

Script written
by Don Stoltz
for Pageant

Was interview with Don Stoltz
over 3 way phone conversation.
He was interested life in depression
& history on Pine Co. He loan his script lot on
A.O. my interview.

PROLOGUE

(Note: Stage, lighting and music description are not offered as unalterable factors, but rather as an indication of the mood.)

LIGHTING: As audience arrives, a low blue light highlights the stage. When ready to begin, "house lights" dim.

MUSIC: Orchestra plays overture. Not too long. Big, full, stirring.

After overture there is a pause. Then we hear the low rumble of sustained music. The music holds and holds and holds. Gradually in the horizon a blue begins to appear. The music seems almost ready to burst from restraining.

MUSIC: Segue to tympan beat suggestive of tom-tom.

LIGHTS: On stage we behold a growing shaft of light - coming down from above.

MUSIC: Steady beat of tympan.

ACTION: As the beam has grown on stage, we find in it the figure of an Indian man, erect, reaching for the star. Indian turns at end of drum beat. Turns front, arms still up.

MUSIC: After drum stops and as Indian turns, we hear the soft sounds of a flute playing a melodic Indian theme. Perhaps something from Thoreau. Flute continues through Indian's speech.

INDIAN: Ye who love a nation's legends
 Love the ballads of a people
 Listen to this song of Minnesota
 Ye who love the haunts of nature
 Love the sunshine of the meadow
 Love the shadow of the forest
 Love the wind among the branches
 And the rushing of the great rivers
 Through their palisades of pine trees
 Listen to this song of Minnesota
 Land of the forest and of prairies
 Land of lakes and rushing waters
 Named Minnesota by her red men
 Minnesota -- Minnesota
 Land of sky blue water.

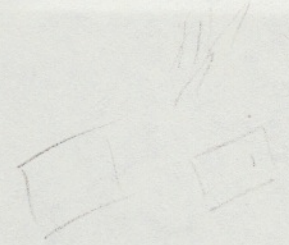
MUSIC: Ends as lights fade.

READER: Minnesota -- land of the Chippewa and the Sioux. Land
 of the Red man. Minnesota -- land of sky-tinted water,
 land of ten thousand lakes.

NARRATOR: From the heart of Minnesota comes the history of Pine City.
 It is the story of a new land -- a land rich in beauty;
 rich in promise -- a land that sang of green woods and
 sky tinted waters. A land that called to men of many
 nations with whispers of freedom in a new world -- and
 stirred dreams of a new and richer life in a new land.

center stage

out spot



*in dark
no light
on stage*

READER: The history of Pine City is the history of the men and women who heard the voice, men and women who dreamed the dreams -- men and women who had the strength, the courage and the vision to hear the challenge and to answer. They helped build a new country that would change the world.

NARRATOR: Their story in this new frontier, their history, their fight, their struggle, their growth, their success, their life is ours. Let us see, then, how it began.

MUSIC: Pastoral theme - woodwind voicing.

READER: Minnesota -- the highest ground north of the Gulf of Mexico, forms the watershed of three basins - a crest from which water drains off the north through the Red River to Hudson Bay -- East to the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes -- and South through the mighty Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico. Great waterways of ten thousand lakes and many rivers.

(Note: If cast can be obtained and costumes afforded, the following characters should enter, take positions, pantomime seeing "new land", then exit.)

NARRATOR: ~~Urged on by King Louis the XIV of France~~, two French adventurers, Radisson and Grosilliers, followed the great waterways of the East to become in the 1650's the first white men to reach Minnesota.

(Duluth enters, meets Indians. Pantomimes telling of other explorers. He follows them to point where he meets Father Hennepin and his party.)

spot

spot

black out

behind

Duluth

e. stay right

5x start left

NARRATOR (continues): Twenty-five years later, the next European arrived in Minnesota, having come across Lake Superior. He was a French nobelman, Duluth, by name, who came inland from the lake, made friends with the Sioux Indians and proclaimed the rule of the King of France. Staying through the winter, he heard tales from the Indians of three other white spirits and after much urging was guided to the travelling party of a French priest, Father Hennepin, who had come up the Mississippi to a point between where Minneapolis and St. Paul now stand.

