

Spring '09

# The Agony Column

THE NEWSLETTER OF THE MAUD HART LOVELACE SOCIETY

## Take A Walk on the Maud Side

### Society to host post-convention Twin Cities tour

**O**n Tuesday, July 21, the Maud Hart Lovelace Society and Lowry Hill East Neighborhood Association will co-sponsor a walking tour that celebrates Maud's connection to the Twin Cities of Minneapolis and Saint Paul, as detailed in *Betsy's Wedding*. Participants will explore the South Minneapolis "Wedge" neighborhood where Maud Hart Lovelace resided—first with her family, and then with her husband, Delos Lovelace. Maud's sisters, Kathleen and Helen, also chose to live in The Wedge after marrying, and they, too, will be highlighted on the tour.

The day begins at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, 1917 Logan Avenue, the parish Maud attended. Founded in 1880, St. Paul's was the fifth Episcopal church to serve the thriving Minneapolis area of sawmills, flour mills, and railroads. When Maud attended the church, it stood at the corner of Franklin and Bryant Avenues. The parish moved to a new building and its present location in 1958. Much of earlier church's interior (including the organ, brass lectern, altar rail, chapel screen, and marble baptismal font) were moved to the new site.

At the Episcopal gathering (let's call it Ecumenical Endeavor), the Maud Hart Lovelace Society will show a rarely-seen interview of Maud. Taped in 1958 by Twin Cities television station KSTP, the interview was part of the state's centennial celebration. A Maud player will entertain guests, Maud memorabilia will be on display, and period music will be heard.

After proper nourishment (naturally, including muffins), day-trippers will board a bus to The Wedge where they will disembark and "Take a Walk on the Maud Side." Sites include:

- Maud and Delos's first residence, the "Bow Street" apartment located at 2400 Aldrich Avenue South. This eight-plex was only two blocks from the Hart family home. The



Lovelace unit (with coveted bay window) rented for just \$32 a month. Except for the cost of renting, these apartments have changed little since Maud's day.

- The home of Helen Fowler nee Hart (Margaret Ray) at 2447 Colfax Avenue South. Helen, a librarian, married her high school friend, Frank Fowler, in 1924. She and Frank raised five foster boys in Minneapolis.
- Maud and Delos's first house, "Canoe Place," at 1109 West 25th Street.
- The site of the Hart home at 905 West 25th Street ("909 Hazel Street"), now Mueller Park.
- The home of Maud's uncle, Jim Hart, at 2533 Colfax. The Jim Hart family lived near the Thomas Hart family in Mankato and moved to Minneapolis shortly after Maud's family did.
- The house of Kathleen Hart (Julia Ray) and her first husband, Eugene Bibb, at 2530 DuPont Avenue South. Now a tad shopworn, this house was a stately edifice in its day.
- The Gluek mansion (an historic house a stone's throw from the Hart home) at 25th Street and Bryant Avenue South. Sharla Scannell Whalen in *The Betsy-Tacy Companion* reports that Tom Hart called this house the Kaiser's "because it belonged to a rich German whom [he] thought was pro-German during the war" (p. 392).

The homes are all private residences, but two or more of the interiors and all exteriors will be included on the tour. Additional sites will be seen from the bus. Lemonade and a commemorative plaque unveiling round out the festivities, then back to the church for lunch and fellowship.

**Walk continued on page 2**

## Walk continued from page 1

Cost for the tour, snacks, bus, and lunch is \$30 for adults and \$15 for kids 16 and under. The walking route is approximately five city blocks, and the tour stops include stairs. See flier on opposite page for registration information.

1. 2400 Aldrich Avenue South: "Bow Street" apartment
2. 2447 Colfax Avenue South: Helen Hart Fowler's house
3. 1109 West 25th Street: "Canoe Place"
4. 905 West 25th Street: "909 Hazel"
5. 2533 Colfax Avenue South: Jim Hart family home
6. 2530 Dupont Avenue South: Kathleen Hart Bibb house
7. 2447 Bryant Avenue South: Gluek mansion
8. 4648 Dupont Avenue South: Lillian & Harry Wakefield home
9. 4941 Lyndale Avenue South: Site of Violent Study Club



*The Agony Column* is a publication of the Maud Hart Lovelace Society.

