

LEAD ME HOME

Lead, South Dakota

CHRISTMAS EVENTS

The holidays may look different for many of us but there are still a few things happening around town! We couldn't squeeze it all in here so don't miss the calendar on the back page as well for even more fun!

12/3-5 & 12/10-12, See the Adams House Museum decked out for the holidays Christmas tours are a special part of every season. Call Rose for tickets and more information (605)722-4800

12/9, 5-6:45pm Come see **Santa and his sleigh** at the Ray Davis Ring Patio. Hot drinks will be provided by the Lead Chamber. Join the Lead Volunteer Fire department for the **Christmas tree lighting** at the tree across from the post office on Main Street at 7pm! Free!

12/12, Saturday 10am, **Kids Gift Making Workshop** with Deadwood History Inc. Call Amanda for more details and to get tickets 578-1657.

12/13 - Sunday 6:30pm, **Children's Christmas Program** at Assembly of God.

12/19, Saturday 9-3 - **Makers Market**, come down to the Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center and see artisans and crafts! Visit the gift shop and take advantage of the Christmas/Shop Local sale!

12/19, Saturday 11:45-2:45 - **Christmas Market** at Sled Haus! Christmas Jazz by Green Dolphin, hot chocolate, mulled wine vendors and fun!

12/20, Sunday 6:30pm - **Candlelight Service** at Assembly of God Church.

12/21, Monday 5:30pm - **Blue Christmas: A Service of Light & Hope** - Join the Trinity United Methodist Church for their annual candlelight prayer vigil. This year the service will be on the Ray Davis Ring Patio at the Visitor Center - in case of inclement weather the service will be inside. Masks will be required.

12/24 CHRISTMAS EVE:

4-5pm **Drive through Live Nativity** in the Christian Ministry Center Parking lot. Call 584-1328 for more information.

4pm and 6pm, **Mass** in Lead at St. Patrick's

6:30pm - **Christmas Eve Service** with Connection Church at 206 Ellison Court (old Fox Dental building). Call Jonathan for more info (605)641-6787

(TBD) **Candlelight service**, at Shepherd of the Hills, call to reconfirm 722-1206

(TBD) First Presbyterian service, contact Rev. Jill 584-1455

For more December fun see our calendar on the back!

Chamber Adds Membership Director

-Sierra Ward

We were thrilled to have Kate's help this summer with her expertise in tourism, but now that she's moved on we have begun to see that we need a person to really connect with our membership. Leigha and I are both super busy, and while there will never be enough time for everything, we know that our membership is our life blood! We are super excited to build this position and we know that Thomas Golden will be a great fit with his substantial non-profit experience. Most recently he was at the Homestake Opera House but he's also worked for many other non-

profits in his life. He's super friendly and we look forward to him beating feet on the street to help our membership be as connected as possible. Thomas will be the main contact for all things membership, sponsorship and member event. As well as visiting Lead (and area) businesses and better connecting the community we look forward to adding a great person to our team!

Thomas will also be continuing to develop our new membership and sponsorship program at the Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center. You can drop him a line or come in and visit him Tuesday - Friday 1-5pm.-

NOVEMBER CHAMBER MEMBERS

Thank You to NEW MEMBERS - Energetic Rising **Thank You to RENEWING MEMBERS** - Ainsworth Benning Construction, All Net Connection, Allied Construction, Alpine Impressions, Black Hills & Badlands Tourism Association, Black Hills Pioneer, Black Hills Title, Bloomers Flowers & Cakes, Community Education of the Black Hills, Danny's Plumbing Service, Kieffer Sanitation, Lead Volunteer Fire Dept, Lynn's Dakotamart, Rita Meis, Northern Hills Subway, Pizza Lab, Mickelson Trail Affiliates, Plunder Bling by Jenny Arehart, Re/Max in the Hills, Ritchie Nordstrom, Sander Sanitation, Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center, SD Retailers Association, Simon Contractors, Society of St. Vincent de Paul

You make Lead, Miles Beyond Ordinary!



