

LEAD ME HOME

Lead, South Dakota

4th Annual Shop Local Event Continues in Lead

-Sierra Ward

Shopping small has been on all our minds this year as we try to help each small business we love eek past the shut down and stay afloat. But don't forget our local retailers as we think gift shopping! The Chamber, who's always trying to think of new and exciting ways to get people in your business door is bringing back this program for it's 4th run! It's simple and easy to benefit on so many fronts!

1) Start on Small Business Saturday (11/28) with gift bags and goodies at Miners & Merchants Trading Post at 9am (until supplies last).

1) 11/28-12-17 Go to a participating business, receive a punch card and 1 punch for every \$10 you spend.

2) Bring full punch cards to the Chamber Offices (inside the Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center) 9-5 every day. (No limit on full cards!)

3) Come down or tune in on 12/17 for the announcements. Participating businesses will be donating items you can win!

For details visit LeadMeThere.org/shoplocal

SHOP LOCAL GIFT LIST

-Leigha Patterson

If every holiday season rolls around and you're not sure what to get people, then I suggest taking advantage of the following list and checking out our local small businesses. We will be doing the Shop Local event again this year with it kicking off at Miners & Merchants Trading Post on Saturday November 28th. If you are not into giving material presents this year, then take a look at my "Director's Report" for some "experience" gift ideas.

Plunder Bling by Jenny Arehart - This lovely mustard seed necklace would be perfect as a devotional faith present. Check out Plunder Bling by Jenny Arehart on Facebook for more necklaces, rings, earrings and accessories.



The **Fassbender Photographic Collection** has vintage/historic one of a kind photographs that would be great ideas for your history buff friend. Photos are copyright protected. See their photographs at historicblackhillsstudios.org

West Main Antiques - Now housed within Miners & Merchants, Deanna has a wide assortment of antiques and household decor items. This lovely decanter and tumblers set is inexpensive and would make a great gift for your wine or whiskey enthusiast.



Lynn's Dakotamart - Stop on in for your holiday feast supplies and ingredients, but also for some great stocking stuffers. This Fishing game would be perfect for kids to practice their fine motor skills and not be bored on road trips!

SHOP LOCAL CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

SHOP LOCAL

Visit local stores, collect punches, enter for prizes.

Kick off Party: Small Business Saturday, 11/28 Miners & Merchants Trading Post, 9am

Prizes & Gifts on 12/17!

Details & Participants LeadMeThere.org/ShopLocal

11/28-12/17

NEWS & NOTES

THE BLACK HILLS MINING MUSEUM is closed for the season. Tours can be arranged by advance reservation, call and leave a detailed message with date, ideal time, and number of guests (605)584-1605

2021 EVENT MAILER - We're looking to send a postcard with our 2021 events to all Lead and Deadwood postal addresses. If your member organization has something planned in the new year please let us know before 12/1/20 so we can include you!

JOB OPENINGS - Deadwood History Inc has openings for a Facilities Assistant and Brothel Tour Guide. Contact April Hoover at 605-722-4800 or April@deadwoodhistory.com for more info or to apply.

PUBLIC PLANNING MEETING - We hold our monthly meeting on the third Wednesday at 2pm. We're talking about our upcoming holiday plans. If you aren't able to attend but would like a copy of the agenda please let me know - I'm happy to send it and get your ideas via phone or email!

JAILHOUSE TAPS TRIVIA NIGHT - Winter game night is back downtown every Wednesday night join in the fun at 6pm each week!

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

OCTOBER 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 - Mad Mountain Adventures, Kate Schlenker **Thank You to RENEWING MEMBERS** - Akela Spa, Cheyenne Crossing, Fish 'N Fry Campground, VTI Computer Sales & Service, Kiwanis, Old West Dutch Oven Catering Company, Rangel Construction, Scott Petersen Motors, Terry Peak Ski Area, Trinity United Methodist Church, TRL Properties and West Main Antiques

You make Lead, Miles Beyond Ordinary!
Thanks for being a part of this!

