

LEAD ME THERE

Lead, South Dakota

LOCAL COMMUNITY RESOURCES

-Sierra Ward

We know that many of you are facing reduced economic circumstances during this weird and difficult time. Even if it ends quickly, and we're hoping for all our sakes it does, things will be different. Here are several resources for you. If you don't need these directly, consider donating or financially supporting them as they provide for our community. There are so many ways to help, and receive assistance and we feel very blessed to live in such a caring community!

The Free Store - This thrift shop offers their goods by donation, (and happily accepts donations as well) but are glad to give it away for FREE. (605) 717-0739 Mon, Tues and Fri 10-4, Wed 10-6, Closed: Thurs, Sat & Sun.

Good Shepherd Clinic - Walk in clinic located in Spearfish that serves local communities by providing quality health and emergency dental care for the uninsured. (605) 717-2080 Monday evenings. They are closed until April 6th. As per their Facebook post: Patients in need of medical should call Monument Health Spearfish Clinic at (605) 717-8595 and identify themselves as GSC patients. Needs will be assessed over the phone and further

instructions will be given. Please continue to watch their Facebook for additional information and updates.

Twin City Animal Shelter - Offers financial assistance to **spay or neuter, dog houses, kennels, cat and dog food.** Hours are random, as it is staffed by volunteers. (605) 584-2480

The Lord's Cupboard - Food and some household necessities/sundries are available. Located in the basement of Trinity United Methodist Church. (605) 584-3263 Mon 9-11:30am, Thurs 3-5:30pm.

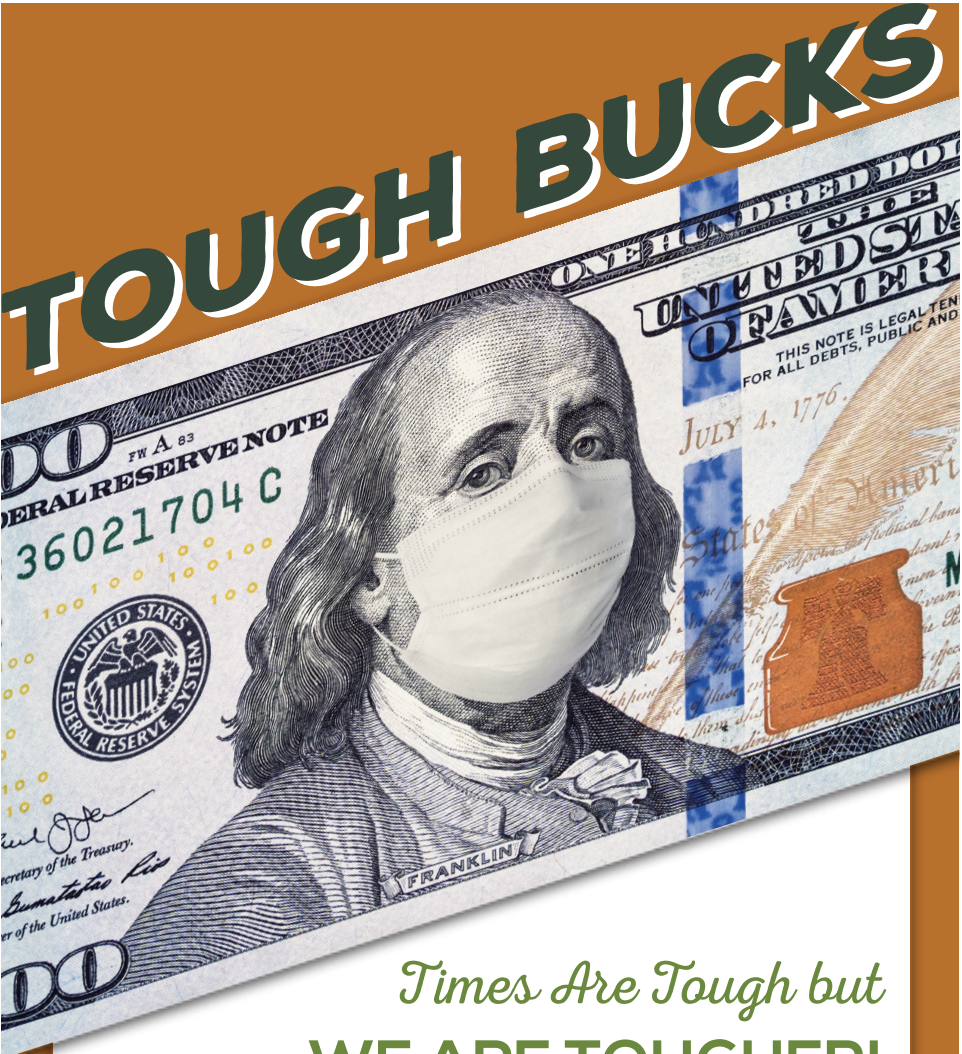
Society of St. Vincent DePaul - Utility assistance and help with bills as well as financial counseling by appointment in Lead and Deadwood. (605) 717-6860