You're Invited to our

SHOP LOCAL WRAP-UP PARTY

*You've shopped, you've entered -
now come enjoy the party and see if you've won!*

Do not need to be present to win
Thursday 12/17- 5-7pm

Jailhouse Taps

Winterfest '21

January 28-31

LeadMeThere.org/winterfest

NEWS & NOTES

BOXES OF HOPE - Blackstone Lodge & Suites will be doing their annual charity drive again this year. Donations can be brought in starting 11/28 and will go towards Boys & Girls Club, Twin City Animal Shelter and the Lord's Cupboard.

EXPLORE FITNESS & ADVENTURES - Opened a store front space with room for fitness classes and meetings. Check them out at the old Sled Haus building on the way out of town towards Wyoming on 14A.

PUBLIC PLANNING MEETING - We hold our monthly meeting on the third Wednesday at 2pm. If you aren't able to attend but would like a copy of the agenda we're happy to send it and get your ideas via phone or email!

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

Energetic Rising as one of the Lead's newest businesses and one of the "Great behind the Gate". Nicki offers a selection of gifts, crystals, jewelry, specialty items and energetic/chakra healing. Take an afternoon stroll along Main Street and check out Nicki's shop, you won't be disappointed. Call (605) 591-9943 to book your appointment for a healing session.

Mad Mountain Adventures, situated just off 14A inside the Recreational Springs Resort lot, they offer UTV and snowmobile rentals. With a fleet of Polaris machines (maintained and upgraded annually), they have all you need to explore the beautiful Black Hills in either the Summer or Winter. Taking reservations many months in advance, they can accommodate groups of all sizes. Call today (605)578-1878 to book your getaway on the Black Hills trail system!



ENDER-SUE-BEE HIKES THE SHADY SIDE OF LEAD: PT 8

The last installment of our serialized story of growing up in Lead! If you’ve missed the first parts check out www.LeadMeThere.org/newsletter (April was the first story) or stop by and we can print you out past copies. Enjoy!

-Susan (Enderby) Szutz

Day after day I lived my routine of hiding and evading Marianne Guerre. Within weeks I seemed to know everything about her that could be found out. I had also learned a dozen different ways to get from Central School to my house on South Main Street.

On three occasions I had to stay after school because of some infraction on my part. I was terrible at keeping my mouth shut and often talked during class which got me ten minutes of detention. Failing to do my math homework would get me an extra fifteen minutes! When I had to stay late after school I was always worried that Marianne would already be home, or nearly home and so instead of going down and crossing Main Street (where she might be likely to cross paths with me) I would stay on the shady side of the town. On one of those days I decided to go up Addie Street. That was dumb – Addie was so steep! I didn’t see Marianne, but it took almost an hour to trudge up that hill and get home. I would have to find another way home.

The next week when I got in trouble and had to stay late, I decided to go up the Siever Street Stairs right across from the Catholic Convent. I knew about these stairs because that is where my parents had lived when I was born. I decided that stairs might make the hike up Addie more bearable than trying to walk straight up the street.

My mother had told me that the house they lived in when I was born was 98 steps from Wall Street below, or 88 steps from Lower McClellan Street above. I had to stop and rest several times before I got to the house, but when I finally did I looked at it inquisitively. It was so tiny, and concealed by trees, almost invisible from the street below. Mom had told me that it had a kitchen that just fit a table for my four brothers and parents. It had had one tiny bedroom where my two older brothers slept on bunk beds, a tiny front porch enclosed with windows where my two younger brothers slept and my parents had slept on a sofa bed in the living room. I wondered how they’d moved in all the furniture since I could barely drag myself up the stairs! As it turned out hiking up stairs was almost as bad as trudging straight up the street. I had to find another way.

The third time I had to stay after school with a girl named Stacy. She saw that I was loitering around after we were finally released. I told her that I didn’t want to go up Main Street because there was a girl I was afraid of. She asked where I lived and I told her that I lived by the high school. She suggested that I take a shortcut home by way of her house. She said she knew a way we didn’t have to climb Addie or the stairs and that she lived near the high school too. I had never heard of this route. She didn’t know the names of any of the streets that she took, but she assured me it would solve my problems. I felt like I knew Lead pretty well, but I was excited to find a new route.

We left and went towards the South Lead cemetery – the opposite direction from where I lived, I was skeptical, but she assured me that

we would turn and go back toward the high school eventually. We went down Addie Street to Gold Street and then up and up and up. It was worse than the Addie Street route! Finally we were at the top of the hill at South Lead Cemetery. I could see Prouse’s Hilltop Grocery in the distance. This wasn’t anywhere near the High School! What?!

