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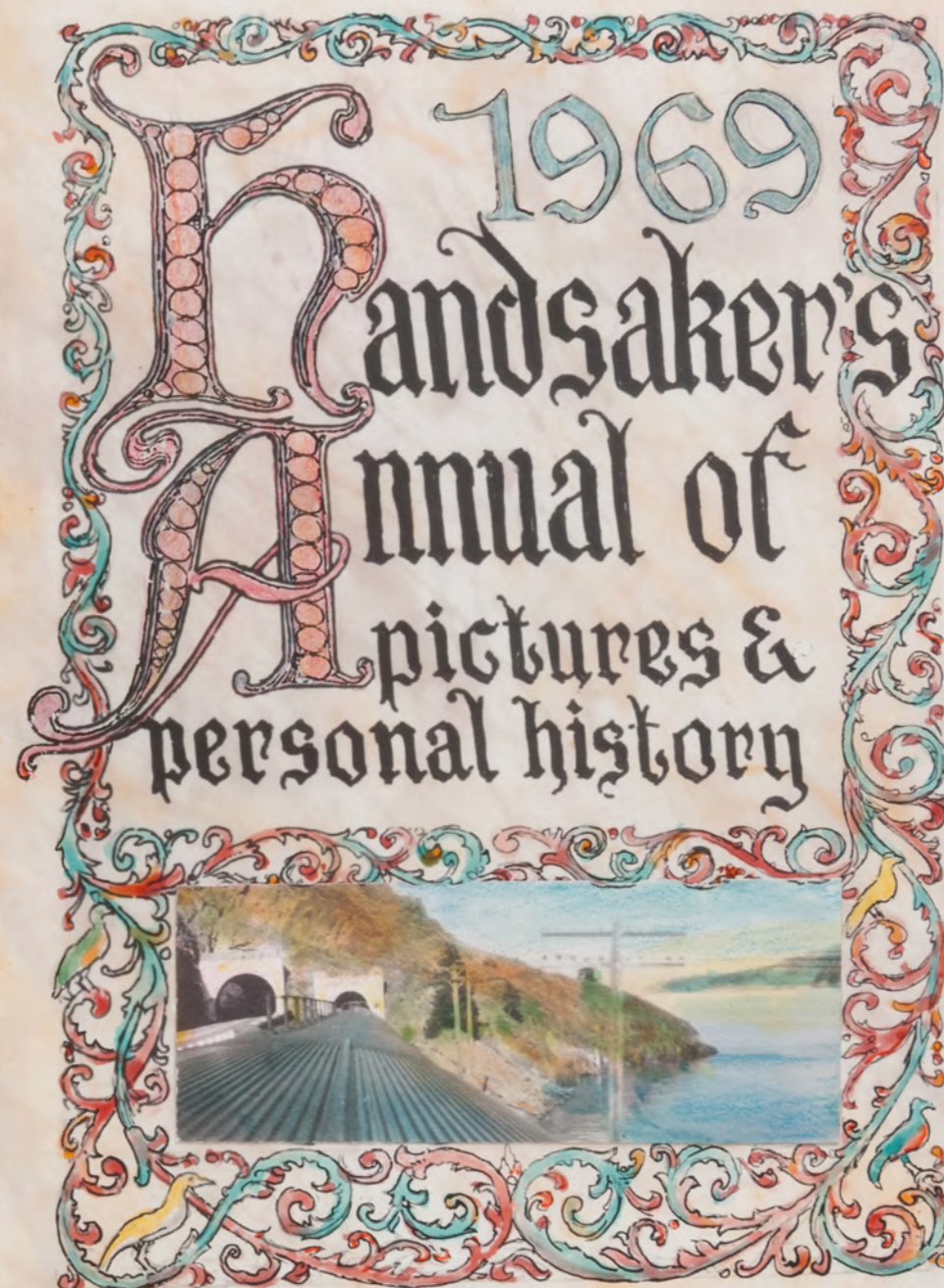
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HANDSAKER'S
ANNUAL

1969



BERTHA IN MONTANA, FIFTY YEARS AGO



Another Year

and for our family a pleasant but not momentous one. After a cold winter with lots of snow, Bertha and I took the train to Seattle, Berkeley and Camarillo. Returning, we saw the Columbia River Gorge from our vista-dome sleeper. A new sidewalk was laid. Then in August, Don, Betsy and Janet visited in Saint Paul and we drove to the North Shore and Apple River. Agnes Mills came in September and while she was with us, in the first week of October, we went along with Magraws across Wisconsin to the Door Peninsula. December was the beginning of another exceptionally cold, snowy winter.

Two landings on the moon with safe return; continued war in Vietnam and in the Near East; these were the principal world events.

Michael continued in the nuclear submarine patrol, and in his free time, climbed Mount Kilimanjaro and the Jungfrau.



19-35 Headquarters-Hospital
A former Hospital



19-36 The Company Ford. We used it when nobody else wanted it.



19-37 Lunch, out on the work



Ed Dorsett,
Assistant
Engineer.
Boss of the
Works

FIFTY YEARS AGO - 1919

This was such a special year that it will have to have four pages in this book. Just out of the Army, I was visiting Bertha and our relatives in La Center, Portland and Tacoma. Then, January 7th, I reached St. Paul and went to work as a valuation draftsman, living in a little bachelor apartment. Two weeks later, I was in Belgrade, Montana at Dorsett's construction headquarters, lining up 6 weeks of maintenance field work. My party of three traveled from Mandan to Glendive on a motor car, and went to Polson, Montana. Then I was made resident engineer of the middle 11 miles of the 33-mile railway construction from Logan to Bozeman, a job which lasted into 1920.

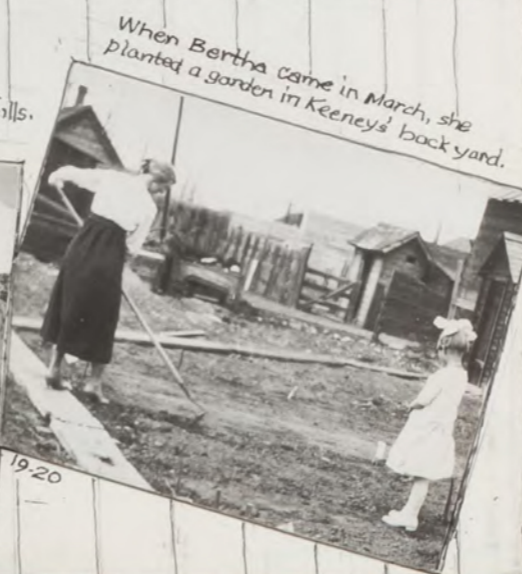


Cross-sectioning
flooded
borrow-pits
with a raft

There are rubies in them thar hills.
Picnic on a weekend ruby hunt



19-20



When Bertha came in March, she
planted a garden in Keeney's back yard.



19-36 On a fishing trip, W. Gallatin River
ER & Mae Smith, Skipper Mead and
Bertha's hat.



19-47 Middle Creek Canyon Picnic
May 25th. Mr. Phelps furnished
the transportation.



My biggest
borrow-pit.
New tracks
on the left.

19-38A

Bertha was able to leave her teaching in March, and when she joined me in Belgrade life was worth living again. We had a comfortable apartment in the Robinsons' house, and ate our dinners at the company's headquarters building, so between us we had three meals a day at company expense. Our friendly fellow railroaders included the Smiths, Mabel Coates, Skipper Mead, Bill Fuchs, and of course Ed Dorsett; and my uncle Al Keeney was also a resident engineer. He, Aunt Alice and Frances had a house. The townspeople also were very friendly.

Week-ends and holidays were celebrated with picnics and outings in the natural beauty spots in the mountainous rim of the fertile Gallatin Valley around Belgrade.

Uncle Al Keeney, Frances, Bertha,
Aunt Alice and the Sears-Roebuck catalog



19-21



19-54



19-86 Aunt Alice, Frances and
Bertha climbing around a
county bridge.

Our girls rarely had the privilege
(?) of riding a track motor car.
Bertha, Aunt Alice & Uncle Al
on a Sunday picnic jaunt.



The Peak 19-70



On Top 19-67
Climbing Ross's Peak-June 8.



19-61 Snow slide, north side.



19-89 On the Trolley to Broad-water Pool, Helena

Bertha arrived March 18th. Dorothy was with us and Keeneys for the month of July. Elmore came to work for me in September, and finished out the year.

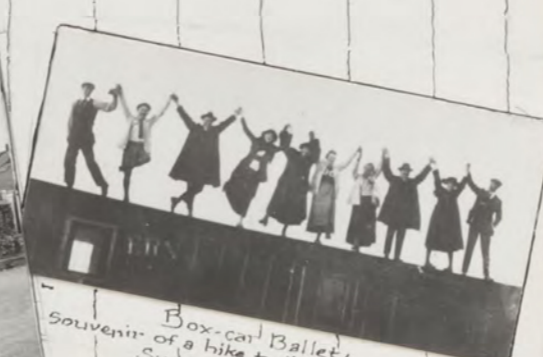
Among the good times we had were a visit to Livingston in April, picnics around the edges of the valley, climbing of Ross's Peak June 8th, a visit at luxurious Hunter's Hot Springs June 14-15, the gang at Broad-water Natatorium and Helena, July 4-5, a Spring Hill camping trip July 18-20, the Bozeman Roundup, August 14 (everything was free to Bertha & me because of military service,) a campout (just Bertha & I) in the canyon up the track from Bozeman, Aug. 16-17, a weekend at Karst's Gallatin Canyon resort with Ed Dorsett and his brother's family, Aug. 23-25.



Bertha and I went to Hunter's Hot Springs, June 14 and 15.



19-52 In My Clothes-a perfect fit?



Box-car Ballet
Souvenir of a hike to the Material Yard Sunday, November 9.



19-95 Spring Hill Camp, July 18-19
(See Frontispiece too)



19-104 Breakfast



19-109 On the Road
August 16-17.

