



Collection Information:

Item: Handsaker's Annual of pictures and personal history, 1959.

Series: Albums.

Collection: Handsaker, Willard Nelson. Handsaker's Annual family albums and slides collection.

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HANDS-
AKER'S
ANNUAL

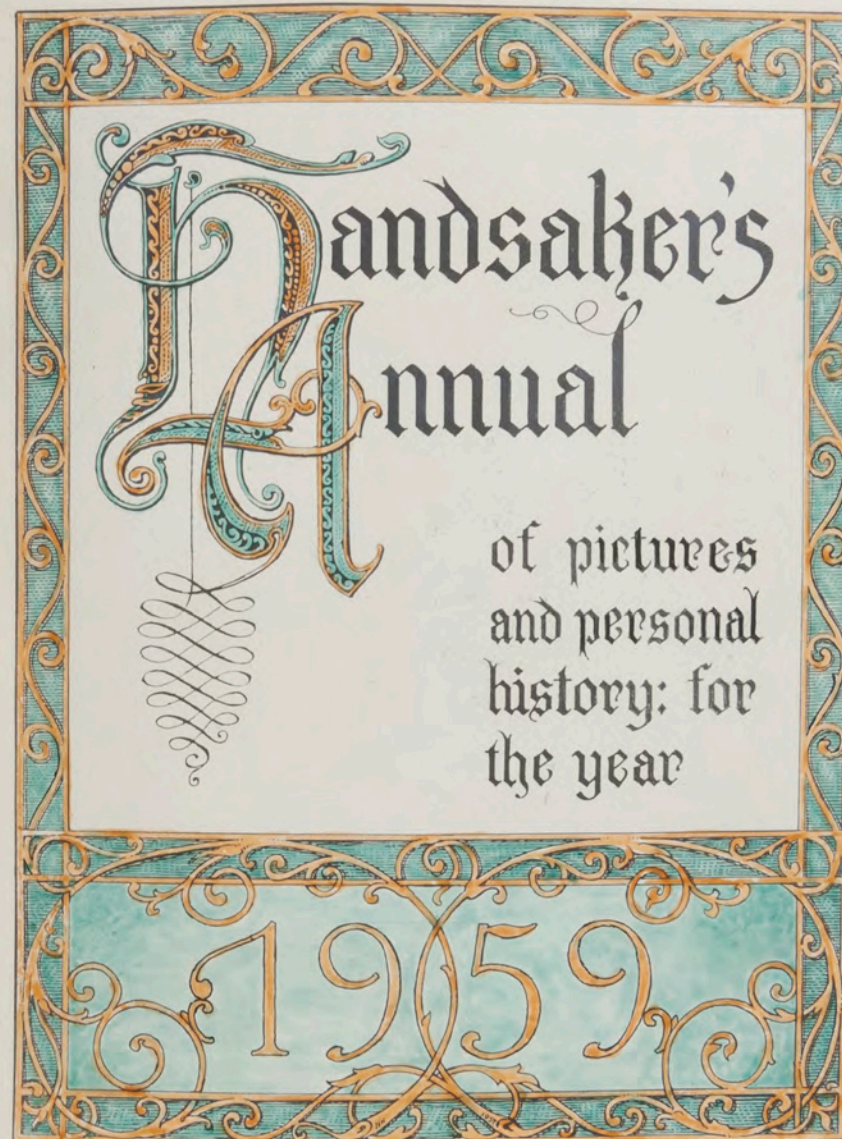
1959



In the Sierras:

July 17, 1959

From "Six x 9" portion of 39mm
Kodachrome, on Arica Road



57-209
On Yellow Black 1*3 - over 20 years old

Completed June, 1960.

Summary

A very good year, with lots of travel ~ I went to Rockport (without Bertha) in January: We both spent most of March & April in California: Then in July I went west (alone) for six weeks- mainly for a wonderful hike in the Sierras with Mike- but I also saw Ana coming and going: the Seattle folks, Hopkins and Penny & Bob. Bertha met me, returning, in Seattle. In October, we made a quick trip to Rockport- my second, this year.

Penny and Bob were here in September and at Christmas.. Irving and Ethel Van Horn visited us in June.

My pictures were taken mostly with the 35 mm. Miranda: over 200 of these to 53 with my other cameras. I got a telephoto and a wide angle lens for the Miranda, and Bill and I together got a good projector.

Late in the year I started an important project: writing up the history of the family:: At first I intended to make it just a first volume of this series of annual picture books, but it seems likely to grow into a history for my children and grandchildren..

(I called it "Our Father's People."

1909-Fifty Years Ago.

All year, I was at home in Tacoma, working as a City draftsman for \$90, and then \$100, a month. Uncle Al and Aunt Alice Keeney lived only a block away, and we had some happy times with them, especially when Myrtle & Lou Ramage and Victor & Archie McKillop were there; singing was the principle diversion. The little girl I used to worship was now a large woman, and was married this year.

Later, Al and Alice bought a new bungalow on Oakes Street, an easy walk from home. Uncle Lester and Aunt Nellie lived next door to us. Uncle Theodore and Aunt Mamie were in Yakima; we saw them occasionally. Uncle Maurice and Aunt Edith were in Prince Rupert, B.C. and Grandma was with them until April. Mother and Dorothy visited in Oregon in August.

My favorite diversion was walking, up to 17 miles, and bicycling, up to 50 miles, always with a camera. Erwin often rode with me. Seattle had a world's fair—I attended six times, usually with one of the family. Erwin bought a phonograph and a player piano.

The Wright brothers got the government interested in their aeroplane, and the Frenchman Bleriot flew across the English Channel. Dr. Cook and Commander Peary each claimed to have reached the North Pole.

After finding that the entrance requirements for architecture were too high for me, I decided to study civil engineering at the University of Washington, perhaps next year. I bought a lot for \$1600, thinking to make quite a profit on it.



Erwin, and Phelo



Dad's Sunday nap



Grandma Handsaker



Dorothy's drawings were winning honors.



A family picnic.



Mother— an example of flashlight.



Mount Tacoma.



Our house, Uncle Lester's, & the "loom room"



At the Seattle A.Y.P. fair with Ama.



Belle Keeney at Dexter, Oregon. (by mother)

I had two cameras: a $3\frac{1}{4} \times 5\frac{1}{2}$ Kodak and a Brownie Stereo; then, in May at a fire sale, I got a scorched 4x5 long bellows plate camera with a triple-focus lens, which after repairs proved to be a real acquisition. Of some 250 negatives of 1909 about a third are gone. My 1909 diary contains prints of most of these. Portraits by smoky magnesium flash sheets were a special diversion. I did my own developing and printing.

January 1959

The first 20 days I was at home; walked to Highland a couple of times, put up railings on main and basement stairs, finished auditing the church accounts and worked on my 1958 annual volume.

Weather was mostly fair, temperature up & down.

Minus 16° the 4th, 43° above, the 13th, 15° below, 17th.

We saw John Bjorklund installed as Senior Counsellor of his Demolay lodge, the 7th. I attended Summit Lodge the 9th to see George Pepin take his E.A. degree. We had Al Owen & Pete Larson for supper, the 17th.

Bill and I agreed to buy a 35mm projector together, and after some investigation we got a 500 watt Eastman.

I left for Rockport, Mass., alone, the 20th, to help Paul and Dorothy do some of the finishing work in their new house. We decided a kitchen was most needed, so I drew a plan, ordered material and started in. Weather there was rather mild, with some snow.

I did some hiking, along the surf-pounded rocky shore, & between the house & downtown Rockport.



59-3: "Saint Paul" a copy of a Polaroid picture of Paul, posing as a character in one of Dorothy's Sunday School picture orders. (Copied with the Miranda)



Copy of 2 1/4" P.E. color slide

59-31

DOROTHY AND PAUL'S NEW HOME

She designed it, herself!



59-32

copy of 35mm slide



59-33

THEIR VOLKSWAGEN

copy of 35mm slide



59-36

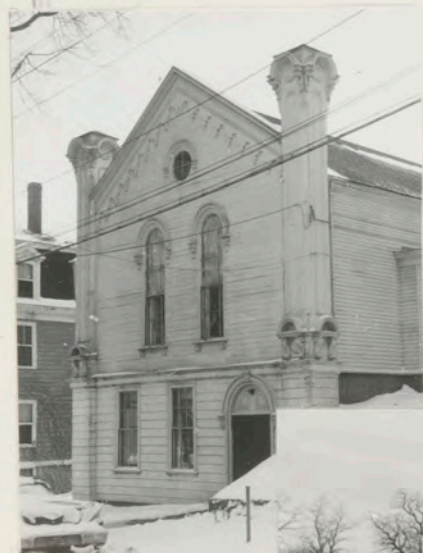
Copy of 35mm color slide



59-5

35mm neg.

ABOVE ARE TWO VIEWS OF CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH WHICH I ATTENDED. LOWER LEFT- THE CONGR. CHURCH SCHOOL. RIGHT, UNITARIAN CHURCH STEEPLE- AND BELOW THE OLD FIRST PARISH BURYING GROUND.



59-21
road. Refl. neg.



59-4
35mm neg.



59-7

35mm neg.

IN ROCKPORT



59-37

Copy of 35mm color slide

DOCK SQUARE

TWO VIEWS OF MAIN STREET: TOWARDS DOCK SQUARE AND UP THE HILL



59-22
road. Refl. neg.



59-22.6

35mm neg.

February 1959

I was living with Paul and Dorothy, being very well fed although that department was all mixed up with my construction. It was a convenient set-up: my shop was the "living room" with a big fireplace to burn the shavings. Sundays, to church, and a drive around Cape Ann; evenings we often played Scrabble, and the 21st we went to a movie "Old Man and the Sea" in Gloucester. Occasionally, I took a hike, as on the 19th, when I ran out of material and walked on the icy shore and on, past Pigeon Cove to downtown; had a visit with Peter Hamlett, my favorite marine artist (his waves move.)

By the 4th, I had the upper cupboards finished, and started on the lower ones. The 13th, I started placing counter. We went to Salem and Gloucester the 16th and 17th, to get edging and order Formica. I stuck it on, the 21st. The morning of the 23rd, Paul and Dorothy took me to Boston and I started home; a lot of cupboard door hanging, and all the painting, remained for Paul to do.

