheson, Margaret
McDonough, S. Lee & Mildred
McNaughton, Charles Dwight
Meacham, Herford Church
Meyerhofer, Harold
MacFarlane, William D.
Mereness, Luella F.
Mereness, Paul F.
Mikkelsen, Forrest & Agnes
Miles, Theodore Stearns
Mitten, Walter
Murphy, Rose & Elizabeth
Niendorf, Elizabeth Ellsworth
O'Leary, William
Peck, Mr. & Mrs. Howard
Peterson, Norman L.
Phelps, Charley C., Sr.
& Florence
Ranney, Perry & Mabel
Reek, James Bennett
Robers, Norman
Robinson, Hugh
Rose, Ogden B. & Wilfred O.
Rossmilcer, Harold C.
Sawyer, Wilfred
Sawyer, Wilfred A.
Schmaling, Mr. William
& Kathryn
Schwartz, Raymond R.
Stoneall, Rex Milferd
Stury, Rev. Anton
Sweno, Louise
Tauderdale, Roy
Thacher, Harris I.
Turner, Henry M.
VanHorn, F. M., Sr.
Wagner, Peter
Walbrant, Clifford
Walbrandt, Virgil
Warner, H. Ray
Water, Palmer J.
Weeks, Willard
Weter, Luella
Whitmore, Fred
Williams, Leola
Elizabeth (Miss)
Williams, Mrs. Martha
Williams, Raymond J.
Wilson, Mrs. Henrietta Mickle

WASHINGTON COUNTY

Abel, Herbert L. & Frieda
Barwind, Jacob
Bast, Paul J.
Bauer, William A.
Becker, Oscar H.
Bonlender, Andrew J.
Brasure, Charles John
Burke, William & Miss Clara
Cameron, Chester
Casper, Elmer
Claffey, John J.
Connell, Clarence J.
Degnitz, Richard
Dornacker, George B.
Ebling, Mary (Estate)
Esser, Mr. & Mrs. Wilfred
Fehring, James M.
Fleming, Charles E.
Frigge, Clarence P.
Fromm, Paul
Gehl, Joseph H.
Goldammer, Carl Gustave
Graef, Mrs. William
Groth, Gerhard
Grother, Henry F.
Gruhle, William H.
Gundrum, Cornelius
Hafemann, Ervin
Hafemeister, Herbert G.
Hames, Joseph
Happel, Elmer J.
Hawig, Mrs. Jacob
Hayes, John & Daniel
Hayes, Thomas
Heckendorf, Albert
Heckendorf, Reinhold W.
Heidtke, Emil
Heidtke, Harold
Henn, Mr. & Mrs. Erwin
Holl, Jacob
Huber, Ulrich V.
Joeckel, Allen
Jones, Miss Clara G.
Jung, Lloyd P. & LaVerne Jung
Jung, Henry
Kannenberg, Ed A.
Katzfey, Bernard (Barney)
Kauty, Joseph A.
Kessel, Jacob M.
Kissinger, Harry C.
Kissinger, Philip & Edwin
Kleinhaus, Norman
Kletti, Walter F.
Klumb, Harvey
Knetzger, Leo
Koester, Roland H.
Kohl, Otto K.
Kopp, Elias
Kraemer, Edward P.
Kressin, Harold
Kressin, Hugo & Emil
Kressin, Miss Lillian
Kressin, Reinhold
Krueger, Verlyn C.
Kurtz, John
Lang, Frederick C.
Lehn, John J.
Lehner, John P.
Leicht, Homer
Lenz, Harry & Charlotte
Leonhardt, Harry
Lepien, Herbert
Liesener, Paul
Lilly, Alexander
Long, Frederick C.
Lynch, John J.
Malsack, Norbert
Marth, Edwin
Martin, Jacob J.
Martin, Philip
Martin, Reuben
McConville, Joseph A.
McConville, William J.
Melius, Henry & Jacob
Michels, Mr. & Mrs. Charles
Miske, Martin & Mildred
Mountin, Edward M.
Muckerheide, Henry C.
Muehl, William
Mueller, Milton H.
Murray, Merton W.
Nehm, Henry C.
Nehrbass, George W.
Ostrander, Robert F.
Peil, Allen Charles
Pickhard, Harry H.
Prost, Willard & Dolores
Quade, Art & Ed
Rathke, Walter
Rauh, Erwin A.
Redig, Mathias
Reynolds, Mary Trackett
Riley, Mrs. Thomas E.
Ritger, Gerhard
Roden, Mr. & Mrs. Andrew
Romes, Miss Oleta
Roos, Philip
Rosenthal, Harvey A.
Ruffing, Michael
Schaefer, Raymond
Schaub, Calvin G., Sr.
Schellinger, Jerome F.
Schilling, Earl
Schmidt, Emil
Schmidt, Marvin A.
Schmitt, Casper
Schoenbeck, Otto C.
Schowalter, Alvin A. C.
Schowalter, Elmer J.
Schowalter, Philip
Schroeder, Guido
Schubert, Everett
Schulteis, Albert W.
Schuster, Mr. & Mrs. Andrew
Schuster, Joseph P.
Schuster, Mrs. Minnie
Seefeldt, Fredric,
Aldwin & Mariel
Seefeldt, Herman
Seideman, Raymund F.
Seidensticker, Carl H.
Steffen, Walter A.
Stephan, Mrs. Anna
Stephan, Henry
Streese, Louis, Lillian
Stuesser, Edward R.
Vagelsang, Marcus
Wagner, John P.
Walsh, John E.
Walter, Joseph J.
Weinreich, Charles F.
Werner, John P.
Werner, William P.
Wetterau, Rurie William
Wilkens, Elmer
Willkomm, George
Wolf, Albert T.
Ziegler, Arnold