Neighbor Works Dakota Home Resources - Assists with housing and rehab loans, counseling and classes for new home buyers. (605) 578-1401

First Presbyterian Church - Hygiene and personal care products for free. Contact Rev. Jil (605) 584-1455

Utility Assistance - Several of the utility companies have agreed to offer assistance to people who have been laid off during this downturn.

Know of other local resources we might have forgotten? Please share with us and we'll get the word out!



Times Are Tough but
WE ARE TOUGHER!

1. Spend money at ANY business in Lead & Central City
 2. Get 10% of you receipts in Tough Bucks
 3. Spend Tough Bucks at Member Businesses
 4. Members get cash for redeemed Tough Bucks
- See all the details LeadMeThere.org/ToughBucks

Tales From Lead: Vicki Strickland

-Dennis Palczewski

Vicki began her journey of photography as a teenager when her folks gave her a 110 camera for Christmas. Over the years she used many cameras and a lot of expensive film until the digital camera era arrived, and her life changed.

Her son gave her a Canon Rebel t5 and later she purchased a Canon t3. She uses both now, one set up for close shots, the other for distance.

As Vicki worked as a graphic designer in the production department at Black Hills Pioneer for 36 years she gained knowledge and inspiration from several of the photojournalists. Her true mentors are Bob Wilson of Frogworks Photography and Jon 'Fiskr' Larsen, both for their professionalism, photographic talents and their attitudes on life, as well as their words of encouragement and their friendships.

Vicki loves taking pictures of the Black Hills landscapes, wild animals as well as anything she sees as beautiful, strange or unique. Helping her on the quest to find these subjects is her husband, Britt. In their Jeep they explore the beaten path - those best kept secret spots in the Black Hills. Britt was her



spotter when Vicki captured through her lens a mountain lion on the ridge above them, as well as when Vicki photographed the Bighorn sheep on the cliffs of Deadwood Hill.

Vicki is also passionate about giving back to the community. She's led two fundraisers: the Great Mile High Tennis Ball Race, raising \$4000.00 for the Boys and Girls Club/Handley Center, and the Jon Larsen fundraiser, raising over \$2700.00 selling tickets to win a quilt featuring one of Jon's photos

which will help raise funds to continue his fight with cancer.

One of the unique parts of her business is that she does photo restoration and manipulation. She has designed many visuals from business cards to billboards, as well as the honor of designing the local trail panels for the HMC Railroad Grade Trail and Mt. Roosevelt's trail panel project.

The Deadwood Welcome Center has Vicki's work on display.

Vicki's work can be seen on her



Facebook Pages, and all her images are available for purchase on canvas, metal or glass and sized to order. Wording can be added to an image.

Vicki is the daughter of the late Ken (& Lois) Sever, Principle of the West Lead, Washington & Pluma elementary schools in Lead in the 60's and 70's.