### The Maud Hart Lovelace Society

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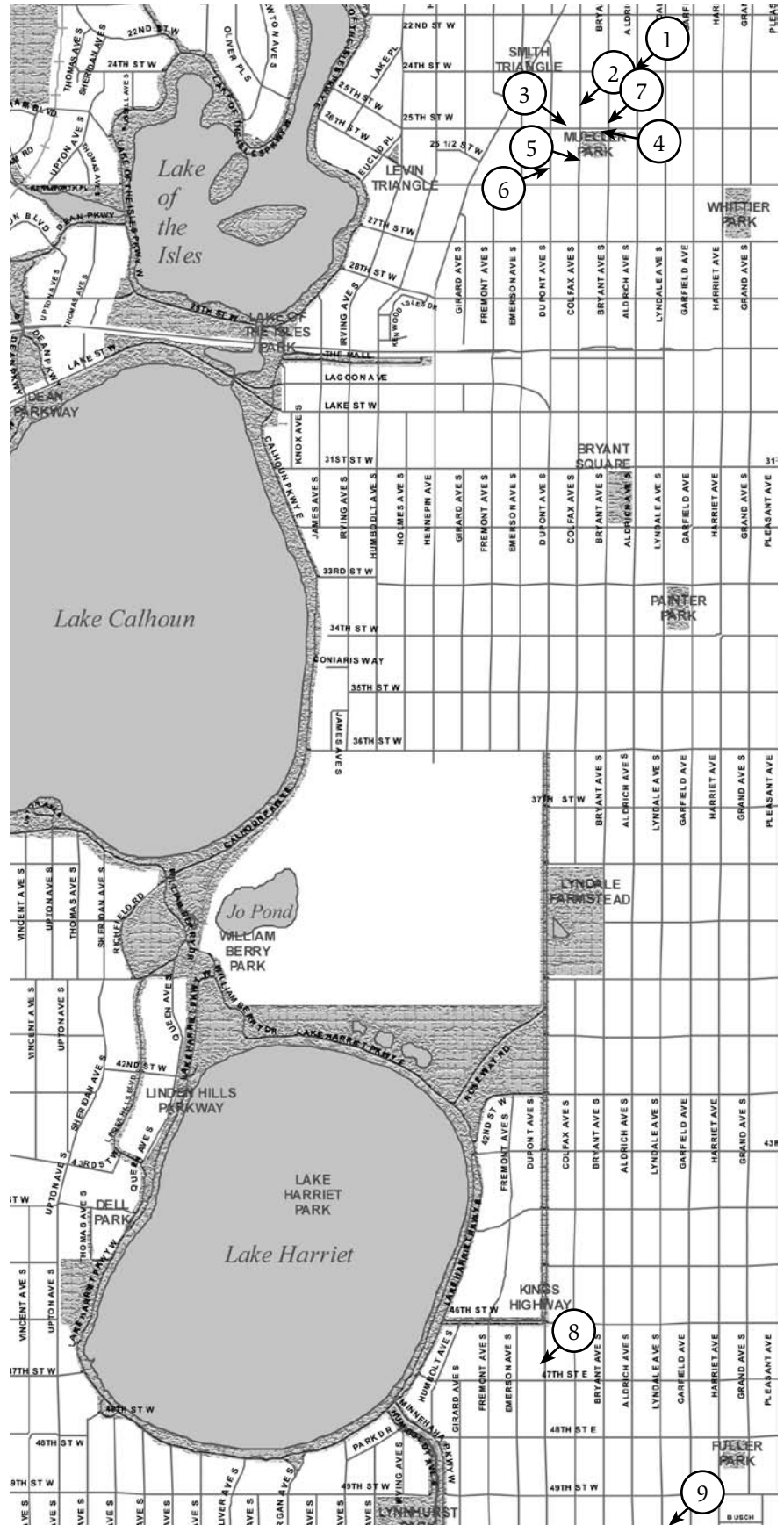
### The Agony Column

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**Take a Walk on the Maud Side!**  
**Maud Hart Lovelace**  
**Neighborhood Walking tour**  
**July 21, 2009**

**REGISTRATION FORM**

**(This form may be used for adults and all children 16 and under at the same address)**

Name(s) to be used on name tag(s) \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City/State/Zip \_\_\_\_\_

E-mail \_\_\_\_\_

*Note: We will not use your name or other personal info for any purpose other than event registration.*

Will you require any special assistance that we should be aware of? We will make every effort to accommodate you the best we can. St. Paul's Episcopal Church is handicapped-accessible, but tour sites are not.

Registration fees (including lunch)

\_\_\_\_\_ Adult (\$30.00)

\_\_\_\_\_ Child 16 years or younger (\$15.00)

Box lunch preference

\_\_\_\_\_ Regular      \_\_\_\_\_ Vegetarian

Friend Request: Depending on the number of registrants, we may have to transport people to Maud's neighborhood in two shifts. If there is someone you would like to be grouped with on the walking tour, please list: \_\_\_\_\_

Please make your check or money order payable to Maud Hart Lovelace Society (or MHLS).

Registration closes July 1, 2009. Refunds will not be available after that date. Mail your payment and completed registration form to:

**Julie Chuba, 4516 Zenith Ave. N. Minneapolis, MN 55422-1448**

Confirmation will be sent via e-mail; if you wish to receive confirmation by U.S. mail, you will need to enclose an SASE with your registration form. For questions, please contact Julie at [jchuba@comcast.net](mailto:jchuba@comcast.net).

