

SKOE UPDATE - 1980

The gift of laughter and the gift of friendship are enjoyed by these families. Together we are the descendants of Ener and O'Lena Skoe. Our lives have taken some different paths this year with marriages, births, school, work, and retirement. I hope this update causes us to feel a part of each other's lives.

Each year brings changes to our lives. In February an old family friend, Christine Hansen, died. She and her husband had been friends of Ener and Lena Skoe from very early days. When they were young the Skoe and Hansen children had been school mates and swimming partners.

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Earl and Vera's life was very eventful. Vera's mother, Annie Urness, died on April 9, after a long illness. The burial followed the family tradition, with services at Hope Lutheran Church, Northome, and burial at Bergville Cemetery.

Earl went to St. Cloud for routine hernia repair surgery; found the problem complicated by rectal cancer. He will go back later to have the hernia surgery completed. He has not let this slow him down (as anyone in Northome could testify). Oh yes! He was re-elected Mayor of Northome and continues his many civic duties.

Ralph left early in the year for another 3-year assignment in West Berlin for M. T. S. The family stayed to complete the school year. Ralph came home on business and Kathy entertained at a surprise 40th birthday party, complete with family, cousins, business associates, and old pals from Northome days. In August the entire family moved to West Berlin, but Kathy returned in September because of the death of her father, Sylvester Rono of Sleepy Eye, MN. The family finds

that being in Europe has many advantages. They are becoming a bi-cultural family. We've also heard that they welcome visitors, friends or family from the States.

Phil and Irene St. Louis have committed themselves to a new venture. Stepping out in faith, they have started with several other families, a Home Mission Church, Community in Christ Lutheran Brethren. May they be successful as fishers of men in this religious experience.

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As is usual in our family, no year turns out to be just an ordinary year. Stanton and Beatrice have continued their active life as dancers, square and round. In December during a routine 6-month physical a recurrence of her cancer of 17 years ago was found in her lungs. She was immediately started on therapy, her family rallied around her, and at the end of 1980 she was doing very well.

They enjoy their life and work in Kelliher because Rodney and Richard work there full time--Richard in the Implement and Oil business. Because of his business success (I.H.) Richard won a trip to Jamaica. Rodney is involved in the timber business. In the winter Donald joins the timber business.

Also, Pat reached the magic age of 40; they are fortunate to have Thelma, from Guatamala, as their live-in help.

Jim and Barbara Lund are contemplating a move back to Wisconsin from Maryland. In the meantime, Barbara has returned to part time teaching, with a course in Human Relations at Frostburg College.

On August 9th Rodney Wayne Skoe and Sarah Mason Hoagberg (b. April 15, 1954) were married in Kelliher, Minnesota.

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Stan and Bena began their first full year of retirement. They enjoyed many trips to Minnesota to visit with their families. Stan, being on the board of directors of the Toro Credit Company based in Minneapolis, provided the incentive for some of the trips. They took an extended vacation in Florida.

In September Bena celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of her teaching days in one-room rural schools in District No. 1 - Itasca County. She had a chance to share some of her memories with the teacher in Linnaea's 3rd grade class (Mr. Fishbacher, a collector of old school memorabilia) and his students. When she mentioned the two little houses on the two far corners of the clearing, a little boy asked, "But what did you do in winter?"

The three sons and their families had a surprise birthday party on December 2nd--a fun day in advance of Bena's birthday.

For Chip and Pat life is always busy and happy. They took a trip to Maryland to visit Pat's sister's family, the Lunds--on the way home they visited Chip's parents, the Petzels, in Michigan.

Randy and Sue's big event was the birth of their third child; Erik Abraham Van Oosten Petzel was born on May 10, 1980. On May 11, his sister Andrea and his brother Aaron sat with him on Sue's hospital bed and used their fingers as pacifiers. Such early contact is a bonding experience that is most rewarding.

For Conrad and Lois life went on at a normal pace. Conrad continues to enjoy his work at Dayton's. Lois works as a Nursing Supervisor at the Nicollet Convalescent Home.