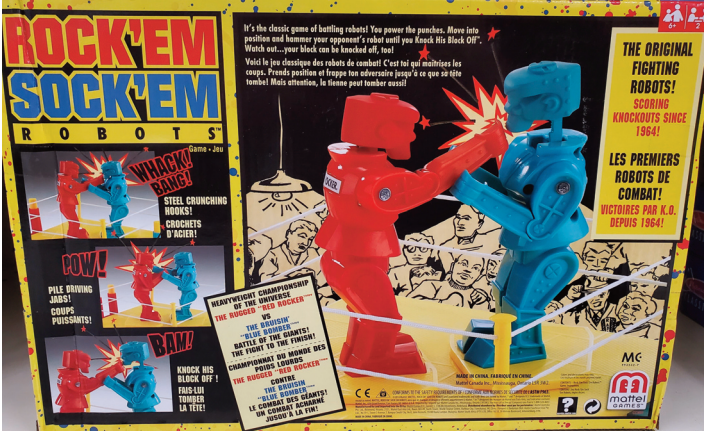




Miners & Merchants Trading Post – Carol has a collection of clothing, fragrance, decor, toys, and a newly finished Christmas room, “Christmas Carols”. She also has a Man Cave and you can “sip and shop”! They will be our starting location for the Shop Local Kickoff on Saturday 11/28 so make sure to stop on in!

Aspire Boutique – amazing, eccentric,artistic, one of a kind! This place is full of unique items anyone on your list would love! They offer a section of childrens toys and costumes as well as a wide selection of CBD products – one of the only places in town to offer these items. Sarah and Linda can tell you all about these products which would make a wonderful natural healing gift.

Thrifty White Pharmacy – Who has always received socks and underwear as a present? I know I am likely going to get them every year! Here’s an idea....try a pair of Dr. Scholl’s insoles instead! Those feet need to be warm and comfy!



Ace Hardware of Lead has all your tools, paint, gardening, and barbequing needs but did you know that they also have a great selection of clothing, office supplies, bakeware, and toys? Looking for a vintage toy item for a child or nostalgic adult? Check out this Rock'Em, Sock'Em robots!

Bloomers Flowers & Cakes – can provide lovely flower arrangements and centerpieces and delicious cakes for the holidays! They also have an assortment of decor. Check out this Gnome House – a perfect gift for that “greenthumb” on your list.

If none of these ideas apply, then gift certificates/cards can be purchased at any of the following location; El Jefe’s, Subway, Sarah’s Hair Studio, Akela Spa, Sled Haus, Vilas Pharmacy, Jailhouse Taps, Steel Wheel Trading Post, Dakotamart Gas, Common Cents & Cheyenne Crossing. You can also purchase memberships as gifts to the Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center, Lead Country Club, Explore Fitness and Adventures, Homestake Opera House & the Handley Center.

Have you found something else that’s fun around town? We’d love to hear your SHOP LOCAL ideas – help us continue this all through November on our Facebook!

November Mixer

11/19 – 4-6pm – Come meet the brand new owner of Rec Springs!
11201 US hwy 14A – just outside of Lead

RECREATIONAL SPRINGS

— RESORT & LODGE —

ENDER-SUE-BEE TRIES OUT RELIGIOUS PROTECTION: PT 7

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 is running from a bully that has threatened to POUND her. Will she escape? Enjoy!

-Susan (Enderby) Szutz
By the beginning of February I wondered if Marianne Guerre would even remember me or the incident with the name calling – it had been months! Maybe I was making too big a deal out of it. But I wasn’t willing to take the chance so I kept up my laborious after-school routine.

One Tuesday there was a fire drill and by the time we were back in our seats there wasn’t time to do anything. The principal made an announcement on the loudspeaker that as soon as we got our wraps on, we could leave. With so much excitement Mrs. Wolf couldn’t contain us, and we were gone in a flash.

