



## Collection Information:

**Item:** Handsaker's Annual of pictures and personal history, 1973.

**Series:** Albums.

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

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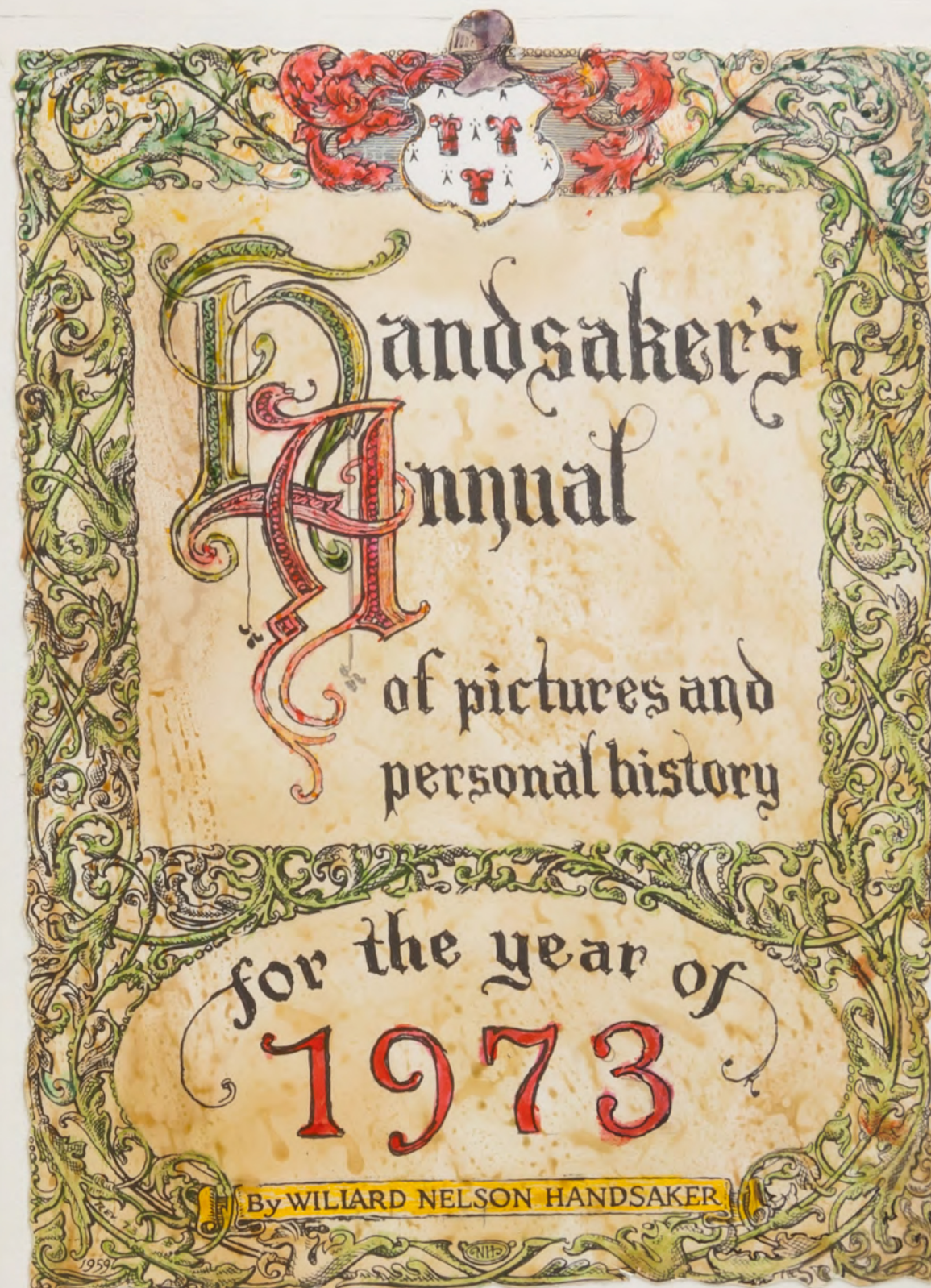
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LANDSAKER'S  
ANNUAL

1973



Robert Handsaker of Sacramento, with Bertha and me.



# Summary '73

Our health was good; I can still shovel snow and do garden work, but my legs are feeling old. I gave up driving because of color-race-blurred vision. Bertha's problem is to get a good night's sleep.

As the year goes on, my eyesight reaches the point where using the enlarging camera in the darkroom has become quite impractical, and what lettering I do is dependent more on my steady fingers than on eyesight. This year I qualified for the benefits of blindness, though I can still see my way around; Bertha has taken over all of the driving, and even she does very little night driving. Sould died; we did not hear of it for several days. In February Mollie and trusted friend had per-

Her former landlord persuaded her to transfer \$25,000 or so to him, and must have transferred her to welfare before half of it was gone for Mollie. Our 55th wedding anniversary was remembered by our children.

We were out west from March 28th to April 25th - visited both at Camarillo and Berkeley.

Herbert Beers died August 2nd; that leaves only Stanley Shaw and me of the old SSM gang.

September 19th to October 1st, we were on a visit to Seattle, going and returning on the railroad, we went out by the Great Northern route and returned by Northern Pacific. While there, we were with Agnes. We called on Stanley and Clara Shaw. October 7th, Robert and Audrey Handsaker visited us for a day.

Then came the Mellomacs' bus tour. (Bertha and I were co-presidents this year.) We went to Spillville, Iowa; to Galena, Illinois, and to the House on the Rocks near Madison, Wis.

Rest of the year we were pleasantly at home, and had a quiet home Christmas, with Bill and a 14 lb. turkey.

Nationally, an important and tragic year. Nixon was inaugurated for his second term after a landslide victory; our troops came home from Vietnam, then ugly revelations about the Republican Watergate burglary began to cast suspicion on Nixon; and then, in another scandal, Vice President Agnew resigned.

## 1923: FIFTY YEARS AGO.

I kept no records in 1923; all I have are a few snapshots, negatives and such recollections as come to me. We lived at 368 South Warwick, Saint Paul, and Elmore was with us. He and I were in the engineering party on the University Line Change with Emil Johnson, Fred Shefenberg and Bill Fuchs, under Marion Beach. The Fuchses lived in Richfield and as we'd known them in Montana, our families got together occasionally. Elmore's little Model T coupe was our family's principal means of transportation. When Bertha and Betsy took a long trip west, I learned to drive and met them (and Elmore) when they returned. Bertha and Betsy were in La Center, and visited Ama in our old house; she was a teacher in Tacoma. I think I was there too, more briefly, and this was the last time I was in our old home.

... Some time in June, the contractor had a weekend fishing trip for us engineers at Lake Mille Lacs. Then Bill Fuchs, Johnson, Elmore and I took a fishing trip to Eagle Lake, camping out. My '23 pictures; half were of this camp-out and half were of three-year-old Betsy. I used my little Ansco  $2\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{4}$  camera; I also took many progress pictures of the bridge we were building across the Mississippi River with Erwin's old postcard size Kodak.

... At home, evenings, Bertha, Elmore and I played triple solitaire to see who had to do the dishes, ~ winner excused, second could choose washing or wiping, third did what was left. It was a fast game, and hard on the cards. And I spent many evenings trying to plan the house I hoped to build on our lot, referring to a stack of House Beautifuls for ideas. At first, I tried to work out a Dutch Colonial, then switched towards the one I built the following year. There was lots of home building: my friend Walter Wakefield quit his Valuation job and started out as a home contractor.

... I believe my salary was \$215 a month; we had bought the lot and had a very few hundred in the bank.

1923



23-5 Big March Snow



23-0 Betsy



23-6 Her fur pieces



23-9 Spring

### EAGLE LAKE FISHING TRIP



23-12 Elmore's coupe, Fuch's Chevrolet



23-8 Betsy in the summer



23-1



23-14 Three of us in the boat



23-18 All four of us at dinner



23-16 Stockings on Mantel, and the Tree, Christmas



23-11

23-10

## 1933: FORTY YEARS AGO

With a new Voigtlander  $2\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{4}$  camera and an enlarger, photography again became an addiction. I tried to imitate the arty pictures in American Photography (see my '33 annual). An album in a ring binder evolved into the home-made bound volumes I've made for 41 years.

Lemoine Carman was with us, attending the University. We had family get-togethers with Arthur and Mollie Savold, Pusches, Petersons, Tryg Johnsons and Beans. Betsy had lots of chums, Peggy not so many so she played baseball in the street with the boys. Billy started kindergarten in the fall.

In summer we enjoyed our screened porch: ate there and Peggy slept there. In July, Dorothy visited us and took care of the children while Bertha and I visited the Chicago fair; then we rented a cottage at St. Croix beach for a week. Billy got a trieycle, Betsy and Peggy had bicycles and we got a new dining room set.

After attending the railway convention in March, I made an inspection trip all the way to Puget Sound, and saw all the folks. Then only short trips until I spent a week in August with Carl Ekberg, checking bridges north of Bremner. Then, August 21 to October 10 I was all over the west—annual inspection; saw the folks again including Uncle Tom and Aunt Lillian.

Bertha, I and the children visited the Chicago fair in October. And November 3rd Bertha and the children left for a long visit with her folks in Seattle; the girls attended school there. About the middle of December I had to follow them, to check on the worst floods in 25 years. Christmas day I was in the Seattle office; that evening I served the turkey at Skortvedts. Bertha got home before New Years; I didn't.

Miscellany: I made some tinted drawings for Allan Siems at \$100 each.... My friend Bishop, and Aunt Vellie Savold died.... The hard times of Hoover's administration climaxed when newly elected president Franklin Roosevelt closed all the banks in the country temporarily; Dorothy had lost all her savings in a Chicago bank failure. We did some worrying but I only got a moderate salary cut.

