

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

Lynora (1924)

Aunt Lynora was equally welcoming when Martie and I would come by on visits home to Tuttle. She always fixed coffee and brought out a desert for us to visit over. I wondered if the aunts were happier to see Martie or me. I know they loved her Texas accent and went out of their way to make her feel welcomed to the family. *Vern*

My aunt next door. Friendly and close with my mother. Not hesitant about expressing opinions that sometimes rubbed people the wrong way. This was really openness and candor about differentness that was good... and honest, but sometimes offended others. She liked sports. *Burt*

I remember how she used to call us cousins "the five little girls" and how we had to have our picture taken holding up one edge of our skirts. *Pat*

Suffice it to say, "I really miss Mom". *Linda*

Mom. Of course, I remember lots about mom. How she worked so hard in the cheese plant (which was a hot, steamy place to work) and anyone would sweat when working at the plant. A few years later she became the bookkeeper and that was better. She was a worrier – not about herself but about many other things. How dedicated both Erna and mom were about playing the organ in their churches. I also remember how happy she was when first Kevin, then Ashley, whenever they would show up in Tuttle. *Alan*

My MIL. Wonderful to let us "move in" with them for many summers. *Barb S*

Flower and vegetable gardens. *Anne*

I didn't get to know Lynora too well as we didn't see her as often as the aunts who lived in Bismarck. I believe we were at Art and Lynora's for one holiday, an Easter, I think. I remember she loved her flower and vegetable gardens, and the rest of the family always talked about beautiful they were. *Judy*

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Since I grew up next door to her family we were pretty familiar with her! Both she and my Mom kept very clean houses..... but Lynora liked to change Furniture, carpeting, and paint pretty often in their home, so we always saw a new look there. She also baked the best bread around, and we enjoyed our share of that!! Uncle Art always made sausage too, which was yummy, and we'd argue over who'd be getting the first piece of homemade bread slathered in the frying pan grease..... I can still taste it! *Laura*

When I was a very small child we lived in a house across the pond from the Sauter farm. I remember Lynora coming over and taking me for walks and playing with me quite often. One day when I was about three years old Duane and one of his buddies took off running. I wanted to go along but they had other plans, so I stood there crying. Lo and behold Lynora came along, picked me up and carried me home. This is one of my earliest memories. *Jim*

I was born on Lynora's 12th birthday, so there was a special bond. I remember being on their farm. Mom and sisters cooking in the "kitchen" for the threshers. Whenever we came to visit, she always fixed us a fantastic lunch meal. She was quiet, beautifully attired, talented, devoted to her church, love of family. *Liz*