

Elliott Children's Learning Center & Library



Thank you, Albert & Laverne Elliott



Albert was born in Brooklyn, New York, in 1911. His mother was an opera singer who travelled extensively, so Al was left in the care of a nanny. By the time he entered high school, the family had moved to upstate New York.

Laverne was born in the West Texas town of Stamford in 1924 and raised in nearby Abilene. She was the youngest of seven children in the Baker family.



Al served in the United States Army Air Corps during World War II, stationed in the Pacific Theater at a MASH hospital. He was awarded a Purple Heart in 1944 for wounds received in action.

Laverne Baker and Lt. Albert Elliott were married on July 24, 1943. When Al was discharged from the Army in 1946, they settled in a small Texas town where their son, Michael, was born.

The Elliotts moved to Sturgis in 1953. The move to South Dakota came about when they read a story about the Black Hills in Life Magazine. They were so taken with South Dakota that they knew they wanted to live there.

When an opportunity arose for AI to transfer with the V.A. from Houston to Fort Meade, they jumped at the chance. Al was the Chief of Medical Administration at Fort Meade until his retirement in 1980.

SOUTH DAKOTA ITS BOUNDLESS PLAINS ARE THE HEART OF A CONTINENT

The calm immensity of mid-America is superbly recorded in the photograph at left, taken by LIFE Photographer Eliot Elisofon from the top of Snake Butte, near Pierre, the capital of South Dakota. Here, more than 1,000 miles from any ocean, the vast land sea of the prairie spreads endlessly in every direction. On this spot proud South Dakotans have erected a plain stone obelisk (*below*) to mark the geographical center of their State and "the approximate center of North America.

It is less than 70 years since the first wagon trains of white settlers crawled across these treeless plains. The prairie sun in summer and blinding winter blizzards were greater obstacles than mountains and rivers. So were the Sioux, fiercest of the western Indians. The Dakota Sioux wiped out Custer in Montana in 1876, and fought the last Indian battle with U.S. troops at Wounded Knee Creek, S. Dak. in 1890. Today a tenth of South Dakota's 50,000,000 acres is still Indian land.

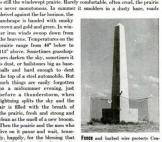
During the drought disaster years of 1933-36, the prairie winds blew thousands of tons of soil off South Dakota's plains. Pessimists said the stripped land would never recover. But since then healing rains have fallen, and millions of once-barren acres in both the U.S. and Canada are now being reclaimed by crested wheat grass, developed by South Dakota's great scientist, Niels Ebbesen Hansen of Brookings (see p. 108) Crested wheat grass is excellent forage, needs little moisture, drives out Russian thistles within two years. In such hardy grasses, and a shift to beef and mutton instead of wheat and corn, lies a great new agricultura future for the American plains,

South Dakotans know their big, rectangular chunk of the U.S. map is one and a half times as large as England, that some of their countie are bigger than Rhode Island or Delaware. They boast that the lush bot toms of their Sioux River are "more fertile than the valley of the Nile," that their mineral-studded mountains are "the richest hundred square miles in the world," that their Bad Lands look like Heaven and Hell (see pp. 104-105), that their Black Hills were lofty neaks when "the site of the Himalayas was still a marsh." In the banks of their Missour River, says their governor, is enough manganese "to supply the steel mills of America for the next hundred years." (It is low-grade unde veloped ore.)

But with all these glories, the biggest natural fact about South Dakota is still the windswept prairie. Rarely comfortable, often cruel, the prairie is never monotonous. In summer it smolders in a dusty haze, roads shrivel against the far horizon, the

landscape is banded with smoky brown and gold and green. In winter iron winds swoop down from the heavens. Temperatures on the prairie range from 46° below to 115° above. Sometimes grasshoppers darken the sky, sometimes it is dust, or hailstones big as baseballs and hard enough to dent the top of a steel automobile. But such things are easily forgotten on a midsummer evening, just before a thunderstorm, when lightning splits the sky and the air is filled with the breath of the prairie, fresh and strong and clean as the smell of a new broom. Then the prairie and the men who live on it pause and wait, tense only the sky can give them-rain

AKOTA'S 10,000,000 PHEASANTS PREFER MORE SETTLED LAND



Laverne graduated from Black Hills Teachers College to follow in the teaching footsteps of her four older sisters. She began her career teaching kindergarten at Deadwood Public Schools in 1959.

