Ernie Konikson of Erskine and his work of art, an Alaskan malamute, commissioned by Stan and Fran Crume for their kennel business on Highway 10 east of Glyndon in 1972. See story on Page 5.

Photo by Faye Crume
President’s Message

Dear Members,

“Happy New Year!!” I hope everyone is enjoying the cold weather. As for me, 20 below is not my idea of fun; I’m waiting for Spring. In the meantime, we’ll all have to do the best we can to just survive.

I’m happy to report that the Historical Society has had another good year thanks to the great job our staff continues to do. I ask CCHS Board of Directors and all CCHS members to join me in thanking the Clay County Commissioners for their financial support. I also want to thank all CCHS members for their continued support.

History is something everyone can be involved in and it doesn’t take much effort because we make history every day whether we are aware of it or not. Yesterday and today are history, and tomorrow will soon be history. Take some time today to record a bit of your own history. A camcorder is an especially great tool for preserving history, and a daily journal could provide a history reference source for yourself and for future generations.

There are a number of things you can do to promote preserving the past: 1.) Ask the “older set” to talk to you about their lives and what they can remember of past generations, 2.) Label your photographs so that your great grandchildren won’t have to wonder who the handsome dude and/or beautiful belle in the picture are, and 3.) Join the Clay County Historical Society, or, if you already belong, invite a friend to join.

Future historians will have a wealth of information if we all spend just a little time recording the everyday events of our lives. Someday, maybe one of us will become famous and historians will want to make a movie out of our life story. However, you don’t have to be famous to hold an important place in history. All of us are a part of the history of Clay County. Try recording events and happenings now while your memories are still strong.

“Yesterday’s Medicine” is the exhibit now showing in the Clay County Museum. The in-house exhibit covers many changes in the field of medicine from the 1870s through today. Stop in and view the homemade wooden (iron) lung from the early 1950s or the violet ray machine dating from the early 1900s. It claimed to cure almost everything.

Best wishes for a bountiful and productive 1993!!

Sincerely,
Kelly Aakre, CCHS Board President

Olson to serve on LRAC Board

Chris Olson, a member of the Clay County Historical Society Board of Directors, was recently selected as one of six new members to the 18 member Lake Region Arts Council. The LRAC board is selected on the basis of arts discipline, background, experience in community leadership and interest in the growth and development of all art forms.

Olson is a Public Information Specialist with the Lake Agassiz Regional Library which serves seven counties in West Central Minnesota. He currently represents the LRAC on the Minnesota Citizens for the Arts Board. He has served on the CCHS Board since last April.
Quack, Quack, Quack

By Pam Burkhardt

Two quack devices are part of the exhibit "Yesterday's Medicine" now showing in our temporary gallery in the lower level of the Hjemkomst Center. A special thanks to Robert McCoy, "phrenologist," of Golden Valley, Minnesota, for providing information on our dubious and real medical items. Sources: Bakken Library, Minneapolis and Notices of Judgement #3441-3460.

VIOLET RAY MACHINE

An imitation leather box lined with purple fabric is labeled White-Cross Violet Ray. Nestled in separate compartments are hollow glass tubes (electrodes) and an electrical unit (coil) shaped like a giant, blunt pencil. The rake-shaped electrode treated the scalp, the y-shaped electrode treated the throat area, and a third was for general use. Plug one of the glass units into the electrical unit, run the electrode over your skin, and you could treat cystitis and rheumatism, remove facial blemishes or dandruff, and stop falling hair. It cost only $1 in the early 1930s! What did you have to lose? Your dollar, of course.

Experiments in the 1890s found certain frequencies of electrical stimulation produced muscular contractions. Similarly, the heating effects of radio waves led to the development of a number of authentic as well as bogus curative devices such as the Violet Ray machine. [The heating of tissues through electrical stimulation is called diathermy. Diathermy, properly used, can be a part of good medical practices.]