Linnaea and Joshua spent over a week at the Petzel home in Michigan. We think the older Petzels had the most fun.

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Fall was a busy season for Stanley and Rose.
On September 6, 1980 their grandson Craig McConnachie
was married to Laurie Gross in Palmdale, California.

In October one of life's biggest changes occurred.
Stanley retired from Brodie Meters (Brooks). They had
a "Norwegian Retirement" party for him, complete with
family, friends, and co-workers. I didn't know Norweg-
ians knew how to retire!

He really hasn't retired; he works some for Brodie
Meters--and also spends his spare time on his hobbies,
rocks, etc. A retirement gift was a TV set to keep him
company in the garage.

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In March Tony and Marie Rozycki enjoyed a trip
to Africa. Most of their time was spent on a safari ac-
ross the wild animal reserves.

Anthony continues to work for the I.R.S. in the
Twin Cities--he also has begun cross country skiing.

John and Sunny have so many projects--carpenter-
ing, building, animals, plants. Seth and Myles are be-
coming experts at all kinds of trades.

Michael is living in Kingman, Arizona, and has
purchased a home there.

Mary Ann was married to Stephen Nichol Gerberding
(born April 30, 1957--German and Irish descent) in
St. Paul's Catholic Church in St. Cloud on June 5, 1980.
Stephen's parents are the Reverend George Gerberding
and Isabel Nichol Gerberding of Excelsior. Steve and
Mary Ann live, work, and attend school in Minneapolis.

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Emilie has really had some career changes. She
has been a student at Itasca Community College and has
completed several classes including the course, Nursing

Assistant. She has been working part-time as a nursing assistant at Leisure Hills. Her children and families treated her to a night at the Chanhassen Dinner Theatre on her 60th birthday, complete with a specially written poem.

Larry turned 40 in January and then proceeded to prove that life begins at 40. He went skiing at Aspen, Colorado and then at Park City, Utah with Cush, Karen, Tom, and Peg. Larry continues his work in real estate investments while his son Steve attends St. Cloud College and works part time. Lori is in Junior High School in Wayzata.

Ron, who seems to be quite civic-minded, won the Private Enterprise Award given by Minnesota Power and Light and also threw his hat in the ring by running for Republican State Representative in District 3B.

Dave and Mona became the parents of a second daughter, Jean Ann Karkela, born October 16, 1980. Did Emilie ever think females would dominate the grandchildren?

* * * *

You surprised everyone, Ray, and hosted the cousins' Christmas party. It was a little early and hit deer hunting weekend (sorry about that, Wayne) and Hal-lowe'en. Anyway, after some super food (the Skoe children cook as well as their parents --maybe better) we rolled up the rugs and danced the night away. For those not there--you missed a great evening of fun and conversation (politics were kept to a minimum, and religion too).

With inflation and the high costs of equipment, it sounds reasonable that the engineer, Ray, would be trying to design some of his own equipment for the rice paddies. Patents anyone? A digger to clean out ditches and a land-water paddle boat are several of his innovations. He also made some light fixtures and other accessories for his new home.

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ties, and--yes--even those events which caused heartaches. This is our story, being written not only for those of us now living, but for the future generations.

The Value of Family Rituals

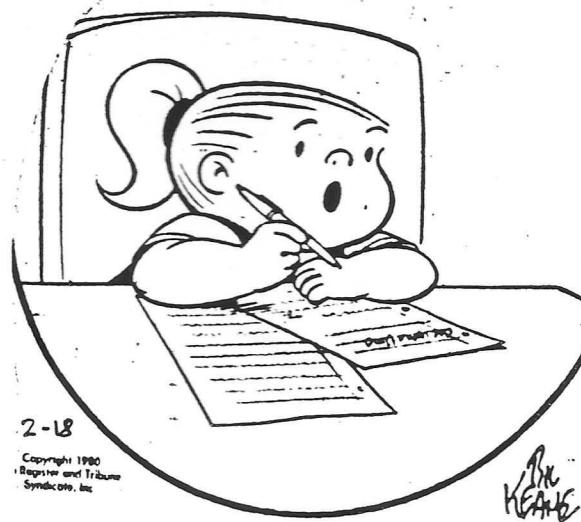
Many families have personal ceremonies which, to an outsider, may seem mystifying or silly. But these rituals — stories or jokes or observances — can have deep and vital meaning as part of the pattern of family life.

