



Maud Hart and Delos Wheeler  
Lovelace Family Papers.

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Mr & Mrs Tom Edwards  
Box 55  
Mankato  
Minnesota

imp. (2)

Also we enjoyed — and I feel sure you had a hard in this, Edythe — the letter about your trip, etc. too on quite a lot of furniture in the car, and I love it. In September we investigated some of the places north of San Francisco.

Since Book Week,

November 19.  
Dear Tom & Edythe —

Thank you again, Tom, for another fine review, and I am very glad you enjoyed my excursion into California history. How did you ever happen to become Willie Pitt? Tell us about it sometime. We are certainly glad he took up book review.



"When I wrote my first Betsy-Tacy book I never planned to write another. But the children wanted more of them," related Maud Hart Lovelace, author of the Betsy-Tacy series of books for girls.

Mrs. Lovelace is the guest of honor this weekend at Betsy-Tacy Day in Mankato, an event sponsored by the Mankato branch of the American Association of University Women.

"The Betsy - Tacy books have been rewarding to me because of the correspondence from children in every state in the Union," said Mrs. Lovelace, a native of Mankato. "The children ask me about characters in the books and they tell me what books they want next."

Mrs. Lovelace wrote her first Betsy-Tacy book in 1940 and 11 others in the series have followed. Other children's stories have also been written by her since the advent of the Betsy-Tacy tales.

"I've always written. I sold my first story when I was 18 years old to the Los Angeles Times while visiting my grandmother in California. 'No. 8' was the title of the article. It was the number of a streetcar somebody was murdered on. That's all I can remember about it. It sold for \$10.

"My second story was called 'Three Roses.' My husband always said it should have been 'Four Roses.'

"I married Delos Lovelace in 1917. He wrote short stories for The Saturday Evening Post and other magazines but I wasn't good at short stories. He suggested I write novels," remarked Mrs. Lovelace.

Mrs. Lovelace did write novels, six of them. Two were written with her husband. The first was "The Black Angels," a book which was staged in Blue Earth county.

Ft. Snelling is the background for "Early Candlelight." "One Stayed at Welcome" relates to Minneapolis and the Fairmont area is the setting for "Gentleman from England." "Petticoat Court" and "The Charming Sally" were the novels written with her husband.

Mrs. Lovelace said she developed her interest in children's stories when she started telling stories to her daughter, Maud, who is now the wife of a magazine

editor in New York City, N. Y., and also a short story writer.

Mrs. Lovelace's husband has continued his writing since retiring from the staff of the New York Telegram and Sun. He has written a biography of former President Eisenhower for children and two other juvenile books in recent years.

The next Maud Hart Lovelace book will be entitled, "Betsy's Bettina." "I have done some work on the book but it really hasn't started rolling." The latest in the Betsy-Tacy series will be about the child of Betsy and her husband.

Mrs. Lovelace has not visited Mankato since 1953. She moved to Minneapolis from Mankato in 1910, the year she graduated from Mankato high school, but still recalls what the city was like then.

"I lived at 333 Center street. At that time the hills at the end of Center were completely wild. We called it the Bill Hill. Now it is called Summer Hill. There were only one or two houses on the hill then.

There is another great change. The slough is gone. The high school is on it.

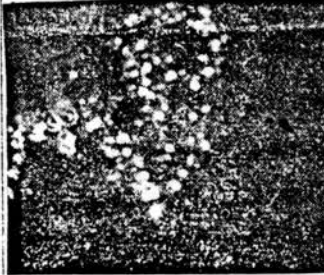
"We drove up Front street last night. The only change I notice is the traffic. My father had a shore store on Front street. He sold it to Wood and Sterling. The rest of the town looks quite natural to me," she commented.

"The college was the Normal school then with only two or three buildings. The second house I lived in dur-

ing high school in Mankato is now the journalism house at Mankato State college.

"I can't imagine a more wonderful place than Mankato for children to grow up. There is something about it that is friendly. I've always loved it. Being large won't change it," said Mrs. Lovelace.

With Mrs. Lovelace, who is Betsy in her series of books, are other persons who



Queen Ba

... with pride ...  
... position for the ...  
... Mankato State ...  
... They didn't get ...  
... because ...  
... years ...  
... Club, which ...  
... party ...  
... Y.M.C.A.

### Have Cars

5

MANKATO FREE PRESS  
Thursday, Nov. 13, 1958 11

## Maud Hart Lovelace Writes Different Novel

By WILLIE PUTT

Maud Hart Lovelace has had an unbroken series of good clean books to her credit over a long period of time. The majority of her works have been directed towards children. She has collaborated with her husband, Delos Lovelace, on a few books.

"What Cabrillo Found" is her last book published by Thomas Y. Crowell, with illustrations by Paul Gakdone. The story deals with that period in history following Christopher Columbus, and the development of the West Indies islands, crossing over to Mexico down into Guatemala, showing what connection the Spanish government and the Catholic church had with the development of

the countries.

"What Cabrillo Found" points out the overall purpose of the several explorers, including John Cabot for England, Balboa for Spain, and Hernando Cortes, Portugal, was to find a new route to India where gold and silver and other precious possessions were to be obtained for their several gov-

ernments.

Juan Rodrigues Cabrillo was a bright eyed young corporal with Cortes who is the hero of the book, and the interest is kept alive by following Cabrillo to the west coast of Mexico, and the land adjacent to the Pacific. Preparation is made after they arrive on the Pacific side to build ships and further complete the exploration which will eventually bring them to India. The trips are described with intense interest, owing to the fact that the sails on the ship were the only means of power. Fighting calm seas and trade winds they were able to discover the peninsula of Lower California, and to claim it for the crown, places known today as San Diego, Los Los Angeles, and San Francisco. This little known man made discoveries of which all America is proud. Maud Hart Lovelace presents a simple man of vast courage who accomplished great things without killing or enslaving the natives that he encountered. It is a book that is well worth reading for it has a wealth of historical background which has been written after much thorough and authentic research. Adults as well as children will enjoy reading this book.

## Large Crowd Welcomes Mrs. Lovelace

A large crowd of men and women welcomed Mrs. Maud Hart Lovelace, author of the Betsy-Tacy books, at the Lincoln school auditorium, Friday evening, the first of Betsy-Tacy Days in Mankato.

Mrs. Lovelace, guest of honor for two days in Mankato, under the sponsorship of the American Association of University Women, opened her talk by introducing some of the women who figured as characters in her series of children's books on Mankato.

These included Mrs. Marjorie Gerlach Harris of Chicago, (Tib), Mrs. Charles Kirch of Buffalo, N. Y., (Tacy), Mrs. Ruth Williams of Port Orchard, Wash., (Alice), Mrs. Beulah Hunt Ilgenfritz of St. Petersburg, Florida, (Winona), and Mrs. Mildred Oleson Cahill of Waseca, Minn., (Irma).

Pouring at the coffee table after the talk by Mrs. Lovelace, were Mrs. Jabez Lloyd, who was Irene in the Betsy-Tacy books, Mrs. Tom Edwards, Mrs. Elmer Lippert, and Mrs. J. W. Harty, all old-time friends of the author here in Mankato.

Mrs. Vernon Hanson, president of the Mankato branch of the A. A. U. W., presided at the meeting, and Mrs. Ellsworth Hansen of the new Jefferson School at James Fairfield introduced Mrs. Lovelace. This new school is on the site of Mr. Meecham's house which is mentioned in the Betsy-Tacy books.

Testifying to the great demand for the books was the fact that 170 were sold during the evening, with the first four of the series being the most popular. Many Mankatoans, especially children, who had not read the Betsy-Tacy series, over a dozen volumes in all, will be doing so during the coming months.

Dr. Anna Wiecking was general chairman for the Betsy-Tacy Days.

# Author and Book Characters



Maud Hart Lovelace, famed author of the Betsy-Tacy series of books for girls, is in Mankato this weekend to take part in Betsy-Tacy day. Seen with Mrs. Lovelace, who is sitting, are (left to right) Mrs. Marjorie Gerlach Harris of Chicago, who is the character "Tib" in the Betsy-Tacy books; Mrs. Charles Kirch of Buffalo, N. Y., who is "Tacy," and Mrs. Ruth Williams of Port Orchard, Wash., "Alice" in the series. This is the first time the group has met in nine years.

(Free Press Photo)

## Betsy - Tacy Author Planned Only 1 Book

"When I wrote my first Betsy-Tacy book I never planned to write another. But the children wanted more of them," related Maud Hart editor in New York City, N. Y., and also a short story writer. Mrs. Lovelace's husband has continued his writing

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are the basis for characters in the stories.

They include:

Mrs. Frances Kenny Kirch (Tacy), of Buffalo, N. Y.; Mrs. Marjorie Gerlach Harris (Tib) of Chicago, Ill.; Mrs. Beulah Hunt Ilgenfritz (Winona) of St. Petersburg, Fla.; Mrs. Ruth Williams (Alice) of Port Orchard, Wash.; and Mrs. Mildred Oleson Cahill (Irma) of Waseca. Other characters in the books are Mankatoans, Mr. and Mrs. Jabez Lloyd (Cab and Irene) and Mrs. Eleanor Wood Lippert (Dorothy).

Also in Mankato is a lifelong fan of the Betsy-Tacy stories, Libby Demp, of Philadelphia, Pa. Miss Demp has corresponded with Mrs. Lovelace since the first of the books appeared on the market. "I always wanted to be a writer. I admired the characters in the books," said Miss Demp, who is chairman of public relations for the Academy of Natural Science, the oldest natural history center in the country.

Miss Demp and another Philadelphia woman have written a book on secretarial careers for young women which will be published next year. "Mrs. Lovelace has

been an inspiration in my writing. When I signed the contract for this book I phoned her first."

After leaving Mankato, Miss Demp will visit Minneapolis and Milwaukee, other settings for the Betsy-Tacy books, prior to returning to Philadelphia.

Mrs. Lovelace will speak at Lincoln school at 8 p.m. today. Saturday she will give a talk to children at the school at 10 a.m. She will autograph books at the Mankato public library from 2 to 4 p.m. Saturday.

From 1 to 5 p.m. Saturday and Sunday there will be a "turn of the century" exhibit of items in use during the Betsy-Tacy period, including some personal items belonging to Mrs. Lovelace. The exhibit will be at the Blue Earth county museum.

Also, there will be foot tours of the locales of the Betsy-Tacy stories.

Monday, Mrs. Lovelace will visit friends in Minneapolis. Wednesday she will return to her home in Claremont, Calif.



## Prince George Hotel

at 14 East 28<sup>th</sup> Street ~ New York 16, N.Y.

Charles F. Rogers, Jr. ~ *Manager*

Oct. 7, 1953.

Dear Tom;

Maud and I are moving around faster than a pair of skitterbugs, but I do not want to delay longer my thanks and appreciation of your review of the Journey. I hope that by now you have not found yourself out on a limb because of it.