WAUKESHA COUNTY

Aplin, Harvey W.
Baas, Alfred
Baird, James W.
Barten, Edward W.
Beggs, James S.,
Nettie E. & Sara G.
Betts, Mrs. Luella May
Blood, J. Ed & Frank
Burdon, Thompson E. &
Betts, Mrs. Luella May
Butler, Clarence E.
Calhoun, Norbert George
Carpenter, Ethel
Champeny, Miss Bernice J.
Counsell, Albert E.
Craig, Mrs. Bertha
Crosswaite, Miss Addie
Dechant, Frank H.
Dobbertin, David
Dobbertin, Mr. & Mrs. Grover
Dougherty, Wm. & Nellie (Miss)
Edwards, John R.,
Catherine A., Margaret E.
Eisen, Dorothea Swallow
Ellarson, Arthur
Ellarson, Ferdinand L.
Emslie, William P.
Fardy, Leo M. & Richard D.
Flynn, Thomas E.
Fox, Frank E., Sr.
Gates, Augustus Weld
Gauthier, F. A.
Graser Bros. (Lloyd & William)
Griswold, Mrs. Willard M.
Halverson, Mrs. Merandy
Harland, Willard S.
Haylett, Henry O.
Henneberry, Mrs. John, Sr.
Hext, Chester R.
& Marion Tempero
Harland, Wm. A.
Heintz, John Leonard
Hood, Walter M.
Horne, Melvin
Howard, Alfred R.
Howard, George Guy
Jensen, LeRoy K.
Johnson, John G.
Kipp, Hubert P.
Kloth, Carl
Koepke, Harry, Hilbert & Mabel
Laney, Dugald M.
Lemke, Mrs. Florence L.
Lingelback, Mr. & Mrs. Ralph
Lurvey, Wendell E.,
Clayton P. & Royal C.
Maile, Frank
Martin, George
Martin, Sidney S.
McGill, C. A.
McKerrow, Gavin W.
Meidenbauer, Arthur P.
Melville, Harvey A.
Miles, Mrs. John J.,
Isabel & Mary
Milham, James C.
Mitchell Bros.
Mohrbacher, Mrs. Marie A.
Morgan, Robert F.
Mueller, Miss Esther &
Rupnow, Mrs. Irma Mueller
Needham, Miss Anna O.
& Mohrbacher, Mrs. Marie A.
Nicoson, LeRoy S.
Nieman, Celia Ellarson
Olson, Amandus T.
Owens, Wm. H. & Ethel
Parry, Willard
Pennow, Mrs. Bessie McDonald
Peterson, Henry & Donald
Pierce, Charles Chapin
Porter, Geo. Willard
Posbring, Wilfred
Price, Parler L. & Berdina
Price, W. Howard
Rankin, Walter David
Redford, S. C.
Richards, Arthur
Rogers, Lewis C.
Rowlands, Owen W.
Ruby, Rolland J.
Rupnow (See Mueller)
Schilling, George H., Jr.
Schlenk, Anna & Hilda
Shultis, Allan A.
Small, James P.
Smith, Charles W.
Smith, Mrs. Fred C.
Stacey, John H.
Steele, Doris & Kenneth C.
Stewart, Iva Swan
Stigler, Anthony C. & Marie C.
Sugden, Miss Ellen D.
Svehlek, George (Mr. & Mrs.)
Swartz, Mrs. Peter C.,
Mr. & Mrs. Jayson &
Mr. & Mrs. Peter L.
Taylor, Annabel
Tempero, Ernest
Thomas, James A.
Tremain, Earl
Turner, William Carlin
Uglow, Merton G.
Waite, Mrs. Helen M.
& Laurence A.
Wallace, Boyd & Ruth
Wallace, Miss Margaret
& Mr. & Mrs. Donald
Weaver, Mrs. Elmer W.
Weber, Albert J.
West, Harvey C.
Wichman, John T., Jr.
Williams, Rev. D. Jenkins
Williams, John H. & Mary
Williams, Joseph D.
Williams, Miss Mary
& Charles Loyal
Williams, Mrs. Trevor G.
Williams, W. D. Owen
Wing, George J.
Wright, Wilson L.
Yerke, Minnie & Harold
Yonells, Misses
Bertha & Shirley
Youngbauer, Harry A.
& Marjorie C.
Yug, Mrs. Sibyll & Frank
Zimmer, Charles