Experts point out that whereas church and community used to be the focus of traditions that knit people together, today's family bears most of that obligation. But with each member of the family having so many outside interests, the concept of rituals is being lost.

What is a family ritual? Many families have them and don't know it: birthday celebrations, Thanksgiving

feasts, family reunions. Others have special rituals: A grandfather takes his youngest grandchild for the traditional walk in the woods each spring; a couple help their children mark the transition from summer's end to school's start with an annual picnic. Many families have ritual "jokes" or "sayings" that turn off arguments or turn on laughter.

According to sociologist Dr. Brent Miller, rituals serve important purposes: They preserve the continuity of family traditions; they model proper behavior in certain situations; they serve as a link between the generations; and they help to pass on family values.



'I'm writing a story, but I can't think of what to put after 'Once Upon A Time.' "

Emilie Karkela's 60th Birthday
Poem

"In This There Is Love"

11/20/80

Birthdays are a celebration of life
Memories of happy times, reminders of strife,
We gather together with one we hold dear,
In honor of Emilie's 60th year.
Take a trip in the past to years gone by
And open the door where memories lie.
In this there is love.....

Born in 1920 as Emilie J. Skoe.
She soon became her parents' pride and joy.
In Bergville they had but a one-room school
For readin' and writin' and the Golden Rule.
Then on she went to Grand Rapids High....
To gain more insight to the who, what, and why?

Who but Emilie would go to work at old "Poull"
To begin a life, exciting and new
A miracle happened, she met Stanley there.
From a spark to a lasting love they would share.
Though he had few faults, he had a tenor.
Playing his accordion brought Emilie near
side by side, they built their new home
Where their five happy children could learn
With the business in the living room and other everywhere
And crazy square tiles on the floor, to hide the hair.
Remembering the picnics we used to take.

To Riverside Park, Kom-On-On-Beach and Island Lake
in this there is love.

And oh what a book-keeper Emilie made
Helping others in the business they'd made
A gal of many talents, she was known to all
Until the day she and Lillian attempted to paper the wall.
She cooked and she kept the house nice and spiffy
But when it came time for dishes
She'd be found in the biffy.

Her life took a turn when she passed away
trying to decide wherein her destiny lay.

A job at the school soon came her way
Selling kids lunch tickets to help fill the day.
Religion, Eastern Star, Elections, and such
Kept her busy and active, keeping in touch

He said with conviction and eyes that shine
"I'm going to be a card at age 59.

"I'm starting right now, I'll soon be an aide to a nurse.
Now don't get excited, things could be worse."

I know what I'm doing, I've set my sights high.
I'll get my certificate or know the reason why.

Next came Leisure Hills upon graduation
Nursing the patients with deep dedication.
With time left for classes in math and poetry,
And loving her 10 grandchildren tenderly.

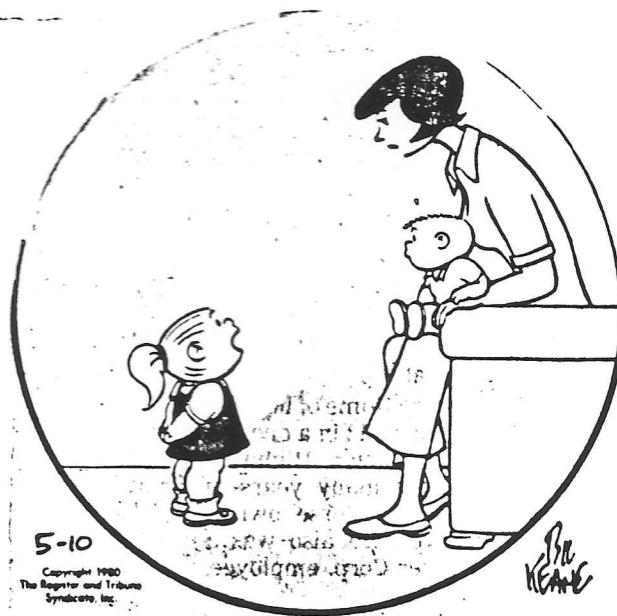
She bikes, swims, ice skates, and even tried taekki.
Who could attempt all these things - but she?