As you know, Maud and I are here for just a few days to see our daughter off to Europe, then we drive to California to finish a couple of books. Wish us luck, and meanwhile our best to you and Edith. We'll be back East in the Spring and maybe we can see one another then.

N.B.--Self-centered, as writers are, I've not thought to mention your review of Maud's book, but now Maud, who is not self-centered, remembers to ask and to tell me to give you her special thanks.

As always,

Debra W. Lovelace.

# 'Journey to Bethlehem' Is Powerful Story

By WILLIE PUTT

The "Journey To Bethlehem" written by Delos W. Lovelace is an outstanding novel bringing a realistic picture of just what the name implies. It is a strong novel clarifying in detail that "journey" as told in the Second Chapter of Luke describing the conditions under which Mary and Joseph traveled that eventful trip between Nazareth and Bethlehem.

The characters which he depicts, both men and women, tend to types that bring one to think that it could be written in the present time, except for the camels, donkeys and horses which, of course, now are replaced by the automobiles and railroads.

Joseph is a strong, brave, fearless carpenter, who has a reputa-

tion of doing excellent work. This talent has been brought to the attention of one of the Roman officers, which fact came to Joseph's advantage many times.

The thorough research which the author has done is very evident, for the reader cannot but understand the living conditions which existed in Palestine 2,000 years ago economically, geographically, politically, and the general social standards. The haughty Roman representing Caesar; the Pharisee always within the law; the Sadducees; the Scribes and the Zealots, the latter were a band of non-conformists, who could be compared today as "Goons."

Throughout the book Joseph's attitude towards Mary is one of love, reverence, fiercely defending her from different groups as they journey along. The crowded hotel condition is intensified by the number of people who are going to Jerusalem, or the place of their birth, to pay the taxes which Rome has levied throughout the entire realm.

The Wisemen come from the east; the star appears, and Christ is born, fulfilling the prophesies. All is told in present day vernacular without losing the Palestinian influence.

To the great majority who have read of the Nativity, the "Journey To Jerusalem" will be a revelation as to the distances, divergencies in political thinking—the productivity of its soil. It is a look through a powerful magnifying glass over an area that has been the center of so much of the entire world's thinking throughout the ages.

There is so much written nowadays by authors who prefer to deal in matters which degenerate the thinking of the reading public. It is very gratifying to have a book like "Journey To Bethlehem" that deals with the most sacred and elevating ideals in our lives.

Delos W. Lovelace, who was with the New York Telegram and Sun for a great number of years, has given the reading public a book which will raise their thinking, and at the same time is educational, for it serves as an explanation of Joseph and Mary's "story of the journey that changed the world."

Delos W. Lovelace is not a stranger to Minnesota—he attended the University of Minnesota and is the husband of our own Maud Hart Lovelace, the famous author of the Betsy Tacy books.

Dear Tom, -

Thank you so very much  
for the grand review & for the  
postcards showing Rapidian Dam.  
You are so kind & helpful ;)  
So appreciate it.

COE are just back from  
Northampton, Mass. where WE  
left Missie happy & rolled

as Smith. Tom comes &  
go back to work on the  
book with the view of  
Rapidian Dam & the  
wonderful map (thank  
you for that too) tacked  
above my desk. I am  
definitely coming to the mid  
west for Book Week in N. Am.  
Cleveland, Chicago & the  
Twin Cities & am resolved  
to run down to Newark so I'll  
be seeing you & Edythe. Kind  
truly yours  
E. J. [unclear]

Missie thanks again. Meeds.

*Mrs L Ed*

# 'Betsy and Joe' Tells of High School Senior Class

By WILLIE PUTT

Maud Hart Lovelace has crammed so much of high school life into her latest book—"Betsy and Joe"—demonstrating that she has the vision and the interesting ability to make it natural and readable.

Living next door to a senior has

brought out the attitudes that are natural to a senior group in high school. The class in her book is 1910—but the class of 1948 is composed of the boy and girl who have two heart throbs each—quarrels—new "sugars"—the rich boy is in her agenda—dresses and dresses.

The big sister goes to Europe to study music. The interesting letters received by the family can be well understood by parents who have had their children far away.

The big party at the holiday season—the fight before Christmas. No high school is different be it in Timbuktu or San Fernando; some have money, some have ability, some are naturally attractive, football heroes; some parents will feed the gang; some will supply automobiles.

It is impossible to read this book without making a comparison of the group that the reader may know.

One wonders what Maud will say when she comes back home and goes up "the hill" as it is today after Rex and Sum have created it into one of the finest places that anyone could live anywhere.

The last day of school—the graduation exercises, and the different proceedings custom has developed before the diploma is acquired, such as the honor roll, essay competition, class play, are all told in the book in such a manner as to make it real.

The Tom Hart home; Marian Willard goes to Vassar; Tom and Milo Fox go to military school similar to our young folks in 1948. Betsy and Joe will be read probably more than any of Maud's books for it is closer to us. There is something about the senior year in high school that means more than any other period in a person's life, and this book has left nothing out that I can think of. It brings back Miss Bangarter, Miss O'Donnell, New Year's reception at the YMCA, the Elks Minstrels, Ed Lamm's orchestra, also the bad boy who became an actor, and that Lloyd boy that we can find on the third floor of Brett's building.

Maud Hart Lovelace sure has a way of giving Mankato a place on the map and we are grateful that she has not forgotten her old home town.

*Mr Tom Edwards  
124 Lock Street  
Mankato  
Minnesota*

*SALES*

September 12.

Dear Tom & Edythe, —

Thank you so much for the wonderful review, and the extra copies of it. That always means a new work is launched when Tom's review comes. I think I wrote you, didn't I, from Spray Beach, N. I.? If I didn't, I was not there in August with Orsiau — Orsiau coming week end — because the doctor ordered a real rest before I started the new book. Now we are in the midst of

getting Maria off for her  
 Junior year abroad (in  
 Mexico) she sails a week  
 from tomorrow. And since  
 clothes are ~~so~~ expensive  
 in Mexico City she's taking  
 a full 10 months supply  
 of everything. You can  
 be sure that we are  
 rushed! (or Edythe can)

But we all took time  
 to gloat over the review &  
 chuckle over the story of  
 the 2 little girls. I was hear-  
 ing about them & sent the  
 letter on to Kathleen. Yes,  
 Margaret's mother is dead -  
 buried in San Mateo.

many thanks - a ~~very~~ ~~very~~  
 affectionate  
 maid.  
 when the Murray has sailed.

# Washington Story

# Diet and Health

The O

sher George Sokolsky

By HERMAN N. BUNDESEN, M.D.

Polish embassy Things have been happening in  
gton, who sac New York politically which have

One of the hazards of premature birth is the  
eye condition known as retrolental fibroplasia,  
which frequently develops in premature babies

## New Maud Hart Lovelace Book Describes 'Slough'

By WILLIE PUTT

Maud Hart Lovelace in her last  
book, "Emily of Deep Valley,"  
published by Thomas Y. Crowell  
company, keeps the reader's inter-  
est right up to the last page.  
It starts out early with a descrip-  
tion of what we call today Mem-  
orial field.

"Now its hummocks of grass, its  
rushes and cat-tails were moistly  
green." "It was such a social

place—always noisy with frogs and  
birds. One end deepened to form a  
pond." . . . "It sounded like a  
barnyard sometimes when a gath-  
ering of marsh hens was cackling  
on the water." (No wonder C.H.R.  
loved it.)

It is a nice, clean, interesting  
love story. Again the high school  
comes into prominent position.  
The smart Alec is given a good  
treatment.

Decoration day, 1912, with the  
members of the Northern army  
who fought at Gettysburg and  
Nashville, belongs to the fast di-  
minishing membership of the  
G.A.R. Some of us knew these  
men and Maud has done a very  
realistic word picture of two old  
soldiers and the Memorial day pa-  
rade.

The book is written around the  
home, where the Marsh family  
lived, and Margaret, who lost her  
mother and father, was the sole  
companion of her grandfather, one  
of Mankato's early settlers.

She has the audacity to refer to  
the present high school grounds  
as the "slough"—even tells us how  
to pronounce it.

The Bull Moose convention—the  
election of Woodrow Wilson—the  
social service of Jane Adams—the  
origin of the Americanization  
classes are cleverly interwoven  
into the book showing how the  
conditions of 40 years ago are an  
accepted operation today.

You will like the book, especial-  
ly high school boys and girls and  
their parents both past and pres-  
ent.

Maud brings out Emily's charac-  
ter in a most poignant way be-  
cause Emily is not what we would  
term as a glamorous favorite;  
rather she is the more solid type  
who is always considering the wel-  
fare of her grandfather. My boy-  
hood recollections don't permit me  
to have any sweet memories of the  
round oak stove that had to be fed  
with hard coal from the top and  
dirty, dusty ashes cleaned out each  
day from the bottom. I suppose  
there is an Emily Webster in every  
town. They are the unsung angels  
who are always doing something  
for someone with no thought of  
personal aggrandizement, many of  
whom will not be brought to the  
attention of a writer who has the  
ability of Maud Hart Lovelace.

PUBLISHERS

432 FOURTH AVENUE

A clipping of your re

Publica

AU

New York  
from City  
your name  
Care

15

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MRS. DELOS W. LOVELACE

63 WYATT ROAD

GARDEN CITY, NEW YORK

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For Thomas C. Edwards,  
whose delightful  
reminiscences have  
often helped me to  
escape the world in  
which Betsey and Tacy  
lived.

Maud Hart Lovelace.

# "Over The Big Hill," Latest Betsy-Tacy Story Published

By WILLIE PUTT

"Over the Big Hill" is the new book in the Betsy-Tacy series just off the press of Thomas Y. Crowell and written by Maud Hart Lovelace.

It will not alone be interesting reading for everyone, but doubly so for the people of Mankato, where Maud Hart was born. The girls are ten years old now and they get 'nto the most perturbed or messed up predicaments. One can almost see Betsy, Tacy and Tib and feel the excitement of the surprise that occurs at the birthday party. Those three fast thinking little sisters are quite a "pain in the neck" to Julia and Katie, older sisters, and that competition lasts until the very last page. During this period the newspapers carry pictures and accounts of the new King of Spain, Alphonso. The three little girls fall desperately in love with him. Odd as it may seem we boys, who were a little older at that period than they, demonstrated a different way of showing our interest—my brother and I gave the name "Alphonso" to our new colt that was born at that time.

The girls have a secret society called the K. O. We boys also had a secret society. Ours was K.O.B.D. meaning "Kights of the Bloody Daggers."