1933



Merle and Lemoine Carman



Pusches, Johnsons, Beans and Us.



My Pipe and I.



Bertha, a kid of 40



Penny & Betsy: Minnesota River



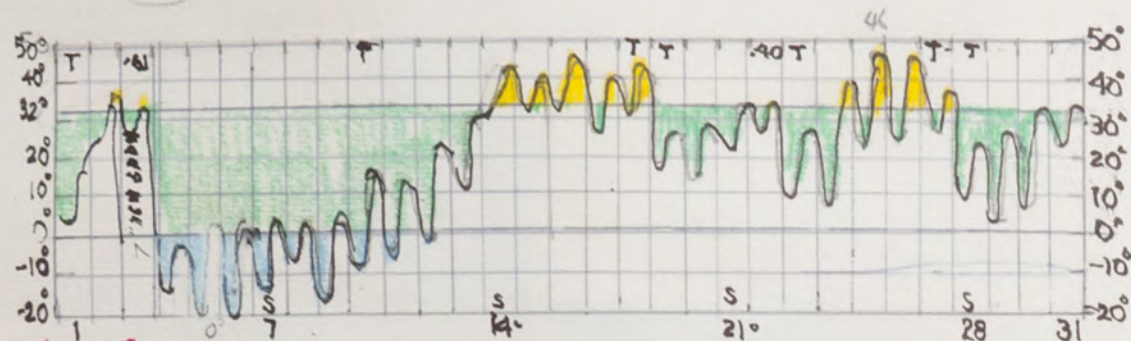
George Hopkins, his "airplane". Twelve years later, he died in an Army airplane crash...



Billy, and his "aeroplane" which he made, with help from Peggy.



We were at grandma & grandpa Skortvedts in Seattle, Christmas



**P**lenty of cold weather and two major snow storms, seven inches the 3rd and five the 22nd; but there were some beautiful crisp sunny days too. Sidewalks were too icy for much hiking, but I got in a few one-mile hikes.

**January-  
1973**

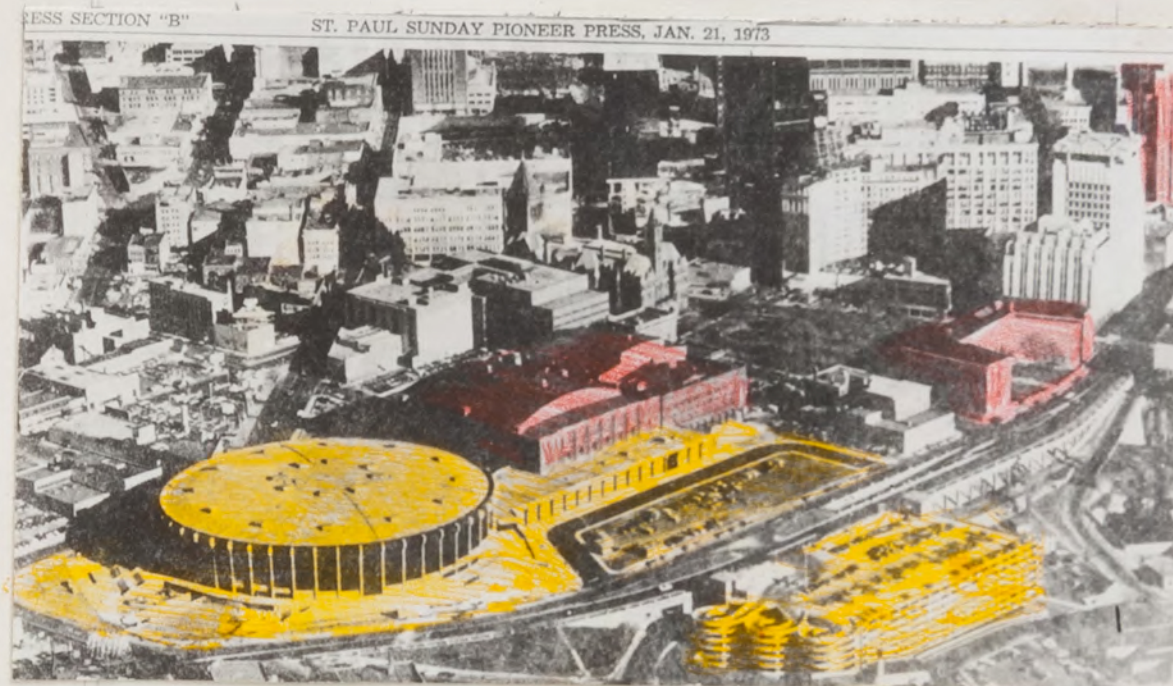
**A**s we're presidents of Melomacs this year, Bertha planned the division into monthly committees; we had an officers' meeting here, the 16th. My duties begin in March, as presiding officer.

**M**y eyes have been very red and Dr. Monahan has tried to find drops (glaucoma) to which my eyes are not allergic. This month, starting with carbacol, the first reaction was worst of all, but this improved a lot.

**I**ncome tax computation took much of my time, with four trips to tax offices.

**Q**uite a little social life. Dessert at Morris the 2nd; Bertha at Harriet Pugh's apt. the 5th; we called on Schlichtings the 6th, Griesbachs the 7th; Bertha read a paper at Women's circle, 11th. We had dinner (with Magraws) at the Quality, two Sundays. The 16th, Magraws gave us a ride to Prescott and Afton, then Bertha played cards at Griesbachs. The 26th, we tried to find me a sport coat at Southdale. Bertha saw Mollie, in a nursing home, the 13th. The 31st, our group had lunch, played cards, at Edith Pates's. Bill was here for two evenings; once he brought "Kentucky" fried chicken. I saw the Winter Carnival parade, the 27th.

**January, continued:** **P**resident Nixon was inaugurated for his second term, the 20th. We watched the inaugural, and glimpses of the inaugural balls, on television. His negotiations in Southeast Asia resulted in a shaky cease-fire by the end of the month; all our ground troops are withdrawn; release of our POW's to take place some time next month. **F**ormer president Lyndon Johnson died this month.



↑ New arena  
Seventh Street cut off by the arena.  
↑ old arena  
↑ Auditorium  
↑ New city parking garage  
↑ Public Library  
↑ Phone building  
↑ City Hall

The new arena, garage, etc., tinted yellow. was built without public vote with public bonds, for certain professional sporting interests. Old public buildings are tinted red.

The Winter  
Carnival  
Parade  
January 27th.

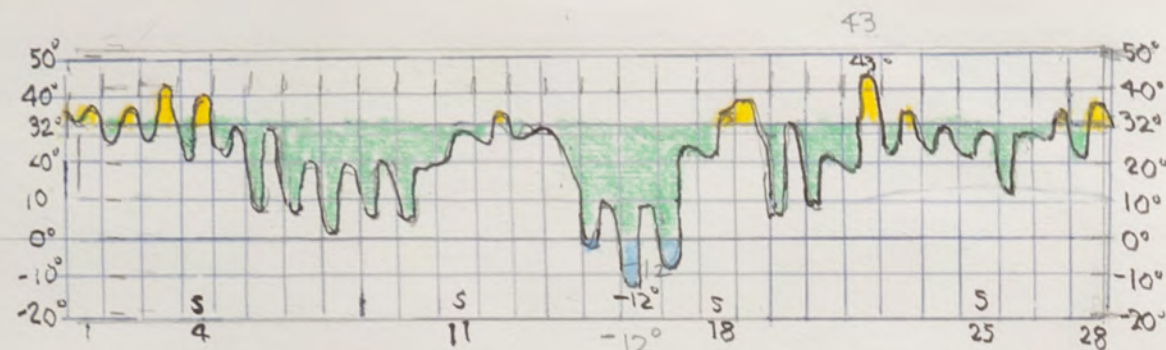
Weather, good;  
the route gets short-  
er every year. The  
new Seven Corners  
arena was the end.



The Ice Palace.

First National Bank  
with drew sponsor-  
ship of the palace;  
at the last moment  
Northwestern Nation-  
al arranged for the  
construction of this  
"toy" in Como Park.  
The highest tower  
is not over 8 feet  
high.

Feb

February  
1973

1. Mollie Savold died in a Minneapolis hospital this morning. 2. We saw a queer show, "Fantastics" at the Edyth Bush; Magraws with us. 4. Church, & dinner at the Quality, with Magraws. 5. Mollie's funeral, in a little chapel in Minneapolis. Bill, Bertha and I and quite a few friends were there. Tom Krizan, who arranged the funeral, is in a hospital. 6. Our garage door has to be left open, on account of freezing water. 7. Supper at a new "Burger King" in Highland. 8. Bertha had church circle here; Elliott, his sister & I lunched at Gannons. 9. Bertha had a bridge foursome; tonight Betty Bachmann showed slides of Spain & Portugal. 12. Ground buried in snow a long time. 13. Another foursome. 16. B. to Lyngblomsten; dinner at Magraws. 18. After church we saw Murray's basement improvements, & African violets. 22. "The Great Waltz" at the Grandview. 24. Schlichtings here for dinner. 26. To Ekbergs for lunch and conversation.

Bill Junior made a business & skiing trip to Denver and to see Mike and Jeanne; on the 23rd we had phone calls from those three and from Betsy, Don, Penny & Bob - our 55th anniversary. I celebrated the day by getting checked by Dr. Brown - everything OK as usual, barring some rheumatism. A potluck supper that night, at church.