In the Violet Ray device, the hand-held coil provided radio energy for a low-pressure gas electrode. Energy was released in the form of heat. At the same time, gas discharges created ozone and ultraviolet light said to be effective in curing many skin diseases. Statements made in circulars provided with the machine suggested "the device would produce pleasing, invigorating, and corrective effects; that it would be effective as a general treatment by stimulating the circulation; that it would be effective for beauty, health, and strength; that it would be efficacious in the treatment of rheumatic pain in the shoulder, nervous disorders, rheumatism, lumbago, and neuritis," among other claims. The Violet Ray device was condemned by the Food and Drug Administration in 1951 stating "the device was not an effective treatment for the conditions stated and implied, and it was not capable of producing the effects claimed."

Ad for a Violet Ray device from ca 1930. Source: Bakken Library, Minneapolis

MAGNECOIL

Another quack device in our collections is the Electronet Company's Magnecoil therapeutic heat blanket. Instructions for treatment appear on the blanket. The patient would wrap up in the blanket and put the boots on their feet.

Promoted as a cure-all in the first half of this century, these blankets were recommended for deafness and constipation and as a cure for liquor, morphine and tobacco addiction. An electric pad and a pair of electric boots accompany our blanket. Gloves were available as well. This device was a pricey $88 in the early 1920s. These therapeutic electric blankets pre-date those sold in the last half of this century for warmth in bed at night.

Center needs Docents

The Hjemkomst Center is looking for docents (tour guides) for the upcoming exhibit "Dinamation: Creatures of Land and Sea." Days available are: Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday. Each day has two shifts, 9:30-11:30 and 12:45-2:45. If you are interested in this unique learning experience, contact Kimberly Vetter at 233-5604.
**Outreach Displays**

- Hitterdal Senior Center: Opens Feb. 10
- Ulen-Hitterdal High School: Opens Feb. 10
- Viking Manor, Ulen: Opens Feb. 10
- Hawley Public Library: Opens Feb. 10
- Glyndon Community Center: Opens Feb. 12
- Moorhead Public Library: Opens Feb. 12

**TIN PAN ALLEY** at the Viking Manor in Ulen features a variety of tinware from our collections. Items include a syrup pitcher, toaster and nutmeg grater.

The Hitterdal Senior Center is PUMPING IRON(S). The display contains an electric iron (14 1/2 lbs), a gas iron (6 lbs) and a sad iron (21 lbs).

**LET'S MAKE AND BAKE** is the display opening at the Hawley Public Library. Artifacts include flour sacks, photo of the Erickson Bakery in Hawley, an oatmeal box and recipes.

**JUST A WHITTLE BIT** of wood carving is at the Glyndon Community Center. Items include a band loom from Norway, an action toy and a plaque with the likeness of former governor Knute Nelson.

The Moorhead Public Library says, "OH, YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL!" Among items featured are dolls from our collections, a hand stitched doll dress from the 1870s and doll dishes.

The Ulen-Hitterdal High School will show FROM HEAD TO TOE displaying men's and women's clothing and accessories from head to toe!

**Artifacts & Donors**

**November/December 1992**

**Donors include:**

- Moorhead: Willard Knapp, Jack Evert, Oakmound United Church
- Baker: Marilyn Peterson
- Greeley, CO: Carolyn Varriano

**Artifacts include:**

White Cross vibrator and unidentified medical device; four volumes of Church records; a stock prod used at the Twin City Meat Market; undated negatives of a Moorhead flood; photocopy of a story entitled Pioneer Cooking; a photo of the 4th grade class at Hawley ca. 1923.

**Donations**

A great big thank you to the following individuals and groups who made monetary contributions to CCHS in September, October, November and December.