The Syrian colony enters into the story and becomes a very interesting part. Her visit to Little Syria, as she has named Tincomville, puts a new phase into the life of those people. My memory goes back to waiting on Faddaul Kouri in the bank and noticing his earrings, also his wife, who usually accompanied him to the bank, wore a head covering similar to the high school girl of today. She had tattoo marks on her arms; never spoke to any of the clerks. Faddaul did all the talking. No mention is made in the book of the legal battles of the Syrians during the process of becoming American citizens. S. B. Wilson or the late W. L. Comstock could have told of frequent misunderstandings that were cleared up while this educational period was in progress.

I never knew until I read this book why we boys thought we were doing quite a successful job of "kidding" any of the girls when, in a falsetto voice we would repeat: For I shall be Queen of the May, Mother, for I shall be Queen of the May." If this book had been written for little boys she would undoubtedly have brought in the St. Clair Giant, whose prowess was advertised in wrestling. Frank Cords had thrown the "Terrible Turk" and "Terrible Swede". He had backed his prowess with a \$100 side bet.

It is easy to imagine our old friend Tom Hart as a pacifist in

settling the squabbles of those three scrappy little girls—throughout the entire book one can see how the author reflects the story of her own life, having been developed in a fine natural American home.

The end of the book is wonderful—here the author shows the value of being an American citizen—even though the Syrian has "blood royal" he is far more proud of just being a plain American citizen. I don't know why Maud didn't have Charlie Macbeth leading the Fourth of July parade, riding his fine spirited sorrel horse just ahead of the Concordia band. In fact, the book is remarkable, interesting, and incidentally a very patriotic piece of propaganda. It will reflect into the hearts and minds of the girls who will be fortunate enough to read it a new realization of the value of being an American citizen. We will be looking forward to the time when Betsy, Tacy and Tib will be 12 years old.

## NAZIS FIND CARING FOR CIVILIAN SICK ACUTE PROBLEM

New York, September 21 (AP)—Caring for the civilian sick in Germany is a problem of increasing acuteness seriously influencing the efficiency of the nazi home front, it was stated by trustworthy dispatches reaching America today.

Inadequate care for civilians who become ill is adding to the difficulties of keeping war factories running full tilt and of producing food and other commodities, the reports said.

Most hospitals are crowded with war-wounded, and over-worked physicians have little time for civilians.

The dispatches said that there had been a marked increase in the number of cases of dysentery, spotted typhus, tuberculosis and of physical exhaustion.

## Vital Statistics

### BIRTHS

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Everett Jenkins, Winnebago, at Immanuel hospital this morning, a son.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sullivan, 1963 Harper street, at Immanuel hospital Saturday, a daughter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Perry, 421 North Sixth street, at St. Joseph's hospital Saturday, a daughter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed Makela, 116 South Broad street, at St. Joseph's hospital Saturday, a daughter.

writing this Syrian book, and some very interesting interviews with a New York Syrian to whom he sent me ~~XXXXXXX~~ a letter of introduction. The name of ~~XXXX~~ the Syrian book is "Over the Big Hill!" And you will ~~XX~~ be receiving a copy in August.

The book I am working on now is the one in which I am including the ~~XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX~~ theatre, and your reminiscences are very helpful as well as delightful. The tentative date is 1903-4 but one year was so much like another in those days that the date does not matter very much except for one thing. I would like to bring in Mr Bennett...or Mr Sallpaugh's automobile. If you happen to know whether the date is all right for that, I would be glad to hear. I feel sure ~~that~~ it was at about that date that Midge took her famous ride.

Mother is racking her brains about that Senator L. cold. Neither of us can remember it. Really I can't express the pleasure your letter has given us.

It was especially kind of you

July 25, 1942.

Dear Mr Edwards,-

Thank you so much for your wonderful wonderful letter. It was almost as good as a trip to Mankato. Mother and I have read and reread it.

Many of the things you mention strike a chord in our memories. The old names...such as Charley Griebel ~~XXXXXXXX~~ evoke the very feeling produced by the old opera house. His name, I think, was on the bill board and program advertisements.

The Tinckomville book was finished in May. Lois Tenski has made the most delightful pictures for it, and it will be published in August, I think either August or September. So it was too late to use Mr Kouri's ear rings in the book...they would have been delightful. but I enjoyed hearing about them just the same. I had a very interesting correspondence with Mr Ramy of Mankato while I was

to go to so much trouble for me when you have so much on your mind. I did not realize that you had a son old enough to be in the army. I can imagine that your thoughts are in Hawaii and that you are anxious as well as proud. You parents whose children are sons deserve some special sort of medal.

Kindest regards and thanks, and I will certainly write you again if I need information. If you happen to know that date of the first automobile, just put it on a postcard and send it along, if you will. If you don't know, don't bother. I'll gamble on 1903. That couldn't be too far wrong. For the metropolitan newspapers of that period are full of mentions of automobiles. (By the way, we in the east are being rationed on gas, as of course you know, and it really takes me back to Center Street to see men walking to work and women to market. Old buggies and carriages are being brought out by all lucky enough to own them. Westbury, a neighboring town, gave a gasless and rubberless Fourth of July parade, with all horse-drawn vehicles.)

Sincerely,

Maed Hat Lovelace

July 20, 1942.

Dear Mr Edwards,-

I am imposing upon the kindness you have always shown ~~to~~ my Betsy-Tacy books by asking a favor in connection with the fourth book. I'm just beginning work on it. The third one, called "Over the Big Hill", will be out this fall and you will be receiving a copy. It deals with a Syrian colony much like our Tinckomville, and I had an enchanting time ~~xxx~~ writing it.

In this fourth one, Betsy-Tacy and Tib discover the theatre, chiefly through the ten, twenty and thirty cent stock companies which are a fond memory of mine. One of the things I want to know is whether they had matinees on other days than Saturdays? In the period ~~of~~ which I'm writing, (1903 or 4) I only attended matinees. ~~I~~ know you have a wonderful memory, and since you probably attended those same matinees, perhaps you could tell me whether all that bliss was crammed into one afternoon out of the week or whether we went on

other afternoons too? I have at hand an article on our old Mankato Opera House and note that Mr Ferd Hoerr has a collection of theatre programs. (How I wish I was there to look it over, and also to read the old files of the Free Press!) If you don't remember about the matinees, perhaps you would ask him for me? Any memories either one of you have about these glamorous occasions would be very much appreciated.

Do you happen to remember when the first automobile came to Mankato? The one I remember belonged to a Mr Bennett. Midge Gerlach was given a ride in it, to the envy of the rest of us. I am quite sure we were in Pleasant Grove School at the time, so it must have been before 1905, but I could be mistaken.

Thank you and thank you, for searching your memory on my behalf!

Mother is planning to spend the beautiful Indian summer in Minnesota this year. She is very well and sends you kind regards as do I. We speak so often of our happy visit to Mankato two years ago.

Sincerely,  
Maud Hart Lovelace

20 A

MRS. DELOS W. LOVELACE

63 WYATT ROAD

GARDEN CITY, NEW YORK

September 15, 1942.

Dear Mr Edwards,-

I did so much appreciate your letter...the follow-up. Every bit of the information is of interest to me, whether or not it applies to the book. The personal items were especially relished. My party "the eveing spent in playing cards and dancing"... when I was exactly 12! I imagine that the "evening" ended at 9 sharp. Mr Patterson's reassurance about Mr Bennett's automobile gave me a lift on the new book. I am not using Mr Bennett (whom I did not know at all) in the story; but I am using the incident of his giving Midge a ride. And I am glad to know that the date was 1903, for that's the year I'm using.

All this pertains, as you know, to the new book, which I'm writing now. The Tibckomville book will be out this month, and you may have received your copy by now. I am sorry that I was not in the office when the copies went out, as I would have enjoyed inscribing it for you with some message of deep appreciation.

Mother is in Minnesota. I

20 B

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MRS. DELOS W. LOVELACE      63 WYATT ROAD      GARDEN CITY, NEW YORK

---

told her about your letter and that I would send it on, but as yet I have not been able to part with it. That 1903-4 flavor is good on my desk when I am working.

There isn't much working going on at the moment though, as my husband is at home with the flu (not serious, but too bad when the weather is so divine.) And our daughter is going through the delirious excitement of beginning Junior High.

What do you hear from the son in Hawaii? Good news, I hope.

kindest regards and thanks.

Sincerely,

Maud Hart Lovelace

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MRS. DELOS W. LOVELACE      63 WYATT ROAD      GARDEN CITY, NEW YORK

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October 13, 1948.

Dear Mr Edwards,-

Thank you so much for sending me the story about ~~over~~ the Big Hill. Also thank you for writing it. I enjoyed it very much...as I always do your reviews....not only because of ~~the~~ the pleasant things you say about the books but because of the fascinating reminiscences you pack in. I am very glad you like the story, and that Mrs Edwards does.

I am happy to write a few lines for you to paste into your book, and am sorry I did not do this sooner, ~~but~~ my husband has been ill ever since I received your letter. He had been feeling under par for some time and let the doctors go over him. They decided that a small benign growth in his antrum was a source of infection and the cause of his fatigue, so he has been in the hospital having it out. It wasn't a dangerous operation but it was a delicate one and I am glad to have it over. He is ~~xxi~~ at home now but still a convalescent and won't be returning to the Sun for several weeks.

I am much interested to hear that one of your sons is in New York and when

22

MRS. DELOS W. LOVELACE 63 WYATT ROAD GARDEN CITY, NEW YORK

Mr Lovelace is well again, we are going to try to persuade him to come out to Garden City to see us. You and Mrs Edwards must be mighty proud of your sons...and anxious to see the end of the war.

I see Clara sometimes. We belong to the same club in New York. And I always enjoy her.

My thanks again for your interest in Over the Big Hill. I hope the Syrians in Mankato will like it. I am at work now, as you know, on the fourth book, in which the theatre comes to Betsy, Tacy and Tib. Did I tell you that in the art gallery at the New York Public Library I ran across the painting from which the curtain of the Mankato Opera House was copied? Do you remember the sedan chair and the flower booth?

With kindest wishes to you and Mrs Edwards, I am

Sincerely,

Maud Hart Lovelace

23

Mrs. Delos W. Lovelace 63 Wyatt Road Garden City, New York

April 12, 1950

Dear Tom and Edythe,-

I was so glad to get the two nice letters, the fine review of "The Tune" and the clipping from Mr Russell's column. How good you are to me! "The Tune" ~~is xxxxxxxxxx~~ was written for Merian many years ago when she was a very little girl. I got it out and prepared it for publication last winter because there is such a demand for more stories for younger children...Petsy, Tacy and their friends having gone on to college. I am awfully glad you liked it, and thanks very much for the nice review. I always enjoy your writing...and you do say such pleasant things about my books!

