

LEAD ME HOME

Lead, South Dakota



Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center Unveils Plans for MEMBERSHIP & CORPORATE SPONSORSHIPS

-Leigha Patterson

We're excited to roll out our new program. Because the SLHVC is not directly financed by either Sanford Lab nor Homestake Mining Company (though we bear their name) we need alternative routes to keep the story of Lead alive. The Membership Program will be available to corporations, businesses, individuals, and families. Benefits will include but are not limited to; rental discounts on our beautiful facility (meetings, conferences, birthdays, and weddings), discounts in our gift shop, and various advertising partnerships. The membership program will also offer discounts on event and programming tickets (adult programs are scheduled to start in October - please visit <http://www.sanfordlabhomestake.com/things-to-do/#Events> for all details), as well as discounts on kids STEAM (science, technology, engineering, arts and math) classes and programming (beginning in January 2021).

We are looking for corporate sponsorships as we continue to share education and programming not only about our history but also science. As more and more younger families move to Lead we feel it is crucially important to educate a new generation in STEAM. With STEAM related careers topping the charts as desirable employment, we realize that this is also a concern and passion for businesses as they seek to develop new workers who have an excitement for these fields. As a parent, I look for additional after school educational experiences for my children and it can be tough to find many choices in our community especially in the STEAM area. I am excited to enroll my family in this membership program and start taking advantage of the benefits and perks that'll be well worth the money!

The SLHVC Membership is an awesome way to take in all the history and future Lead has to offer as well as gather a renewed enjoyment of education, both for yourself and your children. As well as be invited to "Member Only" special events and premiers. See insert for more membership information, levels and to join our fledgling program! Your support is crucial to our future success.

Photo Credit: CJ Yushta

SEPTEMBER CHAMBER MEMBERS

We know finances are especially tight this year so we very much doubly appreciate everyone who's teamed up to be a part of supporting Lead and everything we're doing!

Thank You to NEW MEMBERS - Teresa & Donny Cox, Mary & Randy Stotz **Thank You to RENEWING MEMBERS** - BH Laundry & Dry Cleaning, Dakotamart Gas, B & T Cleaning, Dakotamart Gas, Executive Lodging of the Black Hills, Maitland Development, Midcontinent Communications, Mineral Palace Hotel & Gaming, Neighbor Works Dakota Home Resources, Northern Hills Dental, and Ed & Barb Rose **You make Lead, Miles Beyond Ordinary! Thanks for being a part of this!**



THE CHAMBER RECOGNIZES THE GOLDEN GANG

A luncheon celebrating the efforts of the Lead Volunteer organization was celebrated on Tuesday, September fourteenth, in beautiful weather on the back deck of the Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center. The food was catered by Cheyenne Crossing. Pictured from right to left: Mary Ommen, Paul Holtsclaw, Ada Henninger, Pat and Marc Asmussen, Diana Metzger, Ed and Barb Rose, Mona and Dick Tinker. The gang primarily helps fold our monthly newsletter, distribute posters and is generally available for other duties.

ESTHER LUX REMEMBERED

We were sad to hear of Esther's death on Friday, September 4th. She was a pillar of our community and so involved in so many activities and organizations in Lead and Deadwood. She never liked to sit home and was always on the go - the first to show up at Chamber events and the first to make friends of all the new people in town. Esther was passionate and had an irreverent sense of humor but she also loved deeply and was extremely genuine. She was committed to the Golden Gang and loved the Easter Egg hunt as well as riding in the parades. She kindly donated bags and bags (and bags and bags) of candy for future parades. Some was handed out in her memory for the Gold Camp Jubilee parade. Mark your calendars on April 30th to remember Esther Lux Day - Esther will be remembered fondly for many years to come!



A Letter To Our Members



Sierra Ward, Executive Director

There is some scuttlebutt that we are competing with our member businesses by operating the Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center gift shop. You are our town's champions and we feel it's crucially important that you all understand the way we are organized and how we're doing business - without your help we cannot really succeed at either of our endeavors.