When I paused to catch my breath she said, “We turn here and you’re almost at the High School.”

I knew where we were, and the high school was nowhere around here. We turned and started up an even steeper hill – Summit Street. We trudged on and on. I had driven on this road before, but now it seemed so steep that I marveled that a car could even go up this street. I must be steeper than Spark Street or even Short Street! It was like a hill in a Dr. Suess book! I couldn’t believe this poor girl had to do this every day. I thought I lived a long way from school, but this was awful! We finally arrived at the top of the hill and she announced that she was home. It had taken us forty five minutes to get there!

“Just follow this road till you know where you’re at your house,” she told me. “You’ll eventually end up at the Mountain Top Football Field above the high school, and you can find your way from there.”

Fortunately it was a flat from her house to the high school. From Mountain Top Field it was downhill to my house. The whole trip had taken me an hour and twenty five minutes. Some shortcut! But, on the plus side, there was no sign of Marianne Guerre.

One dreary Tuesday in April almost everyone in my class failed the review spelling test miserably. Mrs. Wolf was furious. She did her famous foot stomping dance and then sternly told us that we would all stay after and write every word we missed on the test fifty times, and she didn’t care how long it took. For me it was going to take a very, very long time.

I was dreading having to walk up Addie Street to avoid going by Marianne’s house. The clock ticked by. It was four o’clock and I wasn’t even half way through this assignment. At 4:30 I couldn’t believe that Mrs. Wolf was not relenting and allowing us to go home. I had never heard of kids being kept past 4:00. It was ten minutes after five when I finished the last of my missed words and boy, did I know those words backwards and forwards! When I was finally out on the campus and contemplating the dreadful trudge up Addie Street I looked down toward Guerre’s house. Marianne would have been home since before 4:00. Most mining families ate dinner by 4:30 or five. Dads that worked in the mine came home by 3:30 and after a hard day’s work of climbing up raises and walking down drifts and manhandling heavy machinery, they weren’t going to wait any later than 4:30 for their dinner. If they were night shift they left for work by 5:15 so they would also need to eat an early dinner. Since Marianne’s dad was a miner were probably just finishing dinner by 5:00. If I ran past her house she probably wouldn’t even see because they would be sitting at the dinner table.

I stood at the corner of the cam-

pus for several minutes trying to get the courage up to just run past her house and up to Main Street. Finally I decided to take my chances. I bolted down the street like greased lightning. I barely slowed down to cross Julius street and raced up the hill to Main. I looked over my shoulder as I started up the Julius street between the Hospital and Miners and Merchants bank across from what is now the Stampmill restaurant. No one had come out of the Guerre house to give chase. When I turned to look from the corner at the Western Drug, (where the Stampmill patio is today) I decided that if Marianne had not busted out of her house and come after me, then I was safe. It would be so wonderful to walk up Main Street after all these months. I breathed a deep sigh of relief!

It had snowed earlier that day, maybe three or four inches, but it had stopped in the afternoon, but it was clear now and getting warmer so the standing snow was quickly melting and making great slushy piles. As I walked along the street I splashed in every pile of slush I found. I had my head down searching for the best slush piles as I got to the Red Owl Grocery store (Black Hills Mining Museum) when suddenly someone grabbed the front of my coat in a wad and yanked me back to reality!

My face was pulled up nose to nose with someone.

“Hey! You’re that kid that called me fatso and ran off!”

I couldn’t believe what was happening. It was Marianne Guerre! I was so shocked I couldn’t even really be adequately afraid! Why was she so late coming home from school? What was she doing here at 5:00? The shock wore off quickly and made room for abject terror! I was about to be pounded, right here on main street in front of God and everybody! “Marianne, I didn’t call you fatso or anything else.” I stammered out in defense.

“Yeah? Well then why did you run off, you little weasel?” She was still clutching the front of my blue fur coat “I was scared, Cindy had said that you’d pound anybody for just looking at you,” I gasped.

“I don’t pound people just for the fun of it. I only pound people that deserve it,” she yelled at me so close to my face I could feel her hot breathe. “I don’t deserve it. I didn’t call you anything,” I whined.

“Why did you run that day at the church?” she demanded.