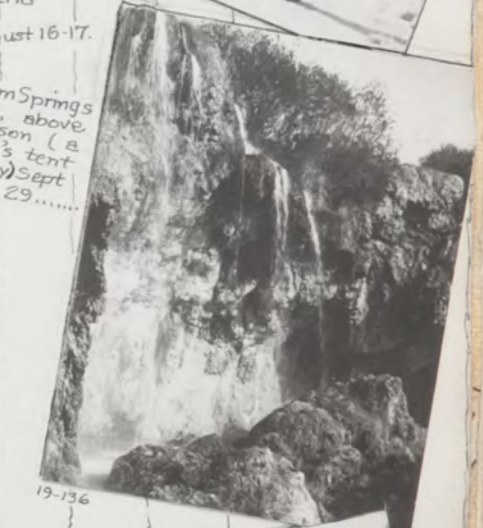
In September Ed Dorsett was asked to make a location survey for a small branch or spur to a phosphate deposit west of Garrison, Mont. Elmore, Bill Fuchs, I and others camped out for a week on this project.

The month of September, Bertha was visiting at home. Oct. 4th I met her at Hopkisses in Paradise.

The first train pulled up the new line on November 16th. Construction was complete, but there was much record work to do, so we kept our surveyors on, to check some items. Hillman came out to assist Dorsett finish.

It was in December that Bertha gave me the happy news that we might be parents next summer. The year ended with a New Year's Eve costume ball. Bertha was Pierette; I was Abdul-ameer.

Warm Springs Falls, above Garrison (a week's tent survey) Sept 22 to 29.....



19-136

At Karst's Hot Springs-West Gallatin Canyon, Aug. 23-25.



19-115 In the evening, firelight



19-123 Ed Dorsett, his brother, Bertha



19-113 Road and River West Gallatin Canyon.

40 years ago

Our family consisted of Betsy, nine years old, who was taking dancing lessons and got a bicycle; Peggy, five, who was cute as a bug's ear; Billy, a year old in June, who was learning to walk and talk; Bertha and me; and, most of the year, Aunt Veli. We saw a good deal of Arthur and Mollie and Uncle Ole Savold.

Our new car gave us both good and bad times— the latter due to starting troubles. Last year I built only the shell of a garage; this spring, I trimmed, shingled and painted it. I also rebuilt the fruit cellar more compactly, did a lot more drawing for Row Peterson and did a good deal of gardening— all, I hope, without encroaching on my regular railroad job.

I went on seven principal inspection trips: one in April, one in June, one in July, two in August, one in September and one in October. Four of these took me all the way to the Coast, with a chance to see all the relatives in Seattle, Tacoma and Portland, and Eloyd Ivester in Walla Walla. The June trip was ten days, over the disastrous washout from Medora to Wibaux. There were numerous shorter trips— Duluth, Winnipeg, Chicago (saw Dorothy), etc. I did not go along on any of the annual division inspections.

We had visits from Bertha's father, Ama, and Dorothy.

I took lots of pictures of railway structures and the washouts, but at home I used my camera very little, taking only a few pictures of the children and their playmates, as you may see on the next page.

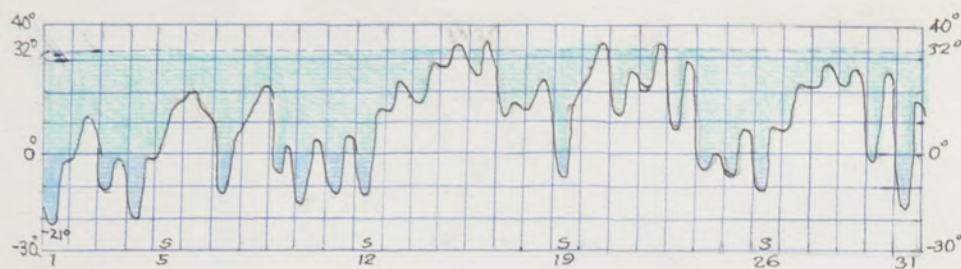


Uncle John Keeney, Aunt Lillian and Uncle Tom Keeney



Top three: Penny & Billy
Middle, neighborhood kids, Penny
rowing, first steps by Billy.
Bottom: Betsy, Penny & Billy.





The deep snow grew deeper; we had an inch or two of fresh snow every day or two, with continual freezing. It was the coldest New Year's on record. I shoveled the walks often and enjoyed the exercise. The alley was kept plowed, but after a sleet storm on the 15th it was hard to get into the garage. However, we kept the car going nearly every day.

There were two colorful TV programs - Pasadena parade, the 1st (Brubachers here) and Nixon's inauguration parade the 20th (Lewises here.) We went with Magraws to see two movies - "Doctor Doolittle" & "My Alaska."

We dined twice at Magraws', once at Lou Ben's and had 2 dinner parties here. Bill was here for supper three times, and Bertha had half a dozen afternoons playing bridge, two here.

My busy-work included the completion and binding of last year's annual and stitching this one, figuring my investment performance up to date, & drawing up my income tax return.

January, 1969

At Home in January



68-106

From the Sunroom Back Window
December 31st

The Front Yard
January 30th.



69-3

35mm.



69-2

From My Bedroom Window
January 1st

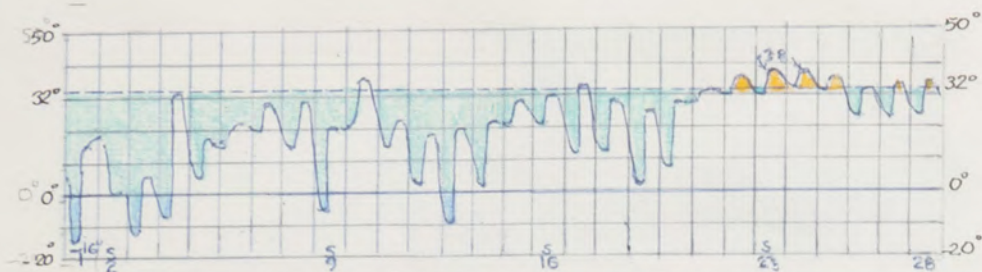


69-6

35mm

From the Alley
January 31st

All from original black and white negatives



Snow and ice troubles: starting with more than two feet of snow on the level and ending with 16 inches - and up to five feet at corners; some fresh snow, but the ice in alleys, etc., was worse. The streets were well plowed, but we could not get the car out for six days - and then we didn't dare put it back. At Morris's the 21st, we had to call the AAA; and the church lot was terrible.

I went alone to the Carnival parade, the 1st. Good floats, but no crowds.

Agnes Neff had a dinner-canasta party the 1st. The 2nd, we ate at the Quality Tea Room, after church. Lunch and slides at Lewises the 4th; lunch at Top of the Hilton with Magraws the 6th; Bertha at Nellie Groose's party, 7th; Late lunch with Elliott at the Midway Club the 11th. Agnes & Myrtle planned to give us an anniversary dinner at Gannons but we couldn't get our car out, so Elliott brought them and Martha here for dessert and canasta (22nd.)

The church: Bible classes; Mellomac's dinner the 18th. The 9th, Dr. Francis invited the Camphor (black) congregation and pastor; and the 23rd he preached his outstanding "Shalom" sermon. Bertha missed it, & missed meeting the Humphreys.

Ihiked to Minnehaha Falls, the 10th - plowed roads were fair going. The 16th Al Swain showed his Orient slides to about 20 of us. The 26th, Bertha saw "Fiddler on the Roof" going down on city buses.

February
1969

Snow Palace



SAINT PAUL'S ICE PALACE

King Boreas

Ford Motor Co.



"Fiesta del Mar"



Hamms



Dayton's



THE WINTER CARNIVAL PARADE

"Titi Rami"
Peru"Santa Cruz"
Del Farm"Ten Thousand Lakes"
This family brought cactons
to stand in, for weather
protection.



69-19 The Locks, frozen in for the duration, as seen from the Ford Bridge.

69-16 (below) Looking over the crest of the Falls. The water is falling behind the ice build-up, which is broken away from the face.



A HIKE TO MINNEHAHA

FEBRUARY 10 was a nice, sunny day, so I took off for the Falls in the middle of the morning. Temperature was about freezing; snow as deep as ever, but cleared sidewalks or roadways made the going easy. Home at 1 p.m., only a little tired.



69-17 (above) The Creek above the Falls.



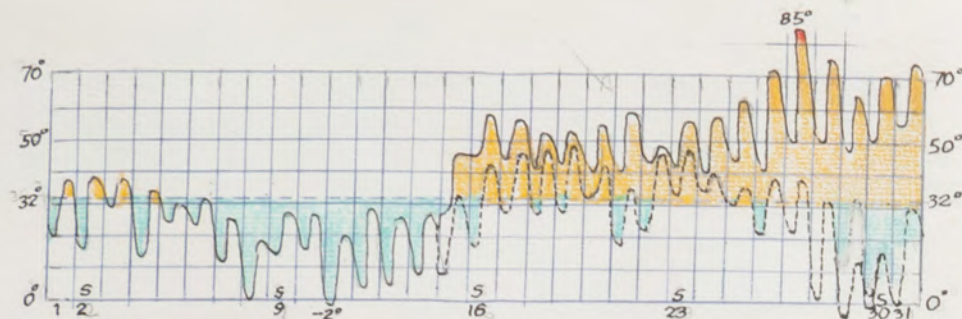
69-14

MINNEHAHA FALLS

The big "cauliflower" of ice, which always builds up in front of the main channel, has broken away and the flow is behind and under the ice.

These two pictures formed an unexpected panorama.

69-13



March
1969

Hheavy rains in California and worry over our deep snow kept us at home weeks later than we had planned. The 1st, we had dinner and bridge at Greisbachs; dinner at the Quality, after church, the 2nd (with Lewises) & 9th (with Margraws-also to a retirement home). We drove downtown, the 6th; I got railway schedules. The best way to California, for us, is via the N. P. to Seattle, adding a visit there.

By the 14th, the snow was down to 8 inches; I got the car put away, and Bill took us to our evening train. Next day we were crossing Montana, with a free bedroom, and the following morning Agnes met us.

That afternoon we rode with Agnes to a reunion and dinner in Joan's house, overlooking Anacortes. Rain that night, but the weather was mostly fair. To Tacoma the 20th with Agnes- took Shaws to "Top of the Ocean" and saw Finches and Herb Beers. Sunday the 23rd, Willard and Vi drove with us to Port Townsend.