The Lead Area Chamber of Commerce is a 501(c)6, which means it's a business association non profit organization. We do not qualify for most grants and you do not get a tax deduction from donating to us. However you can write it off as a business expense. We encourage all businesses to join in order to help promote their own offerings and to help support our city and community. Individuals are welcome to join as well to stay in touch with our efforts and to help us promote our wonderful town. We have a board of directors, and we rent office space in the Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center building. We are funded through memberships, sponsorships, and city funding from the Bed and Booze tax in order to also promote and advertise Lead as well as plan various city-wide events. If we're doing our job right that tax will increase and help fund us. We also have an arm called Visit Lead that specifically helps plan and advertise to bring tourists into town. This arm also rents advertising space inside the Visitor Center so that the many visitors who come into the doors will be encouraged to visit the rest of our fair city.

The Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center is a 501(c)3.

SIERRA CONTINUED ON LETTER PAGE



GOLD CAMP JUBILEE 2020

Leave it to Lead to throw you a 7-15" snow storm over an event weekend! Despite the weather we enjoyed a good event - considering all the factors! The first annual Gold Tournament at Lead Country Club filled the morning, and then we had a book signing, bounce houses, music and free dinner on Sunday. On Monday the storm rolled in and we had some very cold misty drizzle on our parade. But we had fun despite the smaller turn out and goofy weather. Thank you to our event photographers, Del Hamilton, Bob Wilson and CJ Yushta, as well as Daniel Ward and Kate Schlenker for sharing their amazing talents and sharing some of the beauty of our town.



^ A delicious free community dinner sponsored by Kiewit / Alberici and cooked by Lynn's dakotamart was enjoyed by many! PC: BW



< ^ Multiple bounce houses provided fun for kids, and Tie Dye Volcano's music was enjoyed by a small crowd on Sunday. PC: DH



< Douglas Hoff did a book signing at the Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center featuring his book about his immigrant ancestors.. We also hosted David Vardiman to talk about the history of Homestake. PC: CJY



< Smokey the Bear made an appearance at our Labor Day parade. ^ The Lead Fireflies brought coffee and donuts for the parade participants. PC: BW



NEWS & NOTES

ROOF REPAIRS BEGIN - The Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center is undergoing a roof repair. We are looking forward to a roof that doesn't leak and is ready to take on another snow filled winter!

NEW MEMBERS - Please welcome our newest individual members Teresa & Donny Cox and Mary & Randy Stotz. Teresa and Donny have been long-time Rally goers and when the price of hotels exceeded the cost of a house they decided to purchase one in Lead. They live in Texas part of the year but are looking to enjoy more time both in the summer and winter since Donny has recently sold his business and has more time to enjoy both locations. We are looking forward to getting to know both of them better!

ADULT SIP & STEAM - You're heard of Sip and Paints, but maybe it's time for something else? How about a Sip & STEAM (science, technology, engineering, arts and math)? We're excited to put together an adult activity class once each quarter with the first one starting this month on Tuesday 10/20. Class size is limited, and there will be plenty of ways to keep your distance. To reserve your spot, grab tickets or just find our more info call 584-3110.

BROTHEL TOURS - Deadwood History, Inc. will continue their guided tours all year. If you didn't get a chance to check it out this summer now's your chance! And don't miss the paranormal tours of the Adams House Museum! For more info please call (605)722-4800

WRITERS WANTED - Want to write something for this newsletter? We're always looking for contributors! Email ideas, stories, and articles to sierra@leadmethere.org



^ 8 teams enjoyed the first annual Gold Tournament PC: DW
V JDM Customs brought their custom Jeeps and did all kinds of crazy tricks during the parade! PC: CJY



^ In a nod to 2020's docu-drama phenomenon, Tiger King - Dannys Plumbing Service provided a Toilet King float. PC: KS

< A few braved the mist to enjoy the parade. PC: CJY

ENDER-SUE-BEE GETS STUCK IN A STORM: PART 6

Our serialized story of growing up in Lead continues! If you’ve missed the first parts check out www.LeadMeThere.org/newsletters or stop by and we can print you out past copies. Susan Enderby is running from a bully that has threatened to POUND her. Will she escape? Enjoy!