“I was scared. You told Beth that you were going to pound me if you ever caught me.”

She released her grip a bit and pushed me back to get a better look at me.

“Where did you disappear to that day at the church? You just vanished into thin air.”

“I... I.... I was hiding in the youth chapel,” I stammered.

“I looked there. Where were you?”

“Um, um,” I didn’t really want to tell her in case I should ever need to hide there again.

She tightened her grip again and pulled me closer and angrily demanded “Where?!”

I didn’t want to lie, I mean after all, God had answered my prayers that day and I didn’t think He was keen on lying.

“In a secret compartment. I don’t know how to tell you.”

Out of nowhere she actually got kind of friendly and let me go.

“That was a pretty slick trick kid. It really was like you just vanished into thin air,” she said calmly. “And man can you run fast. I mean, I thought I was fast, but you out ran me on that hill the first day and in that church

like a lightning bolt.”

“I didn’t even know I could run that fast,” I answered.

“You must’a been really scared.”

“I was,” I admitted.

“Well that’s the way I like it,” she said with a sternness returning to her voice. “Keep ‘em scared and keep ‘em in line.” Then she softened again, “You really didn’t call me fatso?”

“No Marianne, I would never do that. Really!” I pleaded.

“How do you know my name?” She put her face close to mine again.

“Everyone knows you. You’re the toughest girl in high school.”

“They think I’m the toughest girl in high school?” she asked a little taken aback. “Do you think I’m the toughest?”

“Of course. Why do you think I ran?”

“Well I am, and Don’t. You. Forget. It, kid!” she said as she jabbed a finger on my chest with each word. “And another thing,” she paused for effect, “I don’t pound kids that don’t deserve it.”

I let out a monstrous sight of relief. “So you don’t have anything to worry about from here on out. Quit hanging around with stupid people that call other people names just for the fun of it, and you’ll be fine. What’s your name, kid?”

I couldn’t believe my ears. She was actually being nice to me. All these months of sneaking around and hiding and contriving, and all it took to avert a pounding was telling the truth!?

“Ah....Susan.”

“Well see that your friends don’t do anything so stupid again and I’ll even keep an eye out for ya, kid.”

“I will! Really I will!”

“If you ever cross me kid, you’ll get the pounding of a lifetime,” she finished and walked away.

And just like that it was over. All the fear, the terror, and the sneaking around and hiding for the last four months – over. I could walk up Main Street and go to the movies and the library and the pool anytime I wanted to. I could dawdle in the slush piles, and gawk at the window displays, and just be a normal kid again.

That night as I was laying in bed I got out my diary and wrote down all the amazing things that I had learned from that adventure with Marianne Guerre.

-How to be on time.

-How to pay attention to all the little details about the things going on around you.

-A dozen different ways to get from Central school to my house, and a hundred new streets around town that I never knew existed.

-New places to hide I’d never even thought to look for.

-How lucky I was just to live at the other end of Main street and not at the top of Summit Street like Stacy.

-That Bullies aren’t that bad. I mean really she was only threatening to give me what she thought I deserved, but she was willing to listen to my side of the story.

-God does answer prayers when you really need it!

And most of all, I learned that you can learn a lot of very useful stuff from hard times.

See reverse for an epilogue from the author.

We hope you enjoyed reading this story about growing up in Lead! If you have a great story send it our way!

NOTES FROM THE DIRECTORS



Sierra Ward, Executive Director

You'd think by now that we human beings would be used to the cycles and crush of time, but no matter how old we get, it always seems to surprise us how slowly, and quickly, time passes. I'm shocked that somehow in a year that felt interminably long, we made it to the end.

December is always a time of reflection for me, how did the year go? What could we have done better? What are we most proud of? This year more than any in my working career forced me to be on my tip toes and constantly lose enough to pivot in a different direction. I'll be honest, I kind of like a little bit of chaos and change so while this year was a smidge over the top, it was a wonderful learning opportunity. We had to find ways to support our membership while being quarantined in April, we had to find ways to support our members as many of them reopened in May. The summer brought its own chaos as the Black Hills welcomed skads of visitors and very little staff to support them. We were able to utilize the Lead Visitor Center in a way we've never been able to for our membership - plugging the town and all our cool businesses! We had to change our events or postpone them, and deal with the fall-out that all created. We tried to be creative and find ways to overcome all the obstacles of 2020. I am proud of our Chamber team, we navigated many difficulties but we're closing out the year having accomplished so much! 2021 will undoubtedly bring its own set of difficulties but I have high hopes that Lead will persevere and come out ahead!