# Maud Fans to Place Monument at Site of Minneapolis Hart Home



**905 West 25th Street  
Former Residence of Author  
Maud Hart Lovelace**

On this site was the home of beloved Minnesota children's author Maud Hart Lovelace. This was the Hart family home from 1911 to 1934 after they moved to Minneapolis from Mankato, Minnesota. Maud's parents were Tom and Stella Hart and her sisters Kathleen Hart Bibb, a well-known opera singer in the 1920's and Helen Hart Fowler, a Minneapolis librarian. The author is best known for her Betsy-Tacy book series depicting life in the town of Deep Valley (real-life Mankato). The final Betsy-Tacy book, *Betsy's Wedding*, was set in Minneapolis and highlighted several buildings in Lowry Hill East as well as this home known as 909 Hazel Street. The home was razed in 1974 to make way for present day Mueller Park. Maud Hart married author Delos Lovelace in 1917. The two lived in this neighborhood, in New York City, and in Claremont, California where Maud Hart Lovelace died in 1980.

Dedicated July 21, 2009 in Commemoration by  
Maud Hart Lovelace Society, Minneapolis Park and Recreation Board,  
Lowry Hill East Neighborhood Association and Mankato Kasota Stone, Inc.

The Maud Hart Lovelace Society, Minneapolis Park and Recreation Board, and Lowry Hill East Neighborhood Association have plans to dedicate a monument on the site of Maud Hart Lovelace's family home in Minneapolis. Before being razed to make way for Mueller Park, the Hart home was located at 905 West 25th Street in Minneapolis's Wedge neighborhood.

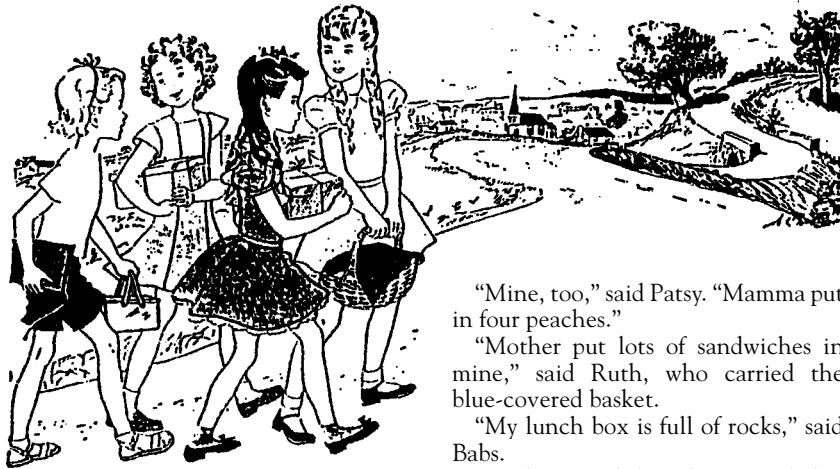
Tom and Stella Hart, Maud's parents, lived in the 905 home from 1911 until 1934. Maud lived in this house (known as 909 Hazel Street in *Betsy's Wedding*) until 1919 when husband Delos Lovelace was discharged from the army.

### Donations Needed

The plaque for Maud will cost \$2,800. A neighborhood fund raising campaign is currently taking place, MHLS has donated some funds, and the park board (and perhaps others) are donating materials. We still need help! Please contact Jennifer Marshall at mader005@umn.edu if you can spare any funds to memorialize Maud's days in Minneapolis.

INSPECTOR OF BUILDINGS					
LOCATION		905--W. 25th St.			
LOT		Middle 40' of 1 & 2 BLOCK 3 ADD. Twenty-fifth St.			
		0301 0390 0127 1014			
PERMIT NO.	CONSTRUCTION	DATE	CONTRACTOR	COST	O. K.
B 95450	26x26 Pl.Ven. & Shgle	9-25-11	W. H. Evans	3500.	
F 44312	Dwlg.	10-10-11	Joe O. Edwards	60.	
D 56647	Elec.	12-30-11	A. G. Wirtheliser	265.	
F 45846	Plbg.	1-4-12	H. C. Soderlin	80.	
D 115696	Elec.	3-15-19	M. Cogwin	50.	4-14-19
F 134331	Plbg.	5-4-21	E.W. Noble	50.	
F 220742	Elec.	2-8-28	Wm. C. Lawrence	20.	2-9-28
D 272052	Plbg.	6-10-37	Sam Brown	90.	6-11-37
M-27169	Gas Burner	4-23-46	H. O. Soderlin	85.	
F-377218	Transf.-gas	4-25-46	Lyndale E.Co.	10.	
B-305629	Re-roof dwlg.	5-24-49	Gamble-Skogmo	240.	
D 482171	Conn gas range	3-17-53	M. Mattson	5.	
D 497418	Rpl gas wat. htr.	1-14-54	Castle Plbg.	160.	
D 726790	1 sink	3-18-70	Plymouth Plbg.	200.	
D 747723	gas dryer	2-25-72	Boedeker-Ventco	10.	
D 755772	dryer	11-16-72	Boedeker-Ventco	10.	
I 17574	wreck 26x26x15 1 1/2 sty	8-13-74	C & H Excavating	1,510.	