WAUPACA COUNTY

Anderson, Hanford A.
Bemis, Lloyd A.
Bestul, Justin S.
Beyers, Lulu & De Vaud, L. M.
Boyer, Kenneth H. I. & Irene A.
Caldwell, Roy L. (Mr. & Mrs.)
Conroy, Patrick & Robert
Cooney, George
Crain, Robert E.
De Vaud (See Beyers)
Dybdall, Lester & Hazel
Edminster, Reuben
Erickson, Myron
Flanagan, Thomas E.
Grunwald, Fred E.
Hirte, Mrs. William
Hobson, Walter James
Huebner, Benno
James, Howard J.
Johnson, Clarence N.
Johnson, Harry L.
Knutson, Martha
Peterson & Arlie M.
Krenke, Alfred C.
Leppen, Leonard E.
Lindsay, Mr. &
Mrs. Stuart & David
Listul, John
Loss Brothers (George &
Gordon)
Mulroy, Estella
Murphy, Frances J.
Nysse, Wallace A.
Olson, Charles
Otterson, Milo & Marcella
Paulson, Leonard E.
Potts, Truman R.
Ritchie, Donovan
Russ, Melvin
Sawyer, Dale B. & Olive A.
Schoepke, Arnold
Schulz, Howard J.
Smith, Mrs. Alfred M.
Stillman, Edgar Albert
Thompson, Mrs. Marie Pauline
Wallen, Harold & Thelma

WAUSHARA COUNTY

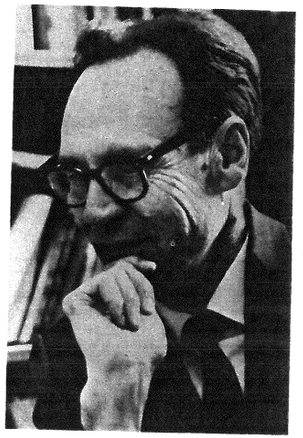
Anderson, Mr. & Mrs. Oliver
Angle, James & Edrie
Bacon, Merle G. & Eleanor E.
Blader, James & Chester C.
Bridgman, C. G.
Buchanan, Rilla Davenport
Cassidy Bros.
Christianson, Mr. & Mrs. Fred
Davies, Dan W.
Davis, Harry Ross & Esther
Dittmann, Donald & Virginia
Eagan, John J.
Eldred, Ervin
Erickson, Robert & Ruby L.
Etheridge, Dewey
Gaylord, George A.
Hoeft, Robert M. & Doris E.
Howard, Edward F.
Jeffers, Floyd G.
Jones, James O.
Leach, Mrs. John
Lind, Ralph
Muscavitch, Norval
O'Connor, George M. & Elaine I.
Olson, Elwyn
Otto, Theodore & Matilda
Piechowski, Peter & Ella Daley
Pierce, Glenn & Marjorie
Pufahl, Charles
Reetz, Herbert J.
Roemer, Anthony, Jr.
Rohan, Kenneth J.
Runnels, Charles
Sattler, Leonard L.
Smith, E. Jay & Phyllis
Stearns, William
Trexell, Leonard E.
Waid, Glen D. & Beatrice
Walker, Glenn P.
Warwick, John
Williams, John O.
Wilson, Maud E.

