

LEAD ME THERE

Lead, South Dakota

ANNUAL AWARDS

-Sierra Ward

We are pleased to announce the winners of the Chamber Annual Awards. We normally would do these presentations at the Annual Banquet but because we've had to postpone that until this fall (hoping for early September but stay tuned for a new date) we decided to go ahead and announce them this month. Thank you to everyone who nominated and voted.



Thomas J. Grier Award: Gerald Apa
This award is presented to an individual who has demonstrated a positive impact on Lead through their efforts in volunteering and other community service.

Gerald, known as Jerry around town, was born at the hospital in Scottsbluff, Nebraska because there wasn't a hospital in Torrington, Wyoming where his family lived. They moved to Rapid City when he was just two and he graduated from Rapid City Central High School in 1958. After graduation he joined the Marine Corps and served for four years.

In 1973 he bought the Silver Star Lounge and he and his wife MartyAnn lived in the house above the Silver Star before buying their house on Grand in the late 70's where they still live.

Jerry owned the Silver Star Lounge until August 2001. With his trademark wry humour he told me that when he sold it he told his patrons he wasn't sure who was more sick of the other, him of them, of them of him. But he also admitted he'd enjoyed talking with his customers and meeting people that came to visit the town. When I asked Jerry what he loved most about Lead he got more serious and said with almost a tear in his eye, "The People. The overwhelming majority of the people of Lead are friendly, helpful, and giving beyond words."

Jerry has a long history of public service including serving as a Lawrence County Commissioner from 1979-1986 and 1993-1996, the South Dakota House of Representatives 1997-2000, South Dakota Senate 2001-2008 and also most recently the Mayor of Lead from 2013-2016. As well as his political service he's served on various local boards; the finance committee while building St. Patrick's Church, the Lead-Deadwood Hospital Board for two terms, the Lead Fire Protection-District from 2008 when it was started until just this past April. He's also been a part of the First Interstate Bank's Lead Deadwood Community Fund since its inception.

When I asked him if he'd like to say anything else regarding winning this award he said, "First and foremost everything I have accomplished and achieved has been due to the unconditional love, support and encouragement of my wife MartyAnn. I have received so much support and encouragement from the people and communities of Lead, Deadwood and Lawrence County, the past 48 years, that I can't express in words how grateful and happy I am to have lived and worked, with my family, in the beautiful Black Hills." I think he pretty much sums up how so many of us feel. Thank you Jerry, and MartyAnn for your service to our little town, our county, our state and our country! You are both a special part of what makes Lead "Miles Beyond Ordinary"! MartyAnn said to make sure that everyone knew how grateful they were for this award, and to this community.

Lead the Way: Golden Hills Lodge



Presented to a business that has demonstrated their belief in the future of Lead by making a significant investment in their business in the past year.

Raj Patel, a Capital Projects Manager from Wyoming oversaw the purchase of the hotel last spring for his company, KMI Management.

AWARDS CONTINUED ON PG 2

Marsha Nichols Joins LACC/SLHVC Board



Marsha Nichols, an Business Development Account Manager at Black Hills Energy is our newest board member. She will finish the term ending in March 2023 of Kathy Jurgens. We are sad to see Kathy leave, but happy her life is moving in an awesome direction - retirement should be fun. We're excited to add Marsha's experience and insight as we forge ahead, not only during this difficult time in world history, but also in the

burgeoning growth and development of our town. These are thrilling times and we're very appreciative that she's going to be an advisor to our organizations. Marsha shared my enthusiasm and said, "The addition of the [Visitor Center] facility was a game changer for Lead. It's important that everyone is on the same page so that we can work together, not only for the success of the facility, but also the other businesses in town."

Marsha was born and raised south of Lead near Brownsville, where she still lives today. Her love of our community comes from someone who grew up a Golddigger and raised her family here. Marsha has been working for Black Hills Energy for 18 years. She managed the Pluma office until 2013 and now travels the region with a focus on key account management. She lives ten miles south of town with her husband Mike and their dogs Jack and Ranger. Marsha's term will begin officially at the board meeting on June 11.