To purchase her work, check her Facebook page: Vicks Clicks, Landscape & Wildlife Photography, Photo Restoration & Manipulation and



ENDER-SUE-BEE AND THE BLUE FUR COAT: PART 1

Introduction: When I was a kid I loved to walk around Lead and have my mom tell me stories about growing up here. I wish I could go back and see what Lead was like in the 60's but hearing the stories is the next best thing. Since there's not much else going on in the world I begged and pleaded for her to write it down so I could share with you. It's a long story, but a good one. We'll serilize it for the next few months. I hope you enjoy this first installment! -Sierra



-Susan (Enderby) Szutz

One day in early fall, as Cindy, Sally, Jean, Beth* and I were on our way home for lunch we saw a knot of girls across the street, clustered around the window of Raetz’s Children Shop, (located where Gold Mine Pizza is today). They were oo-hing and ahhing, and I could hear Jenny Darling saying, “I’m going to tell my mom to buy me the blue one! I have to have it!”

We crossed the street to see what the commotion was, and there in the window were three of the most beautiful girls winter jackets we had ever seen. A white one, a pink one and a psychedelic blue one. They were all made of some new, modern, space age material. It looked like fur, about two inches long, but only the tip of the fur was colored, underneath the fur was white. It looked so silky and soft.

“I wonder what it feels like?” one of the girls said.

Mrs. Raetz was my neighbor and she was always so nice to me. She came to the door.

“Hi Suzy!” she called out.

Everyone looked at me as if to say ‘You know that lady with the beautiful coats?’

“You can come in and look at them if you would like,” she said to me.

All the girls followed me into the store. As she reached into the window display she asked me which one I liked best.

“The blue one!” I said with wide eyes. She pulled it from the window and some of the girls reached out ever so timidly to feel it.

“It’s so soft,” someone exclaimed.

“What’s it made of?” someone else asked.

“It’s called ‘fake fur,’” Mrs. Raetz said. She showed us the lining. It was white with a black floral print on another amazing modern fabric.

“The inside is made of that stuff they make the new ski jackets out of,” someone noted admiringly.

“Is it reversible?” another girl asked.

“No, but it is soft inside, isn’t it?” Mrs. Raetz said.

“Too bad,” the same girl said, “If it was reversible you could wear the fur on the inside next to your skin!”

“Would you like to try it on Suzy?” Mrs. Raetz asked me.

I couldn’t believe it! I was being singled out over everyone else, including Jenny Darling, daughter of the most important man in town, to try this coat! I nodded excitedly and

she zipped it up for me. ‘She must know I’m a thwarted princess in disguise,’ I thought.

“Come, have a look in the mirror,” she said as she led the way to the platform of a three way mirror.

It was wonderful. So soft and so modern. So space age!

“You look like an astronaut!” one of the girls said, “It’s so beautiful!”

“Does it fit me?” I asked.

“No, I think it would fit me better!” Jenny said.

As if she had not heard, Mrs. Raetz said, “It fits perfectly, your mother wouldn’t want it any smaller. You should be able to get at least two years of use out of it.”

“I’m going to have my mom buy that coat for me today!” Jenny interrupted in her demanding voice.

Mrs. Raetz asked me, “Would you like me to put it away for you Suzy?” She smiled kindly and seemed to ever so slightly look in Jenny’s direction, as if to indicate she didn’t want it to get away from me. I’d never made such a transaction. I didn’t know what to do. I was just a kid. Surely she knew that. Then as if to read my thoughts, and Jenny’s too, she said,

“I’ll set it aside as long as you need. Ask your mother tonight. Tell her to stop by the store sometime this week before she goes to work.”

I couldn’t believe it. Then she added,

“You girls had better be on your way or you’ll miss your lunch hour.”

As we raced up Main Street I decided to stop and ask my mother about the coat. I ran to the back entrance of the bar where she worked, and looking to make sure that no one saw me, I darted in to find her.

“Your coat is barely a year old,” she said.

“But look! The sleeves are already too short,” I said, trying to make the sleeves look even shorter than they were.

“Could you just go and see it. I know you’ll love it! She said she’d hold it until you came to see it!” I pleaded.

“We’ll see, but don’t get your hopes up.”

Each time we passed the store on the way to and from school we all went to look at the coats again. Every day a larger crowd of girls with astronaut fur on the mind formed outside the window.