I was home the last four days—paying bills and working up data for copying with my Miranda camera. There was a little snow, moderate temperature.



59-16

SURF AT LANE'S COVE

KODAK REFLEX NEG.

THE OCEAN



SURF AT STRAITSMOUTH

59-12



59-38

SURF AT LANE'S COVE



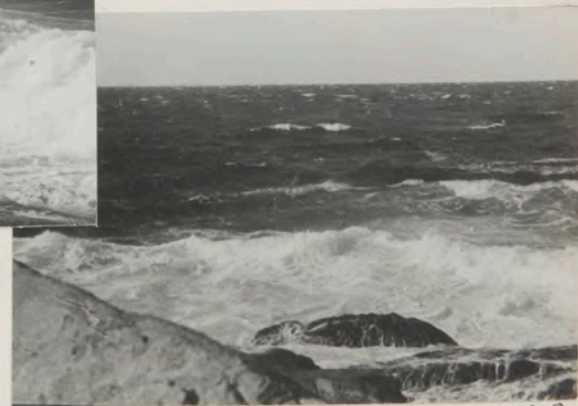
STRAITSMOUTH AGAIN

59-14



59-39

LANE'S COVE



59-9

STRAITSMOUTH, KODAK REFLEX NEG.
LANE'S COVE - COPIES OF 35MM COLOR
HALIBUT POINT - 35MM NEG.

HALIBUT POINT

AT HOME WITH SCOTTS



59-17



59-11

59-10

THESE TWO ARE SOMETHING LIKE A PANORAMA
OF THE STUDIO



59-25

VIEW FROM ENTRY-UP INTO STUDIO

STEPS TO THE LOWER FLOOR



59-26A

All on this page from negatives by Kodak Reflex

THE KITCHEN-

This is what brought me to Rockport. They'd moved into the unfinished house 3 weeks before; had no kitchen except a sink and stove and no place to put anything away. The upper view of each pair shows the way it looked...

The lower views don't show how complete it was when I left, for the cupboard and lower doors had been fitted but taken off so Paul could paint them.

I might have stayed to finish the job except that our California trip was getting close.



59-29

Below: as completed, (in October)



59-27



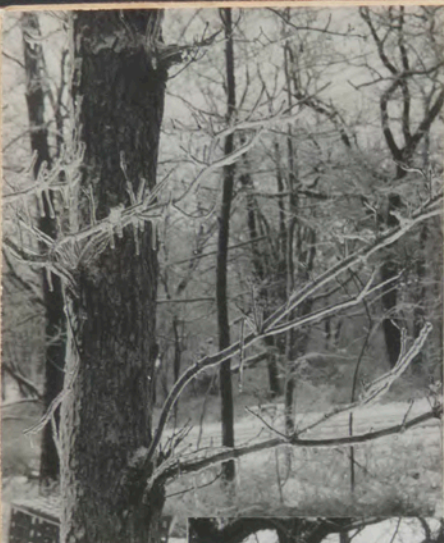
59-315

59-1, 2 Miranda negatives
Others Kodak Reflex

11

NOT FAR FROM SCOTT'S HOUSE

THE ICE ENCASED TREE IS IN THEIR FRONT YARD; THE PATH TO THE SEA IS A BLOCK AWAY; THE BIRDS FEEDING ARE IN THE BACK YARD. PIGEON COVE IS A MILE AWAY; LANE'S COVE IS THREE MILES AWAY.



59-18 Kod. Reflex 2 1/2" mag.

59-34
Copy of
T. S. M. slide.



59-20 Small Port of 2 1/2" negative.



59-24

2 1/2 x 2 1/4 Kodak
Reflex negative

LANE'S COVE



59-23



59-35

Kod. Reflex Blackchrome slide

PIGEON COVE

March 1959

Nine days after my return from Rockport, Bertha and I started for California on the night of the 5th. We'd been having a little snow, but were rather surprised when our Great Western coach (no sleeper) made a slow, jerky passage thru a snow storm, and tied up in the morning at Fort Dodge, Iowa. The railroad treated us to two good meals, but we reached Omaha 14 hours late, and had a night in a hotel; Betsy's whole family met us at Los Angeles the morning of the 9th...

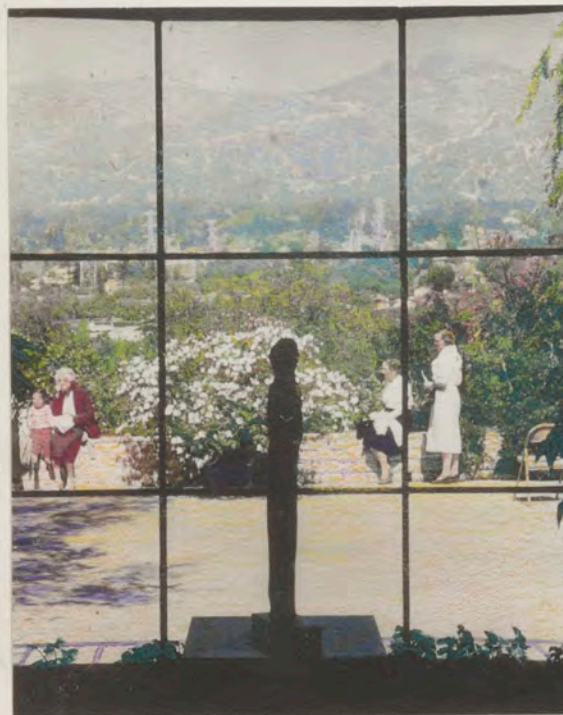
10th: Betsy took us to Descanso Gardens & Santa Anita... 13th: Betsy & I got and planted a privet hedge... 14th: Don, Mike, Garry & I went mountain climbing. Don and I got blisters, but the boys reached the top of Mount Lukens... 15th: Family drove to Ojai... 16th: I built some more shelves in the garage... 18th: To television studio & Sid Klein's camera store... 20th: Bob and Penny arrived from Berkeley... 23rd: Betsy drove us: Angeles Crest, Chillao, Palmdale... 24th: To Laguna Beach with Bob & Penny. Called on the Smiths... 25th: Moved to Laguna Shores motel - called on Jesnesses... 26th: Back to Betsy's... 27th-28th: To Berkeley, via Highway 49, Sonora and the Quayles' pottery near Murphys... 29th-30th-31st: In Berkeley, Bertha ill with a cold. I got a wide angle lens; hiked above the campus, the 31st...



59-72 - Our train
tied up at Fort Dodge.

- Kod. Ref. negative

DESCANSO GARDENS



Above, 59-42: Azaleas, Camellias and Primulas in the garden. Slide 39-59

Left, 59-41: View of gardens & heights eastward, from Hospitality House. Slide 35-59

Below, 59-43: The parade just before a race, at Santa Anita race track. Slide 40-59

THESE PICTURES TAKEN MAR. 10.

SANTA ANITA



All negatives from
35 mm. Kodachromes
Printed on Ansco Proof



59-44
(Slide
43-59)

March 14, Don drove up Big Tujunga Canyon with Mike, his friend Garry and me, and we hiked up the Mt. Lukens trail. We found it hot, dry and bouldery. The boys reached the top; Don & I got blisters & quit.



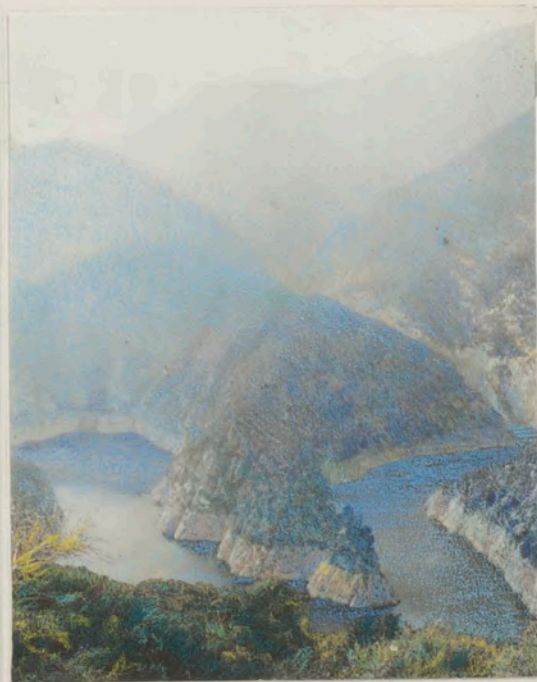
59-45
(Slide
44-59)



THE OJAI VALLEY

59-46 (Slide 48-59)

Taken with 120 mm Color lens.



59-70. Reservoir in Big Tujunga Canyon. This was photographed April 19, but is in the same area as these other scenes taken on a trip with Betsy on March 23.... (Slide 126-59)



59-47
On Chillao Flat.
(Slide 53-59)



Above: 59-48 A. Bridge over Big Tujunga Canyon on Angeles Crest Highway. From a 2 1/4 x 2 1/4 negative, but colored from slide 50-59



MARCH 23, 1959

Left: 59-52. Janet and a Joshua tree, near Palmdale. (Slide 55-59)...



59-64 (Slide 110-59)

The first night, we were in a downtown motel with a beach; then they moved us to Laguna Shores motel, with this pool. Below is the usual view from the park at Victor Hugo Inn.

59-62
(Slide 105-59)

59-65 (Slide 113-59)

LAGUNA BEACH

We were there twice: first, with Penny & Bob, March 24 to 26, when I took the pictures opposite; & then, we were there April 22 to 24, to visit Mae & Ernie Smith in their new upstairs home with a balcony (see above.)



This is a road, thru the rugged Sierra foothills, which connects the old placer gold camps of the gold rush of 1849. When we left Northridge with Bob and Penny, they took us on this interesting side route, from Mariposa to Murphys. We stopped overnight at Sonora; spent quite a little time at Columbia which the State is making into a restoration; and called on the Quayles, above Murphys. (Mrs. Quayle is Bob's sister.)