- Shirley E. Multhauf, Wisconsin
- Shelly Study Club, Shelly
- Davis and Hazel Scott, Moorhead
- Kay Netz, Maple Grove
- Richard T. McMurray, Virginia
- Eventide Residents, Moorhead
- Veterans Administration Employees Assoc.
- F.M. Federal Executive Assoc., Fargo
- Helen Rudie, Moorhead

**Memorials**

Grant Herreid and Phyllis Thysell in memory of Werner Brand
John and Florence Jenkins in memory of Evelyn Gesell
The Dog on Highway 10

By Rick Crume

All great cities exhibit masterpieces of sculpture and statuary which attest to the society’s glorious cultural heritage. Paris boasts the Venus de Milo, while Rome carefully guards its Pieta. Florence unashamedly displays Michelangelo’s David, while Glyndon boldly presents its massive concrete ‘Dog.’

Crume Kennels’ dog statue, located three miles east of Glyndon on the south side of Highway 10, has served as a highly successful advertising tool for over 20 years. Residents of the Fargo-Moorhead community are familiar with the canine sculpture which they drive past on weekend jaunts to Minnesota’s lake region. The dog is one of several area statues depicting both domestic and wild animals. You might consider statues like Frazee’s turkey and Rothsay’s prairie chicken more kitsch than high art, but these petrified animals pay tribute to the region’s agricultural economy and express pride in each community’s unique claim to fame.

My parents Stan and Fran Crume were well established in the kennel business by 1972. They were doing a good business raising puppies for customers throughout the U.S. and Canada. But my father decided that he should do something to better promote his business in the local community. It occurred to him that a statue might grab people’s attention more than a simple sign.

He decided that the statue should depict an Alaskan malamute, one of over forty dog breeds he then raised at fifteen different locations. He thought that a sled dog was most appropriate for our northern clime. The site chosen at the end of our driveway was just a few feet from the busy traffic of U.S. Highway 10.

My father contracted with Ernest “Ernie” Konikson of Erskine, Minnesota, a sign painter and sculptor who had already built several statues, including the oxen and cart at the Crookston Winter Shows. Ernie drew a sketch of the proposed statue and was soon at work on the base. The dog would stand facing north on a platform twelve by five feet at the bottom tapering to the top five and a half feet above the ground. He built a

Photos courtesy of Faya Crume

Continued on Page 6
continued from page 5

My brother Russel, sister Faye and I, ages nine, ten and eleven, were, of course, fascinated by the statue going up at the end of our yard. But the construction also generated a lot of interest in passersby. People called to ask what it was going to be. The most popular guess was a horse. Once completed, the statue still attracted a lot of attention. On at least one occasion a motorist distracted by the concrete dog swerved onto the shoulder and wiped out our mailbox. (Thankfully, we know of no fatalities caused by the statue.)

We still have our canceled checks paid to Ernest Konikson for his work on the dog statue in 1972: $200 (June 26), $200 (July 14), $100 (July 26), $100 (July 27) and $210.83 (Aug. 18). So Ernie was paid $810.83 for his work. Added to the $360.36 paid to Ulven Gravel Company on July 21, the statue cost a total of $1,171.19. At about the same time a part of our main kennel building was remodeled into a showroom.

My parents also engaged Ernie to paint the large sign between the two quonset buildings facing the highway, work for which he was paid $100 on August 15. He painted a series of about six dogs on the long sign, including a poodle, Old English sheepdog and German shepherd.

Ernie Konikson, about aged sixty when he built the dog statue, died a few years later. He had wanted to put up a wagon train statue in the Badlands of western North Dakota, but never got the funding.

Was the concrete dog a worthwhile investment? According to my father, his local sales increased dramatically not long after work had begun on the statue. "We sold enough puppies while it was going up to more than pay for it." And sales continued at a much higher level than before.

The extreme pressure of the filling caused the frame to bulge out on the west side. Ernie, my father and any help had to work fast to repair the frame before the concrete dried. The break was repaired, but the base ended up uneven on one side.

The dog statue soon became a landmark. We could easily give directions to people inquiring about the location of Crume Kennels. "Just off Highway 10 at the dog statue." Tourists frequently stopped by the road to take their picture beside it.