Every Thursday after school we had girl scout meetings at the Darlings’ house. That week, Jenny repeatedly asked her mother for the coat until Mrs. Darling finally scolded her sternly and threatened that she would have to go to her room if she didn’t stop begging.

One day the next week the blue coat was gone. I was crestfallen. Someone had gotten my coat. That night when Mom came home I thought she might have it, but she didn’t. Heart broken over the loss, I asked if she could see if Mrs. Raetz could order another one. She said I didn’t need a new coat. I was sure that old show off Jenny Darling had it. But the next day Jenny was back in front of Raetz’s store just as disappointed as everyone that the blue one was gone.

I figured eventually we’d find out who had it. Afterall, it would only fit

a girl that was in fourth, fifth or sixth grade. We wondered why the girl who had gotten it didn’t wear it.

Then someone suggested that maybe it was going to be a Christmas present and we put it out of our minds. The other pink and white coats were still in the window, but they were nothing to the blue one.

Everyday I asked Mom if she had talked to Mrs. Raetz to see if she could order one and she always said she didn’t have time. Finally I decided to ask Mrs. Raetz myself.

“I’m sorry Susan, I can’t order any more of those coats.”

I trudged home. I was surprised when I finally got there to find Mom, she usually was never home before I went to bed.

“What are you doing?” I asked.

“I wanted to see the look on your face,” was her only reply.

She pointed to the door of her bedroom and hanging from the frame, was the blue coat! I could not believe my eyes.

“Do you like it?” she asked.

“I love it!” was all I could get out, speechless.

“I was going to save it for Christmas, but I was afraid someone saw me leave the store and the surprise might get out. You can’t wear it until the weather gets cold and you have to take especially good care of it. I don’t want to see it laying on the floor.”

“I promise! But can I wear it tomorrow please!?”

“It’s too warm, you have to wait until the first snow.”

I begged but she would not change her mind. I tried it on and felt just beautiful. She said I looked like a freezing polar bear cub. I thought I looked like the luckiest girl in the world.

When I got up the next morning, it was too good to be true. It had snowed in the night! When it was finally time to leave for school I was suddenly nervous. What was everyone going to say? I wanted to show it off, but would everyone be jealous?

When I got to Beth’s house she answered the door and was so surprised she let out a yell that could be heard a block away.

“You are soooo lucky! Susan, it’s beautiful!”

Then as an afterthought she said, “Oh hurry, I just saw Jenny Darling going down the street. If we run we can catch her.”

She grabbed her books and mittens and out the door before she even had her coat fastened. We ran as hard as we could, but we couldn’t catch Jenny. But what a reception we had when we arrived on campus at Central School! Everyone saw me coming and wanted to see and feel the coat. Even boys came to check it out. Everyone was happy for me. They may have wanted it but they couldn’t berate my good fortune.

We never did see Jenny, but it was scout night, she would get to see it then. It seemed to take longer than ever to get to Darlings’ house that afternoon. Everyone wanted to walk with me and gawk at my coat. I let several girls try it on. Even high school girls commented on it.

As soon as we entered the foyer

of the Darlings’ all the girls came to check it out. Then Jenny sauntered down the stairs.

“Where did you get that coat?” she demanded.

Someone else answered for me, “At Raetz’s children’s shop, of course.”

“I don’t like it,” she snorted, “It doesn’t look good on you.”

Before I could say a word, everyone came to my defense, “Jenny you’re just jealous,” someone said.

“No I’m not! My mother said it wasn’t very well made anyway. She said it wasn’t worth the money.”

I was embarrassed. I knew that Mrs. Raetz only sold quality goods, but I also knew, as did everyone, that Jenny was just jealous and my words would be wasted. I didn’t say anything. Jenny ran from the room with tears in her eyes. I knew she would be a little jealous but I hadn’t expected this. I had been surprised by everyone’s well wishes for me, but Jenny’s words took me back. I wanted to leave.