Above - 59-49 The descent to the Merced River (slide 60-59)

Right - 59-53: Penny & Bob in assay office doorway, Columbia (slide 63-59)

MARCH 27 AND 28



STATE HIGHWAY 49

Right: 59-51:
Wells-Fargo Express
office at Columbia
(slide 63-59)

Below: 59-50:
Stage Drivers' Retreat:
Old saloon at Columbia
(slide 62-59)



Below: 59-54
Stanislaus River
Crossing on
Highway 49
(slide 70-59)

MARCH
28



April 1959

The 1st to 5th, we were with Penny and Bob; we visited Snekviks (and Elma Carman) at Walnut Creek; made 2 trips to San Francisco, with a tour of the sailing ship Balclutha, & dinner at a German restaurant & dancing in a tavern. Bertha's cold was getting better. The 4th, we went on a long drive in Marin County, along Tomales Bay and up Russian River, and had an Italian dinner at Occidental. We had dinner at Bob's parents', the 5th, then took the night train back to Betsy's. From the 6th to the 20th, I was building a brick planter and patio. The 11th, we all drove to Palm Springs & Joshua Tree Monument (my film wasn't winding, so I got no pictures.) Ethel and Irving Van Horn called, the 15th; we went to lunch in Sepulveda, then played croquet. The 18th & 19th, Mike & I had an overnight hike up Mount Wilson; the folks drove us to Chantry Flats, and picked us up at the top, next day. The 22nd, Bertha and I went back to Laguna, via city bus and Long Beach trolley, to visit Smiths. We had a good time; returned the 24th. That same night the folks took us to our train in LA, and we were on our way home. Had to sit up the first night but had a berth apiece out of Ogden; good weather and a pleasant trip. Home the morning of the 27th; Bill came home for supper and we exchanged news. The rest of the month I was checking accounts & cleaning up the garden. It was a tough winter, & many perennials and shrubs died. Stanley Shaw got in touch with Reinhard Fettke and I wrote to both of them.

Kodachrome slide copies
Printed on Anco Pro Proof
Colored with Flex dyes and
Prismacolor pencils



59-55
(Slide 79-59)
Berkeley
and the
Campus

59-56 →
(slide 84-59)
University
of California
Campus



59-57
(Slide 88-59)
Telegraph
Hill, from
the Balclutha



↑
March
31
to
April
2



59-59 TOMALES BAY AT MARSHALL

MARIN COUNTY

59-58
WATERFRONT AT
TONY'S - TOMALES BAY59-60:
TOMALES BAY
AND POPPIES
↓WITH BOB &
PENNY—
APRIL 4TH

59-61

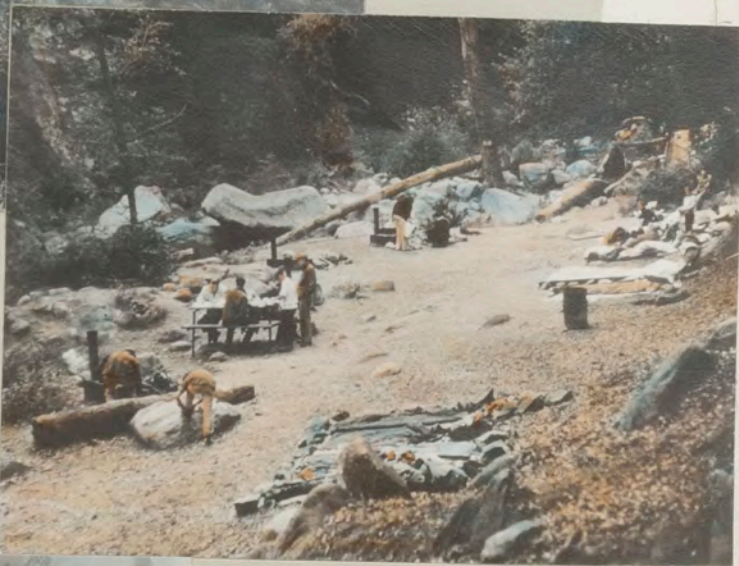
FARM BUILDINGS, TOMALES BAY

These are from 35 mm Kodachromes,
copied on Panatomic-X film and
printed on Ansco Proof
(50mm lens except the above, 80 mm)



59-66 Mike and I starting out on the upper trail from... Chantry Flats: the folks accompanied us this far. It was too hazy to see the mountain scenery. (35mm lens)

59-68 → Winter Creek campground was full of Boy Scouts. We cooked on one of these stoves but pitched our tent (oops, no tent!) in a quiet place on the other side of the creek (50mm)



← 59-69: Mike resting on the ridge trail. Above Winter Cr. it got steeper and steeper, and rests were frequent. (50mm lens)
Mike wanted to climb Mount San Jacinto near Palm Springs but transportation was too involved so we settled for this. The climb was a Life Science project for Mike, studying the changed vegetation with altitude.

UP MOUNT WILSON
WITH MICHAEL
APRIL 18-19

Kodachrome slide copies
on Ansco Proton, tinted with pencils



59-70 A

FROM THE STREET



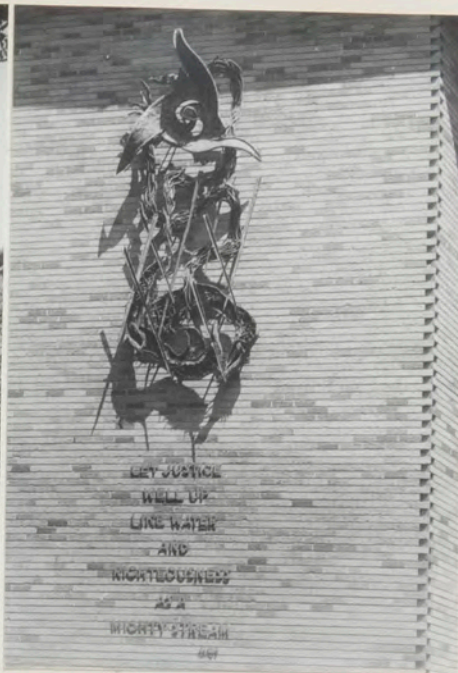
59-70 B

THE PORCH AND THE NEW PATIO

35 mm Kodachrome copies
printed on Worman paper

May 1959

Weather— hot (91° the 1st & 2nd) to cool (38° the 7th.) Rained the first 6 days and occasional wet days the rest of the month. The rain was badly needed.... **I** served on jury from the 4th to 18th, in Superior Court: three personal injury cases. **I** enjoyed it, and collected \$74.... **We** had steaks at Christmas Lake, broiled by Bill, for Mother's Day, the 10th. The evening of the 13th, Lou Bean and Nellie Gross were here— bridge and my slides.. **Bertha** attended a Garden Club luncheon at Lilydale Yacht Club the 7th; the 15th, they had their plant sale. **So I** had 50 snapdragons & a few other things to plant; only one tomato this year... **Bill and I** went to the Men's Club dinner the 19th: Dr. Uppgren on economics.... **The** 20th to 23rd **I** was scraping and painting our bedroom.... **No** celebration on Bertha's birthday the 23rd, except that Magraws were over in the evening; but next day we celebrated with a dinner at River Falls.... **The** 26th was the church women's May Breakfast— Bertha as co-chairman was very busy.... **My** one hike was to Minnehaha Park the 27th (that evening we dined at Lee's Kitchen with the Smiths, back after 6 months and 17000 miles)... **Mrs. Holman** showed us her bottle collection, the 28th.....



A HIKE ALONG THE RIVER

- 59-77 The River, north of Ford Bridge
- 59-76 Device & inscription, Temple of Aaron
- 59-73 Dandelion
- 59-78 Cotton on a Cottonwood.

2 1/4 x 2 1/4 Kodak Reflex negatives— prints on Resisto.

June 1959

Mike's plans for a **S**ierra hike became so definite that **I** began getting ready; **I** took some long walks for training, and had my boots re-soled, began assembling my outfit, & requested passes. **W**eather (48° to 94°) mostly fine & fair; enough rain to keep the garden in good shape— **I** had to do a good deal of weeding.

The 11th, we dined at **M**acalester **C**ollege cafeteria; the 13th, we were hosts to our old bridge group—**S**miths, **T**homas & **M**illers all in town again; we dined at **S**ibley **T**earoom. 19th, supper at **K**nights (**B**ertha had a fall.) **T**he 29th, a birthday dinner here for **B**ill.

At **F**olsoms the 14th, **C**arol showed some **E**urope slides. **A**t **S**t. **C**lair **T**heater the 20th, a poor double feature.

Bad news—**T**ori **W**orum died the 14th, **I**rwin **K**ing the 23rd; and **I** heard that **N**ickie-**B**en **F**ettke died **M**ay 26th.

Some other events of the month are described with the pictures.



59-86



59-84

Since we saw them in California in April, Irving and Ethel Van Horn have driven home to Madison, Ohio and out to the Dakotas. On their way back they were here with us, June 1st to 4th. They went with us to Christmas Lake, to Northfield and Cannon Falls, where we had steak dinner at the Edgewood Inn.

Leila Pusch and son Fritz visited Saint Paul friends in June, and on the 5th, Bertha gave a bridge party for Leila and her friends. In the picture opposite, the ladies are, left to right, Lamoura Manners, Lou Bear, Mrs. Anderson, Therese Folsom, Helen Griesbach, Leila, Bertha, and Marguerite Jodl.

All Kodak Reflex 2 1/4 x 2 1/4 negatives on Super Hypan film @ ASA 400. Prints 83 & 86 on Warmtone. Print 84 is on Jet #4 slightly warm-toned



These are from Kodak Reflex 2 1/4 x 2 1/4 negatives, printed on Resisto paper.

A St. Croix Trip. June 7, 1959

Elliott and Martha Magraw invited the Smiths and us to ride with them to the cabin which Dr. Dick, their son, has built, overlooking the river, below Hudson on the Wisconsin side. So we played hockey from church, & had dinner and supper there.

← The pictures:

- 59-91 The cottage and the river
- 59-89 Martha, Bertha, Gertrude, kitchen.
- 59-90 Elliott, Martha, Gertrude, Bertha, Stan.
- 59-88 The kitchen and porch...
- 59-92 Myself in the ravine on the place,
- 59-93 Stanley & Elliott, the waterfront,

A Hike to Minnehaha Park June 10, 1959

I took my Kodak Reflex camera for a hike, across the Ford Bridge and down the ravine below Minnehaha Falls, to the river; then I went downstream a half mile, and up the bluff at the old quarry, and back through the Old Soldiers' Home; a five mile hike. This was in training for the Sierra trip which Mike is planning. The weather was uncertain: I got dampened in one shower.

The pictures →

- 59-95 Mouth of Minnehaha Creek.
- 59-97 Coal barge approaching the locks from downstream.....
- 59-98 Same barge, coming out of the locks....



