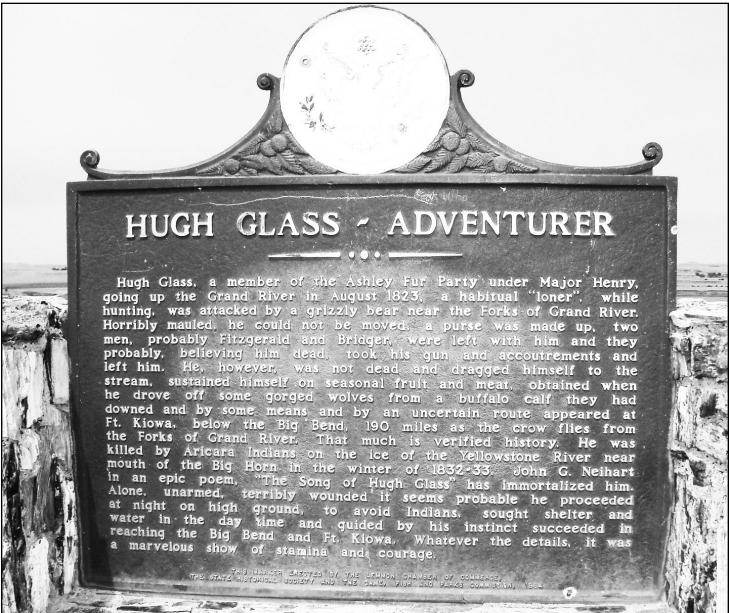


Moment in South Dakota History

The Saga of Hugh Glass



This historical marker about Glass that is located near Shadehill Reservoir in northwest South Dakota. (South Dakota Historical Society Foundation photo)

It is difficult to imagine a man dragging himself a mile through brush, across gullies and along the river breaks to safety. Hugh Glass not only dragged himself a mile, but hundreds. With each yard he put behind him, he came closer to civilization and immortality.

An historic marker that overlooks Shadehill Reservoir in northwestern South Dakota tells the saga of Glass.

Glass was a mountain man who was part of a fur trapping expedition led by Andrew Henry in 1823. The expedition was bound for the mouth of the Yellowstone River when it passed south of what is now Lemmon that fall. While hunting alone one morning, Glass was attacked by a female grizzly bear. He survived and made his way to Fort Kiowa, about 200 miles away.

Glass' bout with a bear became well-known, and many fictional accounts are based on Glass' story. According to Lord Grizzly by Frederick Manfred, Glass regained consciousness after the grizzly bear's attack to the grim reality of being alone and unarmed in hostile Indian territory. His leg was broken; his scalp was almost torn off; his ribs were exposed where the flesh on his back had been ripped away; and his wounds were festering.

Glass set his broken leg and began crawling toward the Cheyenne River, about 100 miles away. His anger at being abandoned by his comrades and his desire to stay alive drove Glass as he crawled by night and rested by day.