I heard our leader, Mrs. Darling, tell Jenny to go to her room and then she came to the foyer, “Susan, what a beautiful coat. Why I’ve never seen anything like it.” “You’re such a lucky girl.” She could be so nice. And then all business, she added,

“Quickly girls, we can’t spend all of our meeting on Susan’s new coat. Put your wraps away, we need to start.”

I didn’t see Jenny again until our next meeting and when I arrived she ran into the room, preening like a peacock in the pink coat.

“I decided I really liked the pink better anyway. My mother says I look better in pink.”

One of the girls said, “It’s nice but there’s no comparison to the blue.”

And someone else added, “The blue is still my favorite.”

“It doesn’t make any difference. Susan will never take care of it, and it will look like a rag in a month!” she sniped.

“I will too take care of it!” I said.

“Look at it!” she sneered, “The fur is already all balled up at the wrists!”

It was true, the fur at the wrists and around the zipper was beginning to ball up. But this time Beth came to my defense, “That will happen to yours too. It’s just the way the fur is. It can’t be helped.”

Adamant, Jenny added, “It will be a filthy rag and mine will still be beautiful.”

Everyone stood stunned by her meanness.

“And my mother knows how to sew and says she’s going to change the zipper and put in a reversible zipper so I can wear it inside-out! So ha- ha- ha!” Jenny continued.

We were shocked at her childishness. Mrs. Darling came to the door and told us to get ready for the meeting. I was a little surprised she didn’t admonish Jenny, and by the looks on their faces so were the other girls. I knew that Jenny was right. I didn’t know how to take care of things. I had nice toys, but so many I could never keep them picked up. My silky fine hair was always tangled.

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FROM THE DIRECTORS



Sierra Ward, Executive Director, *Lead Area Chamber of Commerce & Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center*

A friend from Rapid recently texted me, “Hey, Leaders (or whatever it is you people who live in Lead are called) wanna have lunch this week?” I love this! We Leaders are tough, resilient, and gritty! We don’t get a little economic downturn get us down (or at least TOO down)! We fix up houses and make ourselves handy - learning what we need to do the job ourselves! We aren’t afraid of driving on hills so steep you can’t see the street for the front of the car! We

don’t let a little snow keep us from doing things, and we are eager to help our neighbors shovel out of the big dumps! We start businesses, volunteer and get involved in our community. We make do with a little and find creative ways to live on a shoestring, from the city to the organizations we run, to our households. And we do get creative! A lot of us came from people that were brave enough to come from very far away to do very hard work.

These undoubtedly are unpredictable and unprecedented times of change. But these times help us find new depths we didn’t know we had. We realize we can get through hard times with resilience we weren’t sure we possessed! I am confident that somehow we’ll get through this time too, with our depths of creativity and resourcefulness because we are LEADERS!

Leigha and I continue to think of new and creative ways to serve you all, including our Tough Bucks program, which will run through the end of April to submit for rebates, and through the end of the year to spend. (See front page for more info).

We are planning as best we can for the coming months, more programs, events and ideas to help bolster Lead during this tough time. I am passionate about Lead, your businesses, and this year the best one yet, despite its many hurdles!



Leigha Patterson, Assistant Director, *Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center & Lead Area Chamber of Commerce*

April Showers bring May flowers, what do MayFlowers bring?....Pilgrims, but in the case around here, Tourists!! Are we ready for the tourist season? By the time all this craziness and quarantining is over, I am sure everyone will be ready for the summer and all the tourism that comes along with it. In the meantime, have you heard about our Tough Bucks stimulus program? It is a way for everyone to support Lead small businesses, not spread germs, and get a little something as a re-

bate for yourself. Win, win for everybody! You can find more information about this on our website at leadmethere.org.

A lot is unpredictable right now, but hopefully by June we can get back to some normalcy. Sierra and I have much in the planning stages for the Visitor Center right now and we wish to bring lots of kid friendly activities into the Lead Community. Lead has so much to offer in the way of culture and history, but often we forget that there is science too. Kids need to be introduced to STEM (Science, Technology, Engineering, and Math) at an early age, so we really want to bring forth educational activities and possibly even “day camps” that encompasses Lead’s rich history and science. If you wish to know more details you can always email me at leigha@leadmethere.org.