Comments? Questions? Suggestions? sierra@LeadMeThere.org



Leigha Patterson, Assistant Director.

I am super excited for this December! So many people are in anticipation waiting for this year to be over because of all the negativity that came with it. But for me, it is another year coming to an end with the exciting unpredictability of what the New Year will bring. I do not have any specific desire for this year to be over. Every situation is subjective to emotion and it is up to you to react. I saw a post on Facebook (or maybe it was one of Sierra's emails) that said something like - You can be happy or depressed by the snow, but in the end you have the same amount of snow. So embrace and accept the changes that this year brought. It sure is difficult to do that, but we will never forget 2020!

Shop Local will be kicking off soon and if you did not get a chance to see my shopping list in last month's newsletter, make sure to go on over to www.LeadMeThere.org/newsletter or www.LeadMeThere.org/ShopLocal to see all the fabulous items Lead's small businesses have to offer. The more we can support small businesses especially this year, the better. It not only helps them and their families, but you as well and the community! Have a safe and Happy Holiday season! Questions and/or comments? Reach out to me at 584-3100 or leigha@leadmethere.org.



Thomas Golden, Membership Director

I am excited for the opportunity to serve as the Membership Director for LACC and SLHVC. Since moving to Lead just a short year and a half ago, I have enjoyed becoming more a part of the community and have sought to better know the people here. This job is a perfect opportunity to take that desire to the next level.

I look forward to being out and about to visit with members on a regular basis, but until then, here is a bit about me. I am a veteran of the United States Navy and worked as a logistics specialist in Sicily, Florida, and Afghanistan during my seven years of service. My wife and I have three children who keep us busy. I have an abiding passion for the arts which I exercise through writing plays and novels and by serving as an adjunct instructor of theatre at the BHSU Rapid City Campus.

These two organizations have a lot to offer through memberships, sponsorship opportunities and more through LACC and SLHVC. The Chamber seeks to enrich and encourage both existing businesses and new endeavors alike, looking together to a bright economic future for our community. When you support the Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor's Center, you are making an investment in the legacy and heritage of Lead. There is such a rich history here and no end to the opportunities for entertainment, development, and personal enrichment in our community-- we thank you for partnering with us as we share this absolute gem of a town with the world!

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

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ENDER-SUE-BEE EPILOGUE

When Sierra said she needed some material to fill a virtually empty newsletter during the shut down in April, I was stunned. The Chamber newsletter didn't seem the venue for what I think of as a children's adventure. She pointed out that everyone loves Ralphie in "The Christmas Story" and who can't relate to the trials and tribulations of childhood? She also pointed out that it was a story about Lead!

As I edited the story for the newsletter I couldn't help but want to go back to all those places in Lead that I had told about so long ago. I had remembered the retaining wall across from the City Hall (where my plum thicket observation post was) as looming probably 60 or 70 feet over the street far below. Good grief! It's probably only fifteen feet above the sidewalk at the highest point and ten feet from the street at City Hall! The plum thicket is still there, though some boxelder suckers are about to over take it.

There was a freight depot and Twin City Ready Mix where the Caledonia Apartments are today. What a network of railroad tracks were there! From the freight depot back down Railroad and then a switching line to go up that spur of a road that runs in front to the Golden Hills Hotel where the Homestake freight warehouses were and another that went down Miners Avenue to drop freight at those warehouses, then back across the top of Glendale Avenue to go out to Sugarloaf trailhead or zag back to go down Lower Addie Streeeet and all the way back to the Homestake surface works!

The distance from the Central School to "Stacy's" house at the top of Summit Street is an incredible distance for a little kid to walk. The entire trip from Central school up Gold street, up Summit Street and on to Mountain Top Field and down to my house is a little over one mile. And we all went home and back for lunch each day! No wonder kids in the fifties and sixties were so scrawny!

The story about the Methodist church is true except I don't remember how I got up into that attic or how I got down, but I was hiding in that attic! If there really isn't a pull down ladder there that is poetic license and not lying! Climbing up the bookcase is plausible because I have done that elsewhere in a pinch. The truth is probably that the ceiling is so low that I stood on a table. Everything else has been reduced in height by my adult vision.