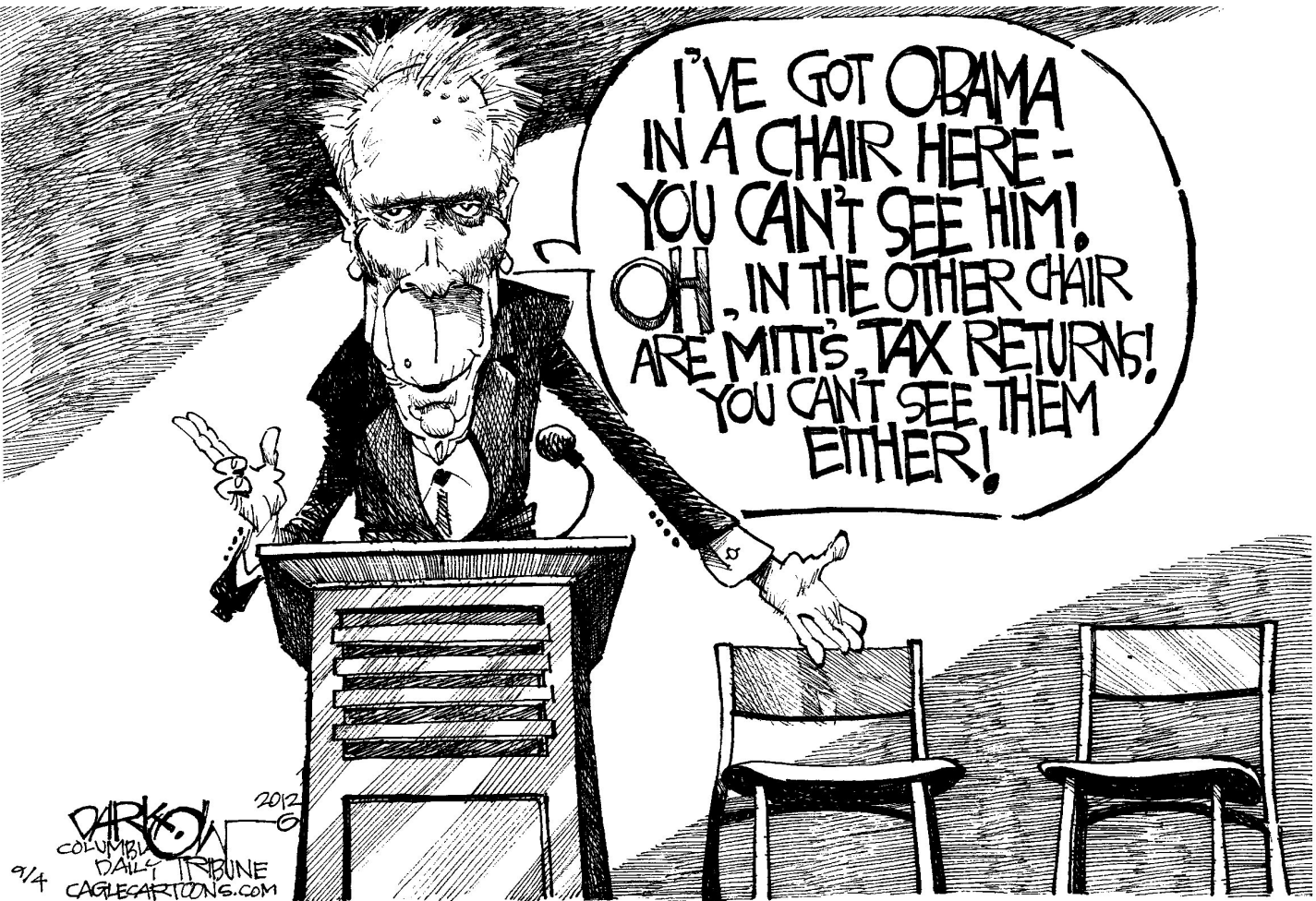
Once he reached the Cheyenne River, Glass fashioned a dugout boat out of a cottonwood and used it to float down the Missouri River until he reached Fort Kiowa, about four miles north of present-day Chamberlain. The desire for revenge drove him on, to a new fur trading post on the Yellowstone and Big Horn rivers. There he found Jim Bridger, one of the men he believed had left him for dead. He confronted Bridger – and forgave him. Bridger lived to become one of the foremost mountain men, trappers, scouts and guides in the Western United States.

Revenge was still driving Glass, though. He set out to find John Fitzgerald, the other man he believed to have abandoned him. Found Fitzgerald he did – and let him go free.

The monument to Glass is situated off an unpaved road on the south side of Shadehill Reservoir. To get to the marker from Lemmon, go south on SD Hwy 73 about 13 miles and turn west onto Hugh Glass road. An exhibit at the Grand River Museum in Lemmon also tells about one of the greatest survivor stories in American history. The Museum at the Cultural Heritage Center in Pierre contains an exhibit about the fur trade.