I got to the plum thicket early, and decided to read my library book. I was so engrossed in Ellen Tibbets that I was roused to the real world only by boys shouting on Main Street below – which was now packed with high school students! Oh my goodness! What if I had missed her. I looked up the street and couldn’t spot her familiar black and white coat.

“Please don’t let me have missed her,” I thought. I turned and almost out of sight down the road, I could see her familiar coat and dark pants with her three other girlfriends.

That was close. I had to be more careful! I waited to ensure they wouldn’t come back, then gathered my books and headed for home back down on Main Street. This was my favorite part of the day. I could just act like a normal kid – dawdling and jumping in puddles. I was just about to the place where Main Street forked and Baltimore Avenue cut off, when I happened to glance up.

Marianne was coming down the street – right straight for me. Thankfully, she hadn’t seen me. I couldn’t believe it! How could she be back here? But it was definitely her and she was with her same friends. It must have been someone else that I had seen. I had to think fast and get out of sight. I could turn and run down the street, but to where? I couldn’t let her find out where I lived.

Without even looking I bolted across the street towards Glover Lot and the Methodist church. The screech of tires and the blast of a horn told me that I had just barely made it, but everyone within a block

would have had their attention drawn to the stupid kid that almost got run over. She hadn’t forgotten me! She yelled out and started running after me. Maybe I could make it to my hiding place under the porch of the store.

I looked back just as I was coming into the alley between the church and Biershank’s grocery. I saw that she was just now getting to the church. I knew I had to find somewhere closer to hide. I had always thought the alley was flat, but now I noticed that I was running uphill. The snow here wasn’t deep, but it was hard to run fast because it was unbroken, not a track in sight. I saw a door in the back of the church. I wondered why I hadn’t seen it before. There was a large vacant lot next to the church (where the Christian Ministry Center is today) that was used for overflow parking on Sundays. In the winter it was the out run for Glover’s Lot sledding hill and in summer there was a spring that ran through the field that we blocked up with rocks and mud to make dams where we sailed toy boats.

The Methodist church was where my family went when they needed a church for a funeral or one of my brothers’ weddings. When I was little I had gone to Sunday School here every week. Sometimes in the summer I still went to Vacation Bible School just for something to do, and to get the good snacks. I thought I knew my way around the church pretty well, but I had never noticed this door.

The other doors were always locked unless someone was at the church. I got to the door, looked over my shoulder, and saw that Marianne still wasn’t to the alley entrance yet, but I heard her call out,

“You’re not getting away from me this time, kid!”

The door was unlocked. It was a miracle! I flung myself against it to block Marianne from coming in behind me. There wasn’t much chance I could hold her back, but I had to try. I hoped she hadn’t seen me come in here. I ducked beneath the window in the door, so she couldn’t see me if she looked in.

I wondered if anyone inside had heard me.
CONTINUED NEXT PAGE

GCD

GOLD CAMP PLAYERS
PRESENT

GON GOLDEN POND

A TONY AWARD WINNING PLAY BY ERNEST THOMPSON

Gold Camp Players presents the fall show directed by Thomas Golden. Shows will be November 13-15 and 20-22. See more information and get early tickets at HomestakeOperaHouse.org

ENDER-SUE-BEE

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2

Somebody must be here if it was unlocked. What if I had busted in during a funeral? I listened but couldn't hear anything.

Despite my Sunday School attendance, I didn't really understand all this religion stuff, but this seemed like a good time to give praying a whirl.

"Dear God," I said silently, "If you're real, please, please help me. Make her go away. Please don't let her find me."

I had no idea what part of the church I was in. On a shelf across from the door were the brass offering plates used to take up the collection. I must be in a closet. When my eyes adjusted to the dim light filtering through the window I could see that the next room was the sanctuary. A door on the other side led to the room where the grown-ups had coffee. I knew that the stairs went up to the Sunday School rooms and down to the basement. If Marianne found me I decided it would be better to try for the stairs to the Sunday School room because it was near the Minister's office. Even if I had done something bad he would have to protect me - I couldn't get pounded right in the church. If he wasn't there, I could go out the door by his office which was closer to the store.