Thanks to our volunteers! Pictured: Mark & Judy Javersak, Mark & Betsy Carbo, Debbie Minter, Sue Holloway, Sierra Ward. Not pictured: Leigha Patterson, Dixie Pengra & Amanda Jones

Feeding Lead Supplies over 540

-Sierra Ward

This has been a weird few weeks/months/lifetimes. With people have been fuloughed or loosing their jobs completely, many people faced food insecurity. In an effort to support Deadwood Chamber's efforts and the Lord's Cupboard's program we coordinated a feeding program for Lead. In conjunction with the non persihable boxes provided by Feeding South Dakota, we were able to add other perishble items with money provided by our sponsors: Couer Wharf, Homestake Mining Company, Black Hills Title, Sanford Underground Research Facility, Rollin & Melanie Sieveke, James Berry &

Kate Schlenker, Shepherd of the Hills Lutheran Church, as well as other individual donors. Thank you all for your support! We know it was tough to know exactly what to do or how to help - but this made a difference for so many!

Since our program started on 4/24 we have provided food to over 500 individuals in 150 households. (This is an accumulation of all weeks' numbers. Individuals/households are counted as many times as they may have showed up for supplies.)

This program will continue on Fridays at 10am through June 5th with any remaining funds or supplies dispersed to locals organizations.

MAY CHAMBER MEMBERS

Thank You to NEW MEMBERS - Sled Haus Restaurant

Thank You to RENEWING MEMBERS - Blackstone Lodge & Suites, Northern Hills Alliance for Children (First Step Daycare), Simpsons Printing

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



Annual Awards CONT. from pg 1

After a whirlwind few months getting the hotel into serviceable condition they had a busy summer. Plans were in the works to become a branded chain hotel, and so in the fall of 2019 they again shut their doors to begin the monster remodel project. They are still in the midst of this remodel but because of the COVID-19 situation they have pushed their open date from summer 2020 to summer 2021.

When I asked Raj why they had decided to purchase this hotel after it had been empty for so long he said, “We had visited many businesses and people in Lead before we made our decision and there were two things we heard from every single person. 1) The hotel is an iconic part of town. Many of the locals had memories associated with the building, and we knew that we would have the full support of the town if we bought the building. Town support is very important to us as it makes it more enjoyable to run a business.2) The future of Lead is a bright one. With the mine being repurposed, the ski resort nearby, and the abundance of nearby attractions, there could not have been a better time to invest in Lead.” We couldn’t agree more!

Raj is part of a family of hoteliers who’ve been in the business for over 30 years. They’ve built, bought and sold many hotels in this time but this project is their largest to date. When I asked Raj why they were willing to undertake this enormous project he said, “The hotel has a lot of potential. Our goal is to use every inch of the space to its fullest potential. With the hotel, being over 30 years old, we knew that there were going to be many bumps in the road.” This includes bringing everything back up to code and focusing on what will really be the best use of space (more parking!) in the relatively small footprint that the building sits on. I chatted with Nicole Coons, the General Manager (currently furloughed), as she accepted this award on behalf of the business. Nicole had great things to say about her employers. She is looking forward to getting back to work and seeing more of the exterior of the hotel take shape over this summer. Raj said he was honored to receive this award, which we here at the Chamber feel is extra deserving given the current hotel and hospitality crisis. We are thrilled to see the finished hotel, and to have people invest in our town and recognize their part of the community. Thank you to the Golden Hills staff for your investment in Lead and believing in our amazing future! (Nicole Coons pictured inside the currently gutted lobby.)



Business/Org Member of the Year: The Handley Recreation Center

Presented to an organization that has exhibited commitment and help to the Chamber and community.

Last year the Chamber was out of resources to fund the Lead Lives and was about to shut down the event when we were approached by Tera McGuire, then part of the Handley Recreation Center board to take over the event. She said how fun and important the Lead Live events had been to her and her family and she

hated to see them disappear. Since I see the Chamber as a facilitator of projects, events and ideas I happily relinquished the event to the Handley. Darla Auld (pictured in the community garden at the end of Miners Avenue) board president along with other board members and Handley volunteers created so many amazing events in 2019! The Handley Recreation Center adds so much to Lead from planning the Mile High Basketball Tournament, to running the 24 hour gym, housing the Boys & Girls Club, hosting skate nights throughout the year, to facilitating groups who need a non-profit status, to helping with Gold Camp Jubilee, and taking care of the community garden project. It’s a lot of work to make all these things happen and it hasn’t gone unnoticed by your community! We appreciate all that you do to make Lead awesome! “We are really excited about all the growth we had last year and look forward to continuing to to find new ways to serve our community.” said Tera McGuire. If you’re interested in helping with any of these events they’re always looking for help!