The 26th, Agnes took us to our 12:15 train south; a close connection in Portland, an overnight coach ride, and a late breakfast next morning with Penny and Bob, in their new home overlooking Berkeley. That week-end we all drove to Carmel, stopping overnight in Mountain View with Bob's parents, and took along Bob's two little nieces. Coming back the 30th, we saw enroute Jack Miller's fine new sea-view summer home. The 31st, Bob had a holiday- (Eisenhower's funeral) so we visited Hopkinses and Sally von Loewenfeldt in San Rafael.



ANACORTES

Our very first day in Seattle, Sunday, March fifth, Agnes, Bertha, Elma, Alice Snekvik, I, Lee, Catherine, Susan, Bruce, and Christopher joined Earl and Bernice, Joanne and her husband Bob Evans and Tom Linvog at Anacortes.

68-55 The view from Joanne's picture window.

69-28 In Joanne's living room after the big dinner. (My flash of the dinner didn't come out.)

It poured all the way back to Seattle.



(Below) 69-34: Top of the Ocean on the Tacoma waterfront. We had lunch there the 20th, with Agnes and with Stanley & Clara Shaw.

We came back to Seattle, the same day.





Alice Snekvik flew back to Walnut Creek the 18th. Then, on the 21st, Chuck and Mary Anne, his bride, surprised us with a visit.

They are doing college religious work at Corvallis, Oregon.

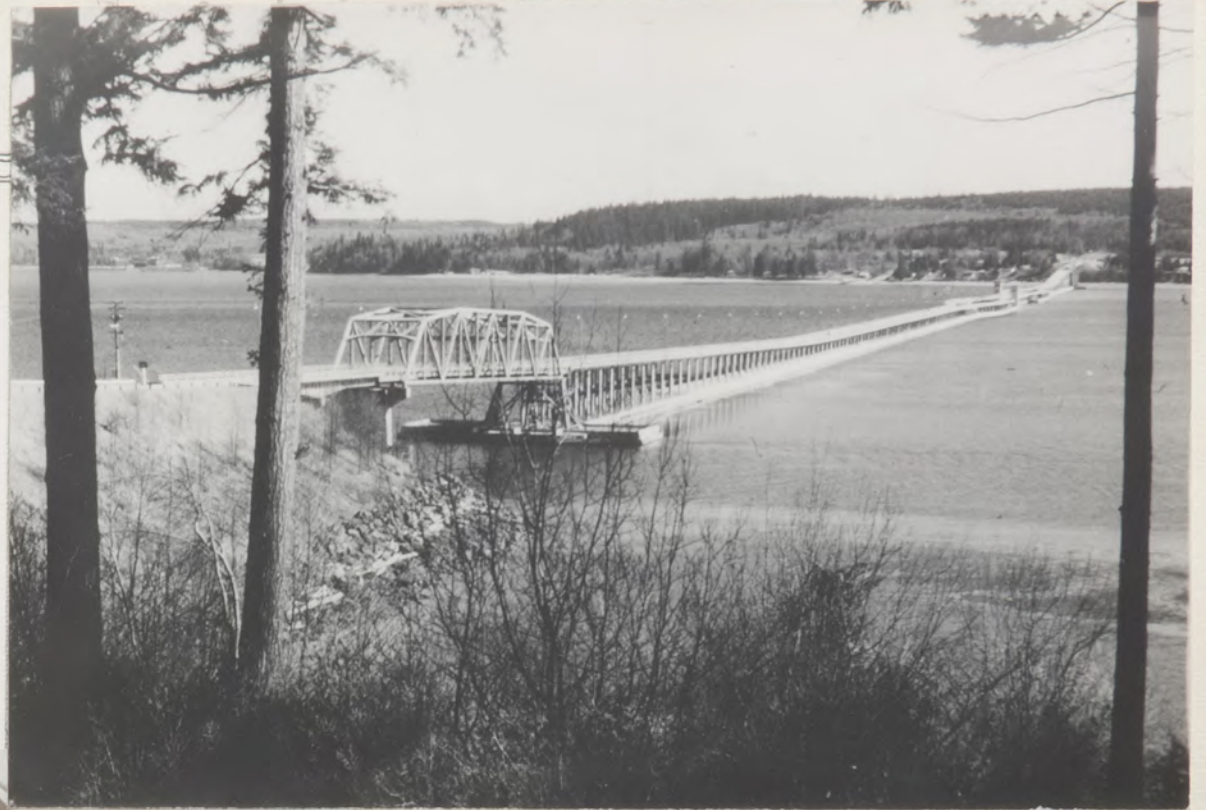
69-30 Chuck and Mary Anne.



69-31 (above) Bertha, Elma, Agnes, Margaret and Bernice.

69-29 (left) Bertha and Elma.

Below: Chuck & Mary Anne Snekvik



69-32 The floating concrete bridge across Hood Canal



69-33 We picnicked near the west end of the bridge

69-33 B ↓ Pool and Club house at the Port Ludlow real estate development.



← 69-33 A Sue Ellen on the Edmonds-Kingston ferry.



AN OUTING WITH WILLARD AND VIOLET



69-49A Berkeley and the Bay, from a block above Bob & Penny's



69-44 (above) Towards San Francisco and the bridge, from the living room.

69-41 (right) Hillside below Bob & Penny.



BERKELEY



16

BOB AND PENNY'S HOME AND THEIR BRICK PATIO

69-46 Entering through the street gate, looking towards and through the living room.

69-47 (below) The main patio: the front door is at the right, beyond the lantern.

The upper apartment is rented to a bachelor friend, a librarian.



69-49 (below) Penny helping Bob's nieces, Vargie and Tina, color Easter eggs, on the patio. The two girls were with us until the third of April.





69-35- Carmel Beach was crowded on Sunday, the 30th.

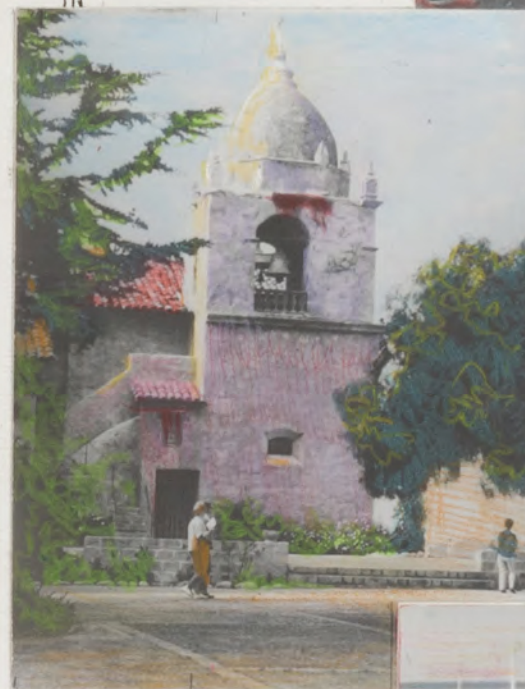
We spent the 29th and 30th of March at Carmel & Monterey. We picked up the two little nieces at Mountain View.

Our motel was Lobos Lodge, in the heart of Carmel, a very nice group of cabins.
69-36 All our girls on the little patio of our cabin.



CARMEL~MONTEREY
Saturday afternoon we went to the old Mission, (which is now a Basilica) and its gardens.

69-38 (right)
The Mission garden..



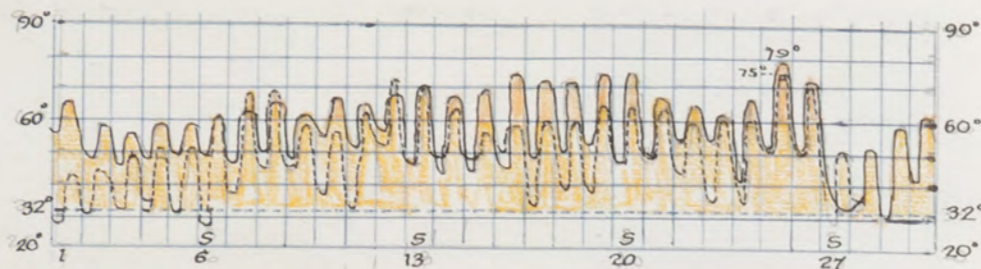
69-39 (above)
The Mission belfry.

69-40 (right) Monterey harbor, Yangie and Tina.



Sunday morning, the 30th, we walked to the beach and to some art galleries. At noon we drove to Monterey, saw the Robert Louis Stevenson house, walked out on the pier, and drove the historic route marked on the streets, and then drove home to Berkeley. Near Los Gatos we detoured to Jack Miller's summer home, just completed. Jack and Mary, Carroll and Hazel Miller, were there.

April 1969



Berkeley the first week. In San Francisco, we saw the Civic Center art gallery, and some small ones on McAllister Street. Bob also drove to Sonoma in search of museum pieces. A planned picnic the 5th was prevented by rain; supper with Sneekwicks in Walnut Creek.

On the 8th we took the coast train to Oxnard, and we were with Don, Betsy and Janet 16 days. We drove to Ventura, Santa Barbara, Channel Islands Marina, Ojai and Thousand Oaks. The weather was mostly fine. The folks had just returned from Hawaii—we saw Don's color slides. I took the four-mile country club hike, and shorter walks, weeded the back garden, and strengthened the garage stairs.

April 25th, we started home; supper in San Francisco depot, night coach ride to Portland, (Oregon Cascade scenery next morning.) 2¼ hours in Portland depot, and we took our vista-dome train up the Columbia River and east. We had two duplex roomettes.

The 28th Lewis were at the St. Paul depot to take us to their house for breakfast, then home. Everything was in order.

While at Betsy's, we received newspaper clippings about the St. Paul flood: all the river margins were again under water and the railroads were out of service. The depot was re-opened the day before we got home.

Frank Raudenbush had a light stroke in Seattle, after visiting in California. (In May, he entered a retirement home in Seattle.)

April 3rd, Bob's niece Gloria came for lunch and took Vangie and Tina home with her; then Bob went to McAllister Street, San Francisco to look for Museum antiques, and we went along. We saw a Cartier-Bresson photographic exhibit at the art museum in the Civic Center, and saw paintings by Frank Ashley & by the Pratins in other galleries; dinner at a German cafe.