The Marguerite Marsh story was finished in March, six weeks late, after a terrific siege of work. Now Miss Neville is working on the pictures. My publishers say it is the best one yet, which is good to hear, of course, but nothing can quite come up to the Petsy Tacy's in my affections. Petsy, Tacy, Joe and some of the others appear in this story as they did in "Carney's houseparty." This one is called "Emily of Deep Valley", and your copy will be coming along *as usual*.

I am sorry you had to have a siege with the flu and I'm so glad you are going to Florida. We were down there in April last year and it was perfectly delightful. If your ear is still troubling

24

Mrs. Delos W. Lovelace 63 Wyatt Road Garden City, New York

you, I am sure the Floridian sun will cure it in short order.

Delos and I went into New York for a few days' sailing after I finished "Emily". Then we came home to get ready for Merian's return for her spring vacation... always a happy event. Now she has gone back to Smith. She had a very gay week with lots of partying and shopping but there was time too for plenty of gossiping with her parents, and for coloring Easter eggs, and one day when I was in Brooklyn speaking for a group of librarians, she got dinner alone and unaided and had it all ready for Delos and me when we ~~XXXXXXXX~~ came home from the city. Now aren't you sorry you had boys? And by the way, what is the news from them?

About that Audubon print calendar, I you never did send me one and I'm sure I would love it.

I was so pleased with Mr Russell's suggestion that some Detsy Tracy markers be put up. It makes me feel badly to think of children going to Wankato hoping to find the old landmarks and not being able to locate them. It is a very kind idea. What I should like best of all is to have the old bench re-established at the top of Center Street. You know ~~XXXXXXXX~~ Detsy's and Tracy's houses did not actually come at the end of the street (though I say they did, in the books.) Cooks lived beyond us, and Sheldons and Fowles beyond Penneys. So the old bench (which I believe Mr Fowles put up; I'm not sure) used to stand just beyond the ~~XXXXXXXX~~ Fowles's, between Fowles and Cooks lots. Do you remember it? I'm afraid there's a retaining wall there now, and that it's a

~~====~~

quite different.

You are kind to keep me informed of the changes in Mankato even though some of them are sad ones. I was sorry to hear about Morgan Bowen and wrote to Mary. The woods used to be very near and near to my parents. I remember hearing my father speak of my hearing mother, too. I believe they ~~went~~ went to Normal School together? I pass all your news on to Kathleen and Helen who, with their husbands, both live in California now. Delos and Merian and I plan to go out there on a visit on, possibly in June.

I had a letter this morning from little "Midge" Gerlach...my fit...who, of course, is Mrs Harris and lives in Chicago. "Dick" Lemney wife has her first grand daughter. Three grandsons preceded her. Speaking of Sheldons, as I did above, did I ever tell you that I had a letter from Edith Sheldon some time ago, from Pomona, California. I sent her address to my sister Helen who looked her up and they had a good visit about Center Street.

Maythe will be getting here, I am afraid, with all this reminiscing. She was very patient, though, the day we had that wonderful wonderful ride and saw Jones's Ford and Rapidan. Thank you again for the review of the "Tune" and for your help with the Council Day. I hope you will think I caught the labor.

Affectionate regards to you both,

as ever.

*Maud.*

26

## New Maud Hart Lovelace Book 'Most Imaginative'

By WILLIE PUTT

"The Tune is in the Tree"—it's a new Maud Hart Lovelace book published by Thomas Y. Crowell Co. and out today. It is the most imaginative fiction one can expect to encounter.

We who have followed Maud for a long entertaining period, and have received the colorful descrip-

tion of places and people, will meet a very new type of reading in "The Tune is in the Tree."

Annie Jo is the character—her father is an aviator. One day he does not return and the mother is much concerned. So is Annie Jo. You who are interested in the bird life in America, especially those who have little girls or boys, whose young, hungry imaginations can only be satiated by reading and more reading, will have a wonderful opportunity to entertain and teach that little child by reading this story.

You will not know all the birds by the name Maud uses, but the habits, sometimes overdrawn, will take you back to the treks you have made and birds you have known.

Maud did a wonderful thing when she makes a little bird's mind and its desires and habits become so realistic in Annie Jo herself. The woodpecker, robin, red breasted, teacher-fish hawk. There is the food they eat—nests they build. The cowbird has a certain characteristics all told in a story that will capture the imagination of any little girl or boy. Angeworms will never be feared by little girls after reading this book.

If my boys were small I would have something to read besides little Black Sambo; the little Red Hen; Robinson Crusoe; Hansel and Gretel, etc., etc. I know more of plant life, bird habits, feel closer to the thrush, the blue bird since reading "The Tune is in the Tree" and so will you. It is so clean, like all of Maud Hart Lovelace's books.

This book  
is available for review with  
compliments of



THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY  
DEPARTMENT OF BOOKS

NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

A review will be appreciated

Publication date

January 25, 1950

September 28. 87

MRS. DELOS W. LOVELACE 63 WYATT ROAD GARDEN CITY, NEW YORK

Dear Tom, - It's just about the nicest review of the many wonderful ones you have written for me. I did enjoy it!

And I'll enjoy the complete Six Press when it comes. Your letter too is a joy as usual and deserves a better answer than this note but I'm just

stealing this moment from the current Patsy book. Love later. Affectionate regards to you + Edyde + your boys. M. Lovelace.

Mr. Thomas C. Box 55 Mankato Minnesota

THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY PUBLISHERS OF BOOKS 422 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

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MANKATO FREE PRESS  
Wednesday, September 19, 1951 17

Sept 17 1951



Private Mailing Card

Mr Tom Edwards  
Box 55  
Garden City, N.Y.

# Trees Kneel at Christmas, New Maud Lovelace Book

By WILLIE PUTT

At Christmas time there are those who are looking for books for children—books that are appropriate for the season.

"The Trees Kneel at Christmas" is Maud Hart Lovelace's last book published by Thomas Y. Crowell, and illustrated cleverly by Gertrude Herrick Howe.

Much of the story is the result of research which Maud has conducted both in Brooklyn and in the Syrian colony here at home. She deals with the characteristics of a fraid little girl who is extremely religious, and a Hop-Along Cassidy brother who knows as much about the Brooklyn Dodgers as his little sister does about church worship.

The transplanting of the family from Syria to America is clearly understood by us in Mankato who have noticed how stubborn some of the older folks are to accept the transition; while other members of the same family are among the leaders in business, both wholesale and retail.

Maud brings out the old grandmother who refuses to speak English; wears gaudy jewelry, lace shawl. Her daughter, like all the other of her children, treat her in an important and worshipful way.

The food that is prepared for Christmas is described and accepted enthusiastically by all the uncles, aunts and cousins. Throughout the entire book interest has been built up by a story that the grandmother tells the little girl and boy. The story is so real to the little children that they believe that the trees do kneel at Christmas in America as well as they do in Syria. The thread of the entire story is that the trees kneel to worship our Lord, as all of us should do, and the eve of the birth of Christ is when this miracle occurs.

Maud Hart Lovelace is in the process of becoming one of the best accepted of contemporary writers in the field of youth reading. Her resourcefulness in handling a situation such as this last book is an outstanding example of her ability to go into the very heart of a situation that most writers would fail to describe so as to arouse any interest. I feel that there will be a general acceptance in Mankato for this book, especially so at Christmas time.



1 for Police Shoot



above individual high score of the day, Mankato and the drawing for the attendance prize.

The results are as follows: Master—Lee Graham, Rochester; expert—1. Joe McDermott, Rochester, 2. Gordon Donaldson, Mankato, 3. Mertz, Rochester, 4. Joe Brenner, Mankato. Sharpshooter—1. D. Fortney, Austin, 2. H. Enfield, Mankato, 3. H. Johnson, Mankato, 4; E. Hittner, Winona. Marksman—1. Gosha, Austin, 2. Kopustik, Winona, 3. B. Crooker, Mankato, 4. M. Kopsischke, Mankato. Unclassified—1. W. Haack, Mankato, 2. Link, Rochester, 3. W. Kruse, Mankato, 4. N. Honteschlager, Mankato. High aggregate score, master—1. Lee Graham, Rochester. Expert—1. Joe McDermott, Rochester, 2. Gordon Donaldson, Mankato, 3. Mertz, Rochester, 4. Joe Brenner, Mankato. Sharpshooter—1. D. Fortney, Austin, 2. E. Hittner, Winona, 3. H. Enfield, Mankato, 4. Duellman, Winona.

The regular four man team event results were as follows: 1. Rochester 1071, 2. Mankato 1049, 3. Winona 1003, with the two-man team of Graham and McDermott taking the honors in the two-man shoot.

Joe McDermott of Rochester put forth the day's best effort with a score of 286 in the team shoot to capture individual high score of the day award, with his partner Lee Graham taking the left handed shooters prize and also the attendance drawing prize.

Prizes were awarded in the municipal court room of the Mankato city hall following the day's activities at the pistol range.

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## Judd Brown Buys Hiniker Block And Tile Company

Judd Brown, Mankato contractor and automobile dealer, has purchased the Hiniker Block and Tile company, Mankato Route 2, it was reported today.

The present staff of the firm, under the managership of Harold A. Hiniker will be retained, Brown said. The company employs 14 persons.

No purchase price was announced but Brown said that a "considerable" amount was involved.

## DR. HILLEBOE TO SPEAK AT PUBLIC HEALTH MEETING

A former Mankato resident will be the headline speaker at a two-day conference of the Minnesota public health association, to be held in Minneapolis September 28 and 29.

He is Dr. Herman E. Hilleboe, commissioner of health in the state of New York. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter S. Hilleboe, 307 Pleasant street.

Dr. Hilleboe will speak at a banquet on the evening of September 28. He holds three degrees from the University of Minnesota. For a short time he practiced medicine at Swanville.

In 1935 he received the degree of master of public health from

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## "Heaven To Betsy" Latest In Series of Early Mankato

By WILLIE PUTT

"Heaven To Betsy" is the clever name Maud Hart Lovelace has given her new book. The main character in the book, Betsy, is now 14 going on 15 years. Undoubtedly this book will have a much wider range of readers than her previous Betsy-Tacy books, due to the fact that her oldest sister and her younger sister have added interests in their different age groups. She has very cleverly brought into the narrative, people and places that we in Mankato associate with the high school and its teachers. We can see through reading it the Hubbard, the Willard, the Lloyd families, Miss O'Donnell, Miss Bangarter and several others whom readers will discover.

It is fascinating from start to finish, and no matter where it is read it will describe that period during which some of our families were driving automobiles, while others were driving old "Mag". It's the Mankato high school — every page — and I don't question but when it is read these characters will become real to anyone in any town during that period. Of all the "Betsy-Tacy" books written by her none brings a better word picture of experiences through which all boys and girls pass.

Our farm friends from Butternut valley, the Catholic school, the Scandinavian maid, the boy who comes in from the farm and wins his way by ability and application over the socially inclined city kids. Then there is the interesting experience when she tells of the Sunday night lunches—it brings back very pungent memories in my own home—the night when dad makes the "eats"—sliced Bermuda onions—Welsh rarebits and gangs raiding the icebox.