At night the dog statue is lit by flood lights. In about 1977 my father decided to attach a red light bulb to the nose of the dog statue during the Christmas season. The Rudolph tradition has been continued every year since, and children really enjoy it.

continued on page 7
Dog Continued from Page 6
In 1990 my parents moved their residence and Crume Kennels (now called Crume Kennels Puppyland) to a site a half-mile west of the original location. My brother Russel has taken over the old place where he boards dogs and raises Labradors and golden retrievers. I got the job of repainting the dog statue to read, "BOARDWALK KENNELS."

Short of suffering a direct hit by a nuclear weapon, the dog statue is likely to remain standing for a very long time. (Note to future generations: The base of the statue contains a time capsule - a plastic ice cream pail filled with photographs and other memorabilia from 1972.) But someday it's likely that a kennel will no longer be operated at the site. What use might the residents make of the big concrete dog? If nothing else, it will serve as a tribute to man's best friend for many years to come. And perhaps as a vehicle for Rudolph's annual canine incarnation.

Editors Note: Rick Crume of Glyndon is a historian, avid researcher and a long time member of Clay County Historical Society. He was the 1989 winner of the Audrey Zube Jones family history purchase award for printed family histories, genealogies or other books with family or genealogical focus. Rick has been a presenter at the annual fall Family History Workshop at Moorhead State University a number of times. We appreciate this interesting story and hope Rick will consider doing another article for our newsletter in the near future.

During the cold snap of 1936 the Moorhead Gambles Store held this timely sale. Moorhead Daily News, February 13, 1936.
Just how cold was it -

By Mark Peihl

On Tuesday morning, January 14, 1936, local US Weather Bureau observer Roy J. McClure received a telegraphic message from Washington at his office in the Moorhead Post Office (today Plains Art Museum). A severe cold wave was approaching Clay County from the northwest. McClure quickly phoned the local radio stations and newspapers with the warning and made his way to City Hall on 5th Street and Center Avenue. McClure ran a square white flag with a black square in the middle of it up the flag pole - the weather bureau's official signal to warn citizens of a cold wave. It had already been a cold winter. November was the fourth coldest on record and the temperature had not been above freezing since December 15. Just the previous week the county had been stung with 20 below weather. It must have been cold raising that flag. The temperature was one above with a 12 mile per hour wind. But little did McClure know that it would be six long weeks before Clay County would enjoy such balmy weather again.

For 38 days between January 15 and February 20 the temperature at Moorhead never reached above zero, the longest such streak in the county's history. Eight times morning lows reached 30 degrees below, twice it hit -37 degrees and three blizzards added to the fiasco. It all helped to make the winter of 1936 the coldest on record.

The first week of the cold snap was not that bad. Lows were around -15 and highs about -5, and winds were light. Newspapers hardly mentioned the cold. But Tuesday afternoon, January 21, the bottom dropped out. By midnight the temperature was -37 with a 15 mile per hour wind. (That's a wind chill of -85 degrees.) The high that day was -29.

Few Moorheadites bothered to try starting their cars - fewer succeeded. Packed city buses managed to stay on schedule, but the Fargo-Moorhead Electric Street Railway routes were completely disorganized. The intense cold created a frosty film on the street car tracks. Without adequate traction it took the cars an hour to complete a 45-minute loop.

Taxi cabs raced the deserted streets getting people to work and stores. Many folks waited an hour for a ride. The Fargo companies raised their fares from 15 cents to 25 cents and still did a booming business.

Moorhead Judge N.I. Johnson bought a thermometer at a local hardware store, stepped outside and watched astonished as its mercury plummeted 102 degrees in moments.

Most people just stayed home and talked on the phone. Northwestern Bell put on all the operators they had and could not handle the estimated 12,000 calls placed between 7:30 and 9 a.m., four times the normal load.
Most of the calls were to cab companies or about school. Classes were held but attendance was off by a third.