Several minutes had passed and I hadn't heard anything from Marianne. Where was she? I waited wondering what I should do next. What could she be doing? I slowly peeked over the edge of the window. There she was! Her back was turned to me. She was looking up the alley and down. I could tell she was puzzled. Unless I ran like Superman I couldn't have gotten all the way to the passage between the store and the church. There were no bushes or trees, just the snow covered expanse.

Just then she looked down at the snow. The snow! I was a goner! She started to turn around. I ducked down again. She would see my footprints leading to, but not away from the door. She must be looking in the window right now, but from the floor I couldn't tell.

Then the door knob turned, I held my breath, but there was no shove on the door. Then I saw the door knob released. Would she try again? Would she be afraid to come looking for me in a church. In her neighborhood most of the kids were Catholic. Maybe she was afraid to come into a Protestant church. I would be afraid to go into a Catholic church.

The waiting was beginning to become worse than whatever could happen. Was I going to be murdered in a church? The minutes ticked by like hours. How long had it been? How long should I wait? I wondered if I could make it to the door at the Sunday School rooms without her hearing me. I waited in ear-ringing silence. What was she doing?

"Please make her go away!" I prayed again. It had kind of worked before, she hadn't seen me. After what seemed like two hours, but was probably five minutes, I decided that I would peek above the window again to see where she was. I couldn't stand this anymore. I edged up to the window. I couldn't see a thing. I pushed my head up further but still couldn't see anything. Then I realized the window was blocked by her face! We were nose to nose with only a thin plate of glass between us! I screamed!

She reached for the knob, I pushed as hard as I could against the door. She pushed. It burst open just a bit, then shut again. She was going to take a run at it to shove the door

open. I'd seen this done in movies, and the door broke down in splinters. I didn't want to damage the church. I opened the door just a tad so she wouldn't break it and then made a run for it into the coffee room.

Which way should I go? Now I wasn't sure. The Minister would be furious if we were running! There was a terrible crash behind me. I heard the brass offering plates hit the floor and spin around. I dashed up the stairs.

"Please, Please! Somebody help me!" I prayed. But I would rather get in trouble for running in the church or playing where I wasn't supposed to be, than be caught by Marianne.

Would my entire life be spent running from her? At the top of the stairs was the door outside. I would be safe at the store with Mrs. Bershienk and the other ladies to protect me.

This was before there was any such thing as safety doors and it was locked. I grasped the knob again and pushed just to double check. What now?!

"Where are you!" I heard her call out. "Get back here, kid! You can't hide from me!"

The pastor's office and the secretary's office were just down the hall. If someone was here they would certainly have come to find out what the commotion was by now.

"Help! Let me out! Somebody help me!" I cried.

I was trapped. There was nothing for it. I could hear her on the steps. I turned and ran down the hall, past the minister's office around the corner and on. I had to find somewhere to hide! I didn't know the church well enough to know what rooms might have something I could hide behind. I ran into the room at the end of the hall. I looked over my shoulder, she still wasn't coming, but she couldn't be far.

She must be walking slowly trying to catch her breath, or maybe she had hurt herself in the break in. Should I go back and help her? No she didn't sound too hurt when she yelled after me.

I remembered my mother had told me that this had been the main sanctuary of the church when she was a kid. They built an addition for a new sanctuary and used this old part as the Sunday School rooms. That's why there were two steeples on the church. When I was little this part had all been one big room. But in second grade they had taken up a collection to remodel and put up walls and made separate rooms for each class. The big room I was in now had been the front of the old church, where the altar was. When they remodeled, they didn't want to cover up the stained glass window that reached high up into the gable of the church. They had decided to leave it, and now it was the youth room.