Mollie  
Savoldin happier  
days - 1964

Back in the 1930's, when our children were little, Arthur and Mollie Savold lived in Minneapolis and we had many pleasant visits back and forth. Arthur, who was one of Bertha's favorite cousins, died in November, 1940. From then on, Mollie supported herself by practical nursing. She lived in cheap apartments; when she had saved enough to live on, with social security, she quit working but continued in robust health until, three or four years ago, she began having trouble with stairs, then diabetes showed up. Late in 1970 she was in a hospital with a painful cough. From then on, she was talking of dying. Sometimes she wanted to make a will usually in Bill Jr's favor, but put it off. The day she showed me \$24,000 in savings certificates, Tom Krizan (her last landlord) got her to sign everything over to him. She was then in the first of several nursing homes, which cost her (or Krizan) \$500 to \$600 a month. She gradually withdrew from life, but seemed to be mentally aware; she had lost her ill-fitting teeth, and had a colostomy for cancer. She knew us, but didn't talk - just huddled in bed waiting to die. Her wish was granted at a Minneapolis hospital Feb 1st. Krizan, also in a hospital, arranged a funeral on the 5th. Most of her friends were there, a Lutheran pastor, a soloist and a lot of flowers. Krizan had put her on Welfare for the last eight months; counting her Social Security, he must have netted at least \$15,000.

\* Burial was at Crystal Lake Cemetery, Minneapolis, where Arthur, Veli and Ole are also buried.

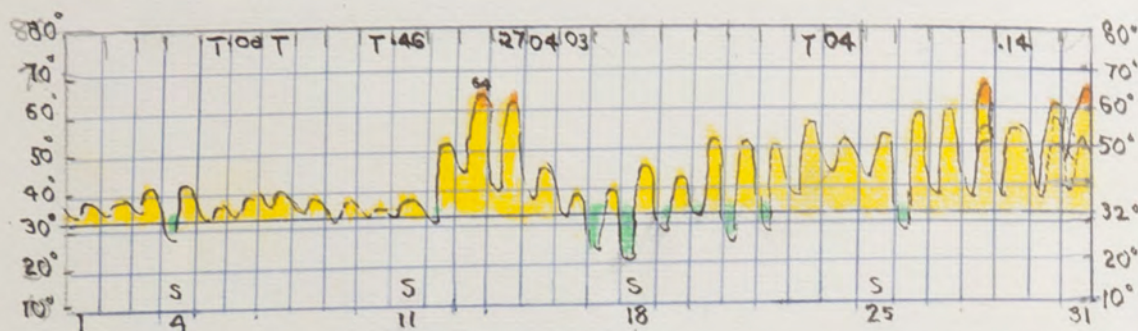


My  
Valentine



Our 55th  
Anniversary





**S**PRING was this month's theme: from the first the old snow melted rapidly and we saw no more except a "trace" the 16th. (Kids were flying kites the 11th.) I put up the front door screens the 26th, and from the 23rd to the 27th I removed the leaves from the front garden and lawn.

I went to the NP vets meeting the 5th; next day, with Magnaws and Harriet Pugh, we saw the Swedish immigrants' story at Mann's South-town theater, and the same group of us dined at the new Japanese cafe in the Macalester district. A Lenten series of Wednesday potluck meetings began on the 7th, and I presided at the year's first Meltomac meeting the 20th.

Bertha had a routine cardiogram, and also had some teeth pulled. I saw Dr. Brown; my rheumatism is under control. My eyes, too, are about the same: not too bad.

On rainy days I weeded out faded 2 1/4 x 2 1/4 color slides, and bound my '72 annual.

## Westward ho!

The 28th we flew to Tucson, a 6 hour flight which took 12 hours with delays at Sioux Falls (landing flap repair) and at Denver (re-routing). Irving and Ethel Van Horn entertained us with dinner out at Westward Vista, and a tour of De Gratia's picturesque desert gallery, and lots of talk and family history. Sunday the 31st we flew over clouds to Los Angeles, where in an hour Don, Betsy, Janet and J's friend Joan Wilbur picked us up on their way home from Palm Springs.



Ethel, Bertha and Irving at Westward Vista near Tucson.

9/8/72

Mildred's husband  
Irving's sister Luella  
Irving Jr.  
Mildred

MAY 8, 1972

STANDING:

Mildred's husband  
Irving's sister  
Irving Junior  
Mildred

SEATED:

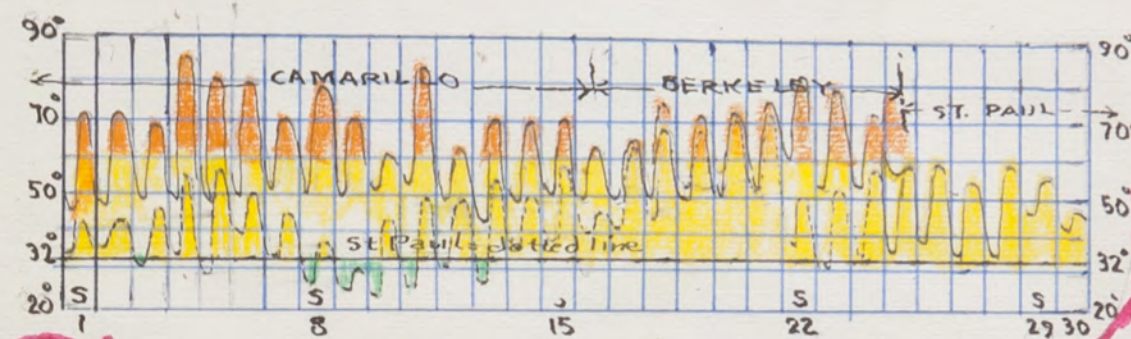
Ethel and  
Irving



Above



DeGrazia's art is trivial: "cute" cherubs, saints and children, but he's a good salesman, has a picturesque place in the desert hills, offers originals, reproductions, postcards and books, all of his work. People like it, and he does a brisk business—and is there, in white sombrero and Buffalo Bill outfit, to autograph his books.



April  
1973

Janet returned to Stanford; we were at Camarillo until the 16th. (we were with Ed and Alice Lewis in Canoga Park two nights;) saw a new Forest Lawn cemetery with Colonial replicas. Richard (son) and his family joined us for a dinner, and brought us home, stopping at Chauncy McDuff's cafe. Next day we saw Ventura's waterfront promenade, and we saw an Easter fantasy once at Oxnard. The 12th, I hiked the four-mile loop around the Golf Club enjoyably; I took other walks, up to two miles. Don treated us and the Mays to dinner at Hueneme Officers Club and, the 15th, we visited all the Snekviks at Goleta; they are giving the university students there religious and practical help.

Then we rode the train to Berkeley and were with Bob and Penny for nine days; called on Cousin Lois in Sacramento and saw the Crocker art museum. Easter weekend sister Agnes was with us four days and Janet overnight. Easter, we drove to Mountain View, leaving Agnes at Burlingame, and Janet at Stanford Univ. Carroll and Hazel dined with us at Jack Miller's.

The 25th, they took us to S.F. airport. Our flight was canceled, but after an hour's delay we flew home. Bill met us and took us home. Next day I got my broken tooth replaced, and went to work removing leaf cover from the back yard.

Weather the whole month was pleasant, and there had been no snow to shovel. ~ ~ The Watergate burglary took up a good deal of news space.



Don's Lawn.

In the San Fernando Valley, Don had a very large lawn of dichondra, which was beautiful and easy to take care of; but the Camarillo climate's more suited to regular grass. Here, the dichondra became full of weeds, so Don has chemically killed both the lawn and weeds, and will plant grass instead.

LEWISES—  
April 5-6-7

Left: their mobile  
home in Canoga Park.

Below: On their  
roomy porch.



When Richard  
and Louise took  
us back to Cama-  
rillo, we stopped  
at Chauncy Mc-  
Duff's restaurant  
in Westwood



copy from Kodachrome slide

Brown Photo prints from  
Kodachromes.



The Snekvilas and Visitors, at Goleta.

From a Kodachrome.

Snekvilas at Goleta - 2

23



A Small Cliff at Goleta

Copied from a Kodachrome  
color slide and tinted.

## SACRAMENTO

Bob and Penny had an errand in Sacramento on April 18th so we went along to have a visit with Lois Handsaker, who is in a garden court on Eye St. now. ~ Before we called on Lois we saw the Crocker Art Museum (mostly Victorian) in the old Crocker mansion - then ate our picnic lunch on the Capitol grounds.

The Capitol must be newly whitewashed: it's so brightly white.

The Museum is a nineteenth century example of elegant home architecture, as interesting as its contents.



Crocker Museum, Sacramento, California

Top: print from negative I made from Kodachrome

Bottom: postcard

Group at Bob-Penny's



The hillside above Penny & Bob's place.



And here's the patio, below the hill.