History of 905 West 25th Street house from 1911 construction to 1974 demolition.



## THE AHOPs CLUB

By Maud Hart Lovelace

"What shall we name our club?" asked Patsy. She and Ruth and Sheila and Babs were climbing the long hill which led to Highland Park.

They liked to plan about their club as they climbed, to make the hard walk easier. The road was rough and steep between hilly pastures, and today the sun was warm. Besides, the four girls were burdened with picnic lunches... three boxes and one basket neatly covered with a blue cloth. Babs also carried a notebook with a pencil tied to it. In that was to be written the name of the club (when they thought of a name), and who the officers were, and where the club was to meet, and when.

"We might just call it Another Club," said Ruth. "We have had so many."

It was true; the four girls were always getting up clubs, and for some reason these never stayed in existence very long.

"But this isn't going to be just another club," objected Babs. "It's going to be a very special club. We're going all the way to Highland Park to start it."

Babs was the one who had had the idea of going to Highland Park to start a club. Babs was always having ideas. She was thin and tanned, with bright brown eyes that sparkled with ideas. Ruth was just the opposite, tall and quiet with thick yellow braids and calm blue eyes. Sheila had long black curls and Patsy had short red ones. Patsy was smaller and slighter than the rest. But all of them were nine years old.

"I wish we'd hurry and get to Highland Park," said Sheila. "I've got lemonade in this lunch box. It's heavy."

"Mine, too," said Patsy. "Mamma put in four peaches."

"Mother put lots of sandwiches in mine," said Ruth, who carried the blue-covered basket.

"My lunch box is full of rocks," said Babs.

"Rocks!" cried the others, startled at first, and then they laughed, for they remembered that rocks were fat cookies with raisins in them.

Ruth interrupted. "Ssh! Be quiet! Look 'way over there!"

Something was moving in the tall weeds which fringed the roadside.

"I see something," whispered Babs. "Looks like brown fur. I wonder if there are any bears in these hills?"

"Certainly not," said Ruth. "It looks like hair to me. Hair...and a cap!"

"It looks like boys," cried Patsy, and at that moment two boys, bent low and running fast, darted out of the grass. The girls couldn't see who they were, but they watched as the boys headed for the pasture. Three more boys, waiting beneath a tree a long ways away, burst into Indian war whoops. Then all five ran into the woods and vanished.

"Well!" said Babs. "I hope they're not going to the park to bother us while we were getting up our club. We're almost there," she added, pointing ahead. Against the bright blue summer sky a tall white gate appeared, with a white picket fence stretching to right and to left.

The four girls didn't go often to Highland Park. It was too far away. The town had another park, easier to reach, where they usually went for their picnics. This park was worth the climb, though. It had a view over the town, and picnic tables with benches, and two high swings. And Mr. and Mrs. Tumbler, the park superintendent and

his wife, kept peacocks.

"What shall we do first?" asked Patsy, running through the gate. "Swing a while?"

"Let's plan the club first," said Babs. "After all, it's what we came up for. After we get through we can swing, then go to see the peacocks, and then eat our lunch."

"That's a good plan," said Ruth. "But hadn't we better hide our lunches somewhere? We don't want to lug them around everywhere we go, and it might not be safe to leave them sitting here on the table."

Everyone agreed, and they hid the three boxes, and also the cloth-covered basket, in a bed of low evergreens. Then the four friends sat down beneath a tall oak tree, and Babs opened her notebook. She moistened her pencil. "Now what shall we name our club?" she asked.

But again that question proved a hard one.

"We might name it The Good Time Club," said Ruth, after thinking a long while.

"We had a club named that once," objected Babs.

"We might call it The Secret Four," said Sheila. "My brother belongs to a club called The Secret Five. I've heard him talk about it."

"They'd think we were copycats," said Babs.

"I like those clubs with initials for names," said Patsy. "Let's be the A B C's or the Y Y B's."

"But the initials have to stand for something," said Babs. "What could they stand for?"

Nobody could think of anything the initials could stand for.

They thought of other things, though. They thought of who should be President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer. Ruth was President; she always was; she was so responsible. And Sheila was Vice-President, because the Vice-President didn't have much to do, which suited Sheila. Babs was Secretary, as usual. She liked to be Secretary and write things down in her notebook. Patsy was Treasurer.

"But if I'm going to be Treasurer," said Patsy, "I want some dues to take



care of. Are there going to be dues?"

"Of course," said Babs. "Acorns. Four acorns apiece, because there are four of us."

They jumped up and started hunting for acorns. And the hunt took them over to the swings, so of course they started swinging. They swung two at a time, the other two pushing. Then they swung in pairs, standing up. The President and the Vice-President paired against the Secretary and Treasurer, and they had a race to see who could go the highest. "I can see the Tumblers' house!" cried Patsy. The Tumblers lived in a white cottage at the far end of the park.