I was intrigued by the contrast between these grotesque trees and the City Hall dome. (right) Print from a paper negative.



Good Friday, April 4; Bob took us to Sonoma north of the Bay, to look for museum stuff. Antique shops were closed for the holiday, but we visited the old Mission, now a state museum; also General Vallejo's home, also a museum.

69-45A
Sonoma mission.

69-45
The Vallejo dining room.



69-42

Bob.



Penny has been teaching, mornings only, in a fifth grade, predominantly black, class while Bob worked on another book. It was a hard job, and when Bob went to work for the Museum, she resigned at Easter time. Bob has a six months' contract as historical consultant to the new Oakland Museum, in which he is helping find and assemble the historical exhibits, a very congenial occupation.



69-37

Bertha
and IAt
Camarillo-

69-52:

Don,

Janet,

Betsy



69-53

BETSY,

JANET



Janet's seventeen, a high school junior, secretary of her class, and was on the junior-senior prom committee. She can now drive and gave us a ride to downtown Camarillo to see the "artificial lawn."



AROUND
RAUDENBUSHES'
HOME

69-50 (above) Looking in
from Calle Portada, the
street.

69-50A (right) Cactus
garden at the entrance.



69-51A (left) The garden
from the den. This is the
view down the barranca
towards the sea.



69-51 (right) An orange
tree- There are a navel and a
Valencia, also a lemon tree.



NOT
FAR
AWAY
From Betsy's

69-57- View from our
table, Cap'n Jack's.

April 17th, we
(Betsy, Bertha, I)
drove to the Channel
Islands Marina, for
a seafood lunch
at Cap'n Jack's, by
the water.

69-58 (below) Garden
of another picturesque
cafe at the marina.



69-54 (above) Eucalyptus
tree windbreaks along
roads, are still common,
but are dying of old
age, and are not being
replaced. This one is
a mile from Betsy's.



69-50: Oxnard's only about six miles away, so we went there often. It has a block-square downtown park, with quite a large rose garden.

Sunday afternoon, April 20, Don and Betsy wanted to practise some golf shots, so we drove thru Ventura to the Ojai municipal golf links. The rolling lawns, and trees, made it a very pleasant place; and we stopped to see an outdoor exhibit of local artists' work. Another Sunday, we went to Thousand Oaks golf course.

April 21, we were given a free lunch at Ventura TowneHouse, a modern, deluxe retirement place— about \$500 a month for the two of us; a little steep for our budget.

OXNARD and OJAI



SANTA BARBARA

Saturday, April 12, all five of us took an all-day drive to Santa Barbara. We had lunch at Moby Dick's on the wharf (good seafood at moderate prices.) Then around the shore road & inland thru the Hope Ranch development to the new, fine La Cumbre shopping mall. Returning, we detoured up a canyon past Santa Barbara mission to the wild flowers at the Botanical Gardens.

Above, 69-53- The Santa Barbara mission.

Right, 69-56 Looking up the canyon in the Botanical Gardens.



Left, a postcard view of the Gardens.



TWO POSTCARD VIEWS OF THE COAST
NEAR SANTA BARBARA CALIFORNIA



TWO POST CARDS
SHOWING THE
COLUMBIA
RIVER GORGE



FIRST LOCOMOTIVE
IN OREGON-
NOW IN FRONT OF
THE PORTLAND
DEPOT
69-61





69-62



69-63

THE COLUMBIA
AS WE SAW IT
FROM THE
VISTA DOME



69-64

COMING HOME



68-60a



69-65

Between Butte and Whitehall
(taken last August)

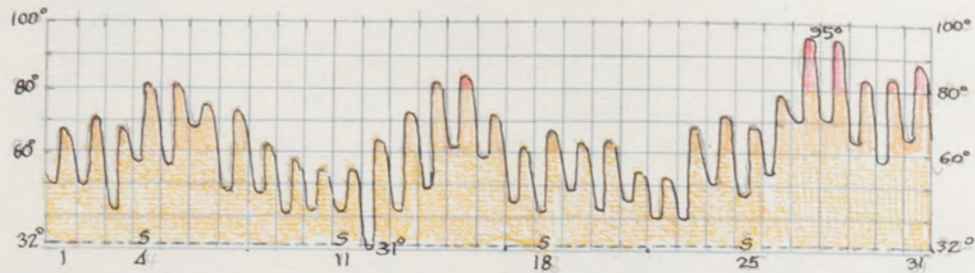
Jefferson Canyon, west of
Logan.

The Absarokas, as we approached
Livingston. (Next morning, home.)



69-66

May
1969



The whole month, my big job was getting the garden started: removing leaf mulch, weeding, planting, trimming shrubbery, mowing the lawns, a trip to the Farm campus for manure. Bill gave the annuals to Bertha for her birthday. I felt ambitious except for a few weak, lazy days, early in the month. I exchanged storm doors and windows for screens. Some darkroom work making album prints from color slides.

At church, I was installed as a ruling elder, and there were four discussions of black-white problems.

Mothers' Day, 11th, Bill cooked us and Mollie a steak. Magraws were here for dessert the 3rd, and Morris the 10th; Betty Bachmann and Magraws the 13th. Betty, just back from the Holy Land, showed us her slides. Magraws gave Edith Pates and us a ride in the St. Croix valley the morning of the 14th, then to the Midway YMCA, where we treated to lunch. Mellomacs dinner the 20th, dinner at Steamboat Inn at Prescott the 25th - Lewises drove. Schlichtings invited us for dinner the 26th. Memorial Day we saw a cute neighborhood parade in the Hamline district. Bertha had 5 afternoons of cards.

The astronauts in Apollo 10 circled the moon at close range the 18th and returned to earth a couple of days later. Expensive television entertainment!



A POSTCARD FROM MIKE

3/22/69.

Dear Grandpa & Grandma: The last 5 days we spent climbing Kilimanjaro, 19,340 feet high, safari fashion. The local hotels in Tanzania arrange it, and it is a pretty easy climb except the altitude, which is fierce, especially coming straight from sea level. Today we return to Kenya; hope to see a game preserve; then to start making our way back to Connecticut, via Ethiopia. A very successful trip.

Love, Mike.

A LATER CARD, 3/31/69.

After our successful climb of Kilimanjaro we returned to Nairobi, by way of the Tsavo game preserve. Saw elephants (got charged by one, sort of), zebra, gorilla, crocodile, hippos, giraffe. No lions, though, unfortunately.

From Nairobi we flew to Addis Ababa, Ethiopia by commercial jet; from there home by military lift. We got a flight from Addis to Adana, Turkey the next day; got stuck in Adana 24 hours, then flew to Athens, Madrid, and crossed the Atlantic on a prop-jet that took 18 hours!

Landed in Delaware and took a bus to New York, where Jeanne met me with my car.



69-67 L



69-67 R

From behind the sun room



69-68

The "Sunken Liawri"
(The only part of the
lot which remains at
the natural level)



69-70
Crab-apple buds

Crab-apple in full bloom.



The Back Yard

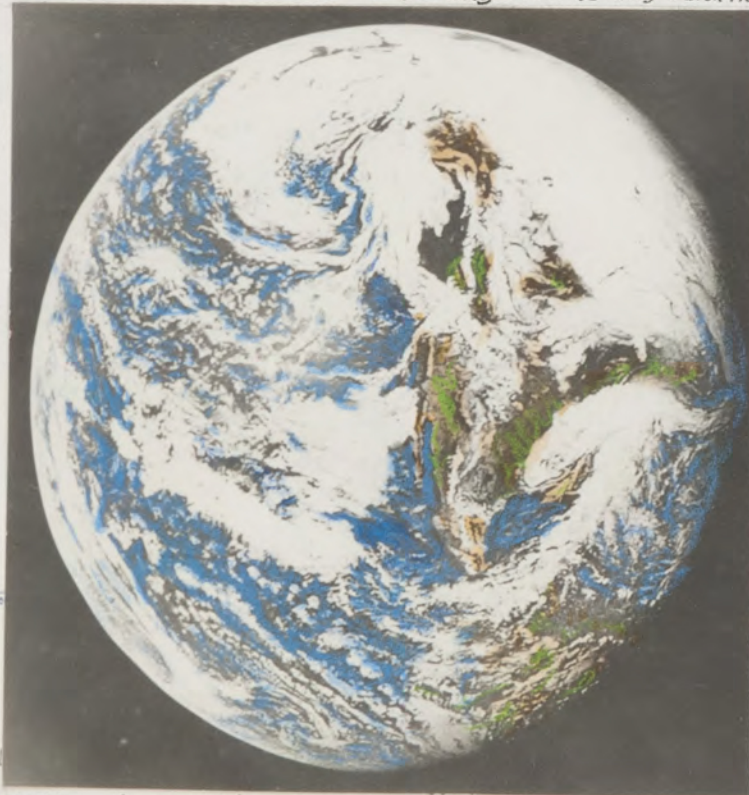


69-72 Moonscape on the far side.



69-73 A parting shot as they returned.

Apollo 10
with astronauts
Borman, Lovell and
Anders, made the
2nd manned flight
around the moon,
circled it 8 times,
and returned for a
splash-down in the
Pacific. By televis-
ion, we saw & heard
it as it happened....



69-74 Approaching the Earth: America.



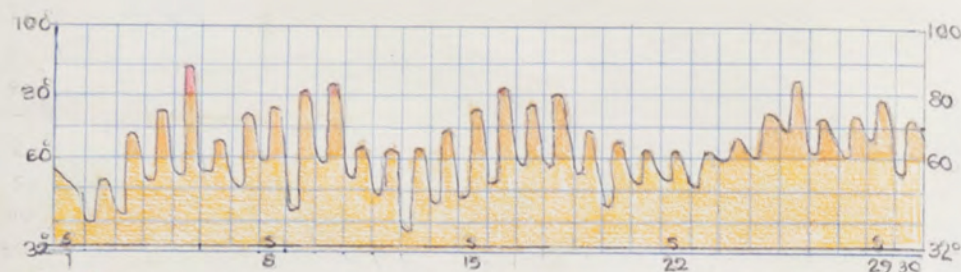
69-75

At Dick
Magraw's
Wisconsin place
on the Saint Croix.
Elliott Magraw
drove, May 14th,
with Martha, us,
and Edith Pates.