A HIKE WITH GEORGE PEPIN



59-100



59-99

Saturday June 20, Bertha and Mrs. Pepin, Geo. and I drove to Mendota. From there, George and I walked the Sibley highway to Cherokee Heights, across the High Bridge, and thence home by bus. We stopped at a dairy farm for a drink of water, and in Cherokee Heights we called on the Petersons, friends of George. It was a pleasant day, only 60° to 75°. We walked a little over five miles.

June 23



59-101 Holm & Olson's nursery farm south of St. Clair.



59-104. The old Wilder home, across from the Cathedral, soon to be razed.

← 59-99: Fourth Street, west from Cedar St.

59-82: Kellogg Blvd., west from Minnesota St. Site of new YWCA building



This walk downtown was about six miles, counting some touring of the Loop.



July 1959

Only 4 days in July at home. Weather was perfect. I cleaned up the back-gate patio, pruned the lilac tree there, straightened things up in the toolshed, and went down town for last-minute items before going west the morning of the 5th.... Bertha stayed in St. Paul.... I also worked on this book.

I had not heard from Mike, as to just when the trip would start, so I went first to see Ama in Macoma; the ride was uneventful except that the new Eagle Gorge line is now in use. Next evening—the 8th—I went south; on a slow no-sleeper train from Portland. Spent a night and a day (the 10th) with Bob & Penny. We visited ocean beach and zoo at San Francisco, and I bought some topographic maps which were useful on our hike.

I was in Northridge the 11th-12th, visiting. Mike had just heard from packer Crabtree that we would be met at Shaver Lake, on the 13th. We went to church the 12th; then, as it was a very hot day Don drove us all to a county beach. That night they put Mike and me and our packs on a Greyhound bus to Fresno; the rest will be told, with pictures, in the story of our hike....



59-108 - MOUNT SHASTA WITH ITS TWIN PEAKS

59-109 PENNY & BOB ON THE BEACH AT SAN FRANCISCO



ON THE WAY TO NORTHRIDGE JULY 9-10



59-110 AT FLEISCHACKER PARK. THE OLD LOCOMOTIVE IS A GAILY PAINTED PIECE OF PLAYGROUND EQUIPMENT. WE EVEN SAW A BOY UNDER IT. NOTE THE CABLE CAR, TOO.

59-110A - CARROLL AND HAZEL MILLER'S GARDEN. THIS WAS APRIL 5TH.

ON AUG 8, ON MY RETURN FROM NORTHRIDGE WE HAD A BARBECUE OUT HERE.

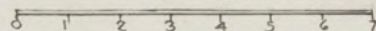


MY SIERRA HIKE WITH MICHAEL

July 13th to 30th

OUR ROUTE
 On little-used trails.....
 No trail.....
 On main trails.....
 Trails not on our route.....

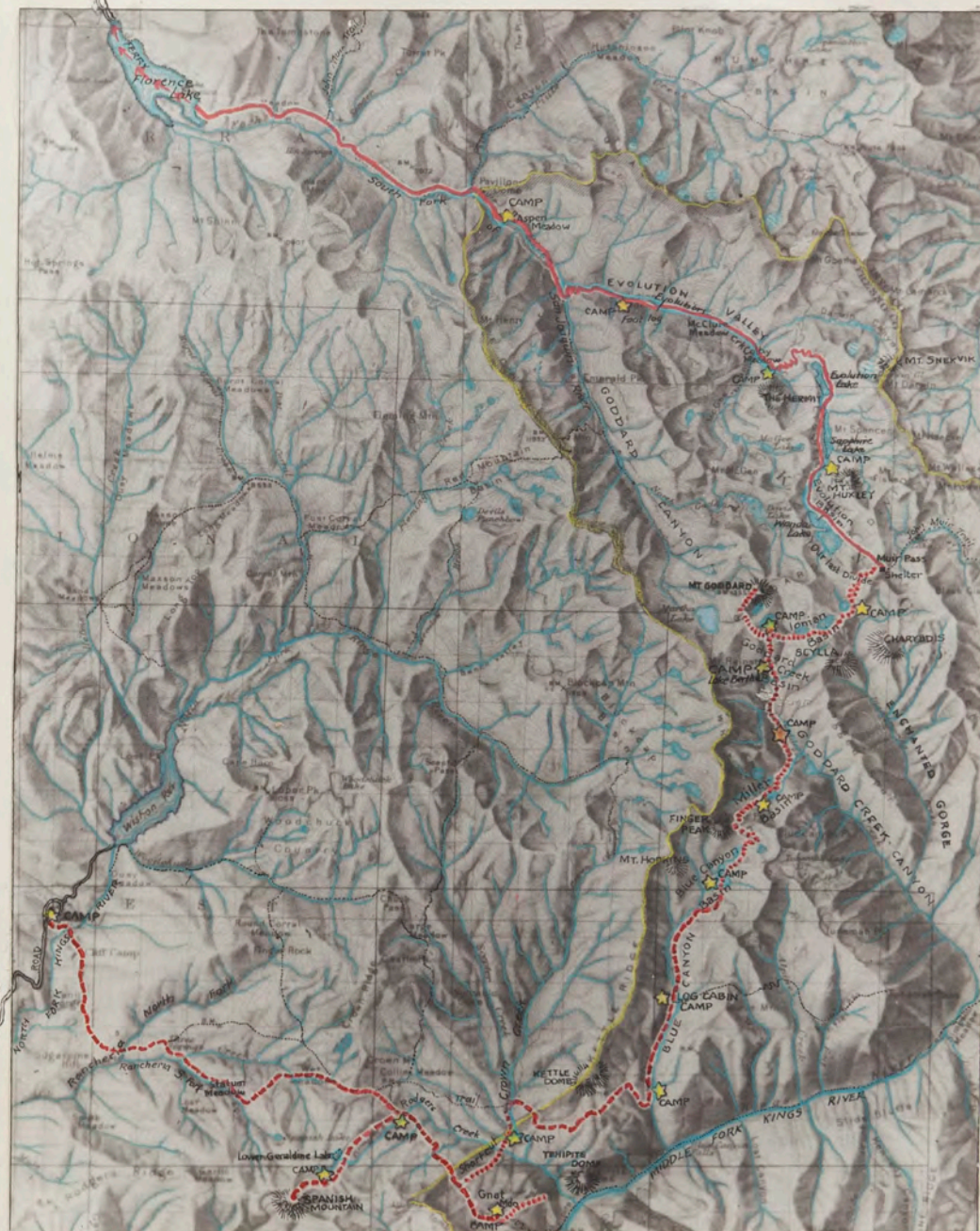
SCALE OF MILES



Now, don't go using this scale on our route to check our mileage. Trails are crooked and it takes 1½ to 3 trail miles to go one mile on the map.

Total distance walked 90 miles
 Total up and down 26 000 feet
 Highest point I reached 12 800 feet
 Mike's highest (Mt. Goddard) 13 568 feet

All pictures of the Sierra trip
 are from negative copies of 35mm slides.



59-111A



The first day, after a night bus ride from North Hollywood to Fresno, Mike and I took a local bus to Shaver Lake, a four hour ride with stops at every mail box: this was July the 13th. After a while Miss Crabtree showed up with a pick-up truck and we rode 32 miles in the back of it, to Crabtree's horse camp below Wishon reservoir. We looked up Russ Keene, dam tender, who has hiked this country, and he assured us that it was feasible to expand our original route (Blue Canyon, Blackcap Basin & back to Shaver) to include Martha Lake & S. Fork of San Joaquin to Florence Lake. Then we camped, below Crabtree's cow corral and heated a can of frankfurters, for supper. It had been a hot day, but was nice and cool tonight.

Pictures: top 59-111: the little bus (50 mm lens) and 2nd, 59-112 our first camp, at Crabtree's (50 mm.) (Hereafter, all taken with 50 mm lens unless otherwise stated)

July the 14th, we were on our way afoot before 8, leaving our outfits to be delivered by pack-horse at a campground on Rodgers Creek at Collins Meadow (this cost us \$49). It was a 14 mile walk, mostly in rocky, pine woods, with enough creeks to keep us in drinks—we had no canteen. It was cool in the shade all day, and very pretty country. At a Forestry guard station we met a couple on horseback, who lived nearby: the only people we saw. At five o'clock we found our camp and stuff; Mike fished a couple of hours & got enough rainbow trout for breakfast. We had spaghetti, meatballs, rice & fruit cocktail for supper...

Pictures: 3rd, 59-113: suspension footbridge near the start (35 mm) and 4th, 59-114, our trail in the forest... (35)

The pictures:

Right, 59-115 Mike and his first string of trout, at the Rodgers Creek camp. We saved them for breakfast.....

Below, 59-117 Mike picked up this stick which he used as an alpenstock until he lost it on the climb up into the Ionian Basin. Here he's resting on the way to Spanish Mountain.

Bottom, our Rodgers Creek camp, where the packer brought our stuff. It was an established campsite with some crude furniture. We had intended to be here about three nights, but it worked out otherwise.



59-118- Myself on Spanish Mtn.,
elevation 10,051....

Below, two views from the top:

59-120, to the west and 59-121, to the east. (both 35 mm lens)



59-121

Here are two views of
Lower Geraldine Lake.
59-123 (left) and 59-119 (rt.)
both 35 mm lens



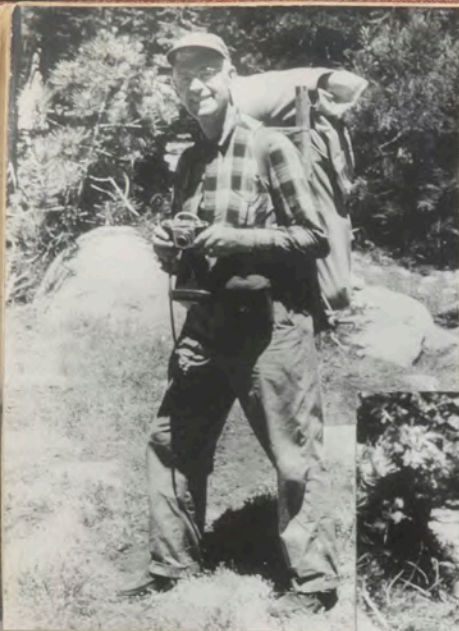
July 15. We started out at 9, after a fish breakfast, on a side trip to the west, up Rodgers Creek. Spanish Mountain was our objective. We left the tent and most of the supplies at the "base camp" but took our sleeping bags, and food for two days. So our first day of backpacking was not too strenuous. It was calm, fair, not too hot, with a good deal of shade. It was all uphill, & there was quite a climb as we neared Lower Geraldine Lake as well as the main climb, up Spanish Mountain. We left our packs for the main climb, over so poor a trail that we took to the sloping sheets of granite. There is a magnificent view from the top, in all directions. We were on top from

59-122 Mt. Goddard (on the horizon, partly eclipsed by Mt. Reinstein,) looking over twin spires near the lake. From Spanish Mt. Goddard's 13568 ft high and 17 miles away. (120 mm lens)

3 to 4, photographing the deepest gorge in North America.... Then we went down to our packs, and camped on the creek, just west of Lower Geraldine. Mike caught three trout, I made a stove of rocks and we had a good supper. We hiked six miles today, horizontally, and 5000 feet vertically. I was really tired when we rolled into our sleeping bags, on a sand bar and under the stars, at 8:30...