Telephone conversations — just what girls talk about and the boisterous 'teen age clumsy boys—the freshman party — examinations—and contests.

You may not have known Tom and Mrs. Hart, but you do know folks whose homes are a similar rendezvous for the boys and girls of the neighborhood. The maid who refers continually to the place where she previously was employed; the home of the Presbyterian minister is an open house and a fine, happy, friendly place for boys and girls are brought out very cleverly.

Throughout the book there is a vein, showing the cultural and religious atmosphere of the homes in our town. I still insist that Maud should have had a brother, and even though there are males in the book I feel that a football game or a hair-raising basketball game is a part of the high school. All in all she gives us a fine picture of the boy and girl attitude in a very excellent way in "Heaven to Betsy".

*Thos. G. Edwards*

# Betsy, Tacy, Tib Takes You Way Back To The 80's

By WILLIE PUTT

How many little girls and boys have sat dreaming of the big things in life they were going to do when they grew up. Maud Hart Lovelace did dream—and now when she has grown up—she really has realized her dreams.

Her last book, "Betsy, Tacy and Tib" is just different enough to be interesting; while she clings to the same characters, adding Tib, the little Gerlach girl—the Linderman family on Prospect Heights. Eric Linderman was a schoolmate in our old crowd, and he and his family were worthy of the friendship of the folks who want that which is good in life. Hog's Back comes into the story. Personally I would have liked it if Maud had told about the skating on the ice in the ravine back of the big hill. The skates we had were attached to the heel by an iron lock, wooden tops with iron blade, and a leather strap across the toe. How we skied and slid down the hill on Lewis street. Dangerous as it was crossing Byron street, this made it all the more inviting.

A friend of ours, who is the mother of three little girls, and has read the two Betsy-Tacy books, was especially interested in the tracks Betsy, Tacy and Tib concocted, and how closely they resembled her own girls—there is always a Betsy in every crowd.

It was interesting to a father of boys to see how cleverly she brings the boy element and the hired girl—takes us back to cleaning lamp chimneys and the advanced period when gas and mantels were introduced. To a period of Judge Severance, wearing a cape and followed by a pug dog, and Orick Noble had a Mexican hairless dog. One could locate Frank Hunt, for his pug dog was always waiting outside. Judge Pfau was elected mayor, as was F. M. Currier. We had real Quakers going to the Congregational church; Dudley Warner was the swellest dresser in town, and if some diva, or world renowned traveler came to town, Mrs. F. K. Snyder would entertain them in the Moorish room, furnished with Oriental rugs and lamps made of brass, studded with red and purple glass. There the young women of Mankato got an atmosphere that only Nettie Fuller Snyder was able and anxious to offer.

Billy Stout, son of the Methodist minister, is another of the Mankato folks who has worked out his childhood dreams. If you don't believe it write Henry Ford. About this time you could see Alba Lewis, Wilbur Taylor, Alf. Sweet, Ed Owen and Ed Nyquist with chenille wheels on their sweaters discussing the next Century run. Their Columbia, Stearns bicycles were manufactured without paint to make them light, and they had the new innovation of rat-trap peddles and drop handle bars; groups meeting to make a bicycle path between here and Kasota; John Lewis being accepted and graduating at Annapolis. That's the life we boys led, and Maud and her sisters were doing that which would and did interest them.

The parents of each of the groups had to direct their interests as the children commanded. I don't see how anyone who has girls to edu-

While we who live and have lived around Center street are aware of each and everyone of the characters, it is only Center street in every town, and even though the present day children have radios, automobiles and airplanes—they will sit down and dream of their hopes and desires when they grow up. May those plans be rewarded as have Maud Hart's childhood plans, and may their parents be as proud of them as Tom and Mrs. Hart are of Maud.

We will be awaiting with interest for Betsy, Tacy and Tib to be 10 years old. This is wonderful how Maud has kept so closely to the eight year old period in this book, save for one thing—I can't quite reconcile having ice cream and cake for breakfast in Heaven. Maybe a Baptist would like that, but we Presbyterians like oatmeal and toast and milk, even at eight or fifty-eight years old.

## Notes From Washington

BY SENATOR JOSEPH BALL

Washington—President Roosevelt's address of September 11 was another strong indication that it is the chief executive's hope to accomplish this nation's objectives and stop aggression without involving the United States in all-out war.

His order to the navy to clear the sea lanes vital to our defense of nazi raiders and submarines fits into the pattern of his previous moves: the destroyer trade, the neutrality that pattern appears clearly to be patrol, the occupation of Iceland. To do whatever is essential to keep the nazis from strangling freedom of the seas and to keep communication lines to our own outposts and to England clear, but to go no further.

The president's attitude as expressed in that talk should do much to allay the fears of those who have dreaded the possibility of another expeditionary force to Europe. The president stated clearly the grave nature of the step he was taking and the risks it involved. But no one listening with an open mind to his calm, almost sad recital of the events which led to his decision could escape the conclusion that he had reached it reluctantly, had in fact been almost driven to it by the remorseless march of events.

Of course it would be too much to expect those leaders who have blinded themselves to everything but their determination to force their views on the American people in opposition to our elected leadership to give the president credit for any sincerity, and their comments next morning went right on echoing the nazi propoganda that Roosevelt is a "warmonger."

Most ridiculous comment was that of Senator Nye, who branded the speech the "most Hitleresque" the president has yet made. Makes one wonder if Nye ever read Hitler's ranting and raving about incidents in Danzig, Poland and the Sudeten when he was trying to whip up war hysteria in Germany. The calm,

Thursday, September 18, 25,  
October 2, 1941

ORDER FOR HEARING ON PETITION FOR PROBATE OF WILL, LIMITING TIME TO FILE CLAIMS AND FOR HEARING THEREON  
STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Blue Earth.—ss. In Probate Court.

was quite a contrast.

The flood of anti-Semitic propoganda which has come into my office in the past month, all from sources opposing the administration's foreign policy, is one of the most disturbing developments of this whole controversy. These propogandists who pick on the Jews as an easy and popular target seem to forget that once persecution of minority groups starts, it spreads like a prairie fire and no minority escapes. And we have scores of minority groups here in America, both religious and racial.

More startling was to have Lindbergh, chief spokesman for the America First committee, use the anti-Semitic material in his speech at Des Moines. We hardly expected him to stoop to such tactics or to ape so closely the nazi propoganda line.

Thursday, September 4, 11, 18, 1941

ORDER FOR HEARING ON PETITION FOR PROBATE OF WILL, LIMITING TIME TO FILE CLAIMS AND FOR HEARING THEREON

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Blue Earth.—ss. In Probate Court.

In Re Estate of Adeline Lang, Decedent. Mary Schmitt having filed a petition for the probate of the Will of said decedent and for the appointment of Henry Schmitt and Mary Schmitt as executors, which Will is on file in this Court and open to inspection;

It is Ordered, That the hearing thereof be had on September 29, 1941, at ten o'clock A. M., before this Court in the probate court room in the court house in Mankato, Minnesota, and that objections to the allowance of said will, if any, be filed before said time of hearing; that the time within which creditors of said decedent may file their claims be limited to four months from the date hereof, and that the claims so filed be heard on January 5, 1942, at ten o'clock A. M., before this Court in the probate court room in the court house in Mankato, Minnesota, and that notice hereof be given by publication of this order in the Mankato Free Press by mailed notice as provided by law.

Dated September 2, 1941.

J. R. KLASEUS,  
Probate Judge.

(Probate Court Seal)  
Dailey, Mason & Mason,  
Attorney for Petitioner.

Thursday, September 18, 25,  
October 2, 1941

ORDER FOR HEARING ON PETITION TO SELL REAL ESTATE

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Blue Earth.—ss. In Probate Court.

In Re Estate of Thomas Hughes, Decedent. The representative of said estate having filed herein a petition to sell certain real estate described in said petition;

It is Ordered, That the hearing thereof be had on October 10, 1941, at ten o'clock A. M., before this Court in the probate court room in the court house in Mankato, Minnesota, and that notice hereof be given by publication of this order in the Mankato Free Press and by mailed notice as provided by law.

Dated September 16, 1941.

J. R. KLASEUS,  
Probate Judge.

(Probate Court Seal)  
E. Raymond Hughes,  
Attorney for Petitioner.

Thursday, September 18, 25,  
October 2, 1941

ORDER FOR HEARING ON PETITION TO SELL REAL ESTATE

STATE OF MINNESOTA, County of Blue Earth.—ss. In Probate Court.

In Re Estate of Martha Carpenter, Decedent. The representative of said estate having filed herein a petition to sell certain real estate described in said petition;

It is Ordered, That the hearing thereof be had on October 10, 1941, at ten o'clock A. M., before this Court in the probate court room in the court house in Mankato, Minnesota, and that notice hereof be given by publication of this order in the Mankato Free Press and by mailed notice as provided by law.

Dated September 16, 1941.

J. R. KLASEUS,  
Probate Judge.

December 3.

Dear Tom, —

I am so delighted  
to get your review which  
just came in the morning  
mail. It was wonderful, as  
always. By all means,  
send me two extra copies.  
My sisters, + Tracy + Tim, all  
look forward to the Willie  
Pitt review. And did you  
send a copy to Mrs.  
Y. Crowell, or shall I?  
I loved hearing about  
your trip. It is quite  
an experience to hunt  
up one's ancestral

spots. Did I tell you  
 that <sup>San Francisco California</sup> Delos & I bought  
 all my mother's birth  
 place in Tall City, Ind.  
 It is quite an experience  
 too, to cross this wonderful  
 country & only by car. We  
 did enjoy it so. Dad was  
 at home & enjoying  
 Maria who is back  
 under our roof. Sorry she  
 & Bill didn't get to-  
 gether. They would have  
 had Mrs. Delos Wheeler Lovelace from  
 my box to him & Edythe. This is for her too.  
 I know you are busy (and  
 happy) getting ready for  
 Christmas. Did you ever hear  
 from Miss K. Clancy? Bob &

and me!  
 Every  
 minute  
 of my  
 mind  
 of the  
 see you  
 kindness

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MANKATO FREE PRESS  
Thursday, Nov. 13, 1952—15

# 'Betsy and Great World' Tells of Trip to Europe

(Editor's note: Maud Hart Lovelace, native of Mankato who has gained fame with a series of "Betsy Tacy" books based on her girlhood, has written "Betsy and the Great World," which was published recently. The book is reviewed in the following article by Thomas C. (Willie Putt) Edwards of Mankato, a close friend of the Hart family.)

