

## Sauter Family History Comments on Spouses of the “10 2<sup>nd</sup> Generation Siblings”

Mae – **Harold Glanville** (Born 1923 – Married 1947)    **Pat McFerran** (Born 1918 Married Mae 1985)

Harold and Mae seemed to love each other with more fun than most of the couples in our family. Times with them on their farm in Wing were very good times. They were easy to be with; they were interested in us. *Linda*

Again, another man who enjoyed life and family to the fullest. A big laugh. I think he and Dad dug the sewer system in at the farm and I am not sure how much big equipment they had in the mid to late 40's. Thanksgiving at their Wing farm was always a special treat. I remember when he got sick up in Canada and I think Dad and I were going to help with their harvest, but they didn't need more so we just took up a couple of cases of beer for whoever wanted some and watched the crowd of people helping out with the Glanville harvest. Mae and Harold had many, many friends. *Alan*

Mae was a great selector of men as she found 2 very, very special men to be married to. I remember Pat and his love for genealogy. I remember him coming to the Tuttle garden with us once and telling us that he thought building a cabin on Lake Lynora would be a great place for some of us to retire to. He was a very special man who made many of us happy that we got to know him. *Alan*

Pat - One of Pat's retirement projects was working on family genealogy. *Anne*

I remember staying at their farm one summer and Harold took me for a ride on the big tractor. He was a fun person. I never really got to know Pat. *Pat*

I didn't get to know Pat very well, other than his putting together a family genealogy book for the Sauter family which I have used regularly through the years. Uncle Harold was super nice and a super hard worker I spent part of one summer working on their farm. The most vivid memory I have of that was cousin Susie running and screaming whenever I came to the house. Still don't understand that. Also had an incident when plowing some sod up the plow hit a big rock and tossed the plow up and scared the dickens out of me. I believe Aunt Mae reminded me of that every time I saw her. It was another one of those incidents that convinced me to pursue an education and to forget about farming. *Vern*

Another very nice guy. I would have to say the Sauter women knew how to pick them! Harold was very friendly and very community oriented. Excellent farmer. He was chairman of the Wing school board. Wonderful personality. Dad sold gas to Glanville's and would go up there early in the morning for breakfast. Mae was a great cook. Great family. I did not know Pat well. *Jim*

Arthur Scherbenske: Art was likely the uncle I knew best as a result of living right next door to our family, and the close relationship between Lynora and Erna. In spite of being in some competitive business ventures, Art and my dad, Clifford were always the best of friends and had high regard for each other. After moving into town when their children were quite young, Art became involved with the Scherbenske store ventures with his brother John. He also was very versatile and ambitious, with a continuation of his farming operation, a construction contractor, earth mover, plumber, and cheese Plant manager. Art was one of Tuttle's outstanding promoters with his work in the sports area. He

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managed both the amateur basletball and baseball teams in Tuttle as well as being a great supporter of Tuttle School sporting events. He was either score keeper or time keeper for many years and hauled players to out of town games during the 50's and 60's and likely later as well. He was a primary mover and shaker in the Tuttle Wild Life program and an avid hunter and fisherman. I always knew Art as a selfless person who would go out of his way to help others. This was a beloved man who was highly respected in the Tuttle community throught out his adult life. I knew I could always count on him if the car wouldn't start or help was needed getting out of a snowbank in the winter time. He would always be there to lend a helping hand.

Uncle Harold, Mae's husband was a special friend to many people, not only in the Wing community where he and Mae lived, but Harold was a family supporter in the Tuttle area too, very interested in what would be going on with the different families. He had a great sense of humor, like Mae, and loved to tell funny stories and play jokes on people. He was proud of his military participation and subsequent activity in the American Legion organization. Every year would see Harold with a prominent role as both a planner and participant in the Memorial Day observances in Wing and the surrounding communities. He was very helpful to Margo and I when we moved back to Tuttle in the early 70's. He introduced us to his friend, Bob Small, who ultimately agreed to sell us 10 acres of his land near his farm along the Missouri River south of Bismarck. We always felt that Harold and Mae 'vouching' for us with the Smalls likely made a difference in Bob's eventual decision to sell us 10 acres and make us feel very welcome in the neighborhood. Harold's death came much too early in life, and left a hole in the neighborhood he and Mae had farmed for many years northeast of Wing. *Burt*

Mae's remarriage to Pat provided a lot of companionship and social enjoyment in her later years. Patrick assumed responsibility for Mae's sisters too, often providing transportation in his large Caddy to different social and family events. He also did a lot of good family history, family tree work for the Sauter family during the marriage to Mae. Pat was a serious guy, who enjoyed serious discussions and conversation, but had a great sense of humor too. *Burt*

I remember Uncle Harold and Aunt Mae dating. I recall one time we were in Wing at the grocery store. Mae was a clerk there. Uncle Harold blushed and blushed! Uncle Harold was a very handsome man. He had curly hair. He was a dedicated farmer. He was very active in the Wing community organizations. He had many friends. He and Aunt Mae were such an attractive couple. He was such a hard worker as all my uncles were. Liz (Betty)