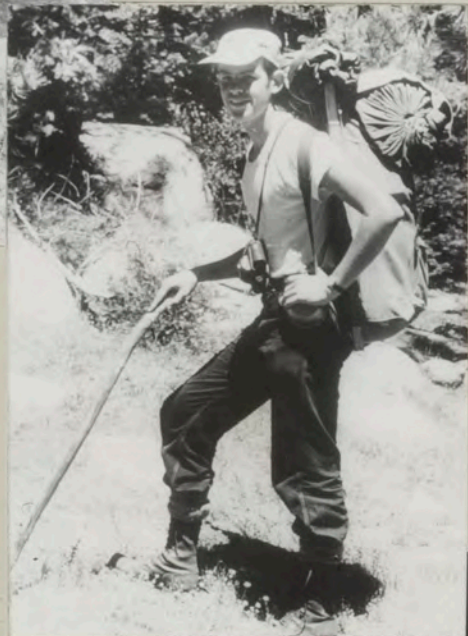
59-120 A- "Deepest Gorge"-
8000 feet down.... 35 mm lens





59-124

When we left Rodgers Cr. for Gnat Meadow, our packs were at their heaviest—about 40 pounds each. By eating up the canned goods first, we soon had our tracks reduced to 30 pounds.



59-125

We were advised that canisters would not be necessary—there would always be a creek nearby. We found this was true. It had also been suggested that an oven baking sheet would be an improvement on a frying pan. I had doubts of this, but it worked very well.

July 16: Geraldine Lake to Gnat Meadow: Up at 7, heated a can of corned beef in our messkits; ate a can of pineapple slices, and then back tracked to the "base camp" where

we loaded everything into our packs and started at 11¹⁵ for Tehipiti Dome—another side trip. It was 5 miles from Rodgers Creek to Gnat Meadow but seemed like 10. The Meadow is a green marsh in the forest; following Starr's Guide, we went through the woods (no trail) a mile east, to a magnificent view of the top of the Dome, and the south wall of the canyon of the Middle Fork of Kings River. By the time we got back to Gnat Meadow, I was used up. I rested while Mike got water, a quarter mile down the trail. We put up our tent on a sloping bench in the hillside and got a supper of baked beans and dehydrated spinach. Then I felt better, but Mike did most of the work.



59-130



59-128

South Wall of Tehipiti Meadow or Valley (35mm lens)

59-126

July 17: Gnat Meadow to Crown Creek

Our horseback friends had told us of a shortcut trail, from a couple of miles back, to their cabin near Crown Creek. After a good night and a hotcakes-and-coffee breakfast we got going, at 11:45. We found no shortcut trail, but tried it without a trail, as the map was pretty clear. Going wasn't bad, but the day's 6 miles took us 4 hours. We found Crown Creek, missing the cabin, and picked a campsite between 2 creeks where they joined Crown Creek. The soft roar of the waters reminded Mike of a Los Angeles freeway. Mike had lost his sheath knife—we went back a mile & he found it, on a deer trail. Fish weren't biting, so we had corned beef and rye-krisp. I felt fine today.



59-129

Kettle Dome over Gnat Meadow



July 18. Crown Creek to Lower Blue Canyon. Another fair day. Up 7:30, off at 9:30 after a cold breakfast: mostly grapes. Found the trail, had to ford Crown Creek. Mike has a blister & the sole of one of his boots looks bad. It was an 800 foot climb to the top of Kettle Ridge about halfway between Kettle Dome & Tehipite, which ends the ridge. From the top of the ridge there's a fine view of the South Wall and the back of Tehipite. Descending 1000' into Blue Canyon we met another back-packer, Tony Bersch of Los Angeles, out for 2 months alone; we visited a while. We made camp about 5:30 (8 hours to go 3 map miles) in forest, close to the creek. Mike fished, and I put up the tent, made a rock stove, & a fire of bark (that's best). We had a trout apiece, and a potato puree, & tea. Deer all around camp, one with a bell.

The pictures: Top, 59-132 Rocky bed of Crown Creek... Next, 59-133, View south from Kettle Ridge, near the trail. Lower, 59-134: First view down into Blue Canyon... Bottom, 59-139: A.R. Bersch (see Aug. Geographic, page)...

59-288. Sketch of Tehipite Dome



← This sketch from the Nov. 1891 Century Magazine, and John Muir's article accompanying it, made me eager to take this hike. It represents Tehipite Dome, full height... ← 59-288



A ridge between us and the Dome cuts off the view of its main staff. (see sketch, foot of facing page.)

TOP OF TEHIPITE DOME, & THE SOUTH WALL

This picture is enlarged from $\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{13}{16}$ portion of Kodachrome slide, 35mm lens



THE PICTURES:

Top, 59-138^B The Blue Canyon trail, looking back towards the South Wall of Kings River Middle Fork.

Next, 59-137 We didn't get into sequoia country; this pine is pretty big considering the altitude, about 8000'.

Upper right, 59-136, our lower Blue Canyon camp; the tent and fireplace were in the woods, 50 yards from creek.

Lower, 59-135, Mike's turn to wash dishes at this same camp. We tried to divide the work equitably....

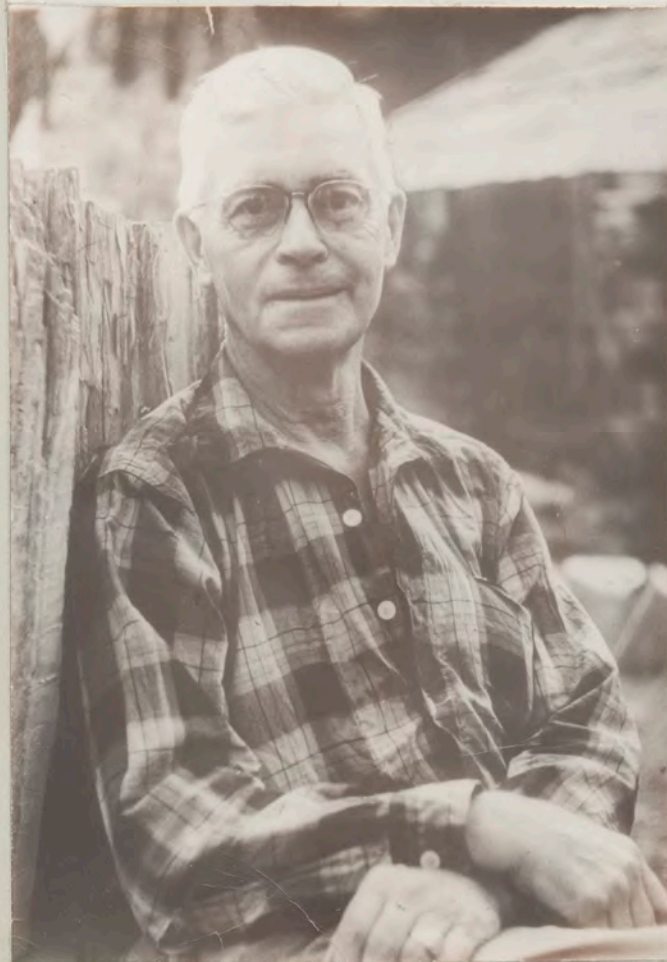
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July 19- Lower Blue Canyon to the Log Cabin: Two light showers last night, - today was fine. Up about 7³⁰ - no fish so we had pancakes. On our way, 10³⁰ The trail climbed 800 ft in one place, 1000' total, keeping pace with the swift creek. Beautiful open pine woods. Took us 3 hours to go 4½ miles, to an old log cabin; we then bathed, I shaved, washed clothes in creek, and Mike fished. I found some wire & nails, made an awl for possible shoe repairs. Two very tame deer here, also deer flies & mosquitos. Mike got 6 small trout and a large one, so we had an elegant supper, with mashed potatoes. A sheet-iron stove. Pitched our tent in meadow across the creek & went to bed at nine....



Prints on (Ansel Pict., tinted)

51



59-141

I celebrated my 72nd birthday the 19th, at the log cabin camp. Here's my birthday portrait

Nelson Handaker

Print on Opal C - overexposed, underdeveloped, Selenium toned.



July 20:
Log Cabin to
Blue Canyon Basin.

A deer stampeded across the front tent rope last night, knocking it down. I got out and fixed it; Mike never woke. It was chilly in the deep shade of the canyon in the morning & we had to wade in dew-wet grass. Up at 6, on our way at 7 (another grape-nuts breakfast). In about 3 hours we reached the end of the trail, with much climbing. I was so tired, we rested and ate by the first lake, 12 to 1:30. Then we stopped often as we picked our way among rock slopes from lake to lake. We camped on one, and I worked on his bad boot while he caught a trout, set up tent, made the usual rock stove & got a delicious dinner of dehydrated beef & spanish rice. 4½ miles, a big day, and a good evening. Total climbed, 1900 ft.

Top, the log cabin and its furniture. Next, the belled deer. Third, the meadow just above the cabin (no fish) and last, looking back from the basin into the Canyon (the basin's always at the head, and is usually full of little lakes.)



59-144



59-142



59-143 - 35mm lens



59-146

(35mm lens)



59-145 - 35mm lens



59-148

When we got beyond the trail, & found many prominent landmarks on the map without names, we felt very much like explorers. Mike suggested that we name some of them, and one of the first he proposed was Mount Hopkins (picture to the left;) and we called the waterfall Margaret Falls.