As we celebrate the birthday of our mom, Grandma
and friend,

All of our love and best wishes we send.

She treasures the memories we've shared the past years
The sorrows, the laughter, the joy, and the tears.

She looks to the future with hope and with joy
Because God sent us his blessing in Emilie Skele.
In this there is love....



"Was there an older generation when you were
little, Mommy?"

Ron Karkela files for office

Ron Karkela, a lifelong resident of this area, has filed for the office of Minnesota State Representative in District 3-B.

Ron is a small businessman owning and operating two Minit Marts. Karkela is on the Grand Rapids Chamber of Commerce board of directors, a member of the Jaycees (state delegate and board member), Star of the North Lions club board member, past Kiwanis board member, an active Mason in Itasca Lodge #208, and member of the Zion Lutheran church Stewardship committee. Karkela is the 1980 recipient of the MP&L Distinguished Service award for Private Enterprise.

Ron has been active in Independent-Republican politics since student campaign involvement. Most recently, he has been a delegate to the county, district and state Republican conventions and is serving as Itasca county vice chairman.

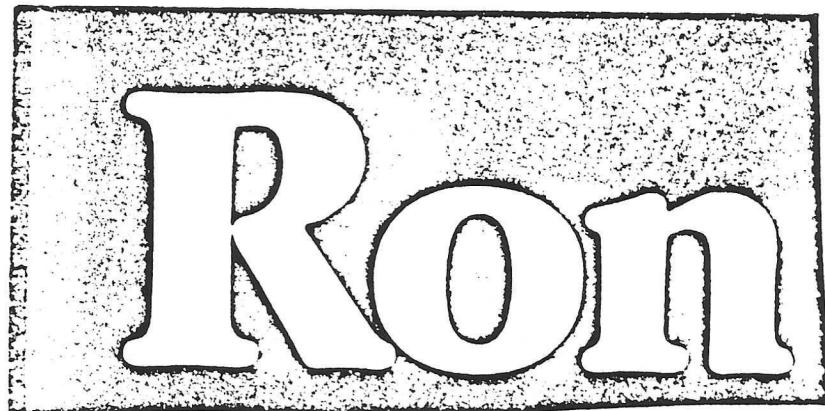
His educational background includes attendance at Itasca State Junior college and graduation from the University of Minnesota and the Federal Aviation Administration Air Traffic Control school. Prior to going into his own business, Ron worked at the Regional Air Traffic Control center in Farmington.

Identifying his reason for seeking office, Karkela says that "It's time the district had a legislator who is willing to listen to the people and work together with fellow residents to find solutions to shared problems." Karkela is concerned with economic problems. Inflation has created a new class of citizens, "the working poor," who in turn realize fewer jobs, higher prices and increased taxation. He feels state government should be an "example setter" in managing its fiscal responsibilities and priorities.

Expansion of employment opportunities and diversification of industry on the Range, Karkela also feels are necessary concerns for the good health of community, district and state.

Ron and his wife Linda (Budrow) and their three children reside in Grand Rapids.

- Thursday, July 17, 1980



for legislature

(Issued and paid for by the Committee to Elect Ron Karkela. Can You Tell the Difference? Go to Ron Karkela, or...Graham)



Skoe, Fisher, Malterud Win City Elections

Northome will have a new mayor, despite the lack of candidates on the ballot, as Earl T. Skoe was written in on the ballot by 96 voters in Tuesday's election. Skoe is presently on the City Council, creating a vacancy there. The procedure that will follow is that a new councilman will be appointed after the first of the year.