This moment in South Dakota history is provided by the South Dakota Historical Society Foundation, the nonprofit fundraising partner of the South Dakota State Historical Society. Find us on the web at www.sdhsf.org. -30-

VIEWPOINTS



Time affixes fancy footwork to yesteryear

“None is so old as those who have outlived enthusiasm.” - Henry David Thoreau

The other day in the dentist's waiting room, I was the only one with my neck craned upward watching Paula Dean make macaroni and cheese.

My much younger cohabitators who, like me, were waiting to have their teeth poked, prodded, pulled or drilled had their heads turned downward, seemingly lost in a digital world, where people speak with thumbs, not voices.

Within the framework of one-by-two windows on i-Phones and other electronic devices, this new generation inhabits a place where diction and pronunciation fall silent and language is limited to a short list of truncated, homogenized antonyms.

The letter u stands for the word you. R equals are or our; the number 4 means four, for or fore and the number 2 means too, to or two. Simply put, this is not your mother's shorthand.

While good old Chef Dean, in her best Southern drawl, continued mixing and measuring easy-to-make dinner casseroles, I became distracted. Sitting next to me in the crowded waiting room was a middle school student with his hands chattering away, busily texting, while mine were idly folded in my lap. Hmm. Suddenly, I felt very old and completely out of touch.

Even though I see myself as being somewhat of a techie, I haven't upgraded from

MY STORY YOUR STORY



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my standard release, pay-as-you-go Trac Phone yet, which naturally puts me behind the times about two decades.

Years ago the main differences between the generations were simple: the wars we fought, average income we made, whether we used a wringer or an electric washer, a clothes line or a gas dryer, an outhouse or flush toilet, rolled, kneaded and baked our own bread or used a bread maker to do it all.

The generation gaps back then didn't affect something as basic as how, when and where we interacted. Remember? Together, we laughed, joked and cried out loud. We could be together in the flesh with high-pitched chit-chat or long-winded monotones, exchanging smiles, smirks and real winks, not ;-). It was our throats that would get sore, not our thumbs!

As I consider the young man who quietly texted away on a tiny keyboard the size of a playing card, I wondered if kids today get enthused over buying school supplies.

Did his mother even need to go to the store to purchase them from a list printed in the town newspaper or was everything he needed

online?

Recalling the woody aroma of my school days cultivated by memory of pencils, wide ruled notebook paper and real wood desks sent me into a romantic waltz with the past.

High-stepping with the fancy footwork time affixes to yesteryear, I boastfully and enthusiastically recalled my list: 8 classic colors markers, washable, wide tip; 3 crayons, 24 count box; 1 rubber eraser, pink, large; 1 bottle Elmer's glue; 8 folders, 2 blue, 2 red, 2 green, 2 yellow; 12 pencils No. 2, sharpened 1 pencil box; 1 scissors for kids, 5-inch blunt tip; 2 red pens or marking pencils; 1 wood 12-inch wood ruler and 4 brown paper bags for book covers.

Lost in the rise and fall, swing or sway of then and now, I slowly floated back to the present and wondered if that kid, more than 50 years my junior, sitting in the next chair even knew how to use a ruler. And, when was the last time he had a set of 8 classic colors markers, washable, wide tip?

2012 © Copyright Paula Damon. A resident of Southeast South Dakota, Paula Bosco Damon is a national award-winning columnist. Her writing has won first-place in competitions of the National Federation of Press Women, South Dakota Press Women and Iowa Press Women. In the 2009, 2010 and 2011 South Dakota Press Women Communications Contests, her columns have earned eight first-place awards. To contact Paula, email boscodamon-paula@gmail.com, follow her blog at my-story-your-story.blogspot.com and find her on FaceBook.

SOUTH DAKOTA EDITORIAL ROUNDUP

The Associated Press
The Daily Republic, Mitchell. Aug. 28, 2012
Time for 'the talk' in wake of STD rise in state

It's not our job to suggest intricate and detailed parenting advice. Those types of things are best left for inside the home, for parents to decide on their own.