Brown Photo prints from Kodachrome

## At Berkeley.

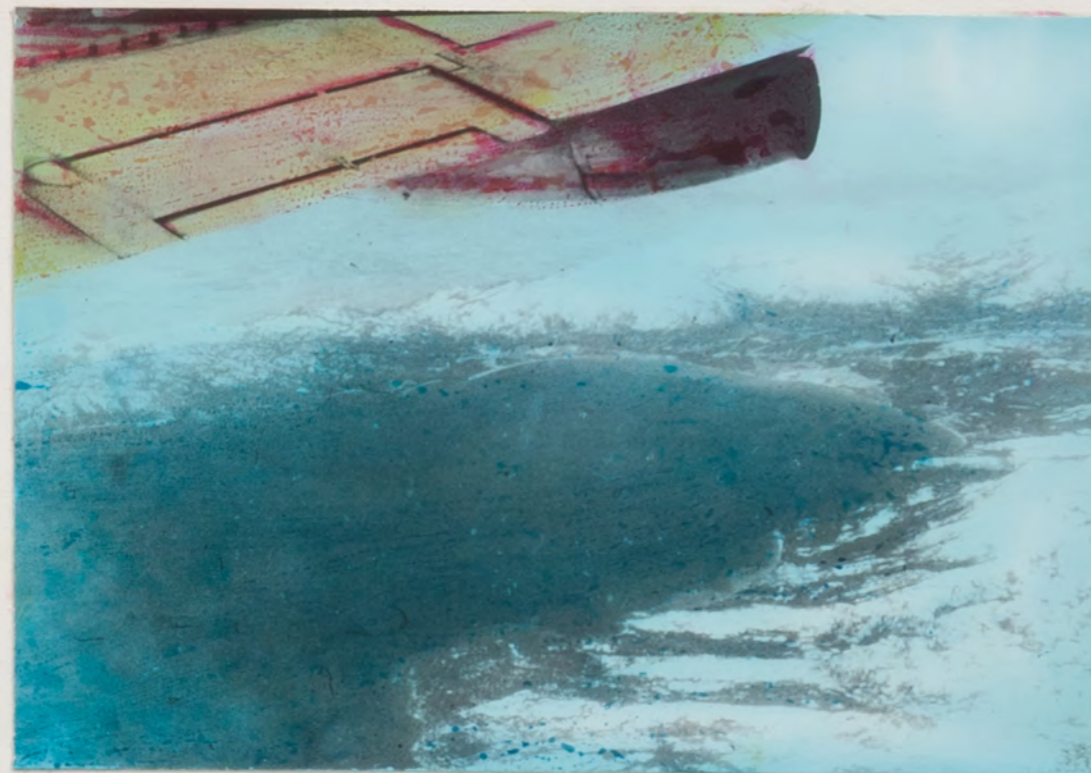
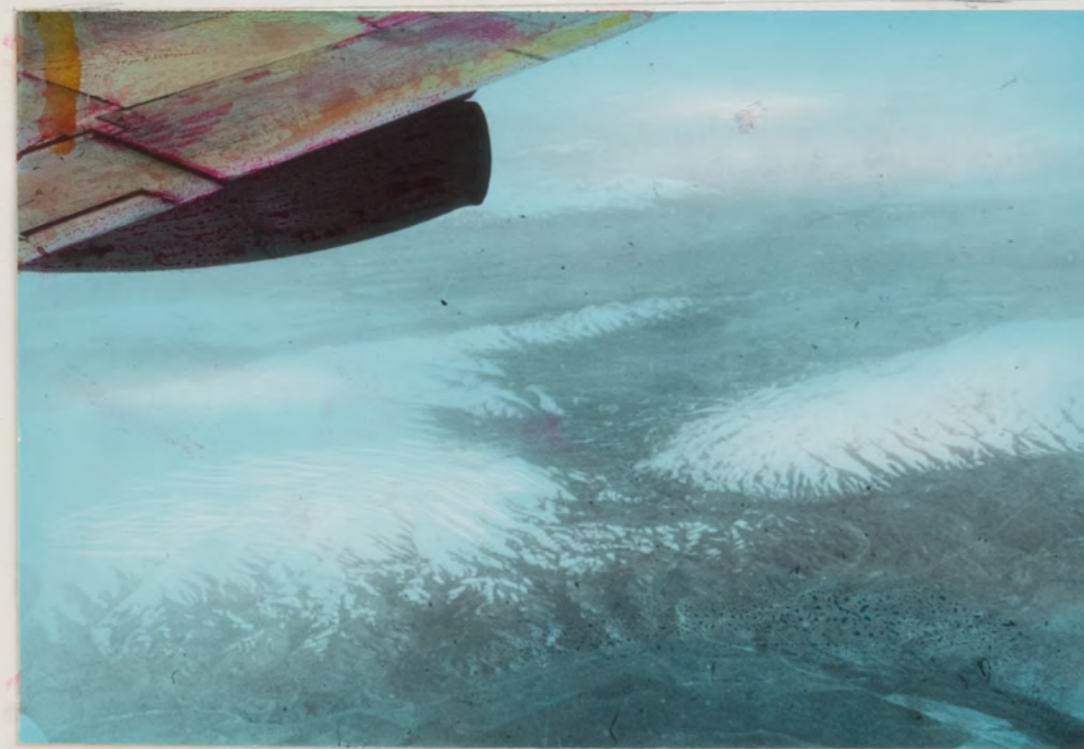


Janet, Agnes, Bob, Bertha, Mr. &amp; Mrs. Stone and Penny.



from 35mm Kodachrome flash.

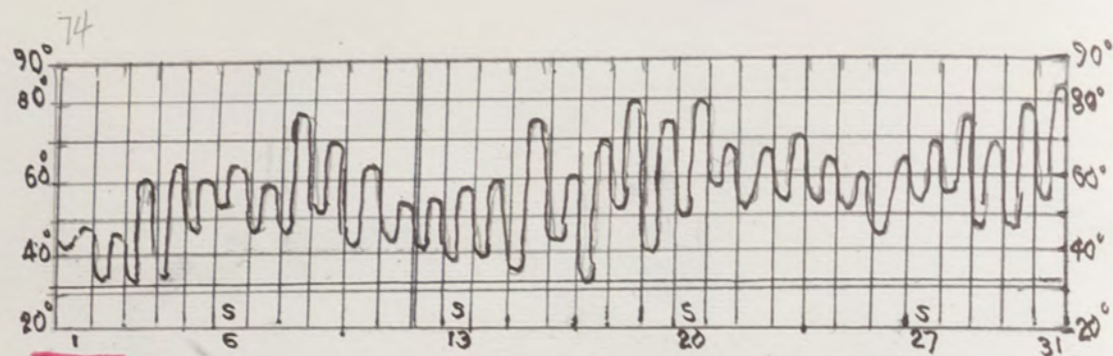
## Flying Home—

We flew  
directly over  
Lake TahoeEverything's blue  
at 30,000 feet.Snowy mountain  
ridges in Nevada

Copies of Kodachrome slides

MAY

May  
1973



**T**his was a month of garden work, interrupted by frequent wet days. I removed leaf mulch then planted, cultivated and pruned. The garden is my salvation for exercise. My longest walk was a mile and a half, home from Highland. Bortha had a bad cold, the first week.

**T**he 7th, I attended the N.P. veterans' noon dinner at Hafner's, going by bus; the 8th, a potluck supper at the church. The 19th, Mothers' Day, we had supper with Margery Brubacher. Bill gave us the big steak dinner the 20th, for Mother's Day and his mother's birthday (on the 23rd, when Betsy and Penny telephoned, and Betsy sent her an original painting). Mellomacs met on the 15th: I presided. The 19th, Magraws gave us a ride to the blooming apple orchards. We had Magraws for dessert one evening, and Griesbachs another. Ekbergs were here the 28th. We saw two movies this month.

**I** had a thorough eye checkup and saw Dr. Brown for chest X-rays, blood test and cardiogram - results OK. (Glaucoma under control) I had several darkroom sessions.

**H**erbert Beers had a stroke and is in bed at home: a bad heart, too, and nearly blind. George Pepin and his mother were roughed up and robbed in their home, one night.

Our crabapple tree  
in the back yard -

May 15th.

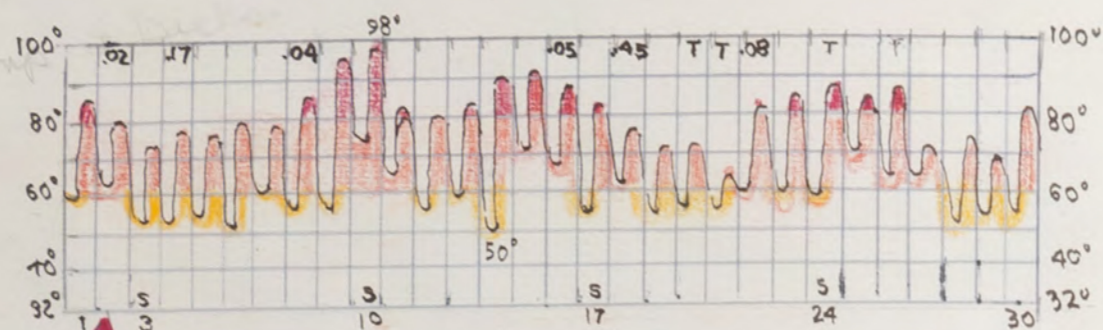


On Berkeley near Finn -  
The white flowering  
shrub and the pink one  
are planted together, so  
they look like one, with  
two kinds of flowers.

May 15th.



Brown Photo color prints  
from 35 mm. Kodachromas.



A happy, busy, interesting month of garden and lawn work, some darkroom work and work on this book, with the chinks filled in with solitaire or puzzles, and special events:

We saw the Lippizan horse show and the new city arena, the 3rd. NP veterans at Hafner's with Ed Panushka the 4th. Grandview Theater the 5th. "Lord Nelson & Lady Hamilton", and skiing in New Zealand: two good shows. The 9th, we rode with Magraws and Margery to a picnic at Dick's cabin. We took Schlichtings to lunch at Gannons the 15th. Herman drove, then gave us a long ride in green Washington County.

Greisbach's 50th anniversary the 16th: big family dinner at Lee's, then out to a reception in daughter Pat's apartment at North St. Paul. For Father's Day, the 17th, I had 'phone calls from Betsy & Penny. The 18th, we got a new muffler, then drove out to Swanlund's and picked 21½ pounds of strawberries; Elliott picked, too. Next night we had Betty Bachmann and Mrs. Woolston here for shortcake. We ate berries for every meal, for quite a while.

Downtown with Magraws the 22nd to see "Tom Sawyer", then hamburgers and pie at the new Poppin'-Fresh. The 25th, Bertha & I bought me a tweed coat in Minneapolis. The 27th, to a shishkebob cafe in Highland; N.G. Bertha had several bridge sessions.