P.S.- Who wants
to live on the Moon
?



69-76



June
1969

June was a cool, damp month. Early morning showers were the rule, and several times it rained all day. But there were enough dry days or afternoons for gardening—mostly transplanting sweet alyssum, weeding and mowing. I also repaired the decayed alley fence, and sifted all the old compost (hoping to find Bertha's lost rings). Early in the month I had one of my weak, lazy spells; my routine check-up, the 30th, showed nothing wrong with me.

I got a good introduction to the duties of a ruling elder: two meetings the 5th, and an all-day "retreat" at the Seminary the 21st. Bertha and I were the greeters at church, the 8th.

The 6th was Edith Pates day. She took us and Magraws for a drive around the Minneapolis lakes, then treated us to the Midway Y's famous clam chowder, then we played rummy in her apartment. The 15th, Nellie Grosse invited Magraws, Agnes, and us to dinner at her Episcopal home; Elliott took her & us for a drive beyond Pilot Knob; and we ate watermelon on Magraws' porch. The 20th, we and Lewises visited a pick-yourself strawberry field at Cottage Grove: for ten days we had all the home-grown berries we wanted. Bertha had two card parties, and went to two or three. We had Magraws for dinner the 13th. The 28th, Lewises fed us watermelon.

We're surrounded by boys now! Moores in the Malloy house have 5; Gilsdorfs across the alley have 2, and the Uhels across Berkeley have 3. They are in the alley playing, much of the time, but they seem to be good kids.



69-81 North from 100' South of Marshall Ave.



69-86 Construction below the Town and Country Club, north of Marshall Ave.



69-85 South towards Marshall, from Below the Town and Country Club house.

69-84 Concrete Arch Bridge, to be replaced by dredged fill—below the T&C Club.

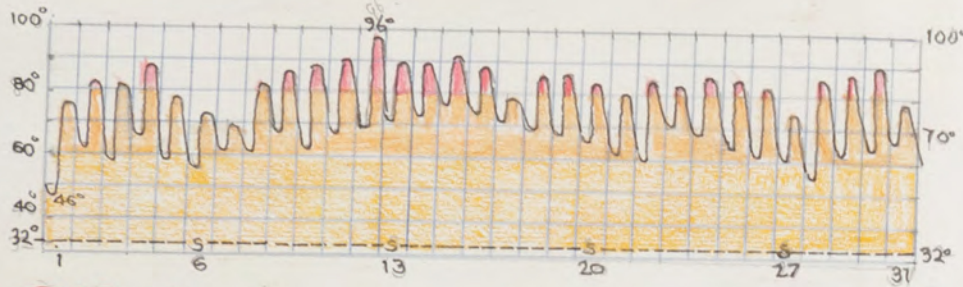


69-83 North from old end of Marshall Avenue bridge



Grade Separation at Marshall Ave. and the River Road

July
1969



Weather: Several showers; hot humid days which made us investigate air conditioners. I had plenty of garden weeding.

I returned to Mrs. Lon's painting class at St. Mary's five Wednesdays, trying for a quicker, bolder technique.

The 18th to 21st, a crew tore up the old 6 foot cement tile sidewalk and put in a poured 5 foot walk, 2½ inches higher:— so I rebuilt eleven feet of my brick walk to meet the new grade, and patched the sod.

Apollo 11 took off for the moon, the 16th; two men landed there the 20th, & all three splashed down in the Pacific the 24th, all with full TV coverage. And the 31st we began to get clear pictures of Mars from a satellite.

James Holman died the 2nd. His mother took us to dinner the 26th, and an evening in her home. The 4th, indoor picnic at Louis, with 9 of us there. I took walks the 7th & 8th. The 9th, with Magraws to a special pop concert and ice show. 10th, to Mollie's for dinner. The 12th, 13, 14th, we exchanged dessert calls with Lewises. 17th, with them to Prescott for a free houseboat ride on the St. Croix. 19th, Al and Lorraine Miller gave me a birthday dinner, & the 21st, I had one at home, with Bill here— (a clock from him.) The 22nd & 28th, we exchanged dessert calls, with bridge, with Magraws.

Bertha was busy cleaning house for Betsy's family's visit next month, but got in half a dozen bridge parties.

St. Paul Pioneer Press
First Newspaper in Minnesota
ST. PAUL, MINN., MONDAY, JULY 21, 1969



Astronaut Neil Armstrong

U.S. Puts 1st Men ON MOON



Astronaut Buzz Aldrin



A STEP...
... INTO HISTORY

Armstrong's 'Small Step Is Giant Leap'

APRIL CENTER, Houston (AP)—The American landed a small step on the moon Sunday, the first human being to set foot on the celestial body.

Millions on their home planet 238,000 miles away watched on television as they watched the flag and watched the lunar surface.

It was the first step on the moon was Neil Armstrong, 38, of Westport, Ohio. He stepped onto the dusty surface at 9:56 p.m. EDT. His first words were, "That's one small step for man, a giant leap for mankind."

Twenty minutes later, his companion, Edwin "Buzz" Aldrin, 36, of Houston, N.J., stepped to the surface. The two men, "Houston 12," stepped to the surface of the moon, "Houston 13," stepped to the surface of the moon.

They had landed on the moon more than an hour before the moon was visible to the naked eye.

The moon is the only celestial body in the solar system that is visible to the naked eye.

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Nixon Talks to Astronauts

WASHINGTON, D.C.—President Richard Nixon said Sunday that the moon landing was a historic event.

The president said the world is now united in the achievement of man's dream to reach the moon.

He said the moon landing was a historic event and a great achievement for the United States.

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FIRST MAN ON THE MOON

UNITED STATES



69-89 The "Miss Prescott" at her Prescott landing. (We drove there.)

A Day on the St. Croix
July 17th.



69-90
69-91 Two views in the Cabin. Lunch was served on board, and there was a bar.



Northern Federal Savings gives its substantial depositors a free outing; we qualified this year. Lewises, too, were with us- and we found Morris at the landing.



69-94
Lewises, Bertha and Morris
69-92



OUR NEW
SIDEWALK

69-94B- East from our front brick walk- the ready-mix truck has a long trough to deliver the concrete to the new walk.

69-94A- Tearing up the old six-foot walk, east from our brick walk. This view should precede the one above.

69-94C- Pouring and finishing the five-foot sidewalk- and some kibitzers.



July 18th

From 35 mm negs.
Miranda DR camera

July 31
Mass 69-172

69-172

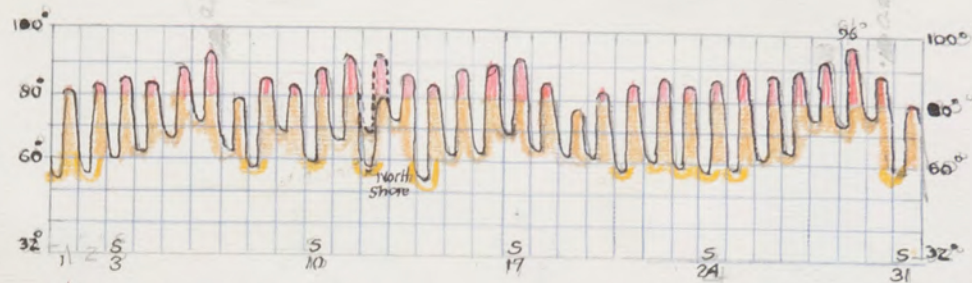
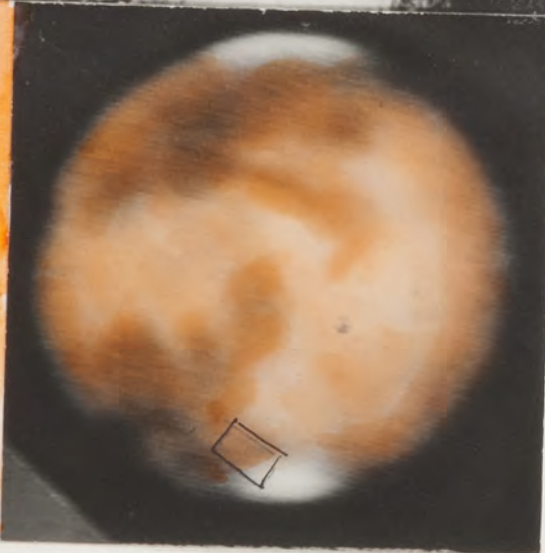
MARS

This summer two unmanned American spacecraft circled Mars, televising hundreds of pictures, from 2000 to 3000 miles above its surface. The details, as shown in the upper picture showing perhaps 400 by 600 miles, contrasts with the one to the right, which is the sharpest photo ever obtained from an Earth observatory.

The small oblong on the latter picture shows approximately the area of the upper picture.

69-172A
→

Pictures from National Geographic.



A very dry month—it rained only two evenings, so I had a lot of sprinkling to do.

Don, Betsy and Janet visited us, arriving for a late supper the 10th. Next morning we had to get their luggage at the airport, then drove on a two-day trip up the North Shore as far as Lutsen. The 14th, a picnic supper at Stillwater (Bill there)—then all attended the Showboat there—Aristophanes' "The Birds." Next night, our visitors were at Barb & Lynn Thomas's Lake home overnight. Sunday, 17th, after church, we met Bill at Lake Calhoun; he gave Don and Jan a sail, and we had steaks at Bill's. Don went home the 18th; next day we drove to Somerset and rode the Apple River chair lift; Betsy and Janet floated on inner tubes. A picnic dinner; Samsons were there. More visiting for Betsy & Janet; Guthrie Theater; "South Pacific" at the Highland; dinner at Steamboat Inn; another dinner and swim at Bill's, (I swam, too). They left the evening of the 26th: a non-stop flight to L.A. (Western Airlines strike over.)

