

# Auction Update: Don't Miss this Post

Towards the end of September I went to an auction. That's back when it had been raining a lot. I went to one auction while Hubby went to a different auction. I wrote about the auction [HERE](#).

I remember I had the truck loaded with stuff to sell at the antique booth. Lots of stuff.

I'm no professional buyer...in fact, I rarely know what to buy. I do a lot of trial and error buying. One of the first things I bought on the auction was a pile of cigar boxes. There were lots in the stack and they sold as one lot. There were likely over 20 boxes and I think I paid about \$15 for the stack. I planned to clean them up and sell them for around \$5 each...more for the better ones. I figured that was a fair price for me the seller and whoever bought them.

This picture shows a small sampling of them from the auction.



It was a great auction. I got LOTS of stuff. From what was there, I assumed the gentleman whose stuff was selling was likely a bachelor...or had lived alone for some time and nothing got thrown away...(but in a good kind of way)

It was a long auction and I bought on and off for a long time. Hubby ended up coming to rescue me.

Later in the auction they sold two Hawkeye Cooperative Telephone Company stocks. I know nothing about stocks and admittedly, was a little bored during the sale of them. They went for big dollars...like \$38,000 per stock.

The sale went on...Hubby and I loaded up and went home. There was so much stuff we had to find a holding spot for it. My plans were to gradually go through the stuff as we needed items for the antique booth. I did grab a box of cigar boxes right away. We needed room and they were taking up the most

amount of space and I could process them quickly.

We ended up taking them to the antique booth and they have been selling nicely. I took another load of them and thought that I had brought all of them there.

Then a couple weeks ago Hubby and I pulled into the garage with the truck and there on top of a pile of stuff I saw another flat of cigar boxes. I was sure I had already gone through them.

A couple day later on Monday, November 12th, in the evening I was marking things. Hubby was home. Again I wanted something quick to process so I asked Hubby to get that flat of cigar boxes and I would price them. I was happily wiping them down and cleaning them. Several of the boxes had writing on them...things like "1945 taxes" and such. I tried my best to erase the writing. None of the boxes had anything in them except a few dead bugs.



In the last cigar box in the last flat of cigar boxes, I opened it up...and found this...



PAPER! Hmm... interesting. I started going through the papers smiling.

An application for Homestead Tax Credit...dated from 1913..

Iowa State Board of Assessment and Review  
Form 1-A Revised 1-24-11

No. \_\_\_\_\_

**APPLICATION FOR HOMESTEAD TAX CREDIT**  
S. F. 124, 170, 0. A.

STATE OF IOWA, FAYETTE COUNTY, ss. Windsor Twp.  
(Township, Town or City)

I, J. E. Pieper being first duly sworn on my oath depose and say that I am the owner of a homestead as defined by Senate File 184, 47th General Assembly, which said homestead is described as follows:

SE 1/4 Sec. 29, and  
N 1/2 Sec. 19-24-9

(1) That I became the owner of said homestead on the 25th day of April, 1913, by deed recorded in book 95, page 260 of the deed records of Fayette County, Iowa.

(2) That I became the owner of said homestead by contract of purchase entered into on the day of \_\_\_\_\_, 19\_\_\_\_, which said contract is recorded in book \_\_\_\_\_ page \_\_\_\_\_ and I have paid at least 1/10 of the purchase price stated in the contract.

(3) That I became the owner of such homestead by \_\_\_\_\_  
(If you became the owner in any other manner than by deed or contract explain here.)

Sec. 23, Paragraph 4.

I further state that I have occupied said property more than six months during the past year.

I further state that I began to occupy this homestead the 25th day of April, 1913 and intend to occupy said dwelling house, in good faith, as a home.

This verified application is made by me for the purpose of obtaining the benefits provided by Senate File 184, 47th General Assembly, for the year 1913.

Dated this 7th day of July, 1913.

Signed J. E. Pieper (Owner)

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me by the said \_\_\_\_\_ this \_\_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_, 1913.

and I hereby recommend  ALLOWED   
that the application be  DISALLOWED

W. H. [Signature]  
Assessor.

We, \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ resident freeholders of the above named taxing district do depose and say we have read the above application, and that the statements therein made are true, as we verily believe.

Signed \_\_\_\_\_  
Signed \_\_\_\_\_  
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me by the said \_\_\_\_\_ this \_\_\_\_\_ day of \_\_\_\_\_, 1913.

(Title of Officer)  
By \_\_\_\_\_  
Supervisor.

Valuation as fixed by the Board of Supervisors \$ \_\_\_\_\_





Remember I mentioned that two stock certificates sold on the auction for over \$30,000. Oh my word. Is this real?? Oh my word. What do I do with it? AHHHHHHH! Is this worth \$38,000??

I was in complete and TOTAL shock. I've heard of things happening like this but really?? Could this be real?



Hubby read it through about 13 times. He was in shock too. It does have to be signed over by someone for it to be completely ours (or at least that's the way we read it...)

I tried and tried to remember everything that happened when the stock sold at the auction. Hubby thought it went for \$38,000. I thought more but have no idea what. I did remember them saying that whoever bought the stock didn't get possession of the paper and actual stock until the check cleared and then they would have to go to a local lawyer who was named and they would handle the rest.

That's all I knew. Not much I know. OH MY WORD!!

NOW WHAT? What do we do...where do we go...could this be real?? OH MY WORD!!! SHOCKED. Truly shocked!! (did I say I am shocked. I am.)

Then a whole bunch of "self talk" started happening saying,

“nope, not real”...“not worth anything”...“you imagined it all”...

We called and talked to the two people we thought might know something and they knew nothing.

So...we are making an appointment with our lawyer. We think that's the best bet of someone finding out something...

So what do you think...could it be real? Did I hit the jackpot by buying the cigar boxes. I messaged Connie to tell her. We both laughed and laughed-we talked about what we thought it might be worth or if we might have to split it with family... We speculated on what it might be worth in the end...My comment, “It will be worth a good blog story”.

I am amending that comment. I think it will be worth TWO good blog stories. This one...and the one I write when I update you on what we find out. Now you can be wondering and anticipating just like we are.

Who would have thought...the last box on the last flat of cigar boxes.

Stay tuned to for the next edition of “Jo finds a stock certificate in the auction box”.