Miles Beyond Ordinary: Miners’ Tin Cup

Presented to a new business that has shown grit, courage and innovation in starting. – We were so happy to welcome Miners' Tin Cup to our Main Street line up in 2019. They have been not only a wonderful addition to Lead, with their artsy eclectic collection of art and used books, but also supportive and creative in their events and of all the town’s activities. We are pleased to welcome Amy to town full time now that she’s retired from teaching and look forward to seeing them again soon when they move permanently here from Iowa.



Phoebe Hearst Award: Dave Scherer

Presented to an individual who exhibits excellence in education and who inspires those whom they serve. Someone whose time and commitment is invested in shaping those around them.

Dave was born in the Deadwood Hospital and lived his formative years in Lead, graduating from Lead-Deadwood High School in 1972, the first class to graduate following the consolidation in 1971. After graduation, he married his high school sweetheart, Sherry (Rappana) Scherer, continued his education and traveled away from Lead following employment opportunities. The family returned to live in Lead in the early 90’s. Their daughter and son both graduated from Lead

NEWS & NOTES

FLOWER PLANTING – Lead Beautification will be planting flowers on Tuesday, June 2 at 9am. Meet in the Visitor Center parking lot with your own tools. Volunteers are needed and everyone is welcome to come help!

GOLD CAMP JUBILEE – Our city’s mining heritage festival has been postponed until Labor Day weekend. The fireworks display has also been postponed. The next public planning meeting will take place on Wednesday, June 10 at City Hall. Any one is welcome to come with ideas or suggestions as we seek to involve the community.

JOBS – Johns & Kosel Attorneys at Law, Prof. LLC is looking for a legal secretary. Whitetail Creek Resort is looking for summer housekeeping help! Cheyenne Crossing is looking for cooks and waitstaff. www.LeadMeThere.org/jobs

Clothe-A-Kid – This program helps students K-12 get new school clothes. Register and more info: www.clotheakid.org

High School who, after following their own early adulthood adventures returned to Lead with families of their own adding to a third generation of Lead-Deadwood High School graduates.

In 2019 Dave retired from Black Hills Special Services Cooperative, after thirty-two years supporting a mission to build stronger communities by helping individuals and organizations reach their full potential. During that time his work included alternative educational, addiction services, and assistive technologies, providing counseling and training to help others overcome functional limitations to engage fully in school, employment and community living. “We are all only as strong at the tools we have in our tool box and we do the best we can with the tools we have at the time.”

The Homestake Opera House was a home away from home for Dave while growing up in Lead. It is where he learned to swim and found adventures reading books in the Library. Where he observed adults recreating in the bowling alley and pool rooms. Where his imagination was inspired by the silver screen. This was a place for everyone, where everyone had access, a place to belong no matter your circumstances. Although diminished by time and the tragic fire of 1984, the Historic Homestake Opera House mirrors the community. Not what it once was but still standing, still moving forward, experiencing change in hopes to be the best it can be. Dave’s passion is within the theater of the Opera House, Community Theater to be exact. For Dave community theater embodies the spirit of providing an opportunity for anyone to belong. A place to learn, imagine, find adventure and be inspired in the company of others. The annual ‘Children’s Play” provokes the best example of Dave’s passion. The concept from the beginning has been no matter who comes for auditions there will be a place for you.

Over the years Dave has witnessed as many as fifty young people turn out to participate and some very creative ways to include them all. Time has forced some considerations, an age range and expanding casting to more than one script, but he hopes the idea of a place for everyone never changes.

When I asked Dave about Phoebe Hearst and her involvement in Lead he said that he believes Phoebe Hearst’s participation in the creation of the Historic Homestake Opera House is his favorite example of her support for Lead. Dave has read that Phoebe was a woman of contradictions and is inspired by her efforts. Her local philanthropy supported both a desire to Americanize the working class while at the same time providing opportunities that took into consideration their differences. Exposure to grand Opera Performances in English within the Theater while providing a variety of different language periodicals and magazines in the Library, meeting people where they were and encouraging them to become something more, to realize their full potential. Although her efforts are no longer contained under one roof he likes to believe the spirit of her support remains part of the community.