Two council terms were up, those of Gary Fisher and Robert Malterud. Both incumbents filed, along with a newcomer to the ballots, Henry Lord. The tally is as follows: Fisher 77, Malterud 89 and Lord 54. Thus, the councilmen serving four year terms are the incumbents, Bob Malterud and Gary Fisher.



ROBERT MALTERUD



EARL SKOE



THANK YOU

For your write-in votes in Tuesday's election. I will do my best to serve you during the next two years.

EARL SKOE

OUR MAN STAN

You know we hoped as the days passed bye
those days would drag instead of fly.

But here we are and the days have gone
now it's time to cheer a friend so fond.

Stan's a husband, a father, a hell of a man!
a great worker, a master, a guy with a plan;

A rock hound, a builder, a mechanic of note,
if he ran for President he would sure get our vote!

Often with tools that were wrong
or parts that were gone;

With seals that would leak
and gears that are weak;

Through days that were hot
and engineering ideas that were not;

The job always got done
with an ease that looked fun.

From Alaska to Korea, all the states of the west,
Stan's work will always be known as the very best.

It's time now to stop, your work's about done,
lay back, relax and pursue your own fun.

Start and finish jobs only your own,
sleep late, feel great, walk away from the phone.

Head for your cabin in Cambria Pines,
forget your tools and long traffic lines.

But when it comes to fishing we don't think you're that great!
so get out on a boat, take your rod, cut your bait;

Drop your line in the water and give it a try,
for as you already know, what you don't catch you can buy!

We know you will always have a concern
for customers with problems and nowhere to turn.

So those you have trained will pick up the slack
until you are willing and ready to come back.

And back you must come to help us along,
'cause as long as you live you will never be gone.

We will miss you.

P N W TURKEY

Turkeys look at people differently, especially this time of year. This turkey is going to tell you something about Stan's boyhood in Minnesota.

I know you are all asking yourselves how such a young turkey could possibly know anything about Stan's boyhood. Well, it's like this. Stan, as you know, is of Norwegian descent. He's a pretty decent Norwegian. It turns out that the Swedes publish a newspaper for the Norwegians and then they read it to them. This newspaper is distributed in places like Bergen, Trondheim, Oslo, Minneapolis and Seattle. There was a story in this paper about Stan as a boy and this story has been told and retold many times--perhaps some of you have even heard it.

Stan was always an enterprising young man, so when he was a boy he bought a snowmobile or maybe he invented it.

In Seattle we have a Norwegian community called Ballard, where you can't buy ice any more -- the Norwegians forgot the recipe.

Stan's retirement was published in the Norwegian newspaper along with a picture of Stan. When the Mayor of Ballard saw Stan's picture he saw something that was very amazing to him, but since he couldn't read, he couldn't be sure. He took the paper to the Ballard library and the resident Swede confirmed his suspicions. Sure enough, here was a Norwegian, who had lost his block--a real live round-headed Norwegian.