Sitting in the plum thicket the next week I realized what I really needed was grandma’s watch, then I would know exactly what time it was and I could better plan my routes and keep track of Marianne’s movements. I’d mentioned it to mom before but she’d poo-pooed the idea.

Wednesdays were Mom’s errand days. She would leave early and go by the dry cleaners, get her hair done, go to the bank. I waited until I heard her leave and then crept downstairs and took the watch from its drawer in the china cabinet. Mom never wore it, she’d never even notice it was gone. I was feeling very grown up having so many details to look after and being so organized and time conscious.

The weight of the watch on my wrist was distracting. I felt very elegant. No one else had a watch. As we got ready for class to start it caught Lisa MacAlanie’s eye. She wanted to try it on, but I said I couldn’t because I had promised not to take it off for anything.

When class started Mrs. Wolf called me to the board to write a spelling word in my best handwriting. “Where did you get that watch?” she demanded. Her snippy tone seemed to imply that she thought I might have stolen it.

“It’s mine,” I answered sheepishly. “Well I certainly hope so. But what I asked you was, where did you get it?”

Mrs. Wolf was an old school teacher. Her favorite educational tool was humiliation. She used it often, and sometimes relentlessly to achieve total control of her room. I didn’t want all this attention. Now I would have to answer her questions with fibs and half truths, which I hated. What business of hers was it of hers? I imagined her calling the police to figure out if I had any business with this lovely piece of jewelry.

She got up from her chair and walked toward me with her hand out as if she were going to demand it. “Where did you get it?” she asked again, “It looks very expensive.”

Lisa piped up and spilled the beans. “It was her grandmother’s. Her mother gave it to her.” she said matter-of-factly. I didn’t like Lisa very much because she would always pipe up if she could show off.

At first I was furious because everyone in class now knew my lie. Mrs. Wolf turned to Lisa, “Is that true?”

Lisa nodded her head in that of-course-it’s-true-because-I-know-everything way. She was smart and always had her work turned in on time. She was one of Mrs. Wolf’s favorites.

“How do you know it was her grandmother’s?” Mrs. Wolf asked her. “She told me.”

That seemed to be enough for Mrs. Wolf. If Lisa said so, it must be the truth. This almost made me as mad as the thought of her taking my watch or implying that I had stolen it.

Mrs. Wolf took my wrist and looked at the watch. She looked at me and then she said in a more friendly tone. “Well that is a very nice watch,” and added, “You shouldn’t wear it every day. You wouldn’t want something to happen to it.”

I watched her walk back to her chair feeling faint.

“Finish you words Susan,” she said, back to her snappy self.

“Very good Susan,” she said when I got back to my seat, “You have lovely

penmanship. Class, look at the way Susan writes her “S”.”

I couldn’t believe her. One moment she was about to have me arrested and the next she was complimenting my well formed letters.

As school was coming to a close I was preparing to bolt out the door as was now my habit.

“Susan,” Mrs. Wolf said, coming to my desk, “What is all this business of getting out of here before everyone else?”

I shrugged my shoulders. “Where are you always off to in such a hurry?”

“I... I...” I stammered, “I just like to get home quickly.”

“Hmmmmph” was her only response. “Well today, class, I am going to dismiss you by rows. When I call your row you may get your wraps from the cloak closet and line up at the door.

Needless to say, she chose my row last. I would never get to my watching spot on time! Most of the kids got their coats and went back to their desks to put them on. That gave me an edge on them. I got my coat and went directly to the door with my books and put it on there. I was third in line. That wasn’t so bad. Mrs. Wolf saw that she had only nominally foiled me.

“Boys and girls after you have your coats on come back to your seats and sit in them, and wait to be dismissed by row.” I couldn’t believe it.

The bell rang, and out of habit some of the kids just got up and started for the door. It seemed against the rules to be detained like this when we hadn’t done anything wrong. The time after the 3:30 bell was ours. Like a prison warden she blocked the door with her full girth and there was nothing to do.

“But the bell rang, Mrs. Wolf!” someone argued.