When I asked Dave why he identifies with Phoebe he said, “I think I engage with the people around me a lot like Phoebe Hearst. No matter what I’m doing or whom I am doing it with, I am experiencing things I believe in and enjoy.” Dave is a wonderful addition to not only the Opera House, community theater but also to our entire town. Thank you for all you do for all of us!

Chamber Champion of the Year: Daniel Ward

Presented to an individual who has gone above and beyond to promote the Chamber its mission. – “I really didn’t even know what the Chamber of commerce was until my first assistant suggested I join Lead and Deadwood. I wandered into the Lead office (back when Jessica and Emily were there) and joined up. Right away Emily gave me some tips about things I could do to help my business. It wasn’t long before several customers were referred to me from both. Sierra thinks it might look unfair for her husband to win this award, but I’ve been a big champion of the chamber long before she was working there. I’ve told so many people about how awesome it’s been for my business, and how much I think it can help theirs. I might be a little bit biased now that my wife works there, but I still truly believe in the Chamber’s mission. Having a background in ad sales (specifically radio ad sales) has also helped me pitch membership to people, since really it’s just another great marketing outlet. I’m really happy to have my small business in Lead, the town has been so supportive and I feel truly grateful that so many people have trusted me with their business. I’m honored to win this award and will do everything I can to continue talking up how great the chamber is!” –Danny, Danny’s Plumbing Service



ENDER-SUE-BEE HIDES FROM A POUNDING: PART 3

We're continuing our serialized story, if you've missed the previous two chapters you can find them in the April and May issues on our website. Enjoy! - Sierra

-Susan (Enderby) Szutz

The next morning I woke up still terrified. How was I going to get to school without seeing Marianne Guerre? How was I going to avoid what seemed like the inevitable pounding? No one could ever forget my psychedelic blue fur coat. I couldn't really remember what she looked like, I only remembered her being skinny with brown short hair, glasses, and that she was about a foot taller than me. That fit the description of about half the girls in high school.

Once a week my mother left the house early to have her hair done before work. When she called me to get up, I trudged into the kitchen. I dawdled through breakfast, unable to eat for the fear that was gripping my stomach.

I went and stood at the door of the bathroom and watched her put on her makeup. Like an artist she drew her eyebrows in perfect arches. Once I had tried that but it looked like I had two black jagged lightning bolts over my eyes. There was something about these few minutes while she got ready for work that seemed a special time for us. If I was careful I could talk to her about things that were bothering me.

She drew the two mountains of red on her top lip and then the bottom lip and rubbed them together until they were just right. She was almost done. Time was running out.

"Do I have to wear my coat today?" I asked hopefully.

She looked at me like I had lost my mind. "Don't be ridiculous. Of course you have to wear your coat."

"I just thought that it was kind of warm yesterday and maybe I could just wear a sweater today."

"It's supposed to be colder today, maybe even snow. It's January. You never know what the weather is going to do this time of year."

"What time do you get done with your hair appointment?"

"About 8:30. Why?" she asked as she flicked off the bathroom light.

"Oh, I was just thinking maybe you could give me a ride to school."

"No, I won't be done until long into your first class." She started putting on her coat, "Have a good day. I left a list of things for you to do when you get home." She blew me a kiss and closed the front door.

I got dressed. Maybe I could just skip school? Maybe I could call her later and say I was sick. But what about tomorrow and the next day and the next and the rest of my life? I went and sat on the couch and looked out the window.

High schoolers were already walking up the hill, past our house on South Main Street. I thought how awful it would be to have to be at school at 7:20. Because we were on a hill above the street, we had a good view of everyone that walked past without them being able to look into our house, even at night.

Since Marianne lived down town she would probably walk right past our house. Would she wear the same black and white coat she'd had on yesterday? Then I saw her. I couldn't believe it. I ducked down and snuck from one window to the next to get a better look. It was definitely her. I studied her glasses, the color of her hair, the way she walked - her swagger. I wanted to be able to pick her out of a crowd.