"You win! Let the cat die," shouted Ruth, the President, so they all let the cat die, and then they sat down in the swings, panting and mopping their faces.

"Let's go over to the Tumblers and get a drink at their pump, suggested Sheila.

"Last one there has to do the pumping!" cried Patsy, jumping out of the



PICTURES BY BETH HENNINGER

swing. They raced across the park, and Patsy was the first to reach the Tumblers' pump. Sheila was the last one, and she pumped while the others drank. They drank the cold water out of their hands.

When Mrs. Tumbler saw them she came out of the house with a glass. Mrs. Tumbler was short and fat and kind. She liked children. After the first

three girls had drunk, Patsy pumped for Sheila, and when all of them had had enough, Mrs. Tumbler asked if they would like to see the peacocks.

"Oh, we'd love it, Mrs. Tumbler," Ruth replied.

So Mrs. Tumbler led them around the house to the lawn, where the peacocks were kept.

The gorgeous birds spread their fans and trailed their bright feathers over the grass. With their small crested heads, green-blue breasts and spreading trains, they looked strange and foreign on the Tumblers' neat lawn. Babs, staring hard, saw one of the tail feathers lying on the grass. It seemed to be staring back at her with a round bright eye.

Mrs. Tumbler noticed her looking at it. "The birds are beginning to molt," she explained. "Would you girls like to have that feather? I have a jar full of them in my parlor."

"Oh, thank you, Mrs. Tumbler!" they cried.

Babs picked up the feather, and they all examined it. And when they had said good-by to Mrs. Tumbler they took turns carrying it, waving it high over their heads. They went straight to the evergreen bed where their lunches were hidden. They were ready to eat now. All of them were very hungry.

"We'll put this feather in the middle of the table," Babs planned. "It will look nice on that blue cloth Ruth brought along."

But when they reached the evergreen bed there wasn't a sign of a cloth-covered basket. And there wasn't a sign of one of the three boxes! There was just a torn piece of paper flying from a stick, stuck into the ground where the picnic lunches had been. Printed on the paper were the words: THE SECRET FIVE.

"The Secret Five! That's my brother's club I was telling you about," Sheila cried.

"There were five boys in that pasture when we came up the hill. The heard us talking about our lunches," Ruth said thoughtfully.

"And now they've stolen them. And I'm so hungry; I could eat nails," wailed Patsy.

"We won't eat nails. We'll get those lunches back," said Babs. Her brown

eyes snapped excitedly. She looked around, while the others waited.

"We'll each take a different direction," Babs planned quickly. She pointed with the peacock feather. "I'll go this way, and Ruth that way, and Sheila that way, and Patsy that way. The first one to get a glimpse of those boys should yell for the rest of us. Don't go too far."



"I'm glad you're sending me toward the ravine," said Patsy, "for I'll bet you a nickel that's where they are."

The others thought so too. They ran off in their appointed directions with their heads turned to watch Patsy as she rushed toward the ravine. At the edge of the stony wooded gulch she gave a terrific yell.

"She's found them," shouted Babs, and they all ran fast to join Patsy. Babs was waving the peacock feather as she ran.

They could not see the boys at first, but they heard a crashing in the undergrowth, and then from behind a big rock a head poked up.

"Those were swell peaches!" a boy yelled.

Another head bobbed into view. "Some lemonade!"

"Best rocks I ever ate."

The girls made a rush for the boys, but they ducked behind their shelter and the first boy reappeared holding a chunk of dirt. "Halt, or I fire!" he yelled.

The girls halted. Patsy did more than

halt. Quick as a squirrel, she climbed a tree and looked down on the rock behind which the boys were hidden.

"They're fooling us," she hissed to the other girls. "They haven't opened those lunches. I can see them. How can we get them back?"

Everyone looked toward Babs, for Babs usually furnished such ideas. She furnished one now.

"Ask them," she whispered to Patsy, "whether they will respect a flag of truce."



Patsy cupped her mouth in her hands. "Hey, Secret Five!" she called. "Will you respect a flag of truce?"

"Sure," came the answer.

Babs put down the peacock feather and pulled a handkerchief out of her pocket and tied it to a stick she found on the ground. She handed it to Ruth.

"Take this," she whispered. "And walk out. They'll send someone to meet you."

"What shall I say to him?"

Babs pointed to the peacock feather. "Ask him if they will trade our lunches for the ancient and honorable symbol of our order."

"Do we have to give them our beautiful feather?" asked Sheila.

"You're hungry, aren't you? Besides, Mrs. Tumbler will give us another feather. She said the peacocks were

molting."

"That's right. She did."

Holding the white flag high, Ruth marched forward.

The boy who came to meet her had his cap turned around and his face smeared with mud. They could see it was Sheila's brother, though.

"Do you wish parley with The Secret Five?" he asked in a deep voice.