Conditions in the country were worse. Thermometers near Ulen hit -42 and Downer residents reported -38 for increase the height of a snow fence but 10 foot drifts piled up anyway.

On Saturday, after three days of minus thirty, the temperature "moderated" for 10 days. It even reached zero a couple of times. But on Tuesday, February 4, a

Moorhead Post Office, 1915 - Moorhead was an official US Weather Burea Observation Station from the early 1880s to the 1940s. Early observers worked out of their homes but in October 1920 the Bureau moved its recording equipment and offices into the Post Office. Later the facilities were moved to Fargo's Hector Airport.

a high on Wednesday. J.B. Olsen from Hawley had to melt snow for his 16 head of stock when his well froze. Most rural schools closed for the week.

Drifts blocked many township roads. A lot of snow had already fallen that winter. It was light and dry and blew like crazy with even a moderate wind. North of Georgetown WPA workers added blocks of snow to strong north wind brought back frigid air. On Friday, highs edged up to -12 and snow started to fall. By Sunday an additional 4.5 inches had fallen and blown sideways.

City, state and county road crews worked round the clock to keep main routes open, but most rural roads Continued on Page 10
Cold Continued from Page 11

were clocked. The Hitterdal and Felton areas were particularly hard hit with 12 to 14 foot drifts. The Fargo Forum reported drifts "packed hard as concrete" by the wind. Crews used dynamite to clear some North Dakota roads.

By Wednesday things were more under control. Then it started snowing again. Frustrated road crewmen sat as "canyons" they had spent half a day digging out filled in an hour with new white stuff.

On Friday the weather cleared and the temp plummeted to -37 again. The Moorhead Daily News joked that the only break Moorheadites got from shoveling coal into their furnaces was to run upstairs and phone for more coal. In Iowa, fuel became so short armed guards were posted on coal trains. There was no such problem here. Most Clay County coal came from dock storage facilities at Duluth or open pit mines in North Dakota and Montana. Local coal dealers reported their business up by 25 to 75% over normal, but except for a couple of popular grades there was plenty to go around. However, at Hitterdal and Ulen, where snow blocked rail deliveries for a time, dealers limited what they would sell.

As furnaces stoked up, chimney fires became common. Moorhead fire fighters fought three fires on one 37 below night.

On Sunday, the third blizzard in less than 10 days struck and Clay County residents had had enough. The Moorhead Country Press said that old timers' stories of how cold it was in the old days were getting a lot less interesting. A Spring Prairie resident complained that his neighbors talked of nothing except coal, cold weather and firewood.

With their customers marooned at home by snow and cold, merchants reported business was terrible. The previous fall male students at Moorhead State Teachers College had started a fad of going about hatless. The 30 degree below weather stopped that fast. Half the residents of Ulen had to haul water when their pipes froze.

Although hundreds died around the country from the cold, Clay County recorded only one death. On January 22 WPA worker Gerald Payseno tried fixing a tire in a closed garage with his truck's motor running. He was overcome by exhaust fumes.

Wildlife suffered terribly. Newspapers carried stories about woodpeckers frozen to trees, chickadees stuck to iron pipes, and even a rabbit found with his tongue on an ax head. Residents reported pheasants flocking in farmyards. Local game warden Robert Streich said 1936 was the worst year for wild life he had ever seen and predicted the weather would set back pheasant production by five years. Streich pleaded with farmers to set out feed for game birds. Local Rod and Gun Clubs raised funds for bird feed. Streich himself speared 1000 rounds of rough fish at the north Red River Dam to feed pheasants. The ice on the river froze 36 inches deep and several small lakes winter-killed completely.

County residents grimly dig out again and hung on. Finally, on Friday, February 21 thermometers registered at a sizzling +8 degrees. Soon after, 32 degree weather brought a sleet storm that turned roads to ice and yet another blizzard followed, but the back was finally broken on the grand daddy of all Clay County cold waves.