Taking from the school’s PBIS program, if we are all SAFE, RESPECTFUL, and RESPONSIBLE, we will make it through this together and come out stronger on the other side. If you need anything always know you can contact me!

ENDER-SUE-BEE CONTINUED

It was too curly to hang neatly in straight locks, and too straight to look curly - always just a tom-boy mess. I didn’t understand clothes or how to dress so when I found something I liked, I wore it until it was raggedy. I could never keep a shirt tucked in or my knee socks pulled up. My fingernails were dirty and I always had skinned knees. I didn’t ever want to wear my new coat again.

At the next meeting Jenny paraded about in her pink coat worn inside out with the black and white nylon lining on the outside and the fur on the inside. I knew first hand that the fur was not really that soft to the touch and she was probably itching to take it off.

To top things off, Donna, had gotten the white coat. “We can be

the three little lambs!” she cheered when she arrived to show off her prize. Jenny ran to her to check out her coat and march about like comrades in arms. Donna motioned me to join them. But Jenny stopped her.

“Not her! Her coat is dirty, it’s not like ours.”

“Come on Susan,” Donna encouraged me anyway.

“No!” Jenny insisted. “Look at the cuffs. They’re filthy! Don’t you ever wash it?” she asked.

I knew it was dirty and I was embarrassed. I had prayed every night for winter to be over so I wouldn’t have to wear a coat.

Beth came to my defense.

“I don’t think you could wash a coat like that. The fur would get all balled up and ruined. Like when you wash a stuffed animal.”

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Want to be showcased as a pillar in our community? See all the details and information at LeadMeThere.org/Sponsorship2020

VOTING CONTINUES FOR AWARDS

Voting extended! Cast your vote for the Annual Awards! Members get 1 vote per membership (individual and business). Cast your vote in person or online here: <https://forms.gle/ZEamuf3wMGeEYYdz6> Voting ends 4/30 at 11:59pm

old jacket. It was too small but I was relieved.

When my coat arrived from the dry cleaners in a plastic bag, I couldn’t believe my eyes. It was beautiful, just like new, shiny and silky and as clean as could be! I could hardly wait to wear it to scouts.

Beth called Jenny to come and see how nice my coat looked.

“How did you do it?” she asked meekly, “Did you get a new one?”

“No,” I really didn’t want to tell her, “My mother had it dry cleaned.”

“I’m going to have my mom dry clean mine.” She said smugly.

TO BE CONTINUED

*The names have been changed, but Mrs. Raetz was real, and is fondly remembered for her kindness.

An Update to Our Members

To Our Amazing Members:
I want to take this time to reach out and make you aware of some things that have changed due to the COVID-19 situation.

We are heartbroken to hear of business closures and people laid off within our community because of this economic shift that we could not have imagined in our wildest dreams! In an effort to bolster small businesses in Lead we are implementing the TOUGH BUCKS program. We would like to ask your business to accept these gift certificates from patrons as tender. We will reimburse you for the face value of the coupons as long as they are submitted to us by 1/31/21. If you have any questions for us about the program, please call me.

Individual & Family Members: Please read more about the TOUGH BUCKS program and do whatever you can to support it. You are the bed-rock of our community and I hope you'll take a stand and help our floundering businesses out.

I also want to make our membership aware that we are cutting our magazine printing to 5,000 issues for the first run. I have high hopes that the COVID-19 situation will be over before summer, but the future seems more and more uncertain with every passing day, and we may be facing a severe cut back in our tourism this summer. I will go ahead and print the promised 15,000 if we are out of the woods and it seems safe to do so. I want to be a good steward of our sponsorship, advertising and membership dollars, and having thousands of unread and undistributed magazines around doesn't seem prudent at this time.

The Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center and our Chamber Offices will remain closed through the end of March, and until it seems safe to re-open in the coming month(s).