"Ancient and honorable sir," said Ruth, standing up straight and tall, "will you trade our lunches for the

ancient and honorable symbol of our order?"

"What is this symbol?" he demanded.

"It is a peacock feather."

Sheila's brother retired behind the rock, and there consulted with the other boys.

"O. K.," he said, reappearing and speaking in his natural voice. "You see, we've got lunches of our own. We're building a fire and frying bacon. We don't eat sissy lunches out of boxes."

So Ruth gave him the feather and took four picnic lunches in return.

Clutching the boxes and the basket, the girls ran back to the park. Their picnic was delicious. There wasn't a peach or a rock missing, and the sandwiches weren't even crumbled. The girls didn't talk much while they

ate, but when they were finishing the last round of lemonade Babs began to laugh. "I know a joke," she cried. "What do you think? In the midst of all that excitement, we named our club and didn't know it."

"That's right. We can be the Peacock Club."

"The Ancient and Honorable Order of the Peacocks."

"We can be the AHOPs," said Patsy.

"Let's. Let's be the AHOPs," said Babs. Everyone agreed to she wrote the name down in her notebook.

Late in the afternoon, tired but very happy, the AHOPs went down the long hill.



"I hope this club will last," said Ruth. "I hope it won't die out the way our other clubs have done."

"So do I," said Sheila.

"So do I," said Patsy. "Don't you, Babs?" she asked, for Babs was silent, although her bright brown eyes were twinkling.

"Well," said Babs, "it's like this. If you always keep on with the old club, you don't have the fun of making up a new one. Just think, if we had kept on being The Good Time Club, we wouldn't have started the AHOPs."



"That's right. And I wouldn't have missed being an AHOP for anything," Patsy cried.

"Neither would I," said Sheila.

"Neither would I," said Ruth.

And with that, the AHOPs happily ran down the long hill which led from Highland Park.

"The AHOPs Club" was published in *Jack and Jill* in May 1944. Although the story features a quartet of girls instead of a trio, we find echoes of *Betsy and Tacy Go Over the Big Hill* in picnicking, clubs, and sibling rivalry. When the story was republished by American Book Company in 1963, it was mentioned that Maud writes for children "because she loves to do it and loves the letters they write to her. She is also fond of picnics, music, birds, her husband's strawberry shortcakes, and journeys long or short." Strawberry shortcake? What about crepes?



*Maud and Delos Lovelace's first home, an apartment on 2400 Aldrich Avenue South. This residence is known as the "Bow Street Apartment" in Betsy's Wedding. Note: space is available!*



*The Lovelaces first house at 1109 West 25th Street, known to fans as "Canoe Place."*



*The 2600 Colfax Avenue South home of Kathleen Hart Bibb and her first husband Eugene Bibb.*



*Site of the Hart home, 905 West 25th Street. The house, razed in 1974 to make way for Mueller Park, was "909 Hazel Street" in Betsy's Wedding.*



*4941 Lyndale Avenue, the home of Delos's fellow Minneapolis Tribune writer, Earl Buell (aka Jimmy Cliff in Betsy's Wedding). The Buell house was the site of the "Violent Study Club."*



*4648 Dupont Avenue South, the home of Lillian and Harry Wakefield. This house is the fateful location where Maud and Delos first met!*

## 10 Reasons to Visit Maud Country

### 1. Easy Money

"I went there [to St. Paul] once. Stayed at a hotel. And a man gave me a nickel" (Tom in *Betsy Tacy*, p. 90).

### 2. Minnesota Nice

You "haven't any idea how nice the Middle West is... rolling green country, with its generous farms, its groves and fertile pastures, a tree-fringed lake around every turn of the road" (*Carney's House Party*, p. 6).

### 3. More water than you can shake a divining rod at

Not only does the mighty Mississippi run through the Twin Cities, but Minneapolis offers a beautiful chain of lakes for your enjoyment. Walk, bike, or canoe on or beside the same lakes that Maud loved. Ride the Como-Harriet Streetcar Line, listen to live music at the Lake Harriet Bandshell, picnic, and people watch.

### 4. Theaters and Theatres

Guthrie, Orpheum, State, Pantages, Illusion, Jungle, Park Square, Ordway, Southern, Ritz, Ballet of the Dolls, Frank, Illusion, Penumbra, SteppingStone, Theater Latté Da...

### 5. Music, Music, Music

Minnesota Opera, Skylark Opera, Minnesota Orchestra, Saint Paul Chamber Orchestra, Cedar Cultural Center, First Avenue, Dakota Jazz Club, Northrop Auditorium, Fitzgerald Theater...

### 6. Minneapolis Sculpture Garden

More than 40 works on permanent view, including some Alexander Calder creations. And who doesn't love *the cherry and spoon*?

### 7. Minnesota History Center

Retrace Maud's historical novel research. Make discoveries of your own!