WINNEBAGO COUNTY

Abrams, Sarah
Anderson, Lois Sperbeck
Anderson, Loren
Babcock, Carlton
Barthels, Herbert J.
Beduhn, Carl
Bentle, Flarie
Binning, George
Boss, John F.
Bradley, Harold R.
Brennand, George
Brown, Mr. & Mrs.
Harold Hasley
Butt, Mrs. Grace
Calkins, W. Earl
Carpenter, Maxwell
Challoner, Ira J.
Clark, Cyril G.
Cowling, Mrs. Emma B.
Cowling, Joseph H.
Cross, A. J.
Cross, John Thomas
Daggett, Dennison D.
Diley, Frank & Eva
Dobberke, Gordon
Dohner, Miss Marian
(See Kasberg)
Drews, Victor & Fred
Eagon, Joe & Belle
Engel, Edwin H.
Evans, Guy Joel
Evans, Mary Holt
Fernan, Chas.
Foote, Arthur Clair
Fredrickson, Harry G.
Freer, George Grant
Grimes, John W.
Grimes, Leonard
Grundy, Guy
Halkney, Frank
Hanson, Myrtle Thompson
Hart, Ray
Jacobs, David P. &
Irene D. Knack
Johnson, Birdell
Johnson, Julius M.
Jones, Clifford T.
Jones, Ewart & David
Jones, Levi (Estate,
Mildred Jones, Adminis.)
Kasberg, Mrs. A. H.
(See Dohner)
King, Miss Bessie
King, Ralph C.
Kitzman, Clarence
Kolo, Edwin S. Frances
LaBelle, Leonard & Edith
Lloyd, Myrle E.
Mielke, George O.
Miracle, Warren
Mongan, Mrs. Frances
Neumann, Carlton E.
Olson, Oscar
Opechuck, Martin J.
Palfrey, Grant E. (Wife)
Parker, James V.
Peake, Robert F.
Pfiffer
Pickett, Jasper G.
Plummel, George W.
Pommerening, Glen E.
Pride, Wallace & Charles
Roberts, Hubert H.
Roblee, Frank E. & Clara L.
Schuerer, Mrs. Oscar (Viola)
Shepherd, Anna M.
Schindler, David Gregory
Schnell, Herman & Anna
Schnetzer, Helen Cook
Shove, Andree
Simm, Mrs. Walter
Smith, John S.
Sperbeck, Gladys' Son
Sperbeck, Irma C.
Springer, Arthur & Hilda
Stein, George M.
(Mathias Stein Est.)
Stone, George E.
Strey, Walter A.
Stuart, Mrs. W. Z.
Sullivan, Arthur J. & Dorothea
Tipler, Sadie & Mary
Treise, Edward G.
Tritt, Harry A.
Trotter, Earl E.
Vedder, Robert E.
Vogt, Arthur & Mary
Weideman, Walter & Wife
Weinman, Peter J.
Whitemarsh, Ray & Carrie
Williams, Arthur (Mr. & Mrs.)
Wilson, Harland
Wismer, Ernest &
Jeannette (Mr. & Mrs.)
Wright, Daniel J.
Zeller, Frances, Jr.
Zellmer, Alfred H.
Zentner, Edgar