When the previous record for extended sub-zero weather was broken (a whimpy 11 days in 1889) the Moorhead Daily News editorialized "already youngsters of 1936 are being taught the momentous news, so that in the dim future when they achieve the status of grandfathers they can chuckle over a younger generation complaining about cold weather, saying: 'Now when I was a lad....'

Is it Ketchup or Catsup?

From "Who Put the Butter in Butterfly?"

It's ketchup, even though the English sailors who brought the condiment back from Singapore in the 17th Century didn't have the slightest idea how the word should be spelled.

The original ketchup was the Chinese Ke-tsiap, a pickled fish sauce. The Malays stole the name (ketchup) but not the base - they used mushrooms instead of fish.

Americans added the tomatoes, and Heinz's first major product, tomato ketchup, was launched in 1876. Since the Chinese, Malay, English, and American incarnations all began with the "ke" sound, most word purists would rather say "hopefully" indiscriminately than be caught dead spelling the word c-a-t-s-u-p.
More prophecies from the past!

In December of 1900 the Ladies’ Home Journal carried an article by John Elfreth Watkins, Jr. entitled "What May Happen in the Next Hundred Years." In our November/December Newsletter we printed a few of his predictions that basically came true.

It was our intention for this January/February Newsletter to run a number of his predictions that are basically off-the-mark. However, of the 27 predictions Watkins made, few are totally absent of some degree of realization.

Even the five worst predictions (listed below) have some elements of realization. You be the judge! How far off the mark is Mr. Watkins from the way it has all turned out 93 years later.

**No Mosquitoes nor Flies.** Insect screens will be unnecessary. Mosquitoes, house-flies and roaches will have been practically exterminated. Boards of health will have destroyed all mosquito haunts and breeding-grounds, drained all stagnant pools, filled in all swamp-lands, and chemically treated all still-water streams. The extermination of the horse and its stable will reduce the house-fly.

**How Children will be Taught.** A university education will be free to every man and woman. Several great national universities will have been established. Children will study a simple English grammar adapted to simplified English, and not copied after the Latin. Time will be saved by grouping like studies. Poor students will be given free board, free clothing and free books if ambitious and actually unable to meet their school and college expenses. Medical inspectors regularly visiting the public schools will furnish poor children free eyeglasses, free dentistry and free medical attention of every kind. The very poor will, when necessary, get free rides to and from school and free lunches between sessions. In vacation time, poor children will be taken on trips to various parts of the world. Etiquette and housekeeping will be important studies in the public schools.

**Few Drugs will be Swallowed or taken into the stomach unless needed for the direct treatment of that organ itself.** Drugs needed by the lungs, for instance, will be applied directly to those organs through the skin and flesh. They will be carried with the electric current applied without pain to the outside skin of the body. Microscopes will lay bare the vital organs, through the living flesh, of men and animals. The living body will to all medical purposes be transparent. Not only will it be possible for a physician to actually see a living, throbbing heart inside the chest, but he will be able to magnify and photograph any part of it. This work will be done with rays of invisible light.

---

Strawberries as Large as Apples will be eaten by our great-great-grandchildren for their Christmas dinners a hundred years hence. Raspberries and blackberries will be as large. One will suffice for the fruit course of each person. Strawberries and cranberries will be grown upon tall bushes. Cranberries, gooseberries and currants will be as large as oranges. One cantaloupe will supply an entire family. Melons, cherries, grapes, plums, apples, pears, peaches and all berries will be seedless. Figs will be cultivated over the entire United States.

There will be No C, X or Q in our every-day alphabet. They will be abandoned because unnecessary. Spelling by sound will have been adopted, first by the newspapers. English will be a language of condensed words expressing condensed ideas, and will be more extensively spoken than any other. Russian will rank second.
Credit Cards of 2000

In 1888 Edward Bellamy wrote the novel "Looking Backward." It is about a man who wakes up in Boston 113 years after falling asleep. It was his way of discoursing on many of the social ills he saw. In Bellamy’s brave new world of 2000, women are fully employed in factories or wherever they want to work. There is no hunger nor are books censored. The world operates under free trade and there are no criminals.