I shut the door, but there wasn't anyway to lock it. There were wooden chairs scattered willy nilly about the room. To one side there was a bookcase against the original wall and a new wall from the remodeling. As I looked up to the top of the bookcase I noticed that above the new Sunday School rooms there was a ceiling. From where I was looking at it, it looked like the hayloft of a big barn.

How could I get up to that space above the new rooms? The bookcase was just like a ladder! As I was scrambling up the bookcase it began to move wobbling this way and that. It wasn't quite tall enough for me to reach the ceiling unless I reached. I hoisted myself onto the floor of the attic and swung my legs up.

I lay silent on the floor and then I heard her. She was looking in every room.

"Where are you kid? There's no one here to help you. You better come out and take your medicine!"

Finally she came to the door of the youth room and opened the door right below me. I was sure that if she turned and looked up the fluorescent glow of my psychedelic blue fur coat would glow and she would spot me. Even my breathing seemed to echo and rasp noisily. Marianne looked around, but as far as she could see, I had disappeared again. She turned and walked back down the hall.

Then far below I heard a metal offering plate skid across the floor, she must have tripped on it when she was leaving. I heard the door slam. She was gone. I listened for a long time in case I was wrong, but there was nothing. Would she forget about me now? Probably not. Would she be waiting for me outside?

I rolled over and listened to my heart bang against my chest. What an incredible hiding place. Not that I would ever be hiding here again. But it was good to know it was here. I wondered if anyone had ever been here before.

How was I going to get down on that rickety bookcase? I swung my legs back over the edge but I couldn't reach the top of it. It seemed too dangerous to let myself drop down. What if the whole wobbly thing went over on top of me when I landed on it. Could I jump the whole way? If I broke my leg no one would find me until Sunday School and that wasn't for - I counted the days on my fingers - another five days! If my parents didn't come home until closing time, they might not miss me until tomorrow morning. They would never in a million years, not even two million years, think to look for me here.

I wondered how long it would take to starve to death. Would I last five days? If they found me, and I was still alive how would I explain why I was up here? They'd probably think I deserved to be pounded. The whole town would have a vote. 7000 to 1 to pound me! They'd be rioting in the streets, just like I'd seen on TV in demonstrations at the colleges in California.

"POUND HER! POUND HER! POUND HER!" Everyone would be screaming.

I had to get down from here and clean up the mess and fix everything. I sat up and looked around. It was like a giant dark room. There were some old chairs and some Christmas decorations. At the other end there was a stained glass window that matched the one in the youth room. This church was full of secret things, a secret door, the secret room where the offering plates were, a secret loft, this secret window!

I walked down toward the other window. Halfway to the other window I saw what looked like an extension ladder lying on the floor. It couldn't be! Maybe God was answering all my prayers! I tried to pick it up to take it back to the edge of the attic above the youth room, but it wouldn't budge. I knelt down to see if I could find what it was stuck on, but I couldn't see anything in the dim light. I grabbed a rung at one end and pulled as hard as I could. When I stopped struggling I came to rest on the rung and the whole thing started to go down through the floor. I pulled back. There was a great clattering and a 'slat slat slat slat slat slat' sound.

I couldn't believe it. I had pushed the ladder through the floor. As if knocking the offering plates and the bookcase that could have been damaged wasn't enough, now I had pushed the ladder through the ceiling of a Sunday School room! I edged to

the hole to see the damage. I expected there to be plaster and dust and broken ladder bits scattered below but instead was a stairway! Then I realized that the ladder was really a set of those steps that fold up into the ceiling. It only made sense. Adults had to have a way to get here to put the christmas decorations away and they couldn't climb up the side of a bookcase! I wasn't going to break my leg and I wasn't going to starve to death!