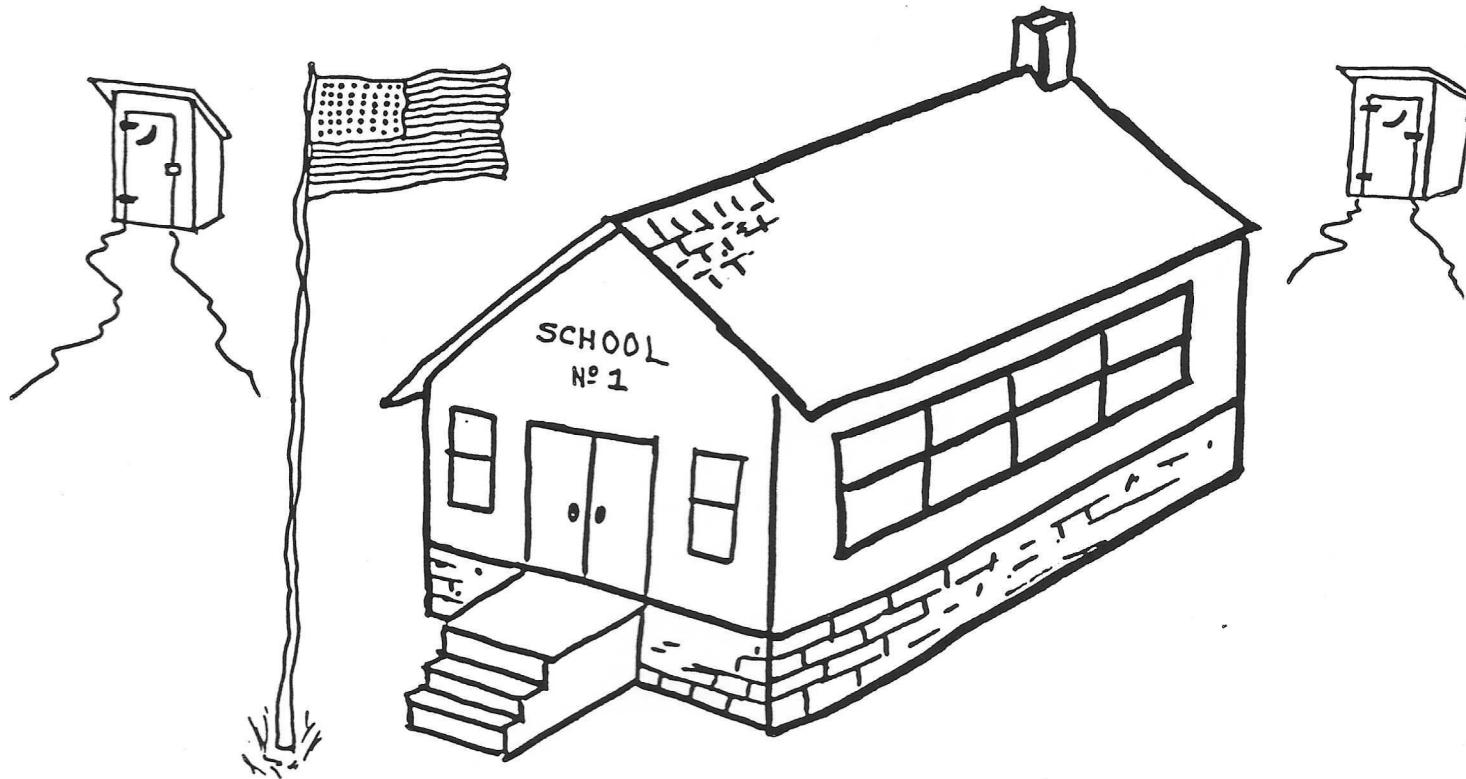
The Mayor then commissioned me to present to Stan this Norwegian Legion of Honor for getting round with the world.

The point of this story is that Stan is smarter than the average Norwegian and was always willing to help. I think we can all attest to that.

Now I'm going to ask all of you to stand and drink a toast to Stan and Rose for a happy and healthy retirement.

SKOL!!

HAPPY 50TH
BENA SKOE PETZEL



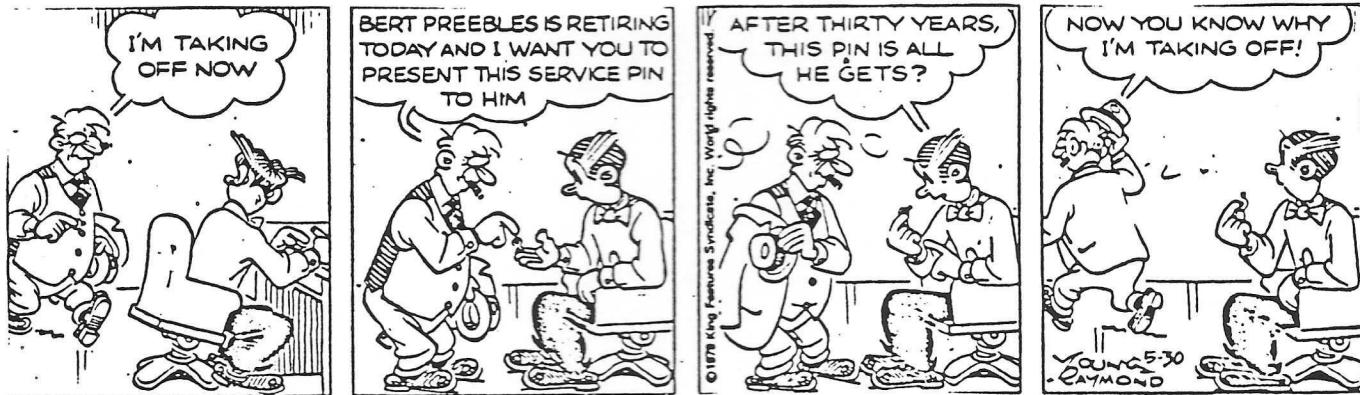
MINNESOTA'S
OUTSTANDING
PIONEER
SCHOOL TEACHER