The picture at lower left is looking up Blue Canyon Basin from its lower end, near Margaret Falls; trees are getting scarce. The distant peaks Mt. Goddard.

The view directly below is our camp in upper Blue Canyon Basin, on a pretty little lake which I don't believe we named.



59-150: Looking north at the divide between Blue Canyon and Goddard Creeks.

59-151- A.B. Panorama of Blue Canyon Basin from the top of the divide.

59-152, E-R (below)- Nearly a panorama of Miller Basin with Lake Robert below and Lake Penny (rt. of-splice) and east wall of Goddard Creek Can. (rt. of-splice).

All pictures, this page, with 35mm lens

54



The pictures:

Up Goddard Creek we had the best going, best fishing and most beautiful scenery. The creek's full of rainbow & golden trout, that jump for the hook before it touches the water....

59-156 Mike fishing, just above our July 22 camp; Mt Goddard over the ridge

59-158 What he caught....

59-159 Cooking his catch, same camp.



July 21: Blue Canyon Basin to "Miller Basin." We meant to go to an upper lake & loaf, but got there at 2, found no wood and felt ambitious, so over we climbed, up 600 ft. and down 1200 ft., a rockpile without a trail. On the descent a loosened boulder nearly got my legs, and convinced me that I should accept divine help, which never seemed to leave us.

This side-basin, which Mike named Miller Basin, is wild and beautiful, but the lakes have no fish. Our tent was on deep grass like a mattress. Our most enjoyable day yet. (4 miles)

July 22. We loafed, Mike fished, until 2, with a brunch of scrambled eggs. Then we went 3 leisurely miles in 3 hours; just a trace of rain; and we put our tent up in a scramble to get out of a hard shower. Then the sun came out, Mike quickly caught 10 trout, and after we ate these he caught 4 more for himself. We are in most beautiful, empty country, no trail but easy going, and lots of big trout. Tonight, at 10,000 feet, it was chilly, so to bed at 8:30 in all our clothes. This is in upper Goddard Creek Canyon.



← Prints on Recto
The page prints on
Verso: Proof

55



July 23: A rainy night; packs in the tent crowded us, but kept dry. Trout and orangeade for breakfast. We hiked only about 2 hours (3 miles) to an unnamed lake at head of the Goddard Creek Basin; we named it Lake Bertha; undoubtedly our most beautiful camp. Pleasant day, lovely country, no climbing, at about 10,000'. Signs of several old camps here. A mostly cloudy day, fine fair evening; plenty of trout for another feast.....

Pictures:

59-161: Down the valley from Lake Bertha...

59-162 Our camp on Lake Bertha 22,000, 1917.

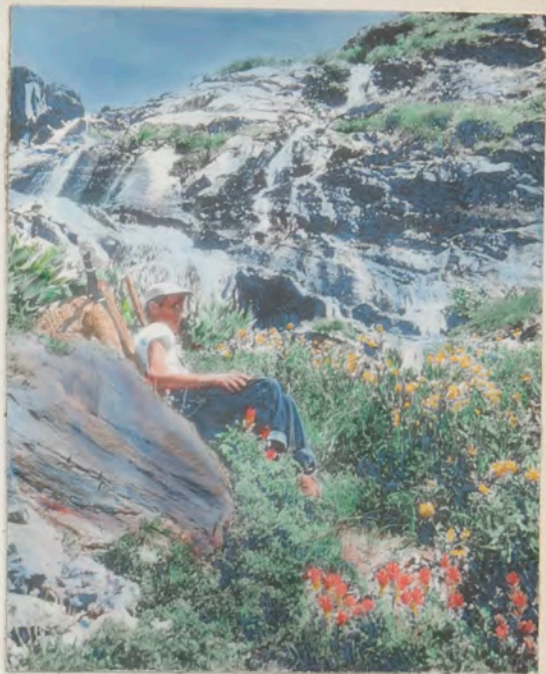
July 24: From Goddard Creek to Ionian Basin: Last night Mike studied the map and came up with a new idea: instead of climbing northward into basin of upper San Joaquin and Lake Martha, climb east, cross the Ionian Basin and hit John Muir Trail at the head of Evolution Basin. After examining his badly worn boots I reluctantly agreed, in spite of the boots.

Grapenuts & a big trout apiece for breakfast; on our way by 9:30. The pass looked formidable, and is a 1600 ft climb. Mike carried the larger pack. We crossed the talus slope above the tent in the camp picture, opposite, then up the broken slope to the ridge, behind the big tree, among flowers and tumbling streams, a long hard climb but not as steep as the one out of Blue Canyon, nor as bouldery. On top, we found only a little descent, to a bleak stony region of lakes without shores, of constant hill-side climbing around lakes and snowfields; it was entirely barren of wood or grass. (continued next page)

59-163: A breathing spell on the way up (35 mm)

59-164 (right) Lake Bertha & Goddard Basin, from on top. (35 mm lens)

59-165 The Ionian Basin, from the divide. (35 mm lens)



59-166-Here's Mount Goddard, and our tent facing it. Mike's route was up the left slope, starting along the ridge in picture below, 59-167 (showing our tent again). This lake's elevation is 11,920 feet; the mountain top is 13,568 feet.



OUR TENT

July 25: Mt. Goddard and the Ionian Basin.

Mike wanted to climb the mountain, 1600 ft. above us and as it seemed a safe climb, I lent him my boots and loafed around camp in his. He left at 7, was back at 12; meanwhile I got some water slightly warmed in the sun, and shaved. Could not see him at the summit.

From 1:35 to 6:00 we were climbing eastward, up and down talus and sheet rock, to get around snow slopes and bleak lakes; at the east end of the Basin, near the head of Enchanted Gorge, we found a patch of soft grass. Here we pitched our tent, went to bed at 6:30 and ate our cold beef and apple sauce in bed. We stood a hard day well; tomorrow we'll have our last big climb.

July 24, continued. After Climbing another ridge between lakes, we were in a pocket, facing Mt. Goddard, and here we set up our tent in a bed of relatively small rocks, picking out the sharp ones. No fire, so our supper was dehydrated beef and peaches after soaking each an hour in cold water. We made a pudding of the peaches by eating them with sweetened snow. About 3 miles today. Mike's boots are hanging together, with cords tied around the soles & insteps.

59-170A That white ridge is not snow, but sunlit granite. The deep notch is our last divide, leading to Muir Pass.....



Right— 59-168, our first glimpse into Enchanted Gorge, flanked by two rugged crags: Charybdis, shown in the view below, 59-169 (Mike & our tent in lower center) Scylla, the other peak, shown in the right middle view.

All pictures on these two pages taken with 35mm lens



The two pictures below show the views west & east from the top of the divide: first, 59-170, showing Enchanted Gorge, Scylla & end of Ionian Basin; second, 59-171 towards Muir Pass and main wall of the Sierras.



Mike, our tent

The climb out of Ionian Basin was a relatively easy, secure one, 1200 feet up. On the narrow ridge we had a fine view each way, and to the east we saw the Muir Trail, just a rough path but the Main Street of the Sierras, and knew that it would be just downhill walking now; but first we had to descend, dodging a big snow field; and we had to go very cautiously, because on this slope, most of the rocks were insecure. From the top, we counted 14 people, first ones we'd seen in nine days.





Top: 59-172 Shelter at top of Muir Pass. 4.5 mm lens.

Next: 59-173 Muir Trail in Evolution Basin.

July 26. Into Evolution Basin:

Stars shining; comfortable beds and warm; we broke our record by staying in bed 13½ hours! Cold breakfast, on our way up at 9:40; on top at 11:25, (12,750') Reached John Muir Trail at 2, and detoured a quarter mile south, to see the shelter and meet the two parties of Sierra Clubbers who were there. They told us we could find wood for a campfire before night, so we started north, past Wanda Lake, along the trail, an easy down grade, to the south end of Sapphire Lake. It was still a barren country, but there were a few small junipers and there was enough dead wood for a good fire. We made camp by Evolution Creek at the base of Mt. Huxley; Mike caught two trout, which with rice-and-beef, spinach and a hot drink, made a wonderful supper. We dined late; the chill wind died down, the little mosquitoes disappeared, & we went to bed comfortably at 9:30.



July 27. Hot cereal, milk, apple sauce and orangeade; about 11 we moved on, via the John Muir Trail, past Evolution Lake & down an easy 800 foot zigzag descent, very beautiful in open wooded mountain side. Usual stop for lunch (tough, canned bread and chevy apricots, and a drink of water.) About three o'clock, we reached Colby Meadow at the head of Evolution Valley, and made our camp across the creek from the towering mass of The Hermit. Mike fished 3 hours, for 7 small golden trout. With onion soup & mashed potatoes, they made quite a meal.

We met one couple on the trail, & 2 couples were fishing, not far from our camp.

A few small mosquitoes, and some flies, were bothering us, at supper; but were gone, later.

59-174 Mount Huxley and our camp, this morning - 35 mm lens
59-181 John Muir Trail and Evolution Lake; The Hermit - 35 mm



59-175 Beginning the descent from Evol. Basin to the Valley...

59-176 "The Hermit", at head of Evolution Valley, from our camp ->

July 28. - Going Down Evolution Valley...

Up at 8, gorged ourselves on pancakes, then I sewed up a rip in Mike's pants, we studied the maps and got our diaries up to date - so it was past noon when we moved on. The only disadvantage of the Muir trail is that it is very dusty. We met a young back-packer who told us of a secondary trail for a mile which has a footlog bridge, while there is a ford on the main trail. Some girls had a camp at the log. We traveled 5 miles in a little less than 5 hours and camped at a clump of trees on the bank of Evolution Creek. We had fish for supper; while Mike was getting them, I bathed in the creek.

Our way today included another drop, from Colby to McClure Meadow and a greater one from McClure to Evolution Meadow; total, 800 feet, on easy trail. (When the trail climbs 50 feet or so, around an obstacle, we grumble.)

We saw 8 people today; last night we glimpsed a couple of deer.

Middle, right - 59-177 The drop from McClure Meadow to Evolution Meadow, looking north...

Lower right - 59-178 The log bridge across Evolution Creek on a secondary path...





Top: 59-179 Our camp near the Evolution Creek ford.
 Second: 59-182 Looking up Evolution Creek from camp; Mounts
 "Sneekie" and Darwin.