Other events: dinner with Magraws at Harriet Pugh's—Elliott's sister (2nd); 2 painting sessions at St. Mary's (6th and 27th); several killing, devastating tornados in northern Minnesota (6th); hurricane Camille caused enormous damage & took many lives in the Gulf coast east of New Orleans, & went on north, with rain-floods in Tennessee and Virginia.

August
1969

Leaving home at noon, the 11th, and driving around downtown Duluth on the Skyline Drive, we reached our cabin at Elvings, eleven miles east of Two Harbors, about five. Supper at Betty's, several miles back.



69-95 Our cabin, on the lake shore.



69-97 The kitchenette.



69-96 View from the cabin window.

The cabin, one of several, had a knotty pine interior, a fireplace as well as a gas heater, two bedrooms and a hide-a-bed, and modern plumbing. Price, \$16 for the five of us.

Our second day, we got our breakfast in the cabin and got going at 9. We stopped at Gooseberry Falls and Split Rock; reached

North Shore

August 11-12



69-98- View of the Split Rock lighthouse, now closed, with a "keep out sign."

Lutsen resort about noon. There we hiked, had lunch in the dining room, and drove up to the Lutsen ski hills.

Returning in the afternoon, we went through Superior, saw



69-99- On our hike at Lutsen....

69-100- Lutsen Resort and bridge.

69-101- Dining room at Lutsen....

Manitou Falls in Pattison State Park, had hamburgers (and flies) at a St. Croix Falls drive-in, and were home at 8:30. Don did all the driving.





69-102 Picnic on the hill.

STILWATER
Aug. 14th



69-105 Bill's sailboat



69-103 - The new NSF coal powerplant



69-104 - The Showboat has no machinery.



69-106 Bill and Janet (Betsy's there, too.)

LAKE
CALHOUN
Aug. 17th

69-107 - Up Apple River
from a seat in the lift

69-109 The lift and floaters.

69-110 Janet floating down the river

69-110A Betsy in her inner tube.

69-108 - Down the river, from the lift

APPLE RIVER
August 19th

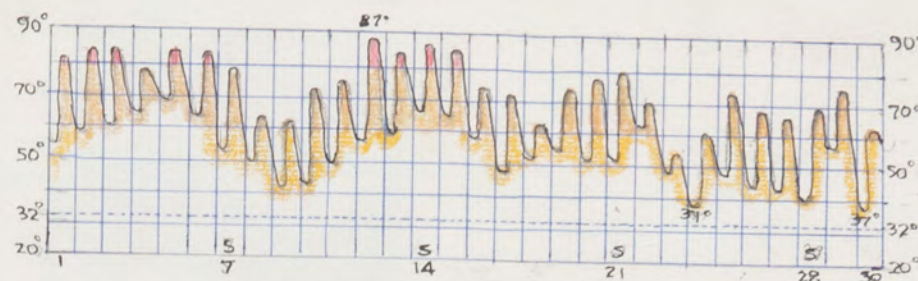




69-111 Betsy and Janet with Peg Womelsdorf August



69-115 At Steamboat Inn Aug. 2.



The drought continued - four damp days or evenings added up to half an inch, so I watered garden and lawn often. We were at home all month; Bertha had seven afternoons of bridge; she was hostess of 3, including a luncheon at Lowell Inn. Agnes Mills arrived by air the 22nd; that livened us up, and Bertha's friends helped entertain her. We had supper at church with the Mello macs the 10th, had Greisbachs here for dinner the 13th, Magraws had us for supper the 17th and brunch the 29th.

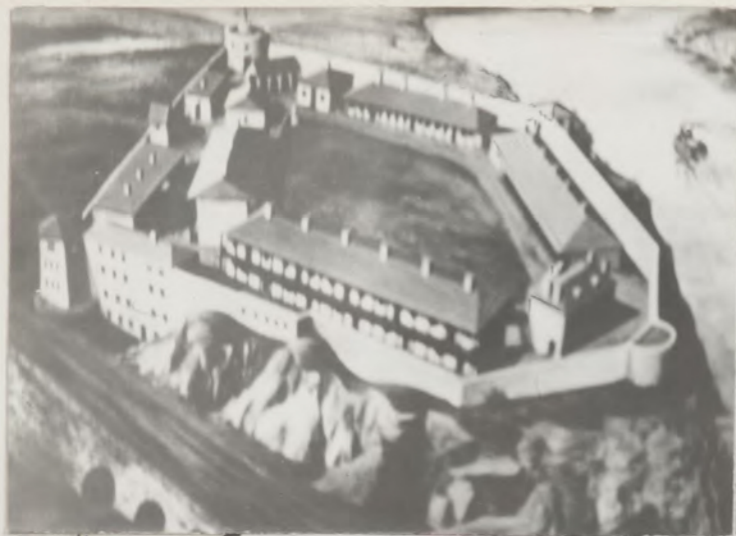
Aside from watering the garden, I drove to old Fort Snelling the 2nd, walked to Shadow Falls the 25th, painted at Saint Mary's three Wednesday mornings, and did some darkroom work. But my principal job, prompted by Bill at Betsy's insistence, was restoring the garage light with outside wiring. Bill and I got the material at Wards the 20th; he was here, doing most of the work, the 20th, 21st, 23rd and 28th; I improved the darkroom wiring at the same time. (It was not until Oct. 14th that the job was done)

Lewises' daughter and son-in-law, the Englishes, were here and we saw their Spain-Portugal slides the 4th, at Lewises. The 19th, Alice & Ed flew to them - we took them to the airport for their flight to Cleveland.

Elliott Magraw had surgery at Midway Hospital the 6th; we saw him the 10th, and he was home, in good shape, a few days later.

At the end of the month, autumn color was just starting, along the river.

**September
1969**



69-94E

OLD FORT SNELLING

I drove out there
alone, Sept. 2nd, and
got lost: drove thru
the hospital district,
then thru the airport
to get turned around,
but finally got there.



69-117

Top - the old fort, from
a picture in the fort's
museum.
Middle, restored Round
Tower, powder magazine
and school house.
Bottom, modern methods
in ancient setting - con-
crete work on foundation
of pentagonal tower.



69-118

From 35 mm Kodachromes



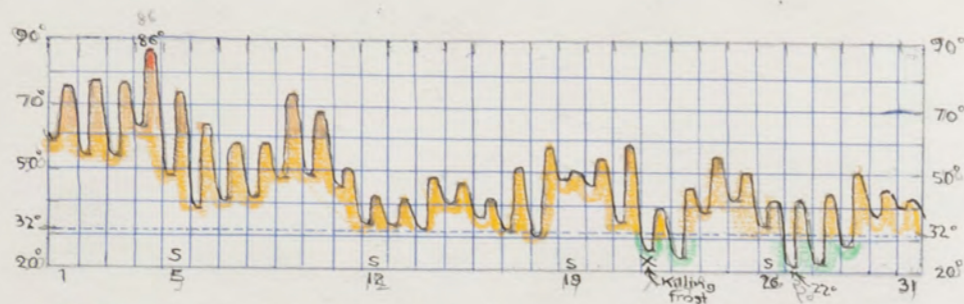
69-94 F - Near St. Clair, on
the River Drive. Sept. 25.

AROUND THE NEIGHBORHOOD

69-149 Maple in the Wolkeys'
yard, where the twin babies are.
(Formerly, Summerfields' home)
Oct. 6.



October
1969



On the 1st, Bertha, Agnes, I and the Magraws started early, in their Lincoln and drove across Wisconsin on Highway 29, through Green Bay to the "Door" peninsula—recently featured in the National Geographic. I drove nearly half the way. The first night, we stopped in two cottages facing Sturgeon Bay; the second, at a motel on the shore of Green Bay, at Ephraim. The map and pictures show our explorations. We were on our way home by Friday noon, and got home about 1 p.m., Saturday the 4th.

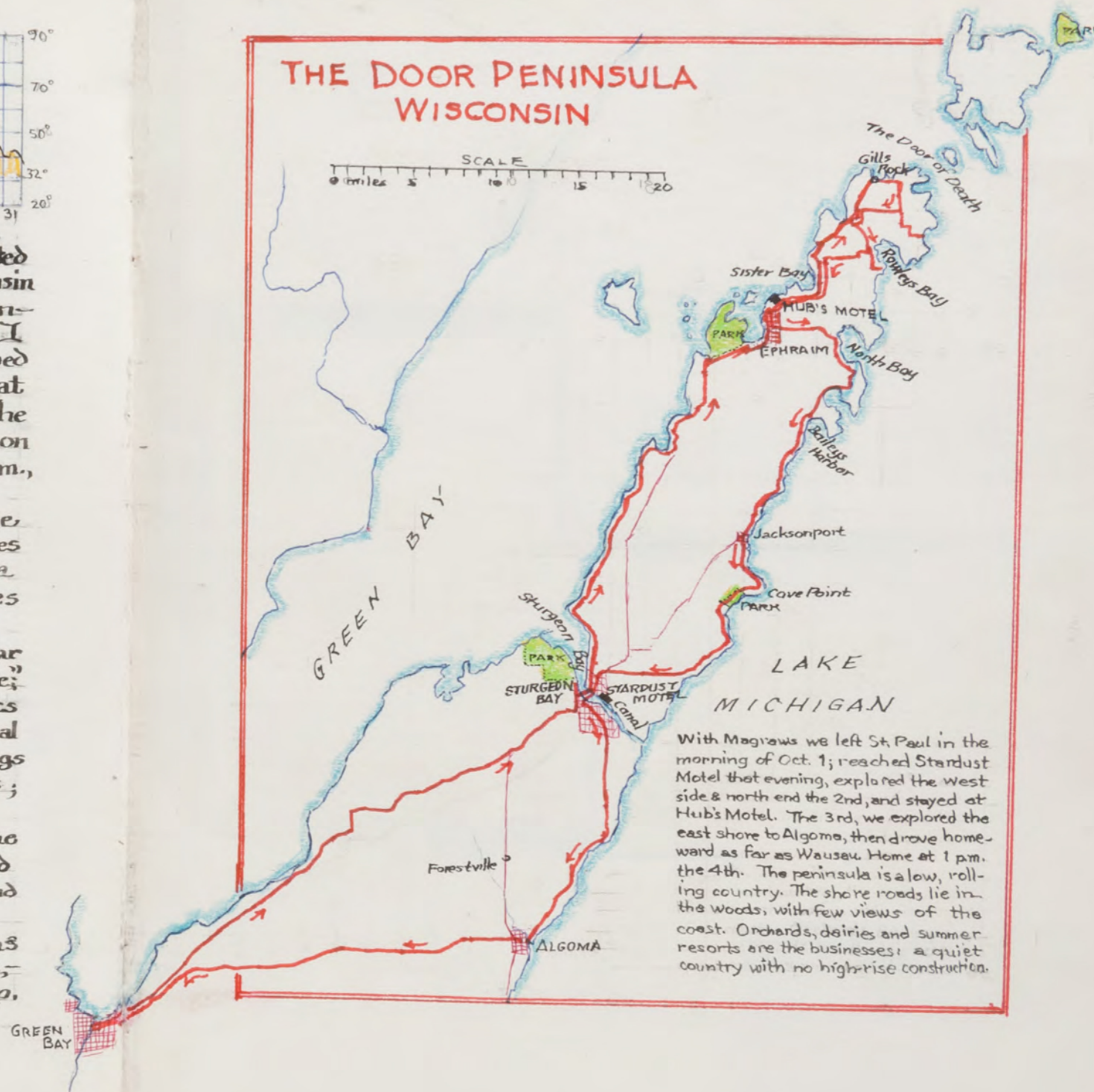
The 5th, we brought Mollie over; the 6th, I drove around the river. The 7th, we showed Agnes Lake Pepin; and the 10th, Lewises took us for a drive to Lake Minnetonka. Next morning, Agnes flew back to Seattle.