Bellamy introduced what he called a “credit card.” The thin plastic credit card of today appeared in Bellamy’s 1888 book as a panacea for the economy according to this excerpt taken from Our Old Fashioned Country Diary for 1988, edited by Linda Franklin.

“...A credit corresponding to his share of the annual product of the nation is given to every citizen on the public books at the beginning of each year, and a credit card issued him with which he procures at the public storehouses, found in every community, whatever he desires whenever he desires it. This... obviates the necessity for business transactions of any sort between individuals and consumers. [Showing a pasteboard card], this card is issued for a certain number of dollars. We have kept the old word, but not the substance. The term [dollars]... serves... for comparing the values of products with one another. ... The value of what I procure on this card is checked off by the clerk, who pricks out of these tiers of squares the price of what I order.”

Happy Valentine’s Day!!

CCHS extends a very special thank you to the following individuals who have renewed their membership to CCHS:

Thanks a bunch!!!

Arnold Anderson, Hawley
Clara Bannerman, Moorhead
Glenn & Patricia Filipi, Barnesville
Clay and Doris Jorgenson, Hawley
Ellen Butenhoff, Moorhead
Robert & Carol Kennedy, Moorhead
Arthur Skolness, Glyndon

Shirley & Vincent Haugen, Mhd
Dorothy Dodds, Moorhead
Tom Hall, Moorhead
Bernice Peihl, Hunter, ND
Mark Grommes, Barnesville
Julius Holte, Hawley
Robert & Dorothy Homann, Mhd
Elvira Johnson, Moorhead
Catherine Olson, Moorhead
Dr. and Mrs. Otto Ursin, Moorhead
Alvin Swanson, Moorhead
Stan Skogen, Fargo
Helen Austin, Baker

Roland and Beth Dille, Moorhead
Bob Swenson, Moorhead
Mrs. Eldora Lunde, Ulen
Mrs. Margaret Tabbut, Moorhead
Charles A. Nelson, Alexandria
Vivian Rossiter, Petaluma, CA
Katherine Mentjes, LeCenter
Lysle & Diane Meyer, Moorhead

CCHS welcomes the following new member:

Bev Woodward, Fargo
CLAY COUNTY MUSEUM

* Permanent Exhibit

Unique characterizations of one facet of the history of each county town. Together they form a chapter in the overall history of Clay County.

* Temporary Gallery

New exhibit now open -

"Yesterday's Medicine"

defines health care in the early days of the county and looks at some of the astronomical changes that have taken place in the last 100 plus years. Featured topics include Country Doctors, Nurses, Hospitals, Sanitation, Polio and the Iron Lung, Emergency Medicine, Quackery and Patent Medicines.

*****

Make plans to visit the Clay County Museum today!!
Hours are: 9-5 Mon.-Sat., 9-9 Thurs. and 12-5 Sun.
I would like to begin/renew my membership in the Clay County Historical Society. Please enter my membership in the category I have checked below:

- [ ] INDIVIDUAL $15.00
- [ ] FAMILY $35.00

CCHS MEMBERSHIP BENEFITS

** FREE Admission to the Center
** Bi-Monthly Newsletter
** 25% Discount on Photo Reproductions
** 10% Discount on Acid-Free Materials
** Voting Privileges
** Invitation to the Annual Meeting/Dinner and all CCHS Events

NAME: ____________________________

ADDRESS: ____________________________________________

PHONE: ____________________________________________

Family memberships, please list family members.

Husband ____________________________ Wife ____________________________

Children (under the age of 18)

Return to: Clay County Historical Society
P.O. Box 501
Moorhead, MN 56561

(218) 233-4604