July 29: Evolution Valley to the San Joaquin.

Fair again. Last night I lay awake a long time, enjoying the events of the past two weeks; slept towards morning. We were up at 8. For breakfast we cooked "eight helpings" of malt-o-meal, a few apricots and finished our milk. While we were at breakfast, two men with a mule came along, going south and we visited for a few minutes....

After I had a shave and we had studied our map, we packed up and were on our way at 12. The meadow soon turned into a canyon descent with waterfalls, leading down into Goddard Canyon of the San Joaquin, about 600 feet. At the river, there is a bridge, and an established picnic ground with a table and stone stove. Here we got ourselves a hot lunch of a lot of Lipton soup & canned orange nut roll. Four people with three burros passed us there, on their way north.

It was 2:30 when we got going again and hiked for two more hours. The trail crossed the river



Lower left: 59-183 - Waterfall in Evolution Creek.
 Below: 59-180 South Fork of San Joaquin; Goddard Canyon....
 (portion of) 35 mm lens.



again, on a suspension bridge. In some places it had been blasted out of the rocky mountain side and had not been smoothed up at all.

Then we came to Aspen Meadow, a level place thickly covered with small aspens. We found a campsite with a rough rock stove, a broken table and a tin-can dump! Rather steep bank to the river for water, but on the whole, one of our best camps.

Mike fished from 4:30 to 7:45, while I put up the tent only 15 feet from Muir Trail, made a fire, blocked up the table. We ate by the fire, light, 10 trout (6 good sized) carrots, 8 rice. No one came by while we were here.

July 30.- Our Last Day (but we didn't know it would be.)

Today's pictures are on the next page.... We hoped, by hiking right along, to reach Florence Lake, 16 miles to the road's end. As there is no bus service beyond Huntington Lake, we hoped some one would give us a lift, then after another night's camping we could take the bus back to Fresno.

Mike was up early; when I got up at 7, he was cooking pancakes. By 9 we were on our way. The scenery was still rugged. We left the Muir Trail at 11, taking the Florence Lake trail which is more used than the northward Muir. Had our lunch near the Diamond D dude ranch: nuts and raisins.

Pretty soon the two men who had had the mule came along and we learned that they were the Prazini brothers, up for a long week end of fishing, and now on their way back to their car at the end of the road. They proved very congenial, and invited us to ride with them all the way to Fresno.

(continued next page)

35 mm lens.

Top 59-180A - Canyon scenery south of Aspen Meadow....
 Below 59-184 - Suspension bridge on the trail - 35 mm portion





Top: 59-185 Granite domes above San Joaquin River.
Lower: 186 Junction of Muir and Florence L. trails.
Up, right: 188 Waiting for the launch, Florence Lake.
Lower: 187 First view, end of our hike...

July 30- continued

We had to wait quite a while at the head of Florence Lake before the launch was ready to go. The shores are sloping sheets of granite, and the water is very low. At the road's end we had a coke; then at Huntington Lake we all had big malts and hamburger sandwiches. As we descended into the valley, the heat struck us like an open furnace door.

Pratini drove us right to the Fresno bus station. Mike called his mother; we waited two hours for our bus; and were met by Betsy before daylight. ~~~ I stayed at Northridge a week, until our slides were processed.



August 1959

Bertha was in Seattle on the 1st. I was at Northridge; we drove to a beach & played in the ocean waves. I spent a week visiting with Don, Betsy, Mike & Janet, then started north and spent the 8th & 9th with Bob & Penny. I helped them finish packing for their move to Louisiana via St. Paul. They found time for a picnic, a drive to Sausalito and a call on Bernie (Ledy) and Ivan Fawley.

I reached Tacoma early, the 11th. Bertha was with Ama. That afternoon the Blackwells of Steilacoom treated us to smorgasbord at Top-of-the-Ocean, and drove us all around. Next evening the SSM had a reunion at Finches' with every one there except Mrs. Adams. The 13th we went with Hopkinses to their Whidbey Island home; the 14th, Agnes and Elma visited there & we all drove to Earl & Bernice's. We stayed overnight, and next morning I went crabbing with Douglas & Tommy. Then Agnes drove us to Seattle, and that night Bertha and I took our train back to St. Paul, getting home late the 17th...

I had a lot of gardening to do before Penny & Bob arrived, the 20th; they stayed until the 30th. During their visit we went to the Edyth Bush Theater, visited Christmas Lake (twice) and Mound, & Sibley House, a Pop concert, and Bob & I looked over downtown St. Paul, & they visited a friend at New Ulm...

My old friend Fred Shaw and his wife called on us the 25th. The 19th, Nellie Grosse and Lou Bean entertained Smiths, Martha Magraw & us at Ports, and then we all went to the Pop concert....



59-105 Here's Don's house from the south-east, showing how thick the walnut foliage is, in the summer.

59-107 Janet's room; she has her big Rabbit ragdoll. Eric on her left and Doris on her right.

Taken with 35mm lens



59-106 Janet, Doris and Eric on the patio, acting the Sleeping Beauty. They played it without the Prince, because nobody would take the part ("Phooey, he has to kiss the princess!")

Taken with 35mm lens

S
S
M



59-192A



59-192B

Pete and Myrtle Finch planned another reunion of the S.S.M. for August 12, while I was still in California.* Dinner was on a pingpong table in the back yard: a perfect evening. Hopkinses, Finches, Shaws, Beerses, Handsakers & Haynes were there.

*They planned it while I was in California, but I was at the party and took these pictures...



59-191

Haynes, Hopkins and Finch



AT BUSH POINT

AUGUST 13-14...

We drove with George and Margaret Hopkins from Tacoma to the new home on Whidbey Island; it isn't quite finished, but is a wonderful place. We visited, showed each other our latest color slides, and next morning Agnes drove up with Elma. That afternoon, we went with them, north to Earl & Bernice's; and Hopkins led the way, to show us the Island.

59-193



59-196 (35mm lens)

Top, George and Margaret
Next, all of us in the big
living room.

Bottom, the house as it
looks now →



59-195

Top: looking east;
the Cascade foothills
barely visible.

Below: looking
west

AUGUST 14.



59-197 E
35mm lens



59-197 W
35mm lens

DECEPTION
PASS



Agnes Mills,
Bertha Handsaker
Elma Carman
Margaret & George

59-198



WHILE BOB AND PENNY WERE HERE

Left- 59-200 B: Bill's sailboat.
Below it- 59-200 C: Bill & Abbie-
in sailboat- taken from same
distance with 135 mm lens.
Bottom left- 59-200A- Bob on
the water skis.
Directly below: Bob making sand-
wiches for the trip south. (59-199A)
Last- 59-199 B- Ready to go.



3 boating pictures, copies of 35mm slides.
2 of Bob & Penny, Kod. Ref. 7's negatives

September~1959

For a novelty, we stayed home all month. I was copying my Sierra slides for several days and then started to make album prints from the negatives. The third, George Pepin & I went to the State Fair—it struck me as a poor show this year. The 5th, we dined at Magraws, on beef, corn & potatoes, ~ broiled on their porch. The 7th, we drove out Upper Afton Road to Jordans at the city limits, & picked half a bushel of tomatoes. We washed the kitchen the 9th. That night Bill brought me my birthday gift, a five inch lens for the new projector. The 11th and 18th, I made a photo-survey of the route of the proposed freeway from Broadway to the cathedral. We had supper and Sierra slides for Knights the 12th, Lou Bean, Nellie Gross & Bessie Gibson the 13th and Frank Rau—denbush the 20th. Bertha and friends were at a lake in Wisconsin the 23rd to 25th. The 24th, I walked to Fort Snelling; autumn color was just beginning. The 26th, Gages' church had its annual turkey dinner at Eden Prairie school and we attended. Smiths drove, and afterward, we played bridge at Millers'. The 27th, we took an autumn color drive, taking Magraws along. Dined at Maiden Rock. We were too early for color, and ran into rain. I made a small start on storm windows the 29th. Saw "My Fair Lady" the 30th. A few hot days, then some fine, moderate days; quite a lot of rain. Down to 43° the 30th. Mosquitoes were bad for a while. The Russians hit the moon with a rocket, the 13th. The next night I photographed the moon with the 225 mm Duo-Tamron lens. See the rocket? Neither do I.



225mm lens.
Miranda camera
Plus-X film
1/250" at f 16

30x enlargement
Contact print in
the corner...



59-281

Boy Scout "Indians"

George watches
the crowd go by

Sugar-cotton candy



59-285

AT THE STATE FAIR

SEPTEMBER 3



59-284



59-297



59-296

OLD FORT SNELLING

Above, the Round Tower and Foundation of the Wall.
Below, Commandant's Residence and Officers' Quarters.

The new road and bridge, now under construction, will miss the old fort area entirely and make it possible to restore the fort as a historical museum.



SCENES IN OLD SAINT PAUL

59-278 North side of Summit Avenue
southwest from between St. Peter & Rice.

59-276 West across St. Peter Street
below Summit: towards Park Place.



These nine pictures are
selected from the eighty that
I took, in a survey of the old
places to be razed to make
way for new freeways in
the district between the
Cathedral and Broadway.



59-254 Park Place, looking west from
east end of park

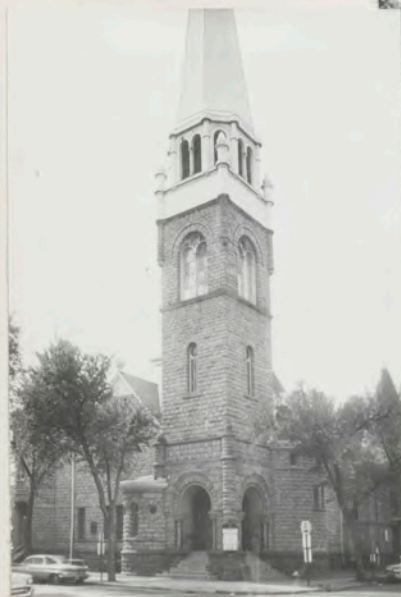


59-258

The Piedmont Apartments - 9th and Smith



59-218 East side St. Peter, north from College.



59-245 Central Park Methodist Church



59-213 - North Side of 11th St.
NE from 75' east of Cedar St.



59-208 - West Side of Canada St.
North from between 10th & Spruce.