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SKOL!!



Opinions

July 29, 1997

Be an idealist, not a realist.

Don't compromise your ideals.

Don't let your ideals compromise you.

Don't let your ideals compromise your life.

Don't let your ideals compromise your goals.

Don't let your ideals compromise your dreams.

Don't let your ideals compromise your future.

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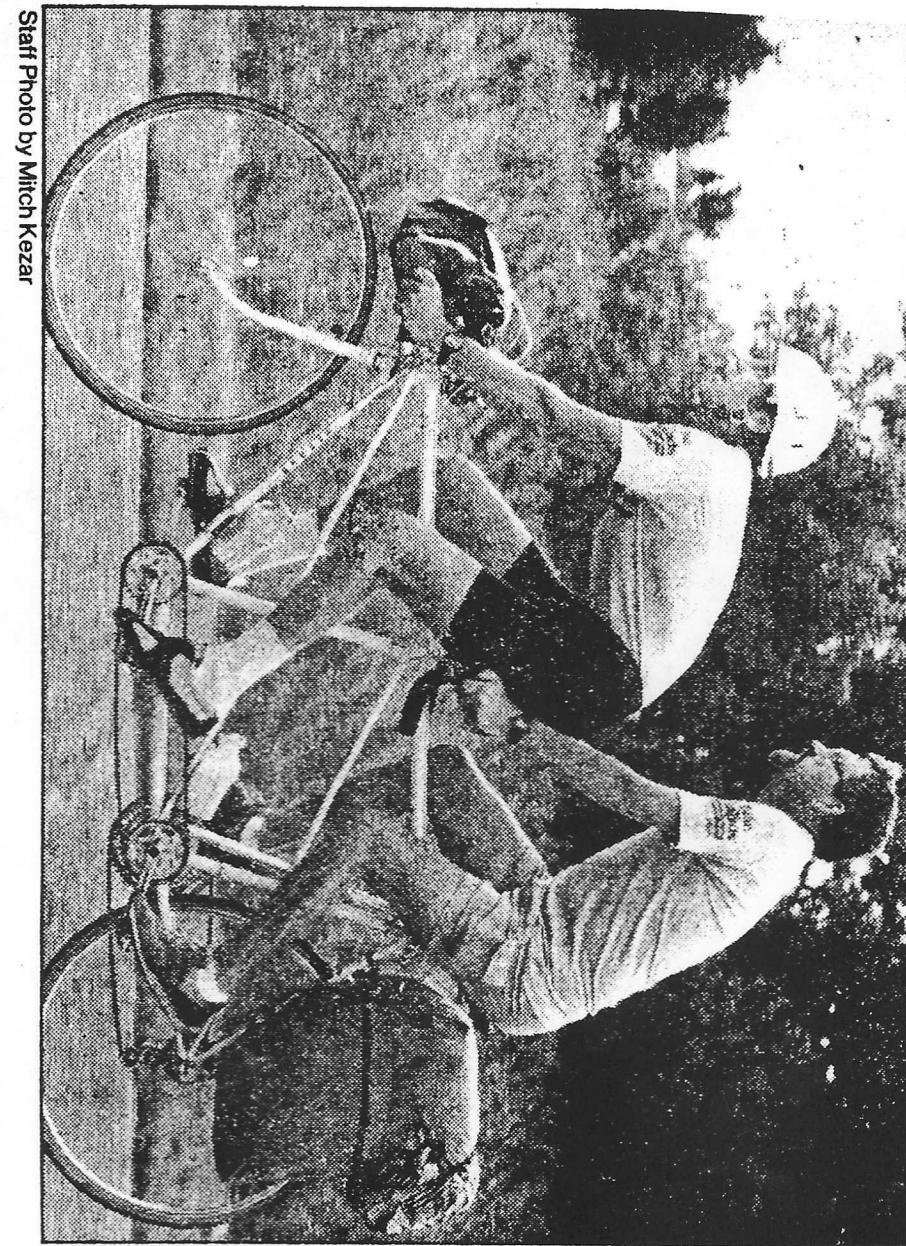
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Staff Photo by Mitch Kezar