### 8. Many Maud Sites

Minneapolis is riddled with *Betsy's Wedding* sites. Maud's most popular historical novel *Early Candlelight* is also set in the Twin Cities area. Fort Snelling is at the heart of the novel, and beautiful Lake Calhoun is where Gideon and Samuel Pond had their mission.

### 9. Minnehaha Falls

"Fraulein Ray. You have seen de Minnehaha Falls?"

"I live there," she proclaimed.

If they thought she went over the falls in a barrel every day, who cared? (*Betsy and the Great World*, p. 145).

### 10. Mill City Museum

Eventually, why not now? An attraction for all ages, Mill City Museum chronicles the flour milling industry that earned Minneapolis the name Mill City. Next door is the Guthrie Theater, its cantilever offering dramatic views of St. Anthony Falls, the Stone Arch Bridge, and the new and improved Interstate 35W bridge.



Scenes from Minnehaha Park, including plaque that credits Mrs. L. P. Hunt's efforts toward erecting the Hiawatha and Minnehaha statue. Mrs. L. P. Hunt (when she is at home) is the aunt of Beulah Hunt (Winona I).



Minneapolis Sculpture Garden's Spoonbridge and Cherry by Coosje van Bruggen. And guilty Peep.

# Twin Cities Events

## July options for visitors

If you are coming “into town” for the convention and have a day or two to spare, check out the following opportunities for fun in the Twin Cities.

### Minnesota Centennial Showboat

Celebrate 51 years of the showboat with an adaptation of Moliér’s “The Imaginary Invalid.” “Is There a Doctor in the House?” offers up music, wit, charm, and laughter. The showboat’s interactive style of theater is based on vaudeville traditions and includes delightful olios (signature Vaudvillesque musical numbers) that you will love. Audience participation is encouraged, and it is like one colossal crowd singing around a communal piano.

### Minneapolis Aquatennial

Salute the best days of summer at the 70th annual Minneapolis Aquatennial festival, the official civic celebration of Minneapolis. Running from July 17 through July 26, the Aquatennial boasts music, parades, fireworks, contests, and unique water-based events. Highlights:

July 17 - Block Party

July 22 - Torchlight Parade

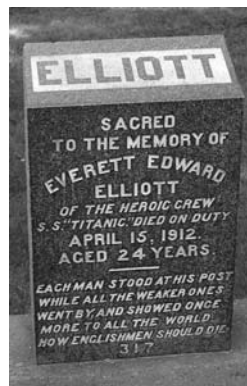
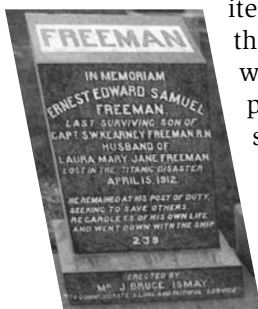
July 25 - RiverBlast and fireworks

### Titanic Exhibit at Science Museum

Travel back to 1912 to experience the legendary story of the RMS Titanic through photographs, sound, and over 200 genuine artifacts. Explore first-class and third-class accommodations and see personal

items recovered after 80 years on the ocean floor. Be the first in the world to see artifacts from Carpathia, the ship that responded to the sinking Titanic’s distress call.

The Science Museum is on Kellogg Boulevard in Saint Paul and offers many permanent installations, mini golf, musical stairs, a fascinating weather exhibit, and a world class omnitheater. Plenty of interactive options that will appeal to adults and kids alike.



Cover illustration from the August 11, 1912, Minneapolis Journal Sunday Magazine. Found in Kathryn Strand Koutsky and Linda Koutsky’s *Minnesota Vacation Days* (Minnesota Historical Society Press, 2006).

### “Minnesota’s Greatest Generation” Exhibit

The Minnesota History Center highlights people who grew up during the Depression, came of age during World War II, participated in the post-war boom, and created a lasting legacy that has shaped all of us who have come after. The Center is located at 345 Kellogg Boulevard West. Admission to exhibits is \$10, with discounts for seniors and youth. Minnesota Historical Society members enter free.

### “Sin and Salvation” Exhibit

The Minneapolis Institute of Arts offers a rare glimpse into the complicated life of pre-Raphaelite master William Holman Hunt. His paintings were enormously popular in the late 19th century and are still incredibly compelling today. The Institute of Arts is at 2400 3rd Avenue South in Minneapolis. More information on the exhibit can be found at <http://www.artsmia.org/>.

## MHLS Summer Meetings Scheduled

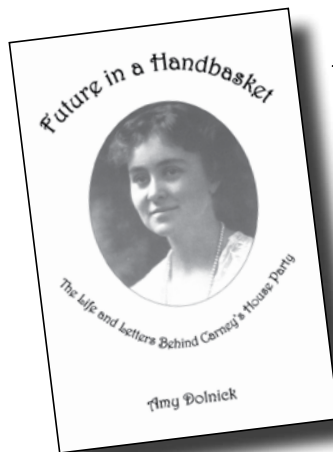
The next meeting of the Maud Hart Lovelace Society is Tuesday, June 23rd, at 6:30 p.m. Everyone is welcome. On the agenda is the Maud Minneapolis post-convention walking tour and related Maud exhibits. If you have Maud or Deep Valley period artifacts to share, let us know. Meeting location is Saint Paul's Episcopal Church.