“I don’t care. You are not dismissed until I dismiss you. Now take your seats.”

Everyone moaned but slogged back to their seats. She began calling rows and again my row was last. I bolted for the door, but she grabbed my arm. “You will go in the order of your row, young lady, and you, Susan will go last for cutting in line.”

I would never get home safely at this rate. Finally I was out the door and racing down the steps. I had to get past the kids from other classes coming from the floor below.

“SUSAN ENDERBY!!” I heard her shout down the stairs after me. “COME BACK HERE AT ONCE!” I was mortified. I came back. She made me stand beside her until every other kid on our fifth grade floor had left.

“I don’t know what you are up to, but mark my words, young lady I am going to find out.” She glared at me, shaking her finger in my face.

When the hall was empty she said, “Now I want you to walk down those stairs like a lady. NO running! Do you understand me? And furthermore, if I don’t hear you step on each step, you will have to come back and do it again.”

I wondered how she would know once I was out of sight. But I didn’t want to find out. I did as she said but when I reached the door, I bolted. If she called after me, I couldn’t hear. I dodged through the knots of kids standing helter-skelter all over the playground.

I ran across Main Street and up the steps to Railroad Avenue. I was gasping for breath, but I had to keep

running. I wanted to stop and rest, but I couldn’t. When I could run no more, I walked as fast as I could. The wind was blowing hard and kicking up the sand and stinging my bare legs.

After every snowstorm, the street crews would stand in the back of a truck full of sand and alternatively scoop out shovel fulls along the street to help with traction on the snow. Their alternating sand piles always reminded me of a tabby cat’s back.

I kept my eyes peeled on Main Street below. I could tell the high schoolers with jobs were already on the street but I was sure I could get to my spot above city hall before Marianne went by. I didn’t want her to feel me watching her, and look up to see me on the ridge – exposed in the open.

When I got to my spot, I took off my jacket, turned it inside out and began to catch my breath. I hoped my gasps weren’t too loud. I looked at Grandma’s watch. I had made up for my lost time by all the running and I was here at my usual time after all. The watch said 3:40, only ten minutes after the dismissal bell! I must have really run fast!

I was beginning to recognize some of the kids that went past just before Marianne and her friends, but she didn’t come. She must be late. I waited and waited. Was she held after by a teacher? None of her friends came either. Now there were hardly any high school kids on the street.

She might belong to one of the clubs Jane’s sister, Ethel, had told me about. When would they get out? Their meetings would be at least an hour, but maybe more. There was nothing for it – I had to wait and try out my plan. It was a miserable windy overcast day. I sat with nothing to do. The minutes dragged by. Even if it wasn’t as cold as it had been, it was plenty cold. At 4:13 exactly, it began to snow. Not hard at first, but in ten minutes it was really coming down. Huge flakes were making it hard to see the faces of the people on the street below. By 4:30 snow was beginning to stack up on the branches so I was having a hard time seeing out. I was freezing.

The minutes ticked by slowly one second at a time. I knew because I was watching them on the watch, which I still needed to get it back in the drawer before mom got home. Mom worked until 5:00 and Dad would usually go to the bar and wait for her until she got off. They were never home until 5:30 or 6:00 and usually much later but with the snow no one would be at the bar, so they might come straight home.

It was ten minutes to five. I couldn’t wait any longer. All my plans were ruined. I would just have to go the long way home. If I got home at 4:15 on a regular day that meant the long way took about an extra half hour. I wouldn’t be home until 5:20. My feet were frozen and felt like lumps of ice. I hadn’t worn my mittens or a hat. I pulled up my hood. I tucked my math book under my coat so it wouldn’t get wet.

The plum thicket had been an amazing little fort and I was amazed when I stepped outside to discover that at least four inches of light fluffy snow had fallen already. It was going to be a trudge home. I would be lucky to get there at 5:20. I was so cold I couldn’t make myself hurry. I slogged

up the steps to Miners Avenue. As I stood at the bottom of the sixty-three steps it occurred me that I could have gone home by way of Main Street all the way if I had known that Marianne was in this club.