Russ Skoe, right, enlisted his son Doug to join him in the People's Biking Expedition on a tandem bicycle.

"Welcome, Grandpa Russ."

Russ and Margaret Skoe's daughter had given birth to twins, a boy and a girl, the couple's first grandchildren.

His wife embraced him when he arrived at the campsite, and together they left for the hospital.

Timeframes aside, the cyclical movement of life confers its renewals on all of us, sometimes at ironic times. Doctors give a man a diagnosis, but the dread of it is muted by the sound of a baby's voice.

Tuesday's sun basted the pilgrims of

the People's Biking Expedition, but was bountiful with its waterfalls, sand beaches and shaded swimming pools.

The Conductor Himself was faced with outright mutiny when he summoned the troupe from under a roaring white waterfall at the old mill pond in Pelican Rapids. Nobody wanted to leave. So he put it to the townspeople, gathered for the birthday celebration of the World's Biggest Pelican, a 30-foot-high statue.

"Tell them they're all honorary

pelicans," somebody yelled.

The deed was done. Honor was preserved. The revolution was avoided, and the bike riders reassembled to head south for Fergus Falls.

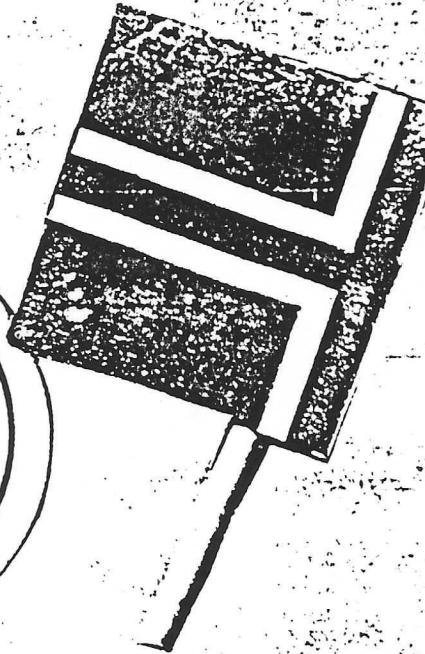
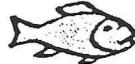
We quacked all the way into town.

—SUSAN GALT, STAFF WRITER
SUGGESTIONS? E-MAIL TO SUGGESTIONS@STARS.TC.MSU.EDU

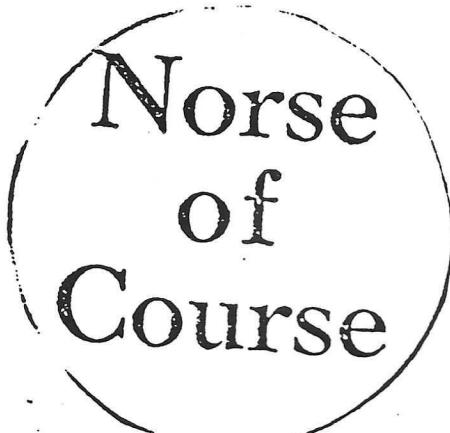
**UFF
DA**



**Legalize
Lutefisk!**



**I've got
a liking,
for a
VIKING!**



**SARDINE
POWER**