Now I could walk to school without

a care in the world! Then I realized that her friends might see me, but I could watch for them too. Sara Kinsman was easy enough to recognize with thick red hair and round glasses. I watched hoping that I hadn't already missed her. A few minutes later I saw her walk up the street too. I tried to make note of the other girls she was with. They went by at 7:45. I ran upstairs, and finished getting ready for school.

I had spent too much time spying on my enemies and was later than usual. I really needed to hustle to get to school on time. I stood on the top step from where I could see all the way to the corner at the armory almost two blocks. There wasn't a soul in sight. I practically skipped down the sidewalk, I was so happy.

My joy was short lived when I realized that finding a way down the hill was only half the problem. It wouldn't be so easy to get home. How unfortunate that I lived next to her school and she lived next to mine. If only it was the other way around we would never need to cross each other's paths.

When I got to the campus there wasn't any free time to hang out or run and play like usual, but that was a small price to pay. I went directly to the line up area and found Cindy and Beth.

"Why are you late?" asked Beth. "Did Marianne Guerre pound you on the way to school?" Cindy asked.

If I had been pounded would she have to ask? Wouldn't she be able to see it by my blood-caked face?

"No." "Well you better watch out because she's going to."

As the day dragged on I got more and more anxious. As soon as we were dismissed, I was ready with books in hand and coat on before the bell even rang. When it did, I was out the door in a flash. I ran down the stairs and across the campus, down the street, and up the hill to Main Street. Instead of taking my usual route, I ran up the other side of town to Railroad Avenue.

Lead is built between two hills. The streets are all terraced, like stair steps. I was walking on a higher street so now I could look down on Main Street below and watch everyone except in a few places where the buildings blocked the view. Once I saw Marianne pass I could take my regular route home.

I watched carefully, but then I realized there were very few high school kids that had come that far yet. I was almost to where Railroad Avenue intersected Prospect Avenue above City Hall before I realized this. Where were they? Then it occurred to me that I had walked too fast, almost running this whole way. Normally I would be one of the last kids to get out of our class room, then I would dawdle up main street looking in shop windows and talking to friends. It would probably be 3:40 by the time I was through the part of town where we would meet the high schoolers.

I would have to wait until I saw her before I could go any farther. I was standing where the Caledonia apartments are now, and even then it was a clear view of City Hall. But this also meant that anyone on the street below could also clearly see me in my blue coat, as if I were wearing a sign that said, "Come and POUND me!"

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NOTES FROM THE DIRECTORS



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

Could we have imagined how different the world would be in just a few short weeks? The Visitor Center remains closed and we will follow the city's guidance on when to open public buildings. Unfortunately for the Visitor Center this also means it lacks any and all income sources, as it is funded exclusively through visitor donations and the gift shop.

In an effort to save money and reduce costs we have furloughed our staff on the Visitor Center side and the Chamber effective 4/25. Leigha will be off to focus on taking care of her kids and I will be going

to half time. In essence it feels like we're going into hibernation, which is ironic because it's spring but less ironic because as I write this it's still snowing... We might be a little late to the furlough game but we need to try and save as much money as possible so we can continue to have both organizations well into the future.

While some continue to cancel and postpone events, I hope that we can all remain flexible. This situation has changed very quickly and seems to continue to develop daily. If we remain adaptable I am confident that when things begin to open up again we'll be ready to do business again! For this reason we are still waiting to postpone our Annual Banquet (5/21) until we



get a bit closer to the date, as well as the 4th of July events and other summer fun. Stay tuned!

I'm missing seeing your smiles and I am **Leigha Patterson**, Assistant Director, *Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center & Lead Area Chamber of Commerce*

Hello everyone, I'm back! After a long month off, I am definitely ready to dive back in. Don't get me wrong, I love my kids and getting to spend time with them, but I also love my job. When you put a lot of work into something you find value in it and you have pride in what you do. I have pride in being part of the Chamber and Visitor Center. I am a part of what is making Lead a great town and every

citizen and business in Lead can become part of making this a wonderful place to work and live too. Questions, comments, or how to become a member or renew? Contact me at Leigha@leadmethere.org

ENDERSUEBY cont. from page 3
I noticed a tangled plum thicket in a vacant area nearby. They were great places to play since they had natural tunnels and made great forts and places to hide. I found a pathway worn inside where other kids had played last summer. Because it was winter there were no leaves so I could see out, but still had enough cover that I wouldn't be noticed. I wasn't sure that my coat would not be seen through the branches. I sat down and took it off. My mother had been right and it was colder today. I turned it inside out and put it back on.