Bill was here twice; the 6th, he put up the aluminum kitchen awning with very little help from me.

June  
1973



Apple blossoms  
and totem poles  
at Carpenters or-  
chard - on a ride  
with Magraws, May 19.

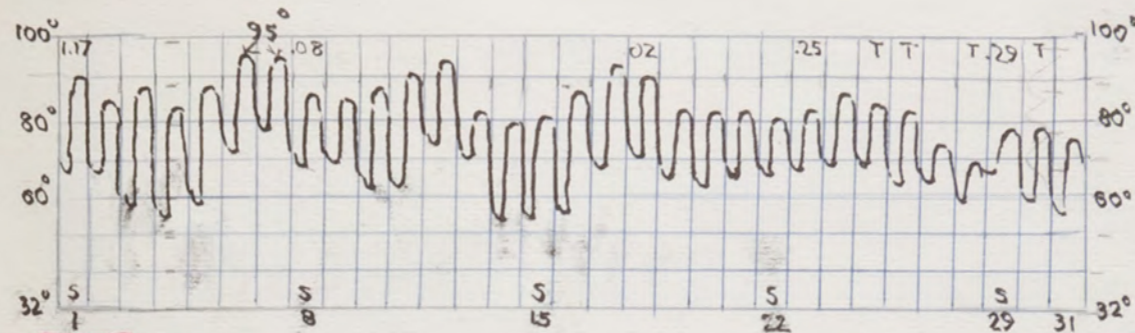


In our front garden:  
Spirea and iris -  
June 2nd.



Up the Saint Croix from Dick Magraw's Cabin

June 9, 1973



**T**his was a hot, dry month which took a lot of gardening and watering, so I was busy enough. In the warm evenings Bertha and I enjoyed sitting on the front dooryard. There were no mosquitoes. We could watch the small children playing, like it was years ago when our children were small.

**B**ill took us out to his place the evening of the 1st, and brought us back, two days later. He and I worked on the framing of his "deck" and Bertha kept house and read. Then, the 31st, he took me out again; it was most enjoyable.

**T**he 4th, at home, we heard a few fire crackers; the 5th, Schlichtings took us to Anchor Inn at Bayport. 8th, watermelon at Magraws. 12th, Lou Bean treated us at Ka-bob on Como Ave, then pie at Poppin' fresh. 14th, a musical show at Macalester College. 22nd, after church, to the Quality. 28th, Magraws Lou & Edith here for dinner. ~ Bertha had half a dozen afternoons of bridge.

**I** celebrated my 86th birthday the 19th with a lazy day, then Bill came for dinner with a 26 pound watermelon. Next day Magraws came up to help finish the melon. ~ In spite of some rheumatism, I don't feel that old.

**T**he Senate inquiry into the Water-gate scandal is taking a lot of TV time. ~ I heard that Herbert Bears is in critical condition. ~ There was a destructive wind storm south of here, the 29th, but we only got a brief heavy rain.

July 1973

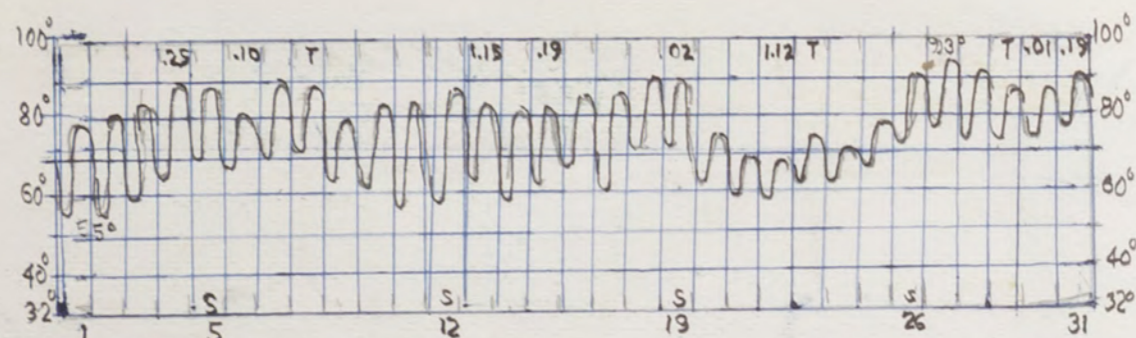


## Bill's Deck

He started it in June; he and I worked on it July 1 to 3 - and later, in August. I was out there helping him again for four days.

These pictures were taken of the half-completed deck.





August  
1973

**G**arden and lawn kept me pretty busy, & when it was too wet for gardening, I got in some licks on this book, & darkroom work; I also repainted the side fences. And Bill flattered me by letting me help him with his deck project: - I was out there the 1st and 2nd and again the 30th & 31st. I traveled most of the way by bus. We had some hot days, too hot to do much. **W**e had a

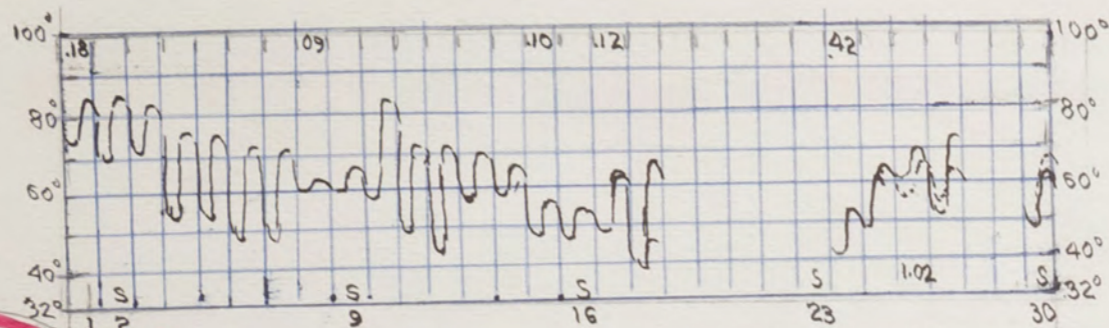
radiator valve leak, which Herman Schlichting repaired and plumber Wagner repaired the washbowl stopper. Bertha had three afternoons of bridge here, and three elsewhere.

- 5th. - Margery Brubacher here for supper & TV programs.
- 6. To NP veterans with Panushka.. Doug Shoemaker there.
- 11. Six of us saw Romeo & Juliet at the Grandview. - Good.
- 12. We attended Lake Benton picnic at Minnehaha Park.
- 14. Lunch on Margery's lawn. 15. Dinner at Marge's with Magrows.
- 18. Supper at Poppin' Fresh (Highland) with Griesbachs....
- 19. Harriet Pugh treated us to brunch, with others, at 740.
- 20. Six of us saw "Paper Moon" at the St. Clair. - Crazy!
- 26. Watermelon at Magrows. (on their big porch, of course)
- 31. Elliott and I called on Carl Diether, his 95th birthday!!!

**H**erbert Bears died in Tacoma the 7th.... WLOL-FM has discontinued its classical music.... This month we ate a crate of peaches, and the 25th, Bertha and I drove out to Irover Grove Heights and picked a bushel of tomatoes - we gorged ourselves on them for quite a while



On pleasant August evenings we sat on our front patio, reading and watching the third generation of children playing on the sidewalk; and occasionally a neighbor stopped by. We were entirely untroubled by insects.



The first 18 days, at home fighting clover in the front lawn (I gave up in the rear) and doing quite a bit on this book. I attended NP veterans lunch the 10th, going with Lon Perrin. We were at Graishbachs one evening, also had an evening, and another at Morris.

rises. The 11th, while Martha and Bertha were each entertaining, Elliott Magraw and I went downtown for lunch. Bertha was at Lyngblomsten the 10th, and was at Women's Fellowship at the church the 13th. The 18th, the Mellomacs dined: the Sweet Adelines sang. I took a couple of mile walks, one of two miles, past the Jewish center.

Bill came to dinner the 19th, and took us to our train at the Minneapolis depot. We rode out to Seattle via the Great Northern route: no scenery but interesting conversation with Dakotans with farm background, like Bertha,..... Agnes and Janet met us: Janet just in that morning, by ferry from a wonderful vacation in Alaska. Sunday the 23rd we all went up to Bernice's. Janet left Monday, flying to Stanford,.... The 27th, Norman's Agnes treated us to lunch at an "old town" restoration below Yester, and to an "underground" tour below the sidewalks in lower town - then met Paul Jr. and his fiancée, & had a salmon dinner at Willard's.... To Bainbridge Island the 28th, to see Margaret & Sherman. The 29th, Agnes took us to Tacoma to see the Shows. The 30th, we saw Mary Skartvedt and her sons Donald and Darrold. October 1st, Agnes took us to the Swedish Club, and later, to our six o'clock train back home.:::

September  
1973



Golden Gardens Marina, along the shore between Agnes's and Ballard



The waterfront side of Margaret & Sherman  
Torben's Bainbridge Island home.