But now I had to get back to that little room where the offering plates had been knocked around and clean up. I went to the scene of the crime. What a mess. I better do a really good job. These things belong to God and he has been really good to me! I tried to do the whole job as neatly as I could. When the money collectors came on Sunday they wouldn't be able to find any of their stuff in the right place. Just to be extra helpful I tidied up everything on the shelves. They might not mind so much if things weren't in the right place if everything was neater.

I could tell that it was getting dark outside. I wanted to turn on the lights, but thought that someone might notice from outside and call the police, so I worked in the half light. It looked pretty good when I was done. I knew it wasn't right but, I couldn't make it any better.

When I was done I remembered the ladder. I went back upstairs to try to get it to go back up, but I was too short. Finally I pulled a table over and stood on it and was able to slide the heavy lower half, back up into the top half and then once I started to lift it up it seemed to go up by itself. I wondered if that was God or the way it was supposed to happen. It didn't shut tightly at the ceiling. It was drooping a bit, but no one would notice.

I was pretty sure Marianne would be gone by now. It must have taken me hours to get all the work done. And surely she wouldn't wait that long.

The only window in the church that wasn't frosted or stained glass was the one in the door. I would just have to take my chances, and walk out that door and hope that she wasn't there. I wondered if that door was open all the time. If it was, I could come here and find a really good emergency hiding place. Someplace easier to get to than the attic. There must be lots of great hidey holes. I would have to check it out another time.

Things to put in my diary:
-A church is full of great hiding places and all kinds of surprises.
-The most Brazen Bullies aren't afraid to pound their prey in a house of God.
-There is always a way out. You don't have to break your leg
-God does answer prayers. It's always worth a try.
-Sometimes he has a funny way of doing it. Like a ladder nailed to the floor
-Watch out for ladders nailed to the floor!
-Pay attention. find the hidden doors before you need them!
-No sleeping (or reading) on watch.
-But, on the other hand, if I hadn't been reading Ellen Tibbets I would have seen that the girl I thought was Marianne Guerre was somebody else and this all wouldn't have happened. So maybe you should sleep on watch, because I learned a lot of lessons from this today, and they were some of the most important lessons I have ever learned.

FINAL INSTALLMENT NEXT MONTH!

NOTES FROM THE DIRECTORS



Sierra Ward, Executive Director

It's November! And in this month's spirit I'm extra grateful for winter!! I'm loving the newly quiet season. Summer is great, with it's party atmosphere, full of fun, visitors and money flowing in as tourists visit our beautiful home. But winter has its own host of things to love. I've been lighting scented candles non stop (the only fire place I have in my house). I'm loving going back to cooking my favorite fall foods (comfort food is the best food!) and having friends over for cozy dinners. There really is nothing quite as wonderful as having a three hour dinner finished with espresso and a Rustic Nook Bakery cheesecake! I also love going to my favorite haunts and not having to fight the crowds. (Yes, I realize how spoiled I am that I would consider ANY wait at all at a restaurant to be a "crowd" but non the less) I really enjoy going to get breakfast at Cheyenne Crossing without feeling like I'm a burden to their already taxed staffed in the busy summer.

We'll all hunker down for a few glorious months until we really are sick of bundling up and being so quiet and we'll start the cycle all over again. Thank goodness for change to keep us from ever getting bored!

I'm also again (perpetually) thankful for my staff. Kate has been a wonderful addition to our team. She's a co-worker that seems like she's been with us for years (not just months) and really has shared our crazy, energetic, chaotic wave length! I'm hopeful that she can rejoin us in some capacity. We'll say goodbye for now as she begins a new adventure. Comments? Questions? Suggestions? sierra@LeadMeThere.org

Leigha Patterson, Assistant Director

The Holiday season is just right around the corner! Have you thought about what you're going to get everyone on your list this year? A friend of mine recently said that instead of material presents, she is planning on getting her loved ones "experiences". I thought this is such a wonderful idea! Our minds tend to forget the mundane, but we always remember that new exciting experience that is out of our norm. Several ideas of these "experiences" could be; ski pass/rental from Terry Peak Ski Area, tickets to a play at the Homestake Opera House, tickets to the Historic Brothel Tour in Deadwood, gift certificate to Akela Spa, and/or a membership to the Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center. Some experiences could be as little as a note card saying, "I will take you on a night out to dinner (Sled Haus, El Jefe's, The Lodge)" or "Come with me on a romantic date to sit by the fire and get a drink at the Spearfish Canyon Lodge". Whatever you choose, I hope it is memorable and surprises the giftee. Check out the Shop Local Gift List for additional ideas. Questions or comments? Call 584-1100 or email leigha@leadmethere.org.