On her first day, with 45 students she was just getting to know, a forest fire surrounded Deadwood. The city had to be evacuated. She later said "There was nothing in my lesson plan for this insanity."



A few years later, she began teaching first grade in Sturgis, first at Badger-Clark Elementary School and later at Sturgis Elementary. She retired in 1988, twenty-nine rewarding years as a teacher.

Teaching young children was her life's work and passion. She believed it was her duty to ensure that every child who passed through her classroom would be able to read . . . and she believed that reading should be **Fun! Fun! Fun!** She strongly believed if children could not read at the end of first grade, their future was bleak. Meade County Times-Tribune•May 25, 1988•Page 2A

LaVerne Elliott reflects on her 29-year teaching career

By MARIAN EATHERTON inal cave "Mul che will be mice. ; she can get more out of those Elliott's life is about to end. When "Everything she leaves her classroom May 27 from others," she says, reluctant to take credit for her skills. "If n't be back in the fall for she has see an idea I like. I remember and adapt it to my uses. I en sen to retire. Thus ends a 29ng career spent workcourage my first graders to do lots of original writing. We have three stages: I spend lots of time in mo tivation, they do the writing and then we, either the helper for the day or I, listen. These children car spell. I think the Vowac pro out my continuing to teach But wanted me to retire, also, I has made a real difference. But I nave always taught phonics. All things change and scho ar but I didn't want to be a lame duck teacher so l curriculums are no exception. put off telling anyone until I had Iwenty-nine years ago math was Then I hurried around to tell m says the attractive nath which was formulated too hose speech still bears fast and now we have a stronger nan-ever math program. Firs nixed feelings about it for I have

HER CLASSROOM ON the south ide of the Frimary Building is a shcery, inviting place, an ideal stronsphere for learning to take place. The room also is devoid of a cacher's deak, ather request ''Have high expectations for my students,' she says. ''I try to teach hem that work is fun and I try to nake it fun. We have lots of work ''THE ENVIRONMENT MAY

and now we have weekly fellow teacher says, 'I want that' phildren are the same, it's d that has changed.''s be putnik provided the first for great change and cerhas made all of us much see parts of the world they ese parts of the world they ese says. ''I'll miss the children and my

simple "she save

est first grade

As her class of 16 boys and siz girls filed back into the classroon

We work on being good citizen

We also work on being attentive

education for all." says Elliott, the

of us were teachers. Our parents

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from a music class they b

And to her visitor

Given the option what

They love that word.

were five girls in

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They're the best citizens an

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She became a role model to many of her students who were inspired by her to become elementary teachers . . . and some of them still use her "Fun-Fun-Fun" tricks-of-the-trade.

She was publicly recognized for her work in the classroom when she was named Meade 46-1 Teacher of the Year in 1981. She also served on the governor's Education Task Force.

Meade County Times-Tribune•May 27, 1981

Focus/on education

Elliott, Jacobs and Ruebel named Meade 46-1 Teachers of the Year

members have been selected a ocal Teachers of the Year. They are Laverne Elliott cher at Sturgis Elementary cia Jacobs, sixth grade teacher a nont Elementary: and Frances senior social studies teacher

entary and secondary education the South Dakota Teacher o Year Award, All private and public South Dakota winner will be nated for the National Teacher of ear Award, which is sponsored b the Encyclopedi annice and The Council of Chie te School Officers and dedicated teachers who are

uning to continue in an activ feade district's school population

kes it eligible to submit three Local Teachers of the Year lected by a committee consisting a school board member, administra e classroom teachers, and the



Laverne Elliott points out aspects of a her first-grade pupils. (Staff photos)





Throughout her life in Sturgis, Laverne was active in many local organizations, including the Sturgis Area Arts Council, Fort Meade History Museum, St. Thomas Episcopal Church, Delta Kappa Gamma and PEO.