*PP. 110-111
de. To
gully
to
Hennepin*

*Enter
Voyageur*

By the turn of the century, the French were beginning to establish trading posts throughout the territory. Many of the Frenchmen became trappers -- lived with the Indians; learned their secrets. These voyageurs, strong and hardy, could paddle their canoes from dawn to dusk for days at a time. They were proud of their endurance. And they were singing men -- the woods and river banks rang with their songs.

STAGE SCENE: "Voyageur Song". Men as voyageurs enter and sing either a capella or accompanied by concertino or lute.

*- Everyone
Leaves -*

NARRATOR: And the English sent explorers -- all of whom sent back glowing reports to Europe of the wonderful land of wealth - Minnesota. One of these, Jonathan Carver, on his return trip to London, wrote long and colorful accounts of the new country. And while we in Minnesota might hesitate to call him a writer of untruths, we will admit, under some pressure,

*side
stage*

NARRATOR (continues): ... that we had difficulty at times living up to the stories he wrote of our country.

READER: England established two vast empires of fur trading posts hiring the French voyageurs and traders to operate them. The Hudson's Bay Company had 167 posts; the Northwest Fur Company - 139 outposts.

NARRATOR: One of the Northwest Fur Company's outposts was erected in the fall of 1804 on the Snake River, near the present site of Pine City. Construction of the post started on October 12, and three days later it was completed with the help of the Chippewa Indians, whose village - Chengwatana, was located at the mouth of the Kettle and Snake Rivers. Two weeks later the trader moved into his home and in another three weeks the stockade, gates and accommodations for the men were completed. The winter that these men spent on the Snake River was documented in a journal of daily occurrences. Found in 1924, the diary originally was thought to be the record of Thomas Connor, a Northwest employee known to have operated in the area for close to fifty years. Recent research, however, reveals as you shall see, that John Sawyer, chief of the company's Fond Du Lac outpost, may be the more likely author. Nevertheless, the unsigned diary was clearly the work of the head trader and tells of the long hard winter these men spent while they bartered blankets, kettles, beads and other trading goods to the Indians for thousands of furs and pelts. From this journal we may gather that the

Lights on interior of trading post

last side of Cross Lake

*1804
up
center*

NARRATOR (continues): ... first yearly report of this outpost might
have been as follows:

SCENE: *at table and*

SAYER: Mr. Conner, have you finished?

CONNER: What's that, Mr. Sayer? Finished what?

SAYER: The shipping records for our yearly report. Have you
compiled the shipping records as I asked you to do?

CONNER: Yes, sir. Will you hear the report?

SAYER: If you please.

CONNER: (Taking out piece of paper) Shipped to London this year
the following pelts and furs to the total of: 1621 beavers,
125 black bears, 491 brown bears, 4 grizzly bears,
862 wolves, 509 foxes, 152 raccoons, 322 fishers, 214 otters,
1,456 martens, 507 minks, 45 wolverines, 469 dressed mooses
and 12,470 muskrats.

SAYER: Is that all?

CONNER: Yes, sir.

SAYER: Not very good at all. Let me see that report, Mr. Conner.

CONNER: But, sir ...

SAYER: Let me see it. (Takes paper) Mr. Conner, what is the
meaning of this? This sheet is blank.

CONNER: I know, sir.

SAYER: Where is the report?

CONNER: In my head, sir.

SAYER: In your head!

CONNER: Well, on the wall, actually. I notched out a mark on the wall for each fur and pelt we sent to London, counted and memorized them, and was going to have one of the other men write them out for you. You see, Mr. Sayer, I can't write.