The 18th, we saw the 3-hour first half of a Russian color movie of "War and Peace"; we never got around to the second half. The Melloniacs had their dinner party the 21st; the Methodist annual buffet dinner the 23rd; that evening the Schlichtings were burglarized. The 25th, we dined at Agnes Neff's; clocks were set back that night.

I finished wiring the garage light the 14th. Other activities—washing and putting up storm windows, raking leaves, copying and printing and tinting my autumn slides.

The weather was mostly fair and chilly, but we had a few drizzly days, including Halloween. Only 8 youngsters showed up. Bertha had a very bad cold the first two weeks.

THE DOOR PENINSULA WISCONSIN

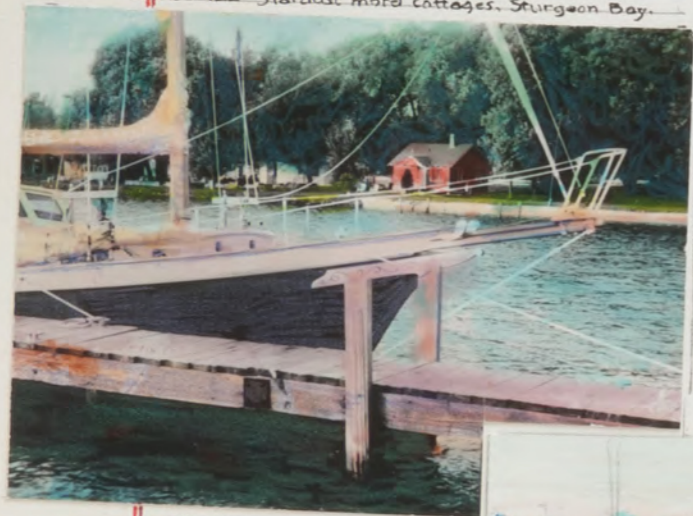


With Magraws we left St. Paul in the morning of Oct. 1; reached Stardust Motel that evening, explored the west side & north end the 2nd, and stayed at Hub's Motel. The 3rd, we explored the east shore to Algoma, then drove home-ward as far as Wausau. Home at 1 p.m. the 4th. The peninsula is a low, rolling country. The shore roads lie in the woods, with few views of the coast. Orchards, dairies and summer resorts are the businesses; a quiet country with no high-rise construction.

69-121- Our picnic at a wayside
park west of Wausau



69-122- Stardust motel cottages, Sturgeon Bay.



69-123 Schooner in
front of our cottages

69-125- Sturgeon
Bay from our cottage



69-124 - The Bay, from our window



69-126- A roadside market.

69-129 (below) Evening outdoors at
Hub's Motel.- We met a retired teacher



69-127- Leaves and berries.

69-128 Harbor from Hub's
motel near Ephraim



THE DOOR
PENINSULA



69-134 - A very red tree
and Elliott's Lincoln
and
69-125 Some of the trees
leaves.



THE DOOR PENINSULA

What we saw
was mostly woods;
on the Peninsula,
the color was just
beginning, but we
saw some gorgeous
specimens.

At Algoma we
visited a winery and
a Catholic church.

The view of the
Annispe River front
in Algoma is from the
winery...



69-133 - In Cave Point Park



69-136 - Algoma waterfront



69-132 - Rowley's Bay.



69-131 - Another specimen.



69-137 - Color on Inter-
state 94 near Menomonie.



64

LAKE PEPIN
WITH AGNES—
OCTOBER 7TH

← The Wisconsin
shore, north of
Alona.

On the road to
Buena Vista Park.

69-141



69-142

North of
Wabasha,
Minnesota.

These 3 from
Miranda Kodachrome's.



69-143

THE MINNEAPOLIS
RIVER ROAD
NORTH OF FORD BRIDGE
OCTOBER 6TH



65

69-140



69-139

These 3 from Miranda Kodachrome's.



69-138



69-145: Maple and Birches, near Wayzata

69-146 Glimpse of the
Lake, near Orono

TO LAKE MINNETONKA
WITH ALICE AND ED LEWIS
OCTOBER 10TH



69-148 Agnes, Bertha,
Ed and Alice Lewis



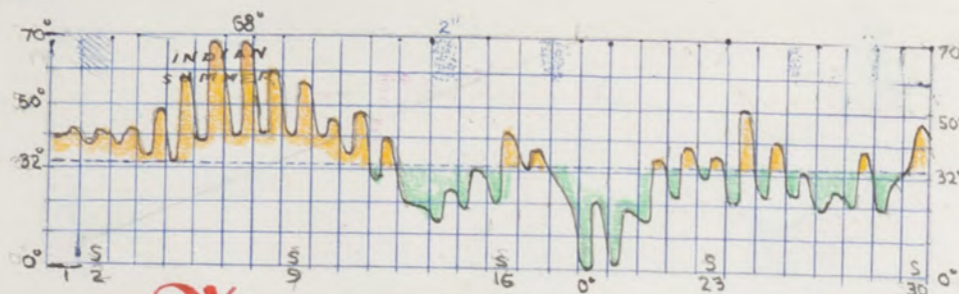
These four from Miranda Kodachromes



69-147

Maples in the Arboretum

November 1969



We had a week of Indian Summer, when I put the garden to bed and disposed of the fallen leaves. Rain the 3rd, 2" of snow the 14th, a little more later; a real cold snap the third week. I took a 2½ mile walk in the snow the 18th.

I had three art mornings at St Mary's. I'm concentrating on pictures of "Mt. Tacoma." (Oil paintings)

Church: The 2nd, I showed Dr. Hansen around. (Francis was in Portland at his daughter's wedding.) Boy Scouts served a pancake breakfast the 9th. Elliott Magraw & I were in the every member canvass, the 16th. Mellomacs met, the 18th. The 23rd, the oratorio "Elijah" was given, instead of a sermon, and the 30th we skipped church to go early to the chrysanthemum show at Como Park.

Thanksgiving eve, interchurch services at St Leo's; Thanksgiving day, the 27th, we took Mollie to Bill's apartment and he cooked and served a big pheasant dinner. Bridge afterwards. He took Mollie home. We drove a mile on a flat tire, going home & next day I got two new tires at Sears.

Morrises were here, evening of 1st (autumn slides) and we were there for dessert, bridge & Plymouth discussion the 29th. Dessert at Lewises the 9th; Englishes showed an artistic blend of slides, music and poetry. Lewises were here for dinner the 20th: autumn slides. Schlichtings here for afternoon coffee the 29th. Bertha went to a Lyngblomsten meeting and a few bridge luncheons; she had one here. She had a routine checkup by Dr. Derauf - the first one in two years.

The Apollo 12 astronauts landed on (see next page)



Miller

ALPHA D. MILLER
Services for Alpha D. Miller, 76, of 1857 W. Roselawn Ave., Roseville, who died of a heart condition at his home, will be held at 1:30 p.m. Wednesday in Holcomb Henry Funeral Home, 536 N. Snelling Ave., with burial at Fort Snelling National Cemetery.

Born in Terre Haute, Ind., he lived in the St. Paul area 49 years. He was a telephone engineer and worked 33 years for Northwestern Bell Telephone Co., retiring in 1955.

Mr. Miller is survived by his wife, Lorraine B.; a daughter, Mrs. Alan B. (Dorothy) Alshouse, Falcon Heights; a son, James R. Miller, St. Paul; eight grandchildren; a sister, Mrs. Leonard (Hazel) Hurt, Indianapolis, Ind.; and two brothers, Thomas, Indianapolis, and Carl, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Visitation is from 7 p.m. to 9 p.m. today at the funeral home.



69-168

SNOW IN THE
BACK YARD -
NOVEMBER 15TH



the moon the 19th. As soon as they were safely home, I started making my "lunatic" moon Christmas card. The day before Thanksgiving, I drove George Pepin and his mother to Minneapolis, as the bus strike began the 17th. It lasted the rest of the month.

We saw the Passion Play at the Auditorium the 21st - at a children's matinee.

Al Miller died, at home, of a heart attack, the 2nd. We attended his funeral the 5th; and the 14th, we attended services for Gail Polister, father of Dick and Norman, who were with my Cub den of long ago. I met them at the services.



