

**Sauter Family Stories**  
**Generation 2**  
**Eberhart and Mathilda's 10 Children**  
**Memories from their Grandchildren**

**Erna (1916)**

Always very nice to me and had plenty of opportunity to do so since I hung around their home with Burt a lot. I also recall how welcoming both her and Uncle Clifford were when I would bring Martie by on our trips home. *Vern*

---

My mother, committed to us kids, active at English Lutheran Church as Sunday School Teacher and organist, loved music and would strike out with some new things like the accordion. Handy with fixit projects around the house, more so than dad. Wanting to have nice decor and special things in the house and yard.  
*Burt*

I associate Erna with Christmas as many Christmases were celebrated at her house. And peanut cakes! I'm not sure if she's the one who made them, but they were always part of the variety of delicious food. That was the only place I ever had them. *Pat*

---

Mom had a poem glued to the inside of a cupboard door on which Mom had written: For Erna. The one line I remember was "Her children's knee socks stand so tall, as if they had no place to fall". That line reminds me that Mom admired how Erna did everything and did it so well. I picture Erna stepping fast around their house getting things done. A chocolate cake with lemon filling, frosted with white 7-minute frosting appeared in our house for birthdays more than once. And oh, the peanut cakes at Christmas! Erna sewed graduation suits for Laura and me. They were perfect. *Linda*

I probably had more contact with Erna in my life than with other aunts and uncles as they lived so close to us. She was always so kind and so happy and ready to help whenever someone needed something done. Clifford was my favorite uncle as he, too, was always ready to help someone in need. I remember her playing for the Lutheran church in Tuttle. I also remember that Lynora and Erna took turns hosting Christmas and other holidays. *Alan*

"The Marigold Shop." *Barb S*

**Sauter Family Stories**  
**Generation 2**  
**Eberhart and Mathilda's 10 Children**  
**Memories from their Grandchildren**

Soft chocolate chip cookies. *Anne*

A birthday or holiday did not pass without a card from Erna. And she didn't just sign her name, she filled the blank inside page and the back page with perfect cursive handwriting telling of what she has been up to and asking about our lives. She always included crisp dollar bills in the boys' cards. She attended their school and church programs, first on her own and later when John would bring her and Mae. I don't know that I ever saw her without every hair in place and a stylish outfit. I probably attended more Sauter holiday dinners at Erna's house than any other. John lived in Erna's basement when he was a student at UND and interned in Bismarck for a semester. She hosted an open house for him after he graduated from UND and was back living in Bismarck. "Erna cookies" were favorites of John's.

*Judy*

I certainly have many wonderful memories of my loving Mom Erna, but looking back pretty far I do recall watching she and Lynora and maybe other sisters butcher chickens in the back yard..... did they really chop their heads off and let them run around until they died??? Or did I just dream that?? Mom made lye soap and that was another yucky job! I'm sure I mostly just watched, but it is a memory! And I did help do the washing, because I was always afraid of getting my hand in that wringer on the Maytag square tub washer! *Laura*

At one of the Tuttle reunions in the Gymnasium, I said a few words about what Prof Peterson had meant to me as a role model. Erna sent me one of the nicest letters about it that I have ever received. I still have it today. *Jim*

The perfect hostess! Wonderful, wonderful being in her presence. She always made me feel important, had time to talk to me. A very gifted lady in so so many ways. As all of my aunts, she was so talented, musically, craft wise, her wonderful Christian life. I had so much respect for her. *Liz*