I’d made so many mistakes today. I should start watching the weather report and be more prepared.

It was snowing so hard that it was stacking up on me and it was getting hard to see. There was usually a well worn path through Glover’s Field but the snow was falling so hard I was having a hard time staying on it. Suddenly I broke through the surface, and the snow came up past my knees. My bare legs burned.

It was quickly getting dark. I wanted to be home. I could see Main street and high school kids were coming down the hill. Because of the snow I couldn’t make them out well. They were laughing and enjoying the snow as they slid down the street and threw snowballs at each other. I was so close but the most difficult part of my tortuous route – the place where I had no cover, nowhere to hide in an emergency was ahead of me.

Today it seemed that I was getting to Baltimore Street just as whatever club had got out and it was full of kids. I was sure the psychedelic blue neon of my coat screamed out against the white snow at twilight. I had to get out of the open and to my hiding place under the front corner of Bierschank’s store. When I was hidden from view under the porch, kids seemed to stream into the store. How would I ever get home?

My fingers and feet hurt so bad. I could go across the street and down the alley to Jane’s house. It was perfect. There were never high school kids in the alley. No one would see me there. I could stay for a while at Jane’s house and warm up and ask Ethel what clubs met on Wednesday and how long their meetings were.

I could see that the lights in my house were on and our little red Toyota Corolla was parked out front. Boy was I in trouble. I ran from my hiding place and on to Jane’s house. I could only deal with one problem at a time.

Silverman’s lived in a nice basement apartment on the corner of South Main and Baltimore street. Mom and Dad might be worried that I wasn’t home yet, but they would assume I was at Jane’s. That’s about the only place I went and the best part was, Silvermans didn’t have a phone. Nobody could call to find out if I was there and they wouldn’t come over to get me until they were really worried.

I could warm up and then just say I had been there all afternoon and didn’t realize how late it was.

I was covered in snow and soaking wet, I shook myself off in the hallway that led to their door. Mrs. Silverman wouldn’t want me dripping all over her floors. I knocked on the door and Jane answered.

“Hi,” I said nonchalantly. “Where have you been?” Jane said, giving me a puzzled look.

“Coming home from school.” She furrowed her brow, “At this hour?”

“Can I come in?” I ignored her question.

“No, we’re eating.” Silvermans had strict rules about dinner – no visitors and everyone had to sit at the table.

CONTINUED ON BACK OF THIS PAGE

ENDER-SUE-BEE CONTINUED

At our house you could eat wherever you wanted and we seldom ate our meals together.

I usually ate in front of the TV on a tray.

“Okay,” I said.

She shut the door and went back to her warm cozy kitchen.

I still couldn’t go home because the high school kids could still be coming down the hill. What was I going to do? I decided that I would just stand in the outside hallway and wait. If Jane’s mom had answered the door and seen me dripping wet, blue lipped, and shivering, she would have made me come in and sit by the stove. She may be picky about her floors and dinner time rules but she was also very worried about kids getting sick.

If I knocked on the door again she might come to the door with the intention of dispatching me. On the other hand Jane’s dad might come. That would be terrifying, but he felt that answering the door was women’s work.

I was just trying to get my courage up when the outside storm door opened and someone came down the hall. I could see by the light coming from the window in the kitchen door that it was my dad.

“What in the world are you doing out here?” he asked.

“Uh... I was just coming home. Silvermans are eating now, so I was just coming home.” I said as I tried to hurry back out the door before anyone heard his voice. I had to get him out of there before he found out that I had not been there all after-

noon.

“You’re soaking wet!”

“Uh... we were playing outside before they went to eat.”

“Where are your gloves?”

We had to get going. “Come on I’m freezing!” I shivered.

“Haven’t you been home since school?”

“No.”

“Your mother is fit to be tied, you know,” he said sympathetically.

“Is she home?”

“Yes, and it doesn’t look like you did anything on the list.”

I started for the street. What high schooler would pound you right in front of your dad? He took my hand as we crossed in his warm and dry one. I remembered that he was holding the hand with the watch. I took my hand out of his and skipped to his other side and gave him my right hand.