Agnes, Margaret,  
Bertha, Sherman

The Wishing  
Well  
at  
Torbenson's  
on Bainbridge Island



Bertha, myself,  
Margaret, Sherman



Agnes, and  
Her Front Window  
Garden, Loyal Way, Seattle



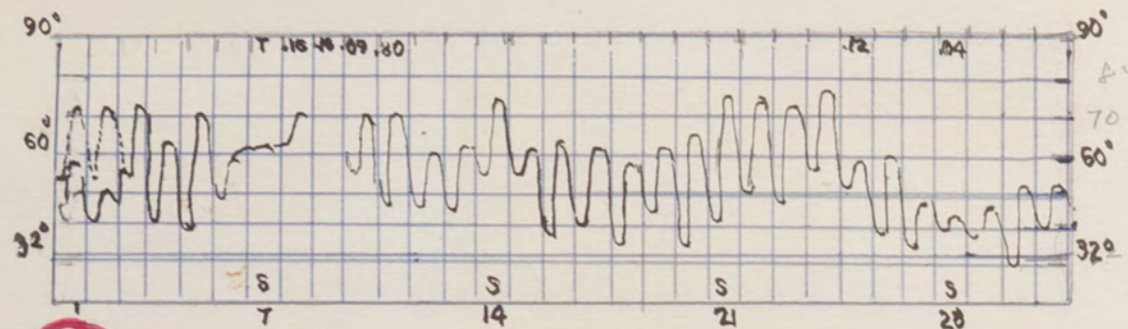
73-30 Seattle waterfront, from Bainbridge Island ferry.



Stanley and Clara Shaw



Stanley, Clara, Berntha and I



**O**ur trip home, starting on the 1st, was a pleasant ride through familiar Northern Pacific scenery, but the weather was gloomy. We reached Mpls. before noon the 3rd and taxied home. Bertha got our garage door derailed, and I had to rebuild it, working until the 8th. Bob and Audrey Handsaker were here the afternoon and night of the 7th.

**The**

9th, 10th and 11th, our Mellomac bus tour. South through Rochester to Spillville, Iowa and its clock museum; thence to Prairie du Chien and Villa Louis, and overnight at Dubuque. The 10th, we saw Stonefield's farm museum and village - then to Galena, Ill., its market museum, a rain storm & Grant's home, and back to Dubuque. The 11th, to the fantastic House on the Rocks at Spring Green, Wis. and home via La Crosse and the Mississippi in a rain storm. An interesting trip with congenial companions.

**We** were at home the rest of the month. I raked falling leaves to cover the garden and make compost, and did some parter room work. The last two weeks, Indian Summer weather. I did some walking and we had two picnics: one in Cherokee Park. - I washed windows & put up storms. An outing with Magraws, and, the 29th, Bertha drove past White Bear Lake for apples.

**I** had a thorough eye check - will give up driving; - and a routine physical, which was all O.K.

**National:** VP Agnew resigned the 8th, under bribery charges, and the 20th, Nixon fired the heads of Justice Department over Watergate. Violent war was opened on Israel by the Arabs: Israel was gaining when the U.S. and Russia arranged a very shaky cease-fire...

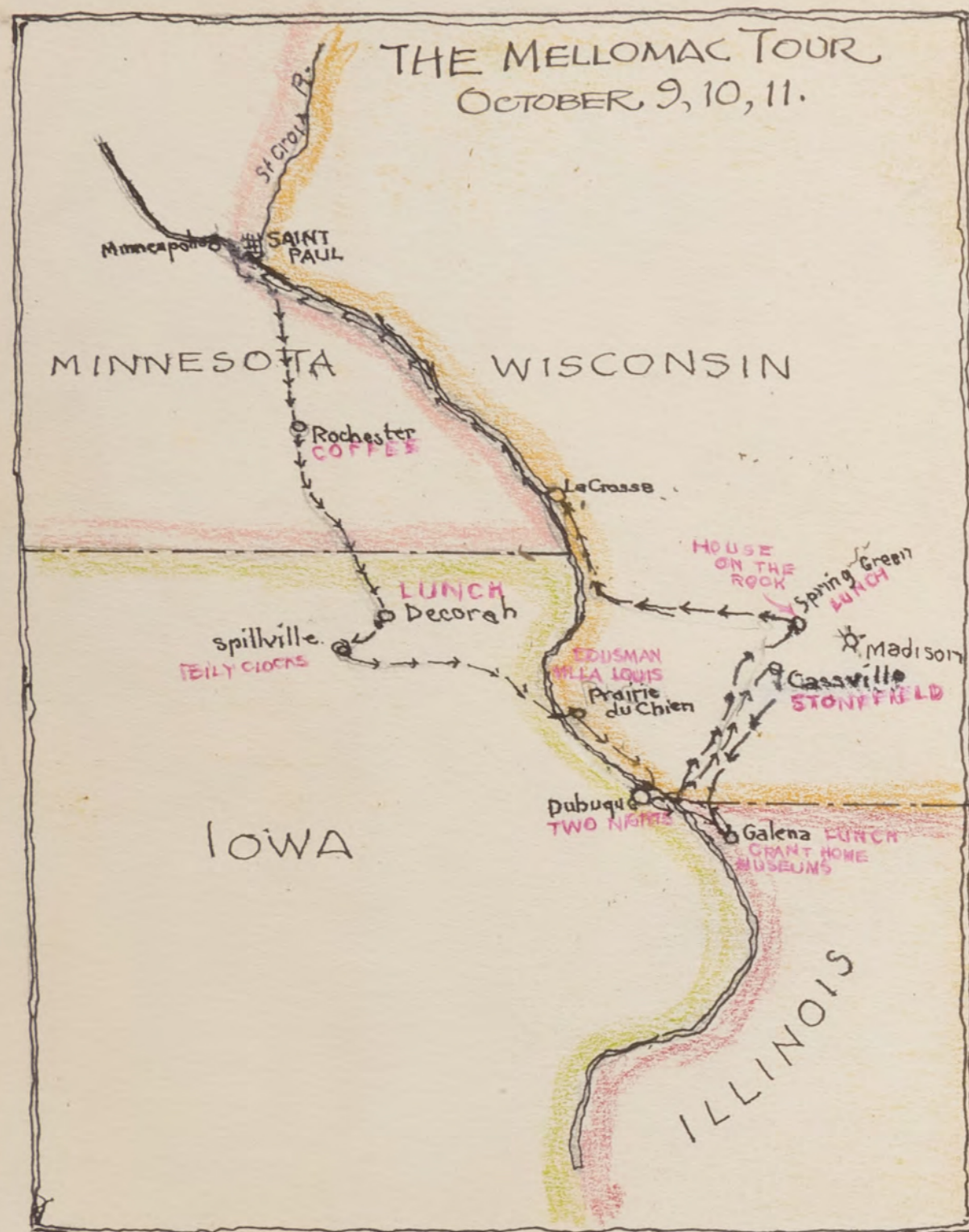
**October**  
1973



Robert and Audrey  
Handsaker



Robert, Willard (me)  
and Berthe



### THE BILLY CLOCKS, SPILLVILLE IA.

Two brothers Billy, farmers with an old-world talent for wood carving, started using their spare time to make these clocks, in 1915. The collection includes 20 or more of intricate design and operation. The building



housing the collection was the home of Antonin Dvorak in the summer of 1893. In this Czech-Swiss village he found inspiration for some of his music..... the second story houses a museum of local objects of interest.



The afternoon of October 9th we went on to Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin, to see the Villa Louis, which had originally been "Colonel" Dousman's fur-trading post in the early 1800s. Dousman later made it over into an elegant little chateau for his French wife, and it's now kept up by the Wisconsin Historical Society. We were short of time and did not get to visit a museum on the grounds. (In our 1955 trip with Hopkinsons, we did not get to see this place as we had planned; it was closed for the season.)

Then we went on, to Dubuque, Iowa for the night in a big motel on a noisy highway; but the rooms were sound-proofed.

And next morning, leaving our luggage at our rooms, we drove on, to Stonefield, Wisconsin, a Historical Society simulation of a village of the 1880s, with a museum of old farm equipment.

## Villa Louis

PRAIRIE DU CHIEN, WISCONSIN



Owned and Operated by  
The State Historical Society of Wisconsin  
816 State Street Madison 53706

...in town so  
communicate with each  
trees, erected the  
d the wire them-  
t of their share of  
he company.  
d education ahead  
d. Tour the village  
or as slowly. If you  
just ask the guides.  
leave, be sure to  
Nelson Dewey, Wis-  
ernor, across the  
y on the bluffside.

**That Cheers**  
glass of our refresh-  
Soda Water.

**a Sweet Tooth**  
n cater to it better  
l delicious stock of  
t any place in the  
s chocolates, nut  
bonbons are un-  
and general excel-  
richness and flavor  
ate.

**GAR**  
**WL**

**TIONERY**

**Death of Dewey**  
Dewey, a prominent lawyer, in-  
vestor and one of the state's first  
experimental farmers, lost the planta-  
tion when intemperate speculation  
wiped him out in the panic of 1873.  
His wife had deserted him, taking their  
daughter with her, and his son had  
disappeared into the wilds of the west.  
Dewey died in July, 1889 at the  
Denniston Hotel which he had helped  
to build as a suggested location for the  
territorial capitol in 1836, and which  
he had owned at one time. For some  
years after his death the house and  
other buildings were occupied by  
renters. By the 1920's the home had  
been badly vandalized. Doors banged  
in the wind and a flock of chickens  
flew in and out of the paneless kitchen  
windows. The house and other build-  
ings were repaired and partially re-  
stored in a WPA project in the 1930's.  
Furniture was acquired and the house  
opened to the public.

**Beginning of Village**  
When the site was designated the  
State Farm Museum, settings were  
built in the restored horse barn show-  
ing such things as a blacksmith shop, a  
cobbler shop, a carpenter shop, and so  
on. Soon it became evident, by the  
nature of the growing collection, that  
many of the items could best be  
displayed in an 1890's village setting  
where visitors could actually see how  
their pioneer ancestors lived. The nu-  
cleus for the village came in 1956 in a  
gift of four abandoned schools which  
were moved to the site.

**JOE the Blacksmith.**  
Special Attention Given to  
Horseshoeing.  
Firstclass work and Reasonable  
Prices.

**Derleth Book & Stationery Store**  
JUST ARRIVED.  
Elegant Line of  
Novelties

**Turkey River Stage.**  
Connects with all trains on the M.  
& St. P., north and south. Bus leaves  
at 11:30 a. m. and 5 p. m.  
JOHN MOORE, Prop'r.