59-210 Tenth St, west from Broadway.

59-295
Red channel
marker—
Miranda color slide, —
135mm lens.



59-303.
Lake Pepin from
north of Maiden
Rock.
Copy of 2 1/4 x 2 1/4" color
slide

59-302
Sun shining through maple
tree on St Paul Seminary campus.
October 4th.



← 59-299
Cliff at foot of Summit Ave.
October 5th.

59-293 →
On State Arboretum
grounds
October 6th.



A badly overexposed transparency
makes a fair print.



October 1959

The first 19 days, at home, I had 3 principal occupations: working on this book, putting & hanging storm enclosures, and chasing after autumn color. The color was late getting started. The 3rd, Bertha and I started out intending to spend 2 or 3 days in Wisconsin, but we saw so little color that we returned after reaching Lake Pepin. We walked along the River Drive, the 4th, after church and saw lots of color; next day Frank Raudenbush dropped in, and we two made the circuit of the river between Ford and Lake bridges. And the 6th, George Pepin & I drove out to the Arboretum south of Excelsior; it's a beauty-spot full of color.

After a couple of wet, dark days, the weather was mostly fair. The night of the 10th, the wind roared all night; the 12th, we had our first snow; all afternoon, but it melted as fast as it fell. Thermometer was down to 32° the 8th, 9th & 12th, but even a 26° frost the 17th did little damage to our garden.

The 20th to 31st we made a quick trip to Boston with Magraws (& Smiths) in their car: 3 days going, 3 coming & 6 days there. Perfect weather enroute, quite a lot of rain while there. Autumn color marvelous but pictures not much good.



59-300

Souvenir of a walk with Frank Raudenbush, Oct 5.

35mm.



59-301 The first snow, October 12

59-291 Schlichtings' and Lundgrens' houses

59-294 The Edyth Bush Theater in Highland.

All from 35 mm except the last (289) which is from 2 1/4 x 2 1/4 negative.

59-293 Our sweet alyssum border at 16 inches

59-292 Mrs. Holman's house

59-289 Powers' new Highland store, going up



59-304 Picnic near Menomonie,
October 20th: Bertha; Elliot &
Martha Magraw; Stanley and
Gertrude Smith....
(no pictures of the night trip a-
cross Lake Michigan on the noisy ferry)

59-305 →
Autumn
color at
Port Sanilac
Michigan.
This is typi-
cal of many
miles of
roads -
(taken at 2,
1/200" at 60 mph)
Oct. 21st.



59-306: We stopped at
Niagara just long enough
to take a look at the Falls;
we had spent the second
night in a motel near
Hamilton, Ont.

The New York & Massa-
chusetts thruways gave us
a fast and surprisingly beau-
tiful ride; but the beauty is
hard to catch at 70 m.p.h.
Oct. 22nd.

59-307



TWELVE DAYS EAST

59-308: Here's Dorothy's
house in the woods. She and
Paul took us from Ralph Smith's
home at Reading, the evening
of October 22nd.



← 59-309 An impression of Lane's
Cove; seagulls; a battered row-
boat—
and, below,
another view from nearly
the same place. Lane's Cove has
the most realistic, unresortish look
of any of Cape Ann.
We were there October 25th.

59-309

One day, after a storm far
out on the Atlantic, giant
waves rolled up in a calm
sea. Bertha was sure they
were higher than Niagara.

59-310



All pictures on the trip east are
copies of 35mm color slides taken
with Miranda camera

TWELVE DAYS EAST



← 59-311 Lobster Cove at Annisquam.

← 59-316 John Swan's Granite Quarry.



↑ 59-318 - Granite Street, Rockport on a rainy day.

← 59-317 Two old houses on Gott Street, Rockport.



59-313 - Paul's montage
"Bargain Basement"

59-312 - Dorothy's sketch for a painting



59-329 A pose for one of Dorothy's pictures...
↓



59-314 - Dorothy's kitchen
↓





Showing use of 7x50
monocular with my 35mm
camera:-

Top- 50mm lens, at f 11:
no monocular.

Middle- 50mm with 7x50:
using 12.5 mm stop = f 28.

Bottom- 135 mm with 7x50:
wide open = f 19

All negatives enlarged 3 times.

Telephoto

We

59-287-
Bertha watch-
ing Television

Flashlight with the
Miranda at 1/15"
(35mm, 50mm lens)

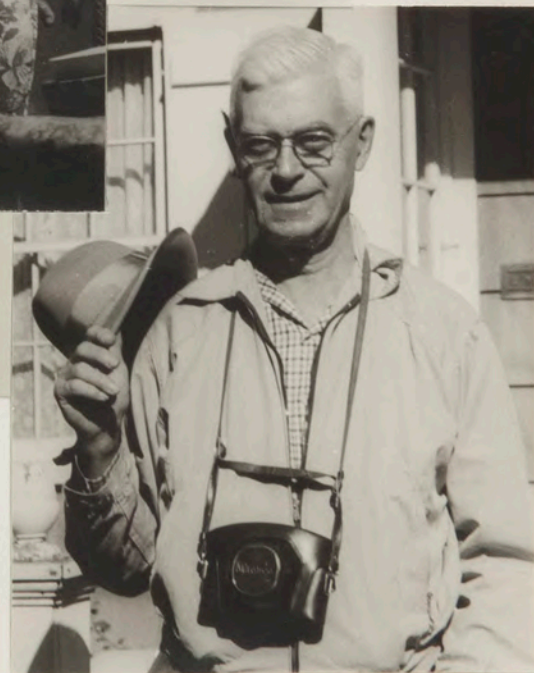


59-300 B-
Myself - taken by
Frank Raudenbush
2 1/4 x 3 1/4

59-345

William....

Kodak Reflex 2 1/4 x 2 1/4 - Super Hypan film.
1/25 sec. at f 3.5 by one 75 watt floor lamp
as seen in picture.



November 1959

The last of the leaves fell, and I raked most of them for compost; put up storm doors;— then on the 5th, we had our first real winter day— four inches of snow & down to 25°. The 17th, 2° below but up to 42° next day. A little snow the 20th & 23rd, but bare ground most of the month...

I drew a title page for my '60 annual, & lacking a better idea, made it do double duty as a Christmas card. Also made and tested a holder for my monocular with the 35 mm outfit, and walked with it to the Snelling reservoir the 24th; too cold to adjust it... Other walks—to Wards the 3rd (one way), Minnehaha Park the 21st and to Highland 3 times...

Social life: United Church Men with Elliott Magraw the 3rd; Potters here for supper & slides the 15th; a free turkey dinner, Plymouth Men's Fellowship the 17th; dinner at Smiths the 18th with Magraws, Lou Bean, Agnes Neff and Nellie Grosse; and the 21st Smiths entertained our bridge gang: dinner at Holiday House. Thanksgiving the 26th, with Bill Jr., Dean Wetzel, & pheasant. Plymouth annual meeting the 29th; and we had Betty Bachmann and Mrs. Woolston for slides and supper on the 30th.

In the news: Dr. Kelley announced he would leave us Feb. 1st, Twin City bus strike started the 9th & lasted until Dec. 1st... Cascade Mts. blocked by floods & landslides, 20th–28th.

I VISIT MINNEHALLA- NOVEMBER 21ST

59-321 The Falls, early winter ice



59-323 -
Locks, from
top of cliff;

below,
59-322. same
from down-
stream (135mm)



December 1959

A mild winter month, mostly in the 30's; it got down to 12° the 7th & 31st— & up to 53° the third. **S**now the 14th, & a half inch the 23rd, gave us a white Christmas; there was a good deal of sunshine.

My principal job was serving on the pastoral committee. **We** interviewed three prospects; one at **Austin**, the 13th. **By** the end of the month we had practically decided on **Teeuwen** of **Lakeland**.

Family history took the most time: **I** started to write a narrative of my ancestors and close relatives, and also overhauled family photographs to illustrate the story.

Christmas was eventful, for we had **Bob & Penny** with us, from the 19th to the 30th. **I** got the cards finished and mailed in time; we bought a fine tree the 14th for \$2. **Bob & Penny** decorated it & the mantel. **Bill** was here **Christmas Eve**; we went to services at **Plymouth**; **Bill** here all day, **Mollie** dinner.

No hikes to amount to anything— too busy, & my left hip bothered for a while.

This & that: **B**us strike ended the 1st. **P**epins & friend **Carl** saw my slides the 5th. **C**hurch youth group had a hymn-sing, 6th. **P**etersons & **B**ergs here for dinner— & slides, 12th. **B**rubachers & **B**jorklunds next evening. **M**aint. **C**lub dinner at **Colemans**, 17th. **T**o **Walker Art Gallery** with **Peg & Bob**, 20th. **N.P. Eng.** Dept Christmas luncheon, **A**thletic **C**lub, 22nd. **T**o **Lowell Inn** for lunch via **White Bear**, (ice fishermen) 23rd. **P**ort's for dinner— good salmon— 29th. **T**ook **Penny & Bob** to airport, early the 30th. **N**ew **Y**ear's **E**ve at **Millers**— very quiet. **M**arvins there.

FESTIVAL OF LIGHTS

AN ANNUAL AFFAIR
DEC. 1ST THIS YEAR



59-325
(135mm lens)



59-326

TOP, FROM NEAR
THE CATHEDRAL

MIDDLE - FROM THE
FOOT OF STRYKER,
ST.

BOTTOM - FROM
NEAR UPPER END
OF HIGH BRIDGE.



35mm negs-Plus-X

59-328



59-336



59-333



59-335

DECEMBER 14TH



59-334



59-337

35mm negatives on Plus-X
Prints on Restato No. 4....



OUR
HOME

59-331



59-332

DECEMBER
14TH

Same....



BOB AND PENNY WERE HERE
DECEMBER 19 TO 30

59-341	35mm	59-342	35mm
59-340	" "	59-346	2 1/4"
		59-338	35mm

CHRISTMAS

59-343
The Tree



2 1/4"

59-344
The Mantel



2 1/4"



The Looms—
from their Christmas card

A Blessed Christmas



The Snikvits

59

Season's Greetings



The Iverson Family

1959



1959

Audrey—from Disneyland

Betty—from Alohaland

Bob—from Photoland

Bob and Barbara Filiatreux—
from Loveland

#1.



Dorothy and
Paul



59-347







Daddy