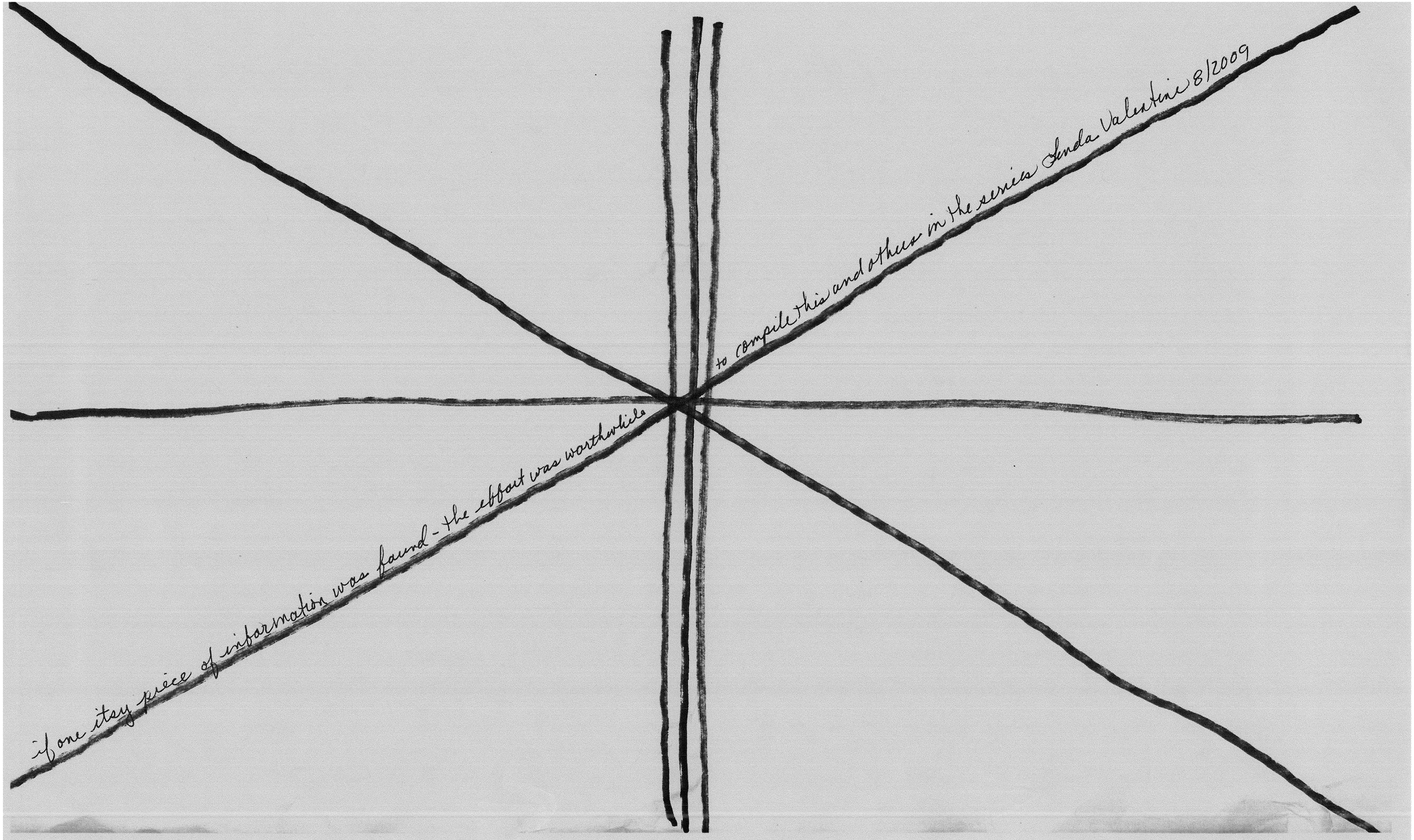
WOOD COUNTY

Bennett, Irving R.
Hanifin, Leo & Francis
Jasperson, Newell D.



Robert E. Gard

Robert E. Gard is widely recognized for his interest in preserving the history of American regions, an interest which began when he was a boy growing up on a farm in Kansas. Since 1945 he has been a professor at the University of Wisconsin—Madison where he has directed various programs in cultural arts and native literature. He is the founder of the Wisconsin Idea Theater, an internationally known movement to spread the idea of a native American Drama. He is the author of some forty books.


if one itsy piece of information was found - the effort was worthwhile
to compile this and others in the series Linda Valentine 8/2009