**Stonefield Bank**  
... does a general banking busi-  
ness and loans money on long-time  
first mortgage on real estate.  
**Interest Paid on Time Deposits**  
Collections made and remittance  
prompt; drafts drawn, good every-  
where, no risk.  
L. M. OKEY, Proprietor

eye  
w of  
field



It was still morning of Oct. 10th when our bus took us on from Stonefield to Galena, Illinois, and we scattered for lunch.

Galena, I guess, is a throwing city but its downtown is a museum of the past. No skyscrapers; the stores all look like vintage of 1860-1890. There are several historic museums and sites; the first we saw was the old Market House and square - now a museum of past American architecture.

We were heading for a printers' museum when a rain storm drove us into the post office for quite a while.

Then our bus picked us up and took us to Grant's home.

Grant was a broken-down clerk in his father's store from 1860 to 1861, in Galena. In '61, he reentered the army and rapidly advanced in rank. After Appomattox, his admirers in Galena gave him an elegantly furnished mansion, which he was not to enjoy long, as national politics took him east.

Rain having ended, we toured the home and the bus took us back to Dubuque.



The Main Street: Rain coming



General Grant's Home



The Old Market House.



Our Bus



Ourselves



Our third day, we went from Dubuque to the House on The Rock, near Spring Green, Wis. It's a fantastic fairytale mansion; and of equal interest is the Street of Yesterday, an enclosed village lane lined with old-time shops, each one housing a collection: dolls, china, old lamps, wood carvings, musical instruments and so on.

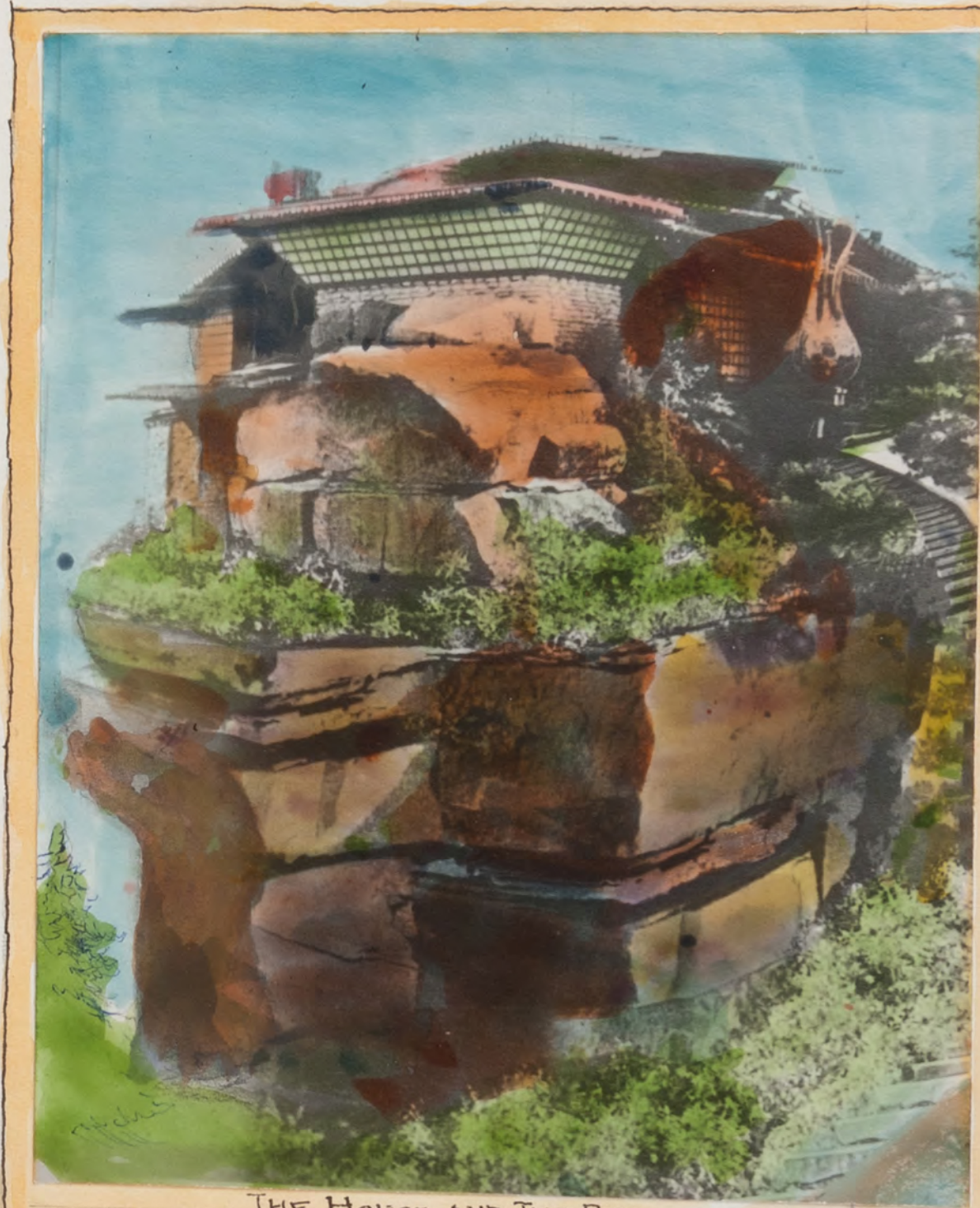
Then we returned to St. Paul, by way of La Crosse; the latter part of this ride was in rain.

73-47 The House on the Rock, and its magnificent view.

Exhibit buildings, from the top of the House on the Rock — created by Architect Alex Jordan



73-44



THE HOUSE AND THE ROCK

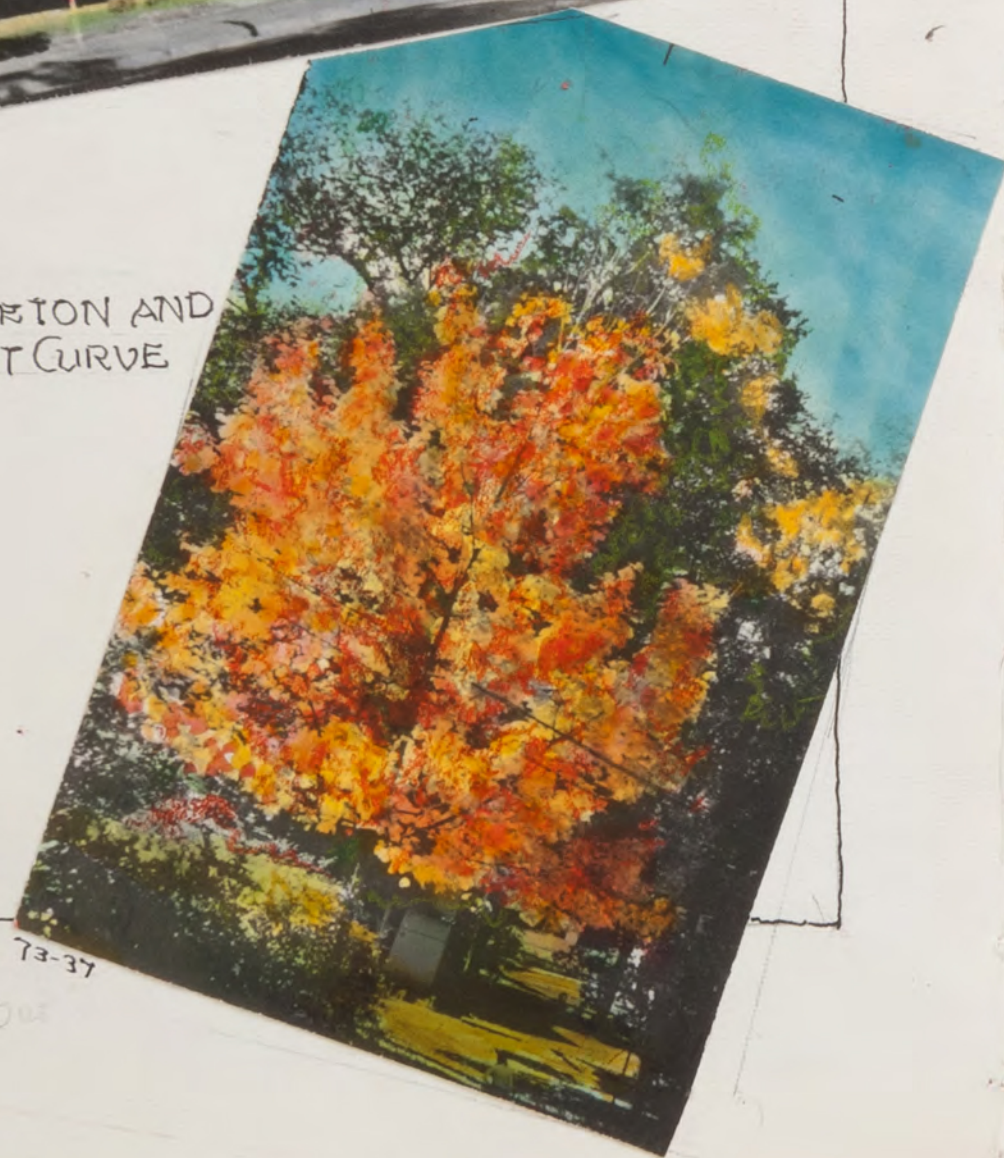
Access is across an open-sided, roofed, carpeted bridge — on the extreme right —

73-46



73-36

NEAR  
PRINCETON AND  
MOUNT CURVE



73-37

THE AUTUMN PAGEANT  
IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD  
OCTOBER 5