*strike scene
have Indians carry off furs etc*

MUSIC: Short tag.

NARRATOR: On April 27, 1805, the post was abandoned by the traders because of what they interpreted as a pitiful early spring hunt... not even approaching what they had anticipated from their previous results.

READER: With the American Revolution over, the War for Freedom in which the thirteen colonies were forged into a new land of promise -- the United States of America gained all the lands east of the Mississippi, including part of Minnesota. In 1803 the United States obtained from Spain all the rest of Minnesota as a part of the fabulous Louisiana Purchase. Two years later a young American Army officer, Lt. Pike, was sent north from St. Louis. On September 21, 1805, he reached the mouth of the Minnesota River. There he encamped and there, for the first time, the Stars and Stripes waved over Minnesota.

(Pike enters with group of soldiers. One is carrying appropriate flag. Pantomimes meeting with Indians and purchase of Falls from them.)

*to be taken
selection*

trading

READER (continues): Pike gathered together the leaders of the Sioux Indians with whom he held solemn council. He displayed unusual business acumen for a twenty-one year old army officer -- purchased a strip of land from what is St. Anthony Falls to the Mississippi River for a total of \$200.

NARRATOR: In 1819 the national government ordered a fort built at the point where the Mississippi is joined by the Minnesota River. After a hard winter, the building of Fort Snelling started in earnest. A large garrison was stationed there with their families; schools were established; and the fort grew as a center of culture in the new frontier. The first steamboat arrived at Fort Snelling in 1832 - a trip that only keel boats had made before. Scholars, explorers and adventurers used Fort Snelling as a center. The celebrated artist, George Catlin, came to Fort Snelling while he was preparing to paint his famous pictures of Minnesota.

READER: By the middle 1830's the Episcopal, Episcopal Protestant, and the Presbyterian churches had established Missions to the Indians in Ely, St. Croix and other points scattered over the vast territory.

NARRATOR: One such mission was established on the east shore of Pokegama Lake in 1836 by Presbyterian ministers, Rev. Frederick Ayer and Rev. Boutwell.

water
SCENE: (Rev. Frederick Ayer comes ^{right} center stage and talks directly to audience.)

AYER: Yes, I recall very well our first year at Pokegama Mission. My partner, Rev. Boutwell, his wife and my wife had come to the area in May of that year. The Chippewa chief welcomed us among his people and said he was glad to have us teach them. So we set about constructing a school, the first school of the area, out of birch bark. It was completed by the end of May and we began our mission of teaching the Indians how to read and write English, the Word of God and basic agricultural methods. It was a busy spring. There was so much work to do. There seemed no boundaries to our call.

And though our pupils, both young and adult, were eager to learn, it was difficult to know where to start. The lack of proper books made it that much more frustrating. And then on a summer evening, just as the hordes of mosquitoes were descending, Rev. Boutwell came to me.

90 black out
BOUTWELL: Reverend Ayer, I think I have an answer to our ^{comes down front left} problems.

AYER: I hope it's the answer to our problem with these mosquitos.

BOUTWELL: I said I had an answer, not a miracle.

AYER: Well, what is your answer to which one of our many problems?

BOUTWELL: The problem, sir, of teaching the Chippewas to work and live as we do. What we need is a printing press.

AYER: A printing press?

BOUTWELL: Yes. It will enable us to translate sections of the New Testament and perhaps even a speller, into the Chippewa tongue, and then print them into textbooks. Why we could even work their language into English sounds and symbols, print this and thus enable others, bringing Christianity to the Indians, to have something in the way of instructional means other than word of mouth.

AYER: Reverend Boutwell, it's a wonderful idea. There's just one problem. Where do we get a printing press?

BOUTWELL: Don't worry. God never places a responsibility without at the same time providing a means to carry it out. (He exits)

AYER: (To audience) And so he did provide us with a printing press. I believe it was the first printing