Yet as we read that sexually transmitted diseases are rising in Davison County and throughout South Dakota, we cannot help but suggest to parents the one thing that many tend to dread: The talk.

Are the rules within your household to refrain from all premarital sex? Or is it more of an education-based set of guidelines that a teen should strive to follow?

No matter. As STDs rise in the region, kids today need to be informed of the many woes that await poor choices. The Daily Republic recently reported that chlamydia, gon-

orrhea, HIV/AIDS and syphilis are well above their five-year median averages, according to the state Department of Health. This is causing concern among health officials, and rightly so.

To avoid STDs, the Department of Health offers these tips:

- Abstain from sexual contact or limit contact to relationships that are mutually monogamous.
- Limit the number of partners.
- Use a condom.
- Visit a doctor if there is any reason to believe you have an infection.

We aren't here to preach one way over the other, nor do we ask anyone to change their beliefs in the wake of South Dakota's STD rise.

We agree that abstinence is the absolute most effective method to stop the spread of STDs, but we know that is an

dealistic and sometimes unrealistic approach.

Watertown Public Opinion. Aug. 28, 2012
State is in good shape

We often wonder if our readers get a bit tired of us proclaiming the good news of our fine state. Of course, if you are, please bear with us.

Good news is often in short supply and whenever our state or region shows up No. 1 on a listing, we like to call it out. A recent edition of the weekly investor newspaper Barron's had a cover that proclaimed "Best & Worst Run States" and next to that headline was a postcard showing South Dakota, above a postcard from Connecticut.

So we decided to look into this article and quickly discovered "the nation's healthiest balance sheets belong to South Dakota, Iowa and Tennessee, while high

debt levels and pension liabilities in Connecticut, Illinois and Hawaii should give municipal bond investors pause."

A state heavily dependent on tourism like South Dakota can't buy better promotional messages than that.

The article mentions how some local governments, like Stockton and San Bernardino in California, are turning to bankruptcy to solve their financial woes. That means those who invested in their bonds are up a creek.

Meanwhile, accolades like "a strong agricultural economy and a low jobless rate of 4.4 percent" along with "(state) debt and unfunded pensions (that) add up to just 1 percent of (the state's) Gross Domestic Product" clearly point to the sound financial management in South Dakota.

PULPIT REFLECTIONS

By Pastor Devon Davoux
Cornerstone Church
cornerstonesd.org

Ever meet people that go through incredibly difficult circumstances and seem so joyful, happy, at peace? Your response might be part admiration and part irritation ("I'd be depressed, upset" right?). Where does that joy come from?

In my observation those kinds of people have embraced a very important truth found in Philipians 2:12b-13

"...continue to work out your salvation with fear and

trembling, for it is God who works in you to will and to act in order to fulfill his good purpose."

Often we view God as working "out there," or "over there." Our prayers are all about change this person's situation, or views, or politics, etc. and we get disappointed with God when it's not happening. The reality though is God's agenda is about changing you.

What if all these circumstances weren't just random things but were tools to do something in you? When we get this (and I know from

experience it takes time), we are saying things like:

"I guess there's something God wants to teach me in this."

"Perhaps He wants to teach me about faith, or about trusting Him."

"Perhaps he wants to use this trial to draw me back to Christ or so I can help someone else going through this same thing."

The point is that He is at work in you and me to bring about His GOOD purposes. It doesn't matter whether you are working with Him or against Him He is going to fulfill them. The question becomes how is he

working in you? What is He trying to teach you?

We would love to have you come Sundays at 9 or 10:30 a.m. as we begin a new series called "Under Construction" exploring the work God is trying to do in us.

slow down; to take our time, to be aware, to care for others just as God cares for each one of us.

So, take your time out there, enjoy the changing seasons and be patient "out there" and hopefully we'll all reflect the sign of peace to all we meet.