Sadly the house where my parents lived on the Siever Street stairs when I was born, is long gone, as are the stairs. I would love to stand there and revel at that sight again. It makes my knees hurt to think of my mother trudging up and down those stairs when she was pregnant with me. Maybe that's where my love of walking and climbing came from!

It's been very gratifying to have people stop me on the street and tell me how much they enjoyed the story and to hear comments strangers have shared with Sierra. Lead was an amazing place to grow up.

Sierra has made me love my amazing hometown and trial ridden childhood. I hope you enjoyed the story of Endersuebee and the Blue Fur Coat,

DECEMBER 2020

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
29	30	1 Judging for LIGHT UP LEAD	2 7pm Rod & Gun Club Meeting Judging for LIGHT UP LEAD	3 Awards for LIGHT UP LEAD	4 Terry Peak: Open- ing Weekend (4-6)	5 9am Northern Hills Prospectors @ SLHVC*
6	7 5pm City Commission @ City Hall	8	9 7pm Tree Lighting with Santa on Main St	10 8:15am SLHVC & LACC Board Meeting	11 Terry Peak: Open full time	12 10am Holiday Gift Workshop for K-6 kids, DHI*
13	14	15	16 2pm Public Plan- ning Meeting: Q1 events incl. Win- terfest @ SLHVC*	17 5-7pm Chamber Mixer @ Jailhouse Taps, SHOP LOCAL wrap up	18	19 9-3 Makers Mar- ket @ SLHVC* 11:45-2:45 Christ- mas Market @ Sled Haus
20	21 - 5pm City Commission @ City Hall 5:30pm Blue Christmas @ SLHVC*	22	23	24 <i>Christmas Eve</i> LACC* open 9am- noon	25 <i>Christmas</i> LACC* closed	26
27	28	29	30	31 <i>New Year's Eve</i> LACC* open 9am- noon	1 <i>New Year's Day</i> LACC* closed	2

*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

WEEKLY ITEMS:
Mondays:
Kiwanis Meetings - Monday evenings at 5:30pm at the Christian Ministry Center. Catered dinner and program for \$10.

Tuesdays:
Poker for Fun - Texas Hold'em, 7pm at Hangar 7 Lounge at Blackstone Lodge.

Wednesdays:
Trivia Night - 6pm at Jailhouse Taps on Siever Street.

Thursdays:
Beer Bingo - 3pm at Jailhouse Taps on Siever Street.

OTHER DECEMBER EVENTS:

3-5 & 10-12, **Christmas Tours** of the Adams House Museum. See Deadwood-History.com for more info and tickets

5 -5-7pm, **Community Christmas Dinner** @ Lead Assembly of God Church (605) 584-2960 for more info


12/19 - **Adventure & Dinner** with Explore Fitness & Adventures. Visit Facebook to see their new classes and more events and info!

SAVE THE DATES: January
-Golden Fold - Monday, January 4 at 10:30am, SLHVC

Lead Area Chamber of Commerce
501(c)6 - (605)584-3110 - Office Hours 9am-5pm M-F
Sierra Ward, Executive Director
sierra@leadmethere.org
Leigha Patterson, Assistant Director
leigha@leadmethere.org
Thomas Golden, Membership Director
thomas@leadmethere.org
Mission To promote and enhance to opportunities for its membership and the community; to encourage the growth of existing industries and businesses while giving all proper assistance to any new firms or individuals ... to encourage and promote a positive, balanced and vibrant local economy...

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




OFFICE FOR RENT
2020 has changed the way a lot of us work. If you're downsizing we might be able to help! The Sanford Lab Homestake Visitor Center has an 10x13 of-office available. Includes big windows, furniture, internet, VOIP phone, access to the copier, coffee and water service, signage, and free facility rentals as needed. Other perks include storage and network space. Email Sierra for more info.

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Lead Area Chamber of Commerce
160 West Main Street
Lead, SD 57754





Ace Hardware's
**LIGHT UP
LEAD**

Christmas Light Decorating Contest
Come visit our cozy well-plowed, Christmas Village!
See map of contenstants and more information
LeadMeThere.org/LightUpLead



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