A further tour planning meeting will be Monday, July 13 (place and time to be determined). The Maud Hart Lovelace Society is always excited to see new faces at their meetings and hear new stories of Maud and the influence of Betsy-Tacy. Please come!

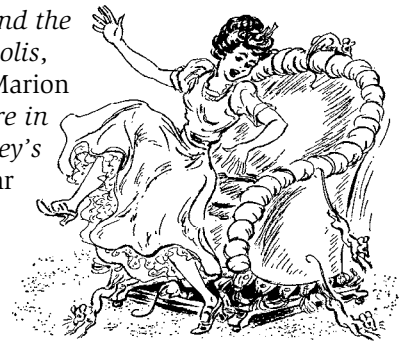
Saint Paul's Episcopal Church  
1917 Logan Avenue S  
(NE corner of Logan and W Franklin)  
Minneapolis, Minnesota 55403

## Maud Items on Sale During Convention

### Future in a Handbasket



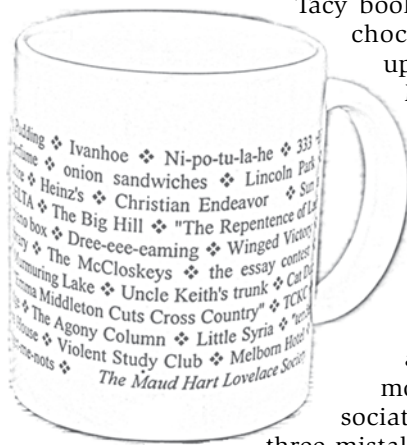
Amy Dolnick, author of *Between Deep Valley and the Great World: Maud Hart Lovelace in Minneapolis*, has compiled and edited the correspondence of Marion Willard Everett, our beloved Carney Sibley. *Future in a Handbasket: The Life and Letters Behind Carney's House Party* includes letters from Marion's Vassar years, letters between Marion and husband Bill during WWI, and letters from Marion's son Ted during WWII. The book contains many previously unpublished photographs.



"Beyond her fictional identity as Carney Sibley, Marion Everett was a woman who lived beautifully within the defined roles for women of her day -- daughter, wife, mother. This glimpse at an 'ordinary' life shows that no life need be ordinary if it's lived to the fullest." Don't believe the rumors. Caroline Sibley is not a stick!

### Maud Hart Lovelace Society Mugs

These charming Maud mugs are Maud Hart Lovelace Society exclusives. White ceramic with royal blue print, the mugs feature mottoes and memories from the Betsy-Tacy books. Whether you take chocolate or have picked



up the coffee habit from Milwauk-MilwaukEE, a MHLS mug will charmingly hold your chosen beverage. Designed to accommodate both right- and left-handed individuals, every effort was made to accurately portray the most evocative terms associated with the books. Yet

three mistakes crept in. Test your knowledge of the tomes by locating them.

Mugs and books are available by mail. To order, send a personal check made out to the Maud Hart Lovelace Society to:

**Barbara Carter**  
**4837 5th Street NE**  
**Columbia Heights, MN 55421**

Books are \$20 and mugs are \$10, both postage-paid. Please direct any questions to Barbara at bicarter12@msn.com.

# Maud Hart Lovelace Society

277 Hamline Ave S

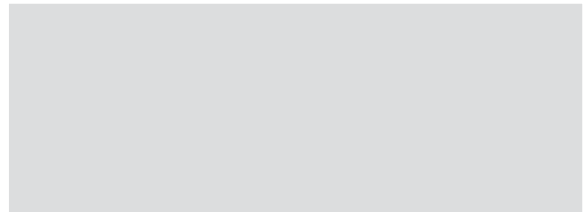
Saint Paul, MN 55105

## Calendar

**June 23**      **MHLS Meeting**

**July 17-20**   **Betsy-Tacy Convention**

**July 21**      **Post-Convention Twin  
Cities Tour**



Please  enroll  renew me as a member of The Maud Hart Lovelace Society.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City/State/Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Phone \_\_\_\_\_

E-mail \_\_\_\_\_

(If you would like to receive e-mail event and meeting notices)

I am enclosing a check for:

\_\_\_\_\_ \$10.00 (adult membership - 4 issues)

\_\_\_\_\_ \$15.00 (family membership - 4 issues)

\_\_\_\_\_ \$ 5.00 (student membership - 4 issues)



Do you have ideas for future events? Want to volunteer? Send us your ideas!

Mail all correspondence to: THE MAUD HART LOVELACE SOCIETY  
c/o Jennifer Marshall - 277 Hamline Ave S - Saint Paul, MN 55105.