I sat quietly watching the street below. I wondered what time it was. It would be good to know when all the older kids would be done at school and the coast was clear. Maybe my mom would let me use grandma's watch so I could time all this. It seemed like an eternity before the high school kids started trickling past. I saw the boy that had tried to stop Marianne the day before. He looked like a kind person. The high school students looked so carefree and happy. I wished I was older. I wouldn't be having this problem.

And then I could see her with a group of girls at the far end of the street. I was terrified that she would look up and see me with her eagle eyes. But she wore glasses so maybe she couldn't see that well. As they came closer she didn't seem to be

looking for me. She and her friends were talking as all the other students had been. Maybe she had forgotten about me.

My brother Jim, who was really into hunting, had told me that a person can feel when someone is watching them. He said that the most visible part of a person was their eyes, something about the shining surface. I hadn't been interested at the time, but as Marianne and her friends came closer I squinted my eyes into tiny slits just in case. My heart was pounding as they crossed my path on the street below. She was with Sara Kinsman and three other girls.

They never saw me or even turned in my direction. I watched them until they were past, and at least a block down the street until they were hidden from view by buildings. I wanted to run home but was afraid one of them might turn around. What if one of them remembered something they forgot at school and went back for it? I would go back down Railroad to another vantage point where I could watch them and make sure that they were continuing down the street. As I got up and started out of the thicket a couple of older girls were walking past. I had been so well concealed that I startled them.

"Oh! you scared me!" they cried.
I loped down Railroad to a spot where I had a good view of Marianne and her friends. Now I was above

Main Street as well as Prospect Avenue. There seemed no chance that Marianne would think to look for me all the way up here. I stood at the corner of a small church and watched them come into view. There they were. Just then Marianne looked up the hill in my direction! I shot behind the church and out of sight. Maybe my brother was right. Maybe people can feel when they are being watched.

I prayed that she hadn't seen me and wasn't right now bolting up the city stairs right there to find me. I peered around the corner of the church and could see them continuing down the street. I watched until they were out of sight again.

I walked back up Railroad Avenue but stopped where it came back to Main Street. There was a house with a high wall that blocked my view. I couldn't make myself go around the blind corner - what if one of her friends was just now coming down the street? I looked around to see my other options. There was a set of city stairs that I'd never taken that went up the hill. I began the climb. There must have been eighty stairs. When I got to the top I didn't know what street I was on, it was a part of Lead I'd never explored. I walked in the direction of my house. When I came to a sign at the next intersection, it said I was on Miners Avenue and it came out right at the top of Glover's Hill above Mrs. Darlings' house. In the

summer this was as far as I had ever ridden my bike. I walked down the hill through Glovers lot.

As I came to the place between the Methodist church and the store on Balitmore, I saw some high school kids coming down my street. Why were they so late? They had probably been kept after. This time I didn't have a friend to go out ahead and make sure the coast was clear.

What if one more of Marianne's friends saw where I lived? What if they came to my house and beat on the door and demanded that I come out and get pounded? I would be home alone. What if they just came in and got me? I knew I was being paranoid but now that I was imagining this I couldn't seem to stop seeing more and more terrifying scenarios. I couldn't stand it any longer. Was I going to stay here all night? I might starve, or freeze. It was starting to get dark! I had to get home!

I waited and listened. It was silent. No one was in sight. I ran as fast as I could across the street, not even looking for cars, up South Main - looking up the hill to see if anyone was around - and scrambled up the front steps, taking them two at a time, and burst through the front door. No one had seen me! I was safe!

Blackie, my dog, came running as I collapsed onto the floor, still out of breath, welcoming her licks and kisses and wild tail. She seemed to understand what I had been through to get home. I was extra relieved to remember that it was Friday and I wouldn't have to face this trial until after school on Monday.

After I ate dinner I went to Jane's house. Her sister, Ethel, was a freshman in high school and she would know far more about the routines and rules than I would.

TO BE CONTINUED

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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
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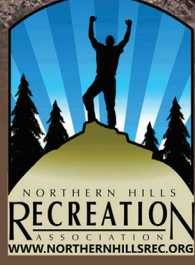
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