ered with cloth served as a pulpit. A second hand small pump organ was donated by someone in the community. This building was erected on low property that was covered each spring and summer by floods caused by coulee that crossed the property. The original building was destroyed sometime in late 1880 by tornado and lumber was salvaged from it to build the present day structure.

The work of the struggling church was carried on by efforts of many early day residents including the Rev. J. P. Schell, Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Chapin, Chase Misiner, the Teal and Murney families and many others too numerous to mention. The new church was built with heavy indebtedness and wasn’t until 1915 that it was finally paid for. A celebration was held in community at that time. Many former members of the church of early days were joined by many persons of other denominations of the community in this memorable event.

A complete record of all the ministers who have served the church from its beginnings are perhaps unknown. Many times the church was served by clergy from other towns and in several instances those of other denominations. The present church building was moved north of its original foundation in 1953. A basement complete with kitchen and central heating plant was added. Other changes have been added since that time.

This church has had the same problems of many other small congregations in recent years. A declining rural population with an unwillingness of modern day clergymen to serve small churches caused the church to combine with Angus-Tabor Presbyterian church and Warren Methodist church in 1969 into what is today known as the W.E.A. parish. This consolidation is governed by a joint parish council with each church having its own church officers. The first pastor of this new parish was Rev. Calvin Daniels, a Methodist minister. The present minister is Rev. Russell Markula, a Presbyterian minister. The present day membership has remained fairly stable throughout the past several years in spite of the many young people who have left to make their homes in other communities.

ST. PAUL’S LUTHERAN CHURCH OF EUCLID

The church was built before 1898, seven miles northwest of Euclid and in 1947 was moved to Euclid, where it now stands. In the early days it was hard to get there in the winter. We went with a team of horses and bobsled. I remember my folks (Behlkes) going to Euclid and picking up the Pastor from Wylie. He drove with his car to Euclid, then we took him to church and had to build fire in a barrel type stove when we got there. They later built a two-story parsonage and we have a cemetery there, which is still there. The parsonage was sold when we moved the church to Euclid. The pastors we had were: Reverend Carl Seltz, Reverend Heinze, Reverend Theodore Dorpet, Reverend Theodore Burgdorff, Reverend Martin Brammer, Reverend Runge, Reverend Klaine, Reverend Erhart Eifert, Reverend John Ott, Reverend Walter Hanne- man, Reverend W. C. Hilpert, Reverend Edmund Bentrup and now Reverend Warren Copes. Since moving the church into Euclid, we have gone together with Fisher’s pastors. Reverend Borchert preached when we had a vacancy. Mrs. Werner Schulz plays the organ and has played it for over forty-five years.

FRANK AND ALMA ARMSTRONG

The Frank Armstrong family came to Norden Township in the spring of 1951 and settled in the house where they now live in Section 30.

Frank’s great-great-great grandfather Archibald Armstrong and his wife Ann bought land near Centerville, Delaware in 1732. Their son Hames went West to seek his fortune and settled near Rogers, Ohio. James’ son Nathan and Nathan’s son Dawsey, (who is Frank’s grandfather) were both born there. Dawsey’s son Harry Logan, was born November 18, 1878 at Rogers, Ohio. As a young man, Harry went west to Muscatine, Iowa which is situated on the Mississippi River. He went to visit an aunt and uncle, the Cyrus Copes, and there met Blanche Lamson, a foster daughter of the Copes. Blanche was born in Ohio but was left an orphan at age two. Harry and Blanche were married November 12, 1902. They lived near Guthrie Center, Iowa where two sons were born: Leslie, December 8, 1903 and Raymond, December 20, 1905.

In the spring of 1906 the Armstrongs moved to Lang, Saskatchewan, Canada and proved up on a 160-acre homestead. Frank was born there in December 8, 1908. In 1910 Harry, Blanche and sons went back to Muscatine but stayed only until 1911 when they moved to Euclid, Minnesota. While at Euclid three more children were born: Jack, November 1, 1912, Pearl, November 23, 1913 and Emma, October 2, 1919.

Mrs. Frank (Alma) Armstrong’s great-great-great-grandfather Peter Kuhn came to America from Germany in 1760. He proved up on a homestead in Franklin County, Pennsylvania in 1790. Alma’s parents David Nathan and Martha (Kuhn) Meyer moved to Euclid, Minnesota from Greencastle, Pennsyl- vania in 1914. Frank and Alma were married May 16, 1933. Their children are as follows: Eva Mae (Mrs. Dale Avers) at Thief River Falls; Doris (Mrs. Lloyd VeYea at Thief River Falls; Donald and his wife Betty at Greenville, Michigan; Janice (Mrs. Duane Olson) at Thief River Falls; Ronald and his wife Jan at Greenbelt, Maryland and two sons that were stillborn.

On July 23, 1911 Harry and Blanche Armstrong and three sons Leslie, Raymond and Frank arrived at Euclid, Minne- sota. Then in 1912 my Uncle Charles Armstrong and his wife Alma and their three sons Carlton, Lee and Clyde also arrived in Euclid. My folks Harry and Blanche shipped their belongings in a box car from Muscatine, Iowa. The livestock was Bill, a white horse; Pet, a black horse; King, a bay horse; and a red and white cow named Spot; and a crate of brown leghorn chickens.

Uncle Charles shipped a bay team up from Iowa, they were named Maude and Barney. When we six boys got together anything could happen and usually did! In 1915 Uncle Charles lived about five miles northeast of Euclid. The barn had small doors in two sections, so you could shut the bottom door to retain the cattle, but leave the top half open for ventilation. Well, this day the top door was shut and the bottom door open, of course we did not think of this. Cousin Carlton decided to ride a steer; he jumped on his back, the steer was “plumb green” so he refused to move. Cousin Lee knew how to remedy this. He threw a cat on the steer’s back, the steer took off with a great burst of speed and headed for the door which had the bottom part open. Carlton’s head collided with the top of the door so hard that to this day he is the shortest of the six.