THE COMO 'MUM SHOW

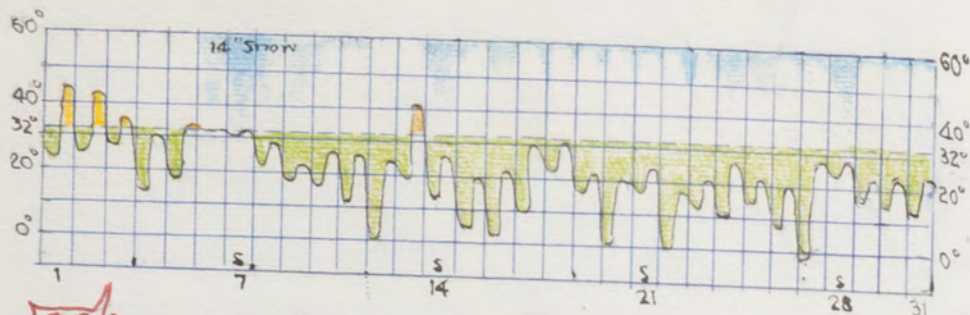


THE FERN ROOM

THE
FORMAL
ROOM

THE COMO 'MUM SHOW





This was a wintry, snowy month: the snow began on the 6th, and continued most all month, to a total of 34 inches, an alltime December record. Our car was snow-bound for a week while there were no buses—the strike ended on the 15th.

Bertha had half a dozen afternoons out;— we went to International Institute the 1st: Norway slides; to church Mellomacs the 16th: dinner & Brubachers Orient slides. The 20th, to Karen Bjorklund Buckingham's open house in their unique two-story apartment. New Year's Eve, 12 of us dined & played games at Edith Pak's apartment.

Church: we missed 2 Sundays and the annual meeting, on account of snow. The Plymouth property was sold to the Adventists; we attended Christmas eve services after going with Magraws to Brubachers open house.

Christmas activities: I got the cards made and addressed; Bertha wrote notes to go with them. I bought a small tree the 16th and trimmed it the 22nd, and made two wreaths. Bill went to church with us, Christmas Eve and stayed overnight. Christmas Day he brought Mollie for dinner; he left early to go on a skiing trip. Our gifts came from our children. Penny and Bob mailed theirs from Spain, then landed in New York in time to drive to Williamsburg for Christmas, then attended a convention in Washington and went on to Jeffersonville, Indiana. Bob is to be a professor of history at the state university there.

December
1969

Snow



69-158

Our Home - December



74

69-162



69-161



69-170

MORE
BACK-YARD
SCENES

from Keweenaw 2 1/2 x 3 1/4 negs.

75



69-166

Janet Raudenbush



Our Christmas card





From Earl and Bernice



Robert and Audrey Hanolsaker's camper in Sacramento

Joy
to the world
and to you!

Christmas
Greetings
SHAWS



"I am the light
of the world."

John 8:12





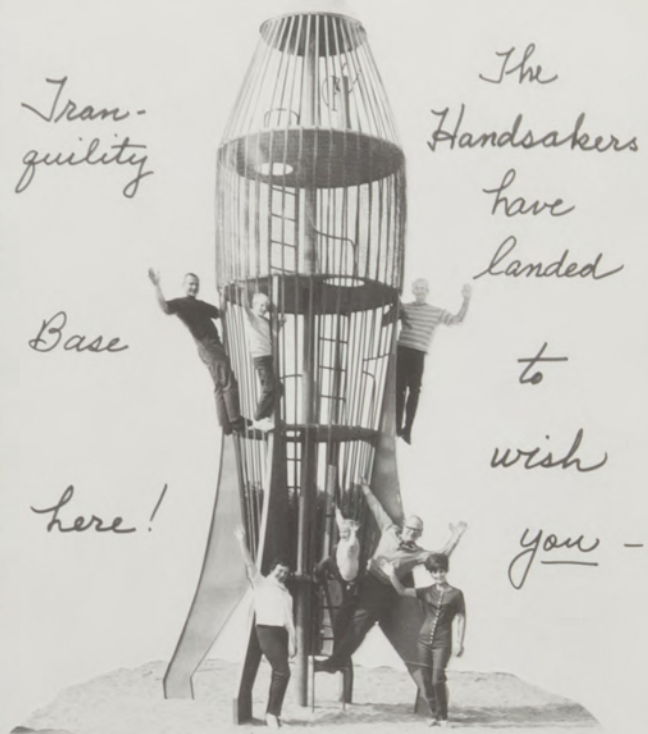
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. McKivik
2820 San Benito Dr.
Walnut Creek, Calif. 94598



*Mr & Mrs W. Handaker
2191 Berkeley Ave
St Paul, Minn.*

55100





Tran-
quility

Base

here!

The
Handsakers
have
landed
to
wish
you -

A Merry Christmas and
A Happy New Year 1970



PEACE





from Edit'n Pates.

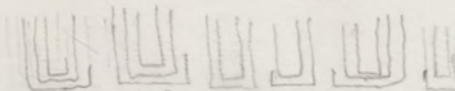


First sketch of our Christmas card.



I probably painted the two pictures of
Mount Tacoma (Rainier) which hang in my Central
Tower apartment in 1969, since I was going to
an oil painting class in 1968 and 1969. (This
note written in Mardi, 1985.)

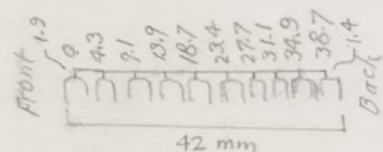
CAE CAB DA CA CAB CA



5 of these
Last year's layout better?

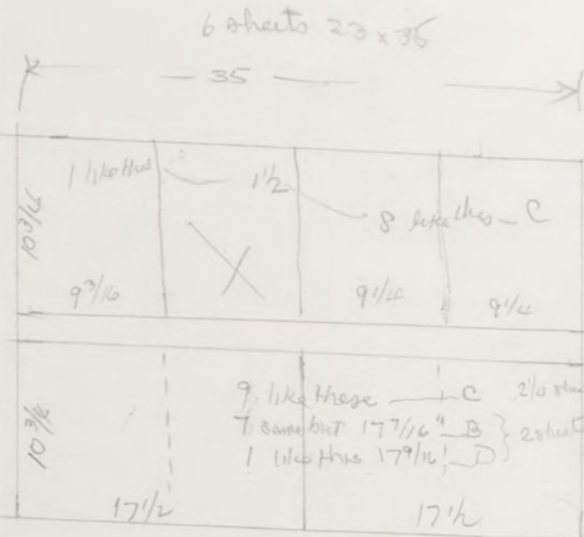
9 - C - 18 pp
10 - A - 40 pp
1 - E - 2 pp
6 - B - 24 pp
1 - D - 4 pp
88 pp

0.367" per leaf disregarding stubs



Full size

Normal page $8\frac{3}{4} \times 10\frac{3}{4}$



RECOMMENDED
NEXT TIME
10 3/4 (by 8 3/4)
9 1/2
5/8
stitching (outside)
Projecting flap on backbone
1 1/8 tapes
5/8
3/4
1 1/4

White P. E.
Cont'l Text Cover
Widex Mosher Leffholm Co
30 sheets 23 x 35 = \$4.44
Feb 16 1965.



early 1969

Dear Bill and Bertna -

Are your bags packed for that 1969 visit to California? We hope so, for we are looking forward to seeing you soon.

We were thrilled to receive the picture Christmas card. Two very handsome people, both 50 years ago AND TODAY. Thank you so much. We were very happy that we were allowed to share a part of your celebration at Laguna. We have not seen nor heard from Betsy since then.

You should have been out here on Jan. 20, when Connie had her annual cousins dinner party. There were 14 (cousins and spouses). She surely likes her desert home.

Elda and George had Christmas dinner for cousins again this year, - George cooks the turkey wonderfully each year. They are now at Cathedral City (not far from Palm Springs.)

Are you as happy with our new President, as we are? We are quite thrilled about our boy.

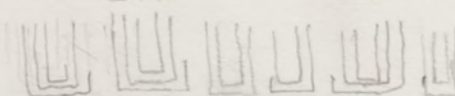
We had our usual happy times during the holidays, only this year we took our guests out to a nice restaurant after cocktails here, then home for a re-play of a recording made on our Inter-Com as we greeted guests at the door. We will tell you more about this when we see you.

Since we hope (and believe) we will be seeing you shortly, when we will have a "gab-fest" I shall close with the wish that 1969 is going to be a wonderful year for you, - and thanks again for the clever picture.

Love -

(over) Ray

CAB CAB DA CA CAB CA



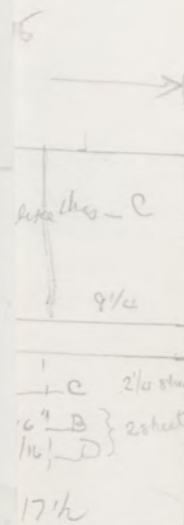
5 of these
Last year's layout better?

9 - C - 18 pp
10 - A - 40 pp
1 - E - 2 pp
6 - B - 24 pp
1 - D - 4 pp

Mary Williams (Belle's daughter) and her room mate have moved to Whittier and are within walking distance of us.

I'm writing Morrison and Marjorie at this "sitting". Since the holidays I have tried to write at least two letters each day until I get caught up.

K + C



HANDSAKER'S ANNUAL OF PICTURES AND PERSONAL HISTORY FOR THE YEAR 196



White P. E.
Cortina Text Cover
Widex Mosher Leffholm Co
30 sheets 23x35 = \$4.44
Feb 16 1965.

HANDSAKER'S



White P. E.
Cortina Text Co.
Widex Mosher Co.
30 sheets 23x35
Feb 16 1965.

The Story of the
HANDSAKERS
KEENEYS AND
HORNER

YOUR
FATHER'S
PEOPLE

CAG CAB DA CA CAB CA
9-C- 1 1/2 pp
10-A 40 pp
1-E 2 pp

HANDSAKER'S

The Story of the
HANDSAKERS
KEENEYS AND
HORNERS

FATHERS PEOPLE

White P. E.
Cottler Text Co.
White Masher Co.
30 sheets 23x35
Feb 16 1965.



AMATL PAPER

For centuries before the Europeans conquered Mexico, the Indians there were making paper from the bark of native fig trees. The Aztecs called it *amatl* and used it for witchcraft and for recording historical events. Their *codices* were folded accordion-like into books, of which fewer than twenty are known to exist today. Indians in Mexico still make this *amatl* paper; a specimen of it is enclosed.