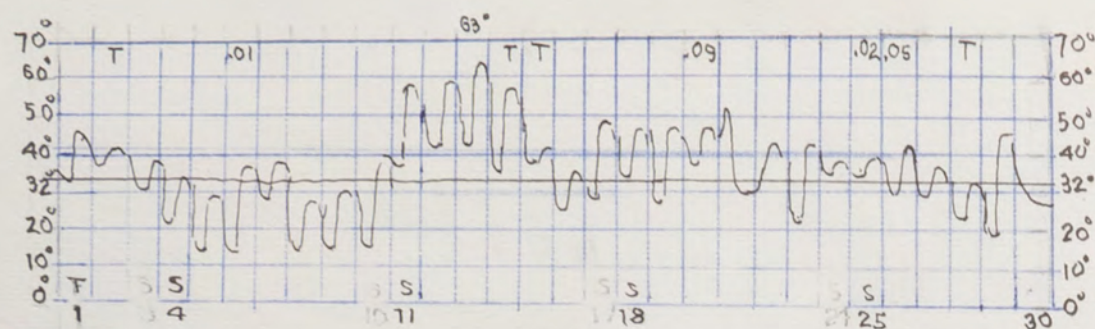
73-34

MAPLE,  
OAK  
AND  
SUMAC

ALONG THE  
MISSISSIPPI



73-35



**Weather:** Good: no snow or storms; almost balmy in midmonth. I finished the storm enclosures with help from Bill Jr., and gave the lawns their final raking.

**November 1973**

**C**hurch: we alternated driving with Magraws. The 7th, Elliott and I attended the women's Bible class and then lunched in Rosedale. The Mellomacs met the 20th; I presided. Betty Bachmann showed her Scandinavia slides. Sexton Arrowood has put in a new loudspeaker system. Youth Fellowship hobby show the 22nd with us oldsters as guests.

**T**he NP veterans' lunch the 5th, and (with a ride with Ed Panushka) the Maintenance dinner the 15th. I seldom get to the latter. We took Magraws to the Como "mun" show the 12th; the Japanese of Nagasaki and St. Paul had a hand in it. I took frequent walks of up to a mile, and used the busses, free to retirees, quite a lot. I started Christmas card design the 15th, and got most of them made by the 30th. (and the 3rd, they had dessert here)

**S**ocial life, the 9th, dinner at Magraws; the 10th, Lou & Luella here for dinner; I lunched with Magraws at Poppin' Fresh, 17th. A Sunday dinner at Wilder the 25th, with Agnes, Lou, Harriet and Edith. Bertha drove. Thanksgiving, the 22nd, we dined at home, with Bill Jr., on turkey loaf & all the trimmings. Bertha was out to several bridge luncheons & entertained two foursomes.

**T**he world: Princess Anne was married in Westminster Abbey the 14th, & Bertha got up at 4 A.M. to see it on TV. The world energy shortage is now getting equal time with Watergate in the news.



Just a copy of a newspaper picture

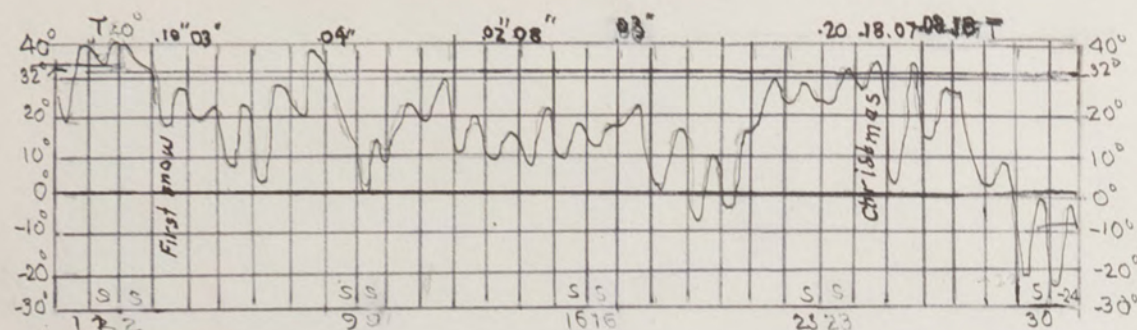


DOWN TOWN  
From retouched air photo



SAINT PAUL  
Air in St. Paul paper.

sig



**F**irst snow the 4th, but it was midmonth before the ground stayed white. It came a little at a time, easy to shovel. Cold all month, but plenty of calm, sunny days. I took a few one-mile walks. I got our Christmas cards made and off by the 11th. Evenings, Bertha was reading to me, the story of Winston Churchill's mother, "Jennie."

**December 1973**

**T**he 1st, Dave and Jessie Morris here for dessert. .... **2nd**, NP veterans' luncheon. .... **4th**, Downtown; B. to "bird gerama". .... **7th**, Clam chowder at Martins with Magraws and Lou, who then went to the hospital for a checkup. .... **11th**, Potluck church meeting. .... **12th**, I went with Magraws to Target and Har-mar. .... **13th**, With Elliott to Bible class, then to Harriets, Poppin' Fresh & then to Minneapolis to see the skyways. .... **14th**, Bill here for supper. .... **15th**, Edith Pates treated us & Magraws to dinner at the Quality. .... **16th**, To Mrs. Holman, to meet her new housekeeper. (Mrs. Miller had a heart attack.) .... **18th**, Mellomacs; my final time to preside. Christmas music. .... **21st**, We went to Mpls with Magraws; skyway, Xmas decorations, Dayton's Fantasy, the Nutcracker Suite, Lunch at Dayton's. .... **23rd**, Bjorklund's family reunion open house.

**C**hristmas: **24th**, to Margery's with more visiting with Bjorklunds; Bill came home for supper, then drove us and Margery to late candlelight church services, and then stayed overnight. .... **25th**, After Bertha got the 14-pound turkey into the oven, we opened our gifts. Bill goes aside in his new Audi car. He carved the turkey.

**27th**, Lou Bean had us, Magraws & Schlichtings for dinner. .... **31st**, Dinner at Magraws with Schlichtings. Returning at 10, his car wouldn't start, and we walked home. Stayed up to hear a midnight replay of New York's Times Square festivities (raining there) and Guy Lombardo's orchestra.



73-54

GIVE BACK YARD BRIDGE



THE RIVER NEAR ST. CLAIR ST.

73-54  
12/15



BERTHA  
MARTHA, ELLIOT MAGRAW, ME

AT HOME,  
CHRISTMAS





9  
87

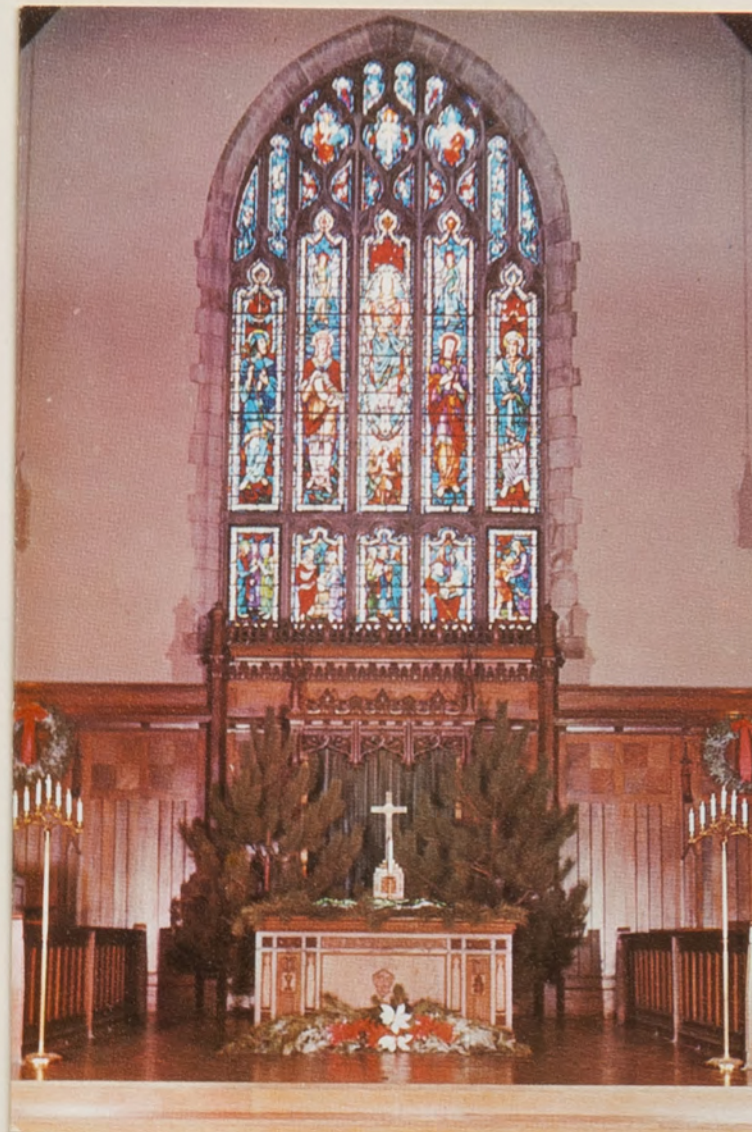


© Corning

should suggest a longer trip or going to other areas, well abandon our plans and jump at the chance.

We enjoyed your letters and Dad's magnificent card. One could not guess you had an eye problem, it's so beautifully and perfectly done. We thank you for the checks and are sure we'll find something in Mexico to spend it on.

Dad, we remember seeing the book with the engravings on one side and ads on the other but paid more attention to the engravings. Bob would love to have it when you can spare it. With his new interest  
(continued on enclosed sheet)





73-33