She had an intense love of gardening, and entertaining her many friends gave her great pleasure.





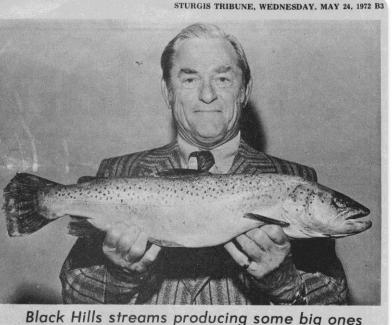
Members of the Black Hills Macy's Board of Directors are ready to sell tickets for the upcoming season at prices exactly the same as last year. From left are Ralph Macy, Rusty Molstad, Al Elliot, Verne Bierle, Bernie Eveleth and Paul Ross. Season ticket books and box seats can be obtained from these and other board members.

Al was also an active member of the Sturgis community. He was on the Board of Directors of the Sturgis Titans, a minor league baseball team and served as treasurer.

He was involved in the Basin League Baseball Association and supported youth sports in Sturgis.



He was active in Naja Shrine, the Scottish Rite Masons, Rotary, Optimist Club and served on the Vestry at St. Thomas Episcopal Church.



The grinning chap behind this six and one half pound brown trout is Al Elliot, Sturgis. Elliot tied to the old mossback while fishing "one of the Black Hills streams". The fish was taken on a fly rod. Elliot reported that a 10 to 15 minute wrestling match ensued before the fish was landed. (Tribune-Press Photo).

He also continued to serve his country as an active member of the Air Force reserves from which he retired with the rank of Lt. Colonel.

He continued to serve for many years after his retirement as a volunteer in Retired Affairs at Ellsworth Air Force Base.



And he never lost his passion for South Dakota and the out-of-doors. Al never missed a fishing or hunting season and closely guarded the location of his best fishing holes.

When both Laverne and son Mike took up skiing, Al did too, even though he thought that at 50+, he was too old.



Al died in 1992 at the age of 81. Laverne died in 2018 at the age of 94.

Although they were both born and raised elsewhere, Sturgis was home.

Joan McDowell Soelzer

"Laverne was fun to be around and always enthusiastic about teaching."

"Laverne would be so pleased to see the outcome of the Elliott donation to the Sturgis Library. Many children will enjoy the beautifully decorated new room."



Ruth Smit

"Laverne's laughter and upbeat personality is truly missed."

"I feel blessed to have been friends of the Elliotts."





Harriet Quail

"Laverne wanted the children to always do their best. Her favorite expression was, 'Work is fun'. And she made learning fun."

"Thank you for your dedication to Sturgis. And Kathy and Mike, thank you for honoring your parents in this wonderful, fitting way."





Sandi McNenny

"So here we are today accepting another wonderful gift from the Elliotts in the form of a donation, by way of their son Mike and daughterin-law Kathy, going towards the newly remodeled children's room in the Sturgis Library."

"Thank you, Al and Laverne...Mike and Kathy!"





Kathie Flagstad

"Laverne was such a dedicated and caring teacher..."

"What a role model and unforgettable friend. Her legacy will live on and her devotion to all children and friends will be forever cherished memories."





Kathy Behrens

"There are so many fond memories I have of Laverne and Al."

"I surely do miss all those fun times with Laverne and Al."





Mary Tribby Stewart

"She taught me how to read and taught me how to make friends. And she has remained my favorite teacher through 19 years of schooling."

"I am forever grateful that my education began with such a beautiful, kind, warm woman."