Please know that despite our closure we are hard at work and available via email or phone - we have access to answer our regular phone out of office. If there's anything we can do to help your business or yourself during this time please let us know. Leigha and I are more than happy to answer questions and offer assistance. Warmly, *Sierra Ward*

Lead Area Chamber of Commerce
Sierra Ward, Executive Director
Sierra@LeadMeThere.org
Leigha Patterson, Assistant Director
Leigha@LeadMeThere.org

Mission To promote and enhance to opportunities for its membership and the community; to encourage the growth of existing industries and businesses while giving all proper assistance to any new firms or individuals ... to encourage and promote a positive, balanced and vibrant local economy...

Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center
Sierra Ward, Administrator
Sierra@SanfordLabHomestake.org
Leigha Patterson, Manager
Leigha@SanfordLabHomestake.org
Staff: Ryan Buorgo, Julie Doeer, Butch Oien, Char McCoy, John Moreno, Susan Szutz, Evan Ward

Mission In a financially sustainable way to communicate the story of Lead's past, present, and future and to communicate the story of Sanford Lab and its science...

LACC & SLHVC BOARD SEATS FILLED FOR 2020-2023 TERM

-Sierra Ward
We are pleased to announce that the two open board positions have been filled by two applicants. Moses Ward reapplied after the term he had been appointed to from a resigning board member ended. We appreciate his continued service to both organizations.
Kim Huber is our newest board member. She currently is the Director of Human Resources at Couer Wharf Mine at Terry Peak. We are thrilled to have our expertise and wisdom join our team. Here is a little bit from her:
"Thanks so much for the opportunity to be considered for an appointment a board position with the Lead Area Chamber of Commerce. As I mentioned during our discussions, this organization is one of the key focal points to build community in Lead and to truly showcase the value of the mining industry. I've spent over 20 years in Mining - I love the long standing tradition that brings Mining and Community together. My time leading non-profit organizations through strategic transitions has been really rewarding as well. Brief example - at one point, the Rock Springs community was faced with losing a decades long gymnastics program due to lack of facilities. My daughter was a gymnast at the time. We set forth a strategic plan, engaged community stakeholders and relocated the program. I'm proud to say that it is a thriving club today.
"In addition to what I've listed on my CV, I served a one-year position on the board of the HHOH. In this role, I helped that organization with some key strategic transitions that I believe will provide further, long-term stability to that organization. With this back drop, I have tremendous passion about growing and supporting the Lead community. I hope I can be of service to help the Chamber organization and Lead community."
We are pleased to welcome both Moses and Kim to our board, and look forward to their input in our organizations.
Ending their board terms are Anne Popejoy-Rogers after several terms of service, Carol Oolman who finished out a resigning members term this past year, and Karen Kean who resigned in March due to lack of time. We appreciate their service and dedication and wish them the best of luck with their other community endeavors!

Board of Directors
Scott Engel (2019-2022)
Kim Huber (2020-2023)
Kathy Jurgens (2019-2022)
Matt Klein (2018-2021)
TJ Larson (2018-2021)
Duston Morehead (2017-2020)
Moses Ward (2020-2023)

Ron Everett, ex-officio
Dan Leikvold, ex-officio
Mike Headley, ex-officio

PRESORTED
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US POSTAGE

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Lead, SD
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MARCH CHAMBER MEMBERS

Thank You to NEW MEMBERS - Road Runner Inc.
Thank You to RENEWING MEMBERS - Gerald & Marty Ann Apa, Black Hills Mining Museum, Blackstone Lodge & Suites, Bond Minerals Services & Engineering, Coca-Cola Bottling Company, Deadwood Dental, Donna Jensen, Doug & Charlene Miller, Jim & Beth Jeffery. KEVN/KOTA Black Hills Fox, Koala Electric, L-D Art's Center, L-D School District, Mack's Auto Body, Mile Up Marketing Solutions, Miner's Tin Cup, MDU, Northern Hills Alliance for Children, Recreation Springs Resort, Simpsons Printing, Spearfish Canyon Lodge, White's Queen City Motors.

Thank you for being part of everything we do!
You make Lead, Miles Beyond Ordinary!

Lead Area Chamber of Commerce
Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center
160 West Main Street
Lead, SD 57754