By WILLIE PUTT

Maud Hart Lovelace has just added to her Betsy Tacy books "Betsy and the Great World." In this book Betsy goes to Europe sailing out of Boston, the destination being a Mediterranean cruise. Her description of getting settled on the ship—the attractive Irish purser—the characters who are occupying seats at the same table, and her traveling companions are very real. The book is more interesting than a Baedeker, but it is just as instructive. The Azores and Madeira Islands are described so wonderfully that you feel you are on the islands enjoying the colorful Spanish architecture surrounded by the rampant growth of highly colored flowers. Stopping next at Gibraltar describing the British influence and thence to a port inhabited by Moslems, who are oddly dressed men and women; then on east on the Mediterranean passing Naples and Vesuvius, its summit wreathed in smoke.

Maud has been able to interlace a love feature including mushy male travelers, boastful dowagers with an aloofness that is so unattractive, yet present in Mankato as well as abroad. In this she quotes Abraham Lincoln who said: "The Lord must have liked common people, because he made so many of us."

Betsy goes on to the continent through Italy, Switzerland and Germany and back to Venice. She then goes to Paris and London. Everywhere she goes there are new, fascinating interests that makes one enjoy every page of

the book. There is a marvelous description of each of the foreign countries she has visited—the character of those people—the manner of merchandising—their eating habits—mode of transportation and so forth. To those who have traveled in those countries, or to those who have never been out of Blue Earth county, the book will be very highly instructive and most gripping in holding one's interest.

The war breaks out and Betsy has a difficult time getting money and reservations to come home. Her youthful readers must accept Betsy, Tacy and Tib now as grown women (Tacy is now married) and I have an idea that Betsy is slipping—so will you



Mr. Thos. Ed  
Box 29 Lock

Mankato  
Minnesota

## 'Betsy's Wedding' Latest In Maud Hart Series

**Editor's note:** Maud Hart Lovelace, native of Mankato who has won fame with her series of "Betsy-Tacy" books, based largely on experiences from her childhood in Mankato, has written another novel about Betsy. This one is entitled "Betsy's Wedding." The following review was written by Thomas C. Edwards of Mankato, a long-time friend of the Hart family.

by T. C. EDWARDS

In "Betsy's Wedding," together with her many other books, Maud Hart Lovelace displays the remarkable ability to bring an



MAUD HART LOVELACE

every day picture of how interesting life is when the details are correctly brought into view.

Vera Neville has drawn the illustrations, and her publisher is Thomas Y. Crowell Co. of New York.

Betsy's Wedding is a true love story—not alone of her life, but the life of her father and mother, her sisters and Tacy and Tib. She writes in a manner that grips your interest throughout the entire book. There is not one gruesome idea or suggestion; rather it is like all of Maud's books—they are clean—the problem of juvenile delinquency would be eliminated if all the literature published today would pattern after her high ideals.

The story covers a vast amount of geography, starting as it does on Betsy's return from Europe, bringing back nostalgic memories such as ocean liners traveling without lights — avoiding submarine warfare. Her old sweetheart Joe meets her at the pier and settles once and for all the misunderstanding they had had when she left for Europe.

Her trip back to Minneapolis; the reunion with her family; young men going to war all are interwoven to make the book more of a reality. The description of Minneapolis; the lakes; Nicollet and Hennepin Ave., give it additional interest.

A millionaire with a Rolls Royce has his innings. Cab Edwards gets married. Her dad buys a new Overland, which he doesn't know how to drive. Joe takes care of that. Most of the characters that have been of Mankato origin throughout the Betsy-Tacy series appear in this last book. Also the Episcopal church, and the old Gerlach home on Byron street.

If any of the readers have had a son or daughter married in the family you will recognize the mushy sentiment, economic problems, and seriousness that accompany this most happy event. I recommend this book as one of the best organized, easiest to read, completing as it does the life of the three girls, Betsy, Tacy and Tib.

Whatever we might guess as to future books by Maud, it is not easy to leave the birth of Merion, her daughter, as a natural sequel.

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774 West 8th Street  
Claremont, California  
August 3, 1955.

Dear Tom and Edythe,-

We were so happy for you...and I don't know that we ever told you so....about the grandchild! now wonderful! And how fine that he was named for Bruce. We loved hearing all about him and when you spoke of Joann's mother going to help, and your mother coming to you when Tom was born, I thought of my mother coming to me when Merian was born. I don't think I ever appreciated anything more. I was afraid to pick the baby up, almost, at first, and mother was so handy with her.

I want to thank you too for the Fargo Forum clipping. I was glad to have an extra one. Olga Woldahl had sent me one. Her name was Olga Becklein before she was married. Her mother was a widow and did practical nursing, she said, for Doctors Andrews, Warner and Dahl. She was in Kathleen's grade in Miss Firestone's room and remembered Kathleen well and had been in our Center Street house. She and her mother bought their shoes from my father and loved him. It was a wonderful letter she wrote me and which I answered, as mentioned in the Fargo newspaper piece. Now she, Olga, is a widow and lives in Hawley, Minnesota and has married children. I didn't remember her but just adored her letter.

Thank you too for the clippings on the Files from 1905 stories. I enjoyed them so much and filed them away.

I've been very slow with all this thanking but not from lack of appreciation. I worked terribly hard getting my book finished, and even after it finally went in their were galley proofs and page proofs to read and a million things to attend to that had accumulated while I was so busy. Then Melosy reached the final draft of his book and was working so hard all summer that we were up with the birds every day. ~~AND~~ Now his book is finished, too! And it's so good! This morning we were eating breakfast out on our patio with such a lovely leisurely feeling because both books are out of the way, and we plan to do some heavy resting before we start new ones!

Also we took brief vacations in Pelton Springs and Stanton Barland.

OVER

I hope your copy reaches you in time, this year!

We plan to go to New York right after Labor Day to see Merian and Bert and can hardly wait for that! Everything goes along beautifully with them and we're all making plans for our visit. They want to take Delos to a Big League Ball Game. "Betsy's Wedding" comes out September 15th and my publishers are giving a big tea for me, and want me to autograph in Cleveland and Chicago and the Twin Cities after the New York visit. I am not sure yet whether I will. Although I have excellent health I can't stand as much as I used to. (Ever hear that before?) However, I imagine I will be in Minneapolis and St Paul for a day or so, but am sure I won't get down to Mankato on this trip....much as I'd love to. For I'll be due back in California.

Guess who I saw not long ago. Gertrude Durkee! She came to call with Esther Sylvester, once Esther Davis, also of Mankato, and a cousin of Gertrude's. I was so pleased to see her and she looked so fine. She lives in LA.

I had a letter from Jab ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ earlier in the summer and I suppose now he is revelling in his retirement. I know he has all sorts of pleasant plans for it.

How nice that Bill could go to Nassau! That's a place we haven't seen but everyone says it is a Paradise. California people all go to Alaska, it seems to me, or else various points in the Orient, or to Mexico which is so very near us.

My sister Helen and her husband have been spending the summer in Santa Ana near their children, and we see them often. They are coming up tonight for supper on our terrace. Then they are going to Santa Barbara to get those ocean breezes for a few weeks and then will be heading back for Phoenix where they spend their winters. Foster's in Salt Lake are busy as ever. Kathleen did some lecturing at the University summer session in addition to her teaching. It's been hot there but she hasn't minded. Says the hot summers make her think of Minnesota and her childhood.

Claremont has kept reasonably cool and we have beautiful concerts here all summer long and other activities because of the colleges' summer session. Delos seems to enjoy his garden. Recently we planted a fig tree. We thought that with a vine we really ought to have a fig tree!

Much love to you both. Take good care of each other and get some good shots of that baby! Our best to Bill. Ever, *Maud.*



Mrs. Maud Hart Lovelace looks over  
the papier mache figure of Betsy,  
heroine of BETSY'S WEDDING and other  
Betsy-Tacy stories, which was displayed  
at the publication day tea at the  
Waldorf Astoria Hotel in New York.

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# New Maud Hart Lovelace Book Is Well Received

BY THOMAS C. EDWARDS



**C**HRISTMAS is a time when everyone, yes all people, have an honest yearning to show the best in them — and to express an appreciation of the good things that they have received.

Among the blessings that this community has gained this year, and many past years, is the knowledge that our own Maud Hart Lovelace, born in Mankato, has given to our children one more clean book to read during 1955.

My parents christened me "Thomas," and that name carries with it the right to question the

validity of anything. Pursuant to that inquisitive desire — while visiting in the book department of Marshall Field & Company of Chicago last month—I inquired as to the reception the Chicago readers were giving Maud Hart Lovelace's last book—"Betsy's Wedding." The answer I received was most positive from the head of the children's section of the book department when she showed me the stack of autographed copies that were to be delivered. These copies had been ordered previous to Maud's visit. I was reminded of the often used quotation "Can any good come from Nazareth," for surely, Mankato does not respond in proportion to the Chicago area in the purchase of Maud's books.

Very, very few of Mankato born folks have made their mark

MANKATO FREE PRESS

*Christmas Greetings Edition*

Friday, December 23, 1955

in the literary field that Maud has attained.

"To gild refined gold, to paint the lily

To throw perfume on the violet, etc." Shakespeare.

Of course it is not my purpose to paint a lily, but I do wish to offer at this Christmas time an appreciation of the wonderful work her devoted life has been in creating a portion of good, clean, interesting literature. This will be felt by those people who have the well being of their community at heart.

#### British Railways

A great variety of make believe accidents are staged on British railways and the victims are treated by volunteer teams.

#### Normal Mentality

An adult with normal mentality may become insane, but he can never become feeble minded.

41

16 Wednesday, Sept. 23, 1953



# 'Winona's Pony Cart' Called True to Life

By WILLIE PUTT

"Winona's Pony Cart" is the Maud Hart Lovelace latest book published by Thomas Y. Crowell and illustrated by Vera Neville. To the young reader it is exciting, clean and interestingly written from the first to the last.

The anxiety of the young mind—the clever ruses she uses to outsmart a very clever, but soft hearted father, keeps the interest — makes one laugh, and through it all it is wholesome, like all of Maud's stories. There is very little fiction in this tale. It is true to the young life of Winona. It was she who later in life used a "black cat" on her wedding invitations.

The Assyrian children bring a present that turns out to be a lifesaver for Mrs. Root—the floor is protected by a bed sheet—they run short of place cards. Don't worry when you read it all will be happy and very gay. Some tears fall, but what kid hasn't used that line of attack? It is told in such a clever, easy manner that it will fit most perfectly into your Betsy-Tacy library.

Maud Hart Lovelace has scored another successful story that will add to her reputation as one who has contributed to the clean reading public.

The old Free Press location will be one more place for Maud's fans to visit, for the entire story centers about the "Deep Valley Sun," which is the fictional name for our Mankato Free Press.

Thank you for the Centennial Edition too. You  
are so thoughtful!

MRS. DELOS W. LOVELACE

63 WYATT ROAD

GARDEN CITY, NEW YORK

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September 13.