“This one is colder. Hold it. Your hands are nice and warm.”

He smiled at me and shook his head. He had that look that said he loved me, even if I didn’t have the good sense to come in out of the weather. I wanted to tell him all of my problems, but what could I say? That I was getting what I deserved? He’d be so ashamed.

When we got to the corner of South Main and turned up the hill it didn’t look like any more high schoolers were coming. I slipped and started to fall but in one strong swoop Dad scooped me up into his arms and carried me across the street. I was so short for my age that I was often mistaken for a second or third grader but sometimes it was really nice being little. I still liked being

my daddy’s little girl.

When we got to the front steps he set me down. He couldn’t carry me up the twelve steps because of his heart. Inside the back door I took off my coat and he took it outside and shook the water from the melting snow off and hung it on a hook next to the little heater on the back porch that mom always called the fire. While I was taking off my boots she came to the door.

I knew I was in for it. I hadn’t been home and done the list. I wondered how long the screaming would last. And if she had discovered the watch missing, well I was really probably going to die.

The watch! I still had it on! I jammed my left hand inside the boot I had just taken off as if I was trying to get a reluctant sock out of it. I grabbed my arm with my other hand and pushed the watch off of my arm and into my boot in one smooth move.

“Where on earth have you been?” she asked in a voice that was raised but not screaming.

“I was over at Jane’s.”

“Doing what?” Her voice was getting sharper.

“Uh... You know, just stuff.”

“Get in here,” she demanded.

I walked into the kitchen. Blackie was cowered by the stove knowing full well when to give mom a wide berth.

I was shivering. I walked into the well lit kitchen.

“What in the world?” my mother gasped. “Why were you playing outside in weather like this? Look at you. Your lips are blue, you’re soaking wet, and you’re shivering.” Her voice was

getting softer. “It’s a good thing we came home early.”

That’s what mama’s are supposed to do, I thought to myself. I wanted to say it out loud, but since her mood was softening I didn’t want to mess up. Even Blackie sensed the coast was clearing and came to my side wagging her tail.

“Go cuddle up with Blackie by the fire and get warm. Daddy will draw you a bath, I’m going to make you a cup of hot cocoa.”

I didn’t know why I needed a bath since I was soaking wet.


“I don’t know if you’ll be able to go to school tomorrow,” she continued.

Wow, this day was turning out fantastic! No chores, no yelling, no Marieanne Guerre, the watch safely hidden for the moment, a warm bath on a weeknight, hot cocoa, no yelling at, and maybe, just maybe, no school tomorrow. How lucky could a kid get?

- Diary entry that night:
- Always watch the weather report.
 - Take mittens and wear pants on days when the weather is bad.
 - Get a book bag.
 - Find out when every club meets.
 - It’s good to have a friend whose family is kind of poor and doesn’t have a phone so that your story can’t be checked out.
 - Snow brings mom and dad home early.
 - Pray for tons of snow!

TO BE CONTINUED!

The names have been changed to protect the innocent.



Sip & STEAM

SCIENCE TECHNOLOGY ENGINEERING ART MATHEMATICS

adult activity night

You've heard of sip 'n paints, but we're expanding that idea to different STEAM activities for adults! Each quarter will feature a different activity. Enjoy a night of drinks, snacks, learning, activities and fun with friends.

Tuesday, October 20 - 6-8pm
Call for tickets and more info (605)584-3110



The Science of: BEER

Thurs, 11/12
6pm

With special guest:
Paul McGrane
from Jailhouse Taps

Tickets:
\$40 / \$30 for members
includes beer & dinner
584-3110 for reservations

A part of
Sanford Lab Homestake
Visitor Center's
I ♥ CH₃CH₂OH
event series



NOTES FROM THE DIRECTORS

SIERRA CONTINUED FROM FRONT PAGE

The Visitor Center does qualify for some grants, but it can be difficult to find ones that will cover our huge operating bills (a building this big is incredibly expensive to operate). We are a stand alone non-profit, and while we bear the name of two important organizations in our town, neither one directly finances our operations. This is a surprise to many, but an important distinction. Our income for the Visitor Center comes from our gift shop sales, facility rental, office rentals (the Chamber offices), corporate sponsorships and donations. We are excited to offer our new member program in an effort to offset the costs of doing business in the low visitor months of winter. Various expenses, including full time staff, have been cut from our budget in the past year as we seek to streamline our operations and stay solvent, but the three months we were closed this year due to COVID certainly didn't help our bottom line (we realize that many of you also struggled).

It is our deepest desire to be a part of our community, to offer something of value to the visitor as well as for the resident of Lead. It is with this in mind that we are planning programming and events to educate and entertain. We hope you'll stop and see us, as well as consider supporting us as we look for ways to keep our history and future story alive and a part of the community.

Comments? Questions? Suggestions? sierra@LeadMeThere.org



Leigha Patterson, Assistant Director

Hello Everyone! October 15th will mark my first year anniversary as the Assistant Director of the Lead Area Chamber of Commerce and Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center. When I first started I wrote several "Director's Reports" about positivity and hope. To be honest, I was writing those as a sort of inspiration for myself. I felt lost for a long time, I didn't know where I was going in life and things just were not working out for me in any direction I took. Luckily I had support from my friends, family, and employment! Thus, part of the reason why I love working with Sierra and Kate. Everything has started falling into place for me finally! My

daughters are doing great in school, I have a new outlook for life, ski season is starting soon (see Kate's Report), and my bakery has started to take off!

Speaking of the bakery - If you have not heard, my new business is called The Rustic Nook Bakery, LLC. I will be working with Nick Bennett on renovating and remodeling his "MakerSpace" building - located between Bob's Silverstar Bar and Greenfield's Pub on Main Street. It will be a little while, but I am excited to get started and for Lead to finally have a full blown Bakery offering grab and go goodies and custom baked goods. Did you hear that I make amazing Cheesecakes??? Check out my Facebook Page @RusticNookBakery and like it!

As a new business, of course I had to become a Chamber Member! For less than \$20 a month I get the benefits of referrals, marketing/advertisement, Facebook mentions, and a monthly newsletter slot. The Chamber is such a good resource and partner for supporting small businesses in Lead and the Northern Black hills. As and employee of the Chamber and also as a small business owner I feel honored that I can support all our small businesses in the community to truly make Lead *miles beyond ordinary*! Questions and/or comments, contact me at leigha@leadmethere.org.



Kate Schlenker, Assistant

Pow Pow. That's what all of us skiers and boarders are waiting for. The snow two weeks ago just made me more excited for the Terry Peak Season Pass Early Bird Sale. Enjoy unlimited skiing & snowboarding at Terry Peak by purchasing a season pass. The half price season pass sale begins October 1 and runs through October 31, 2020. Season Pass prices are the same as last season! From the Terry Peak website: "The half-price season passes are well worth their value in daily passes; an adult pass is paid for in just seven visits, and a junior pass is paid for in only 5 visits."

The half-price season pass not only provides you with unlimited skiing & snowboarding, (including holidays), but also on-area and off-area discounts. Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center Gift Shop will be offering 10% off to anyone who shows their 2020-2021 Season at the time of purchase.

Season Passes may be purchased online, over the phone or in person at Terry Peak Guest Service (next to Stewart Lodge) 21120 Stewart Slope Rd, Lead, SD, 9am to 5pm seven days a week. October 1-31. For more information visit www.terrypeak.com or give them a call at 605-584-2165.

125th All-School Reunion

Fri & Sat, June 25-26, 2021



See schedule and register here:

www.lead-deadwood.k12.sd.us/125th-all-school-reunion

Thank You to the Lead Area Chamber of Commerce 2020 ANNUAL SPONSORS

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FALL IN LOVE WITH LEAD

November 12-14, 2020

11/12 - 6pm, **Science of Beer & Food** featuring Paul McGrane from **Jailhouse Taps** at the Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center

11/13-15 "**On Golden Pond**" at the Homestake Opera House

Specials on hotels, restaurants and more
Come spend the weekend in Lead and see how much fun we have up here

www.LeadMeThere.org/FallinLovewithLead for more information and details
(605)584-3110



OCTOBER 2020

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
27	28	29	30	1	2 <i>Olga Marie Ghirardini Girardi Nelson Day in Lead</i>	3 5-7pm Auditions: "On Golden Pond" @ HHOH*
4 1pm Adventure & Dinner w/ EF&A* 6-8pm Auditions: "On Golden Pond" @ HHOH*	5 5pm City Commission @ City Hall	6	7 7pm Rod & Gun Club Meeting	8 8:15am SLHVC & LACC Board Meeting, SLHVC*	9	10
11 Community Clean Up with EFA&A*	12	13	14 5-7pm SCIENCE ROCKS: Ray Davis' BIRTHDAY @ SLHVC*	15 4-6pm Chamber Mixer @ SLED HAUS Restaurant	16	17 Group Hike with EF&A*
18	19 5pm City Commission @ City Hall	20 7pm - Adult Sip & STEAM project class @ SLHVC*	21 2pm Public Planning Meeting: Q4 events @ SLHVC*	22	23 Concert vs. of "Guys & Dolls" @ HHOH*	24 Concert vs. of "Guys & Dolls" @ HHOH*
25	26	27	28	29 10:30am Golden Fold @ SLHVC*	30	31

*EF&A - Explore Fitness & Adventures // *HHOH - Historic Homestake Opera House // *SLHVC - Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center // *DHI - Deadwood History Inc. // *HARCC - Homestake Adams Research & Cultural Center

More Fun & Details

For more info and details visit www.LeadMeThere.org or 584-1100

Kiwanis Meetings - Monday evenings at the Christian Ministry Center. Catered dinner and program for \$10.

Fridays & Saturdays
10/9-10, 10/16-17, 10/23-24
6pm-midnight, Paranormal Investigations of the Adams House. Call (605)722-4800 for more info and for tickets. Hosted by Deadwood History Inc.

Thursday, 10/15
12pm - Preservation Thursday: Homestake Water System Past and Present. \$5 for non members and free to members. HARCC*

SAVE THE DATES
November -
Fall in Love with Lead - November 12-14
SLHVC: 11/12 - **Science of Beer & Food**
HHOH: 11/13-15 & 11/20-22
"On Golden Pond"
LACC: 2/28 - **Shop Local Event Kick off** at Miners & Merchants Trading Post

December -
SLHVC: 12/3 **Christmas Market Pop Up** vendors, artists, food & drinks and **Light Up Lead Awards**
LACC: 12/9 **Tree Lighting** on Main St.
HHOH: 12/9-10 **Festival of Trees**
LACC: 12/17 - **Shop Local Wrap Up Party**

Want your member event on this calendar? Be sure to let us know!!

Lead Area Chamber of Commerce
501(c)6
Sierra Ward, Executive Director
Leigha Patterson, Assistant Director
Kate Schlenker, Assistant
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
501(c)3
Administration: Sierra Ward, Leigha Patterson, Kate Schlenker
Staff: Jan Bloom, Char McCoy, Butch Oien

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

Board of Directors
President, Duston Morehead ('17-'20)
Vice President, TJ Larson ('18-'21)
Treasurer, Dave Brueckner ('20-'23)
Secretary, Scott Engel ('19-'22)
Kim Huber ('20-'23)
Marsha Nichols, ('20-'22)
Vacant

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

Contact Information
(605)584-3110

Lead Area Chamber of Commerce
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Leigha - leigha@LeadMeThere.org
Kate - kate@LeadMeThere.org
Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center
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Lead Area Chamber of Commerce
Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center
160 West Main Street
Lead, SD 57754



October Chamber Mixer hosted by


SLED HAUS

Thursday 10/15/20 -
4-6pm

Drinks & Refreshments

Bring a friend and stay for dinner

The Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center presents:



Ray Davis' Birthday

Wed 10/14 - 5-7pm

Celebrate Lead's own Nobel Prize Winning Physicist

Free beer, birthday cake and physics