Kate Schlenker, Assistant

I don't like goodbyes. I tend to say "See you later." Because in truth, we plan to be back in the Black Hills again. I have really enjoyed my short time at the Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center and the Lead Area Chamber of Commerce. Everyone involved with these two organizations truly cares about the Lead community and spreading the word about our history and future. That is why it was such a great fit for me. Thank you to Sierra for asking me to be a part of it, thank you to Leigha for "showing me the ropes" and baking delicious goodies all the time and thank you to the tour guides who I worked with that made the job so much fun. We have an opportunity to work on a project in Winnemucca, Nevada for a while...but we will be back. Lead is in our hearts so.... See you later! - Kate

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

GOLD FIREWORK SPONSOR



COPPER SPONSOR



BRONZE+ SPONSORS



BRONZE SPONSORS
TIN SPONSORS



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



The VISITOR CENTER MONTHLY

Telling the story of Lead's history, present, and future



The Adult Sip & STEAM: Recycled Magazine Bowl

-Kate Schlenker

Thank you for all that attended the first Adult Sip & STEAM classes on October 20th and made it such a success! We had six artistic individuals that came out to support the Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center, enjoy good conversation, food and beverages and went home with a fun art piece and a bit of information about the history of magazines.

Over 2000 years ago China began making paper. This was a closely guarded secret until the 8th century when a Chinese paper mill was captured by Muslims and brought to Europe. In 1440 Gutenberg invented the printing press and for the first time in human history print materials could be mass produced. Edward Cave in 1731 coined the name "magazine" from the Arabic word makhazin, which meant storehouse for his publication in England. From a time when print materials were so precious to a time when we can't throw them away fast enough comes a desire to create less waste and use trash materials in new and creative ways.

Fast forward to modern times when we start to recycle items into Art. Notable artists working in this medium include Picasso, Duchamp, Rauschenberg. One example of a large scale recycled art piece from our region is Carhenge by Nebraska artist Jim Reinders.

Remember, by becoming a Member of the SLHVC you receive a discount on our Adult Sip & STEAM. Checkout our other membership benefits on our website as well as a schedule of upcoming classes and events. www.sanfordlab-homestake.com

A Letter from the Director:

"The Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center is a non-profit 501(c)3. As a stand alone non-profit we bear the name of two important organizations in our town, but neither one directly finances our operations. This is a surprise to many, but an important distinction. Our income for the Visitor Center comes only from our gift shop, facility and office rentals, corporate sponsorships and donations. We are excited to offer our new member program in an effort to see more involvement from our community and individual supporters.

It is our deepest desire to be a part of Lead, to offer something of value to the visitor as well as for the resident. It is with this in mind that we are planning programming and events to educate and entertain throughout the year. 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."

Most sincerely, *Sierra Ward*



NEW MEMBERS

We are pleased to welcome these people and businesses into membership in October

Corporate Sponsors: Black Hills Mining Museum, Danny's Plumbing Service

Core & LUX Members: Oz & Cathy Enderby, Susan & Tim Szutz, Sierra & Daniel Ward, Kate Schlenker, James Berry, Mike & Reesa Stahl, Tami Crandall

Thank you for your support and community buy in!