Dear Tom, - I am so delighted  
with the nice review, and thank  
you for the extra copies! I've sent  
them to my sisters. Did the description  
of Minnesota + Ray's Dan remind  
you of our ride? That wonderful  
ride! I often think of it. I am deep  
in the winter of 1912-13, but will write  
you soon. Affectionate wishes to you + Edythe +  
many many thanks. MHL



ND NH 70-1946.

# Mankato of 1907 Revived in Latest Book About Betsy

By WILLIE PUTT

Betsy is starting her sophomore year. The summer vacation has just finished and school will start in a few days. In this manner Maud Hart Lovelace in her new book, "Betsy In Spite of Herself" handles situations that every child and parent must meet during that period of their education. The new book is published by Thomas Y. Crowell company and is a history which could be of any high school in America.

It deals in examinations, popular and unpopular teachers; note passing between girl and boy; love affairs; debating societies; class snobbery; leap year dances, and every phase of life in the high school. This happens to be our own Mankato high school in 1907. We can see Tom and Mrs. Hart's family all crowded into the kitchen Sunday night watching Tom making those wonderful sandwiches. Mr. Hart making the coffee and chocolate; it almost compels the reader to raid his own icebox; and we of "sugar ration times" today can't help but be jealous of the way they made abundance of cookies, chocolate cake with frosting, and I suppose they had plenty of popcorn with butter on it.

It is interesting to imagine Jab Lloyd reading Ivanhoe during his summer vacation. Also the antics of Marian Willard and Beulah Hunt as they are brought in so cleverly throughout the entire story. The crisp fall days are so realistically described that it chills the reader and compels him to put a couple of more logs in the fireplace.

She is invited on a trip to Milwaukee and is entertained there by Margery Gerlach, whose relatives were 48'ers who were compelled to come to this country to get away from the military dominated Germany and Bohemia. Christmas 1907 finds Betsy in Milwaukee being entertained in a true German fashion which consists of a four day celebration of Christmas. The detail of this celebration is wonderful and the impression that this little 16 year old girl received is transmitted to the reader in a most marvelous manner. Her trip from Mankato to Milwaukee and back home makes one sympathize with a girl so young on what we all know to be a very tiresome trip.

A new wealthy family moves to town. The girl goes to Milwaukee Dpwner, while the boy goes to the his school. He owns, and is very pa al to, a Buick. He overshadows the kids who have no automobiles—for a while. Betsy's older sister and her mother go to St. Paul to grand opera. They hear Caruso. Stars of the stage at that period like Rose Stahl and Sarah Bernhart, also Chauncey Olcott singing "My Wild Irish Rose" bring back memories of high hats, lace collars and patent leather boots.

The Moorish cafe that once was the "uppity puppy" place for those who wanted to be exclusive is brought into the story and we who lived in Mankato at that time remember it to be on the second floor of the Saulpaugh hotel.

Her sister's ambition to be an opera star; Betsy's desire to be—different—what a mistake she like others find in not being natural. It is not alone an interesting story of a fine American family, but it is a treatise on human psychology as it occurs in a sixteen year old boy or girl. We should be proud of Maud Hart Lovelace as coming from Mankato, using her old home town and many of her childhood friends as the "star" actors in the drama of her life. Mankato people

should own this book, they will enjoy every page, for it is so interesting from first to last.

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NEW YORK 16, N. Y.

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# I Remember Mankato

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## Maud Hart Lovelace, 'Betsy-Tacy' Author, Says Memories of Mankato Are Included in All Her Books; Novels Based on Childhood Days in City

Editor's note: Maud Hart Lovelace, who has gained nationwide fame for her Betsy-Tacy stories, wrote the following article for the "I Remember Mankato" series that is being published in the Free Press in connection with the city's centennial observance, which will take place with a six-day celebration from June 29 through July 4. Mrs. Lovelace, whose Betsy-Tacy novels are based on her experiences in her childhood days in Mankato, is married to a New York newspaperman, Delos W. Lovelace, a member of the editorial staff of the New York World-Telegram and Sun. They have a daughter, Merian. The Lovelace family lives at 63 Wyatt Road, Garden City, N. Y. Some of Mrs. Lovelace's novels are "Betsy-Tacy", "Betsy-Tacy and Tib", "Over the Big Hill", "Down Town", "Heaven to Betsy", "Carney House Party" and "Emily of Deep Valley." They have been read by many thousands of people throughout the nation.

By MAUD HART LOVELACE



MAUD HART LOVELACE

It is difficult for me to respond to a request for memories of Mankato without being repetitive, for memories of Mankato are in almost every book I have written, or had a share in writing, and these number around twenty now.

My first novel, *The Black Angels*, although fiction, of course, was certainly inspired by the experiences of my uncle, Frank Palmer, who sang with the Andrews Opera Company. And Mankato readers of *Early Candlelight* have recognized, I imagine, the neighborhood of Sibley Park, used as a setting for the love scene between Jasper Page and Dee.

One Stayed at Welcome and Gentlemen from England, on which I collaborated with my husband, were located in other parts of Minnesota, but they owe many of their descriptions to the hills above our Center street home where I used to play with Frances Kenney and Marjorie Gerlach and Ruth Williams.

The frankest borrowing belongs to the Betsy-Tacy series for these books are based on my own childhood and youth. They are highly fictionalized, of course; and while some of the characters are real people, who are well aware of being between covers, many others have been invented. Nevertheless, the Deep Valley of the stories is definitely Mankato.

Betsy's home on Hill Street was my old home, 333 Center street. . . at least that was the number in my day.) Tacy's house was the Kenney house, just across the street. And Tib's house was the Gerlach house on Byron street. The first two look much as they used to . . . except for the fact that our backyard maple is gone, and that homes have been built on that was once the long slope of the Kenney back yard, with its dump and buggy shed and barn, and the fence on which we used to sit and watch the sunset. The Gerlach house, however, looks different now.

Ruth Williams's house was also down on Byron street. It had a wonderful hilly back yard in which I played, and a swing which seemed . . . and was, I believe . . . thrillingly perilous. Beulah Hunt, another friend and schoolmate, lived a few blocks away.

My sisters Kathleen and Helen and I attended Picasant Grove school as our mother did before us. Like Ed Wise, I always loved that time and wish it could be perpetuated somewhere.) Old Cap Meyers and General Baker used to visit the various grades on Decoration day to tell us about the Civil War and the Sioux uprising. I remember Torry's Candy Store near the school with its marshmallow manas and gum drops and all-ly suckers and chocolate men with annies inside. I remember the beautiful fenced-in garden over the . . .

We went to the Baptist church where my father was a deacon. George Palmer was superintendent

(Turn to Page 18, Column 1)

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# 'Betsy-Tacy' Author Writes

(Continued from Page 13)

of the Sunday school. There was a birthday box into which we dropped the proper number of pennies on our birthdays. I remember the day Mr. Palmer dropped one coin, a fifty-cent piece, for his birthday. What a joke we thought that was!

Later, my sister Kathleen and I sang in the choir at St. John's Episcopal church and finally joined it.

From spring to fall we children picnicked and roamed on the hills; we went coasting down them in winter. We loved to invade Tinkcomville, fasci- l by the colorful Syrian colony. There was a rumor which used to enthrall us that one Syrian child was a princess. Many years later in New York-I discovered that she was, indeed, a Syrian Emeera. Several of the Betsy-Tacy books, "Emily of Deep Valley," and even "The Trees Kneel at Christmas," although that was located in Brooklyn, draw on my vivid childhood impressions of Tinkcomville valley.

As we grew older we made more trips downtown, pausing to play by the fountain at Lincoln park or rest under the big elm there. We loved to pass the majestic Palmer home. (I loved to go there, too, for Sunday suppers and see the inside!) The Patterson house seemed to us the last word in elegance. We hoped to buy and live in it when we grew up. Another house we admired was the Judge Cray house. We didn't know who lived there. Midge Gerlach and I, aged seven or so, once left a bouquet of violets on the doorstep as a tribute.

Speaking of houses, I must not forget the red brick Hickey home back on Center street. That was not only glamorous, with its round tower-room, but hospitable and child-loving.

Some of us went downtown to take piano lessons . . . I studied first with the heroic Kate Robb and later with the charming May Brett Taylor. We visited the Carnegie public library; always a favorite haunt of mine. I remember the Children's room with a picture of the Isle of Delos over the mantel. It isn't there any more.

Sometimes, if we were lucky, we went to a matinee at the Opera House; on passes, since Beulah's father was editor of the Free Press.

beauty and efficiency.) Helen attended the Normal school across the street. New neighbors and friends included the Lloyds, the Parkers, another family of Woods, Lois Goodrich, next door . . .

Looking back on high school days, it seems to me that we had some very fine teachers. No one who ever sat beneath her gaze will forget our principal, Miss Fullerton. The curly-haired mathematic teacher, Emma O'Donnell, was beloved by many generations, and is beloved still. I adored Miss Comstock, who taught history and received great inspiration from an English teacher, Evelyn Fisher. Fannie Pitcher wasn't afraid to give us really great music to sing. If it was somewhat beyond us, at least we learned to love it and have never forgotten it.

Of course, I can't think of Miss Pitcher without thinking of Grandma Pitcher and her stories about the 'Sioux Rebellion, and Grace Fox and her boys.

No one ever had more fun going through high school than our crowd did! (I suppose other Mankato generations will challenge that statement.) Does the new high school have the Philomathian and Zetamathian Literary societies? I remember the Rhetoricals at which Kathleen used to sing, and dear Dodie Lulsdorff. Tess and Bick Kenney were also famous high school vocalists; and Katherine Jones, and Mildred Oleson, and Paul Ford.

We used to go to dances at Schiller hall. Sometimes at the holiday season there would be private parties in the ballroom of the Saulpauhg hotel.

But what contributed most to our happiness, was the homes . . . our own and other people's. I remember the W. D. Willard home on Third street with its broad welcoming porch and lawn. During the Christmas holiday season our crowd of girls used to give progressive dinners, a different course in each house. We would go gaily through the wintry night, singing . . . to the Willards', Johnsons', Olesons', Kenneys', Gerlachs', Williams's, our house, and still others in various years. Those were the days of singing around the home piano and dancing in the home back-parlor . . . with the carpets rolled up.

I don't get back to Mankato as often as I wish I did. I got back oftener when my sisters lived in Minnesota, but they both live in California now. I live in Garden City, a suburb of New York, where my husband is a staff writer on the World Telegram and Sun. Our daughter is a senior at Smith, and our lives . . . like most people's

er things which were not there in my day.

Another time the Tom Edwardses took me to the top of what I call in the Betsy-Tacy books, the Big Hill. It was even more beautiful than I had remembered it, although it is much changed . . . covered now with charming new homes. But there is still that magnificent valley view.

I remember the Semi-Centennial of 1902. My father owned the volume which was issued in celebration of that affair. As a child I loved its pictures of the bearded pioneers and the views of Mankato in the early days. I loved the stor-

ies of hardship and adventure . . . the struggles to start the various churches . . . the opening of the first school in a warehouse on Walnut street; it was taught by Marguerite Marsh's grandmother, Mrs. John Q. A. Marsh . . . the steamboating days . . . Indian fighting. Many of these stories were included in speeches given on Old Settler's Day, July 3, 1902, at Sibley park and collected in that volume.

After I was married and in a home of my own I borrowed this book so often that at last, in despair, probably, my father gave it to me. It is always on my desk.

Mankatonians of 1902 were for-

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so, once left a bouquet of violets on the doorstep as a tribute.

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Like many Mankato families we picnicked a great deal, piling into the surrey to go to Sibley park or Minneopa Falls or Jones's Ford. The last time I was in Mankato, Tom and Edythe Edwards drove Marion Willard Everett and me out to the Ford. (I could see then why it had been such a favorite objective for Sunday excursions.)

Often we picnicked with the Milton Woods. When Ringling Brothers came to town we two families would take a picnic breakfast out to the circus grounds and watch the big red cars unload; see the animals, and the performers eating breakfast in their tents.

Eleanor Wood, now Mrs. Elmer Lippert, was a great friend of my sister Kathleen, and whole family was dear to us. I remember one Christmas season when I was a little girl, I conceived a mad longing for a chatelaine in Martin and Hoerr's show window. A silver pencil and a pad of paper were attached to a chain which would swing, presumably, from one's belt. I thought it would be just the proper equipment for a little girl who wished to be an author, and plastered my nose against the window admiring it every time I went downtown. Mary Wood (Mrs. Morgan Bowen) probably a high school girl then, bought it and put it in my Christmas stocking.

Dr. and Mrs. Wood belonged to the Hi-Fly Whist club along with my parents, and the Charlie MacBeths, and the Sam Wilsons and the Plummer Pitchers and others. They were gay young-marrieds. I can remember how they used to enjoy the lodge dances. The C. N. Andrews family moved to Mankato about that time; they lived opposite the General Bakers. They were a great addition to this merry group as their sons were to the high school crowd.

My father's shoe store had become Wood and Sterling's and he had become County Treasurer. We moved up to Fifth street to the present Benham home, in order to be nearer the Court House and the high school which Kathleen and I attended. (This is the school which later burned down. I understand that the new one is a model of

the Christmas holiday season our crowd of girls used to give progressive dinners, a different course in each house. We would go gaily through the wintry night, singing . . . to the Willards', Johnsons', Olesons', Kenneys', Gerlachs', Williams's, our house, and still others in various years. Those were the days of singing around the home piano and dancing in the home back-parlor . . . with the carpets rolled up.

I don't get back to Mankato as often as I wish I did. I got back oftener when my sisters lived in Minnesota but they both live in California now. I live in Garden City, a suburb of New York, where my husband is a staff writer on the World Telegram and Sun. Our daughter is a senior at Smith, and our lives . . . like most people's lives these days . . . are very busy.

But a return is always a delight. I remember a visit with the Willards on which I had a memorable ride around Mankato, seeing the new suburban developments, the Country club, the air-strip and oth-

Los Angeles, California,  
November 3, 1952.

Dear Tom & Edythe, —

Your wonderful letter was forwarded to me here in California where Delos & I are visiting my two sisters and one of his --- we're only here for the days as we left Orin and slave back in the Big City. We'll be home for Thanksgiving. I'm so sorry to have missed seeing your Bill. If he's still there when you get this, do tell him to get in touch with Orin. He's staying at Tatham House Y.W.C.A. 138 East 35<sup>th</sup> Street, New York. But if he never finds her in, she can be reached at her work during the day. (over)

she's with the Export Division of  
 Republic Steel in the Chrysler  
 Building. (He is a translator there.)  
 If Bill should still be around  
 when we get there, could let us  
 know and at #63.

Kathleen and Helen and I  
 (as well as Delos) have so enjoyed  
 your account of the visit of the  
 Star Tribune Reporter and photographer.  
 I am so lucky that you two and  
 I got to be in charge — and so  
 grateful to you all! I'm very  
 glad the red Miss O'Donnell and  
 it was such fun to have her run  
 into Eleanor Lippert in just that  
 way. Thank you in advance for  
 sending me the clipping. (Send it  
 to Garden City; I'll be home by  
 then.) I can hardly wait to  
 see it. And I'm so very grateful we

for your going to such trouble for  
 her, and for ~~to~~ intrup me in such  
 detail about your drieps. Save up  
 every word!

Have you received "Betty  
 and the Grand World"? It was  
 supposed to come out October 28<sup>th</sup>  
 and they were supposed to send  
 me a copy out here but it has not  
 come —, I wrote the Crozier  
 Company yesterday and asked  
 about your copy as well as my  
 own. I hope you have received  
 it by now — and like it. Do  
 let me know (to Garden City.)

Also and I had a wonderful  
 drive out here. I know I wrote  
 you that he had resigned from the  
 World Telegram & Sun and was  
 going to devote all his time to writing.  
 (WF)

(5)

Kathleen & her husband are so  
 enjoying ~~the~~ little Tommy,  
 their year and a half old  
 grandson, named for my father.  
 And Helen & Frank have  
 a little grand daughter,  
 Cathy, who is the apple of their  
 eyes.

I am sitting on my knee  
 and can see you can't read  
 it so I'll stop with such  
warm thanks again for your  
 kindness. Kathleen & Helen  
 both wish to be remembered.

Affectionately

Maeed.

52



Mr & Mrs Tom Edwards  
Lock Street, 229

Waukegan

Waukegan

October 9, 1952.

Dear Tom & Edythe, —  
 Enclosed are  
 Bridge Club Harris,  
 Frances Kenney Kirch, and  
 I — on our Betty-Tacy-  
 Tib reunion. We did  
 have such a wonderful  
 time. Midge & Rick  
 had not seen each other  
 for 34 years!

Love Miss  
 O'Donnell's love of Maudie.  
 Couldn't have missed

it for anything. The show gave  
 old Hank with the children in  
 front made me cry, though!

I had such a nice rest

from your storm in Oklahoma.

Overjoyed glad the cabinet, as  
 Road, got through without hiccups.

I am through with that gift  
 thing!

"Betty & the Grand Child" was  
 as out this month & the first copy  
 will go to you. Just & the best regards.  
 Maudie

Mildred Olson Cahill (Dorcas)  
 Mayorie Y. Harris (Tib)  
 A Guide to Some

Betsy - Tacy Places  
 in

Mankato, Minnesota

Frances K. Kirch (Tacy)



Maud Hart Lovelace (Betsy)

Bulah Hunt (Winona)

Ruth Williams Williams (Alice)

Mankato Branch

American Association of University Women

Eleanor Wood Pipert (Dorothy)

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Posty. Tit and Taey. at  
their Reunion.  
452  
September, 1952.

Written on back of picture  
on page 55

ST. PAUL (AP) — Gov. Arne Carlson is urging President Clinton to support legislation to provide temporary, and ultimately permanent, storage for nuclear waste in Nevada.

The U.S. Senate has scheduled

nuclear fuel now stored at power plants around the nation.

The bill, cosponsored by Sen. Rod Grams, R-Minn., is intended to provide a site to store the waste until a permanent storage facility is finished.

that the Energy Department not only has an obligation to take possession of the waste, but also that it must do so by 1998.

In a letter sent Wednesday to Clinton, Carlson said electricity consumers have poured more than \$12 billion into the gov-

more environmentally responsible than leaving it indefinitely stranded at scattered sites across the nation," Carlson wrote.

The White House, however, has threatened a veto, saying it is ill-advised to decide on a

moved spent fuel into storage casks at its Prairie plant near Red Wing.

Last month, the Michigan Public Service Department recommended withholding the state's annual \$16 million contribution to the waste fur-

## Descendants thank Lakota for ancestors' rescue role

SIoux FALLS, S.D. (AP) — Dr. Paul Carpenter figures it's time to say thanks. After all, it's been 134 years.

It's been since August 1862, when a 6-year-old girl named Lillie Everett was taken captive by a war party of Santee Indians in southwest Minnesota. The little girl was a niece of Carpenter's great-grandfather.

A few months later, she was saved by a band of young Teton Lakota who were out to make peace instead of war.

Those brave young men were never thanked for what they did, according to Carpenter, a Sioux Falls cardiologist.

"In 1862, well, that was not a year when Indians were being rewarded for much of anything," said Carpenter.

That's an omission he can't change. But what Carpenter can do is show his gratitude to the descendants of that Lakota band, known derisively at the time as

the Fool Soldiers.

Many of their descendants live today on the Cheyenne River Reservation in north-central South Dakota.

And that's where Carpenter and 60 of his relatives were heading this week, carrying blankets and gifts that should have been offered long ago.

"I want to go around personally and shake everyone's hands, the descendants of those young men, and say, 'Thank you.' I'm sure they weren't thanked then," Carpenter said.

He told his story July 17 in Sioux Falls during a picnic sponsored by the area Council on Reconciliation — a growing group dedicated to improving race relations.

Angry at the loss of their land and the encroachment of white society, bands of Santee Sioux attacked white settlements in southwest Minnesota in August 1862.

Carpenter's great-grandfather and other relatives were living at a settlement at Lake Shetek near Slayton.

The Santee attacked on Aug. 20, leaving many dead, a few wounded and taking two women and six children captive.

The Santees took their captives west, into Dakota Territory. Eventually, they were discovered along the Missouri River near what is now Mobridge.

As reports of the captives reached Fort Pierre, the U.S. military began to mobilize for a rescue attempt. But the Fool Soldiers — named because of their unorthodox commitment to peace — beat them to it, saving the captives without bloodshed.

"They were called Fool Soldiers, supposedly because they were foolish. They were laughed at," Carpenter said.

"But of course they were brave. They took horses, guns,

sugar, blankets, coffee, whatever, and negotiated the release of the captives, at some significant risk to their lives."

There were 10 Teton Lakotas in the Fool Soldiers band on that journey, one of them named Four Bears. He was the great-grandfather of Marcella LeBeau of Eagle Butte, who joined Carpenter at the reconciliation meeting.

A retired nurse, LeBeau said she is proud of Four Bears for his courage and generosity.

"I know they were ridiculed back then for what they tried to do," she said. "I am proud of what he stood for."

Dinner

*Shrimp Scampi*  
**\$10.95**

Served with your choice of potato & salad

Served Fridays from 5:00-



**CIRCA**  
1850

At the Best Western Garden  
Hwy 169 N. Mankato  
625-9333

**WISE is the**



**CARPET**

See page  
322 Betsy-Tacy Companion  
MFA  
7-26-96