NEWS & NOTES

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING - Don't forget our gift shop when you're looking for gifts this year! We have a selection of kids science project kits and books, as well as new clothing, Homestake items, crystal candle holders and wine bottle stoppers, jewelry etc. We're also happy to do the shipping if you're sending to friends and family afar. As a bonus your purchases help us stay open during our tough winter months. Thanks for thinking of us!

CHARITABLE DONATIONS - "As the national pandemic has impacted many individuals and nonprofit organizations across our state and nation, the CARES ACT was passed by Congress to assist in charitable giving. For the tax year 2020, it allows a single taxpayer a \$300 charitable deduction (\$600 if filing jointly) even if that person takes the standard deduction. For 2020 only, donors who still itemize their deductions, the current cap of 60% has been extended to 100% of their current adjusted gross income. To qualify, the donation must be made to a 501(c)3 nonprofit."

MAKER MARKET - We'll be hosting a market on the third Saturdays of November and December (11/21 and 12/19) If you'd like a table please call us (\$25) and mark your calendar to attend and support local vendors!



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



NOVEMBER 2020

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
1 Registration begins for LIGHT UP LEAD! @Ace Hardware	2 5pm City Commission @ City Hall	3 <i>VOTING DAY!</i> @ SLHVC*	4 7pm Rod & Gun Club Meeting 6pm Trivia @ Jailhouse Taps	5	6	7 9am Northern Hills Prospectors @ SLHVC*
8 1pm Adventure & Dinner w/ EF&A*	9	10	11 6pm Trivia @ Jailhouse Taps	12 8am SLHVC & LACC Board 6pm Science of Beer & Food dinner @ SLHVC*	13 7pm "On Golden Pond" @ HHOH*	14 7pm "On Golden Pond" @ HHOH*
15 2pm "On Golden Pond" @ HHOH*	16 5pm City Commission @ City Hall	17	18 2pm Public Plan- ning Meeting: Q4 events @ SLHVC* 6pm Trivia @ Jailhouse Taps	19 4-6pm Chamber Mixer @ Recre- ational Springs Resort	20 10:30am Golden Fold @ SLHVC* 7pm "On Golden Pond" @ HHOH*	21 9-3 Makers Market @ SLHVC* 7pm "On Golden Pond" @ HHOH*
22 2pm "On Golden Pond" @ HHOH*	23	24	25 6pm Trivia @ Jailhouse Taps	26 <i>Thanksgiving!</i>	27 Registrations DUE for LIGHT UP LEAD!	28 SHOP LOCAL kick-off @ Miners & Merchants
29	30	1 LIGHT UP LEAD Judging	2 LIGHT UP LEAD Judging 6pm Trivia @ Jailhouse Taps	3 Christmas Market Pop-up & Winners announced for LIGHT UP LEAD! @ SLHVC*	4	5

*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 5:30pm at the Christian Ministry Center. Catered dinner and program for \$10.

SAVE THE DATES
December -
SLHVC: 12/3 **Christmas Market Pop Up**
vendors, artists, food & drinks and
Light Up Lead Awards
ADAMS HOUSE MUSEUM: 12/3-5
Christmas Tours
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: 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)
Autumn Anderson, ('20-'23)

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


Contact Information
(605)584-3110

Lead Area Chamber of Commerce
Sierra - sierra@LeadMeThere.org
Leigha - leigha@LeadMeThere.org
Kate - kate@LeadMeThere.org
Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center
Sierra - sierra@sanfordlabhomestake.org
Leigha - leigha@sanfordlabhomestake.org
Kate - kate@sanfordlabhomestake.org

PRESORTED
STANDARD
US POSTAGE
PAID
Lead, SD
Permit No. 2

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







Ace Hardware's

LIGHT UP LEAD

Residential Christmas Light Decorating Contest

1st Prize: \$750 cash // 2nd Prize: \$250 cash // 3rd Prize: Awesome Goodies
For complete rules and info www.LeadMeThere.org/LightUpLead
Registration: 11/1-11/27 - available at Ace Hardware of Lead



Additional support provided by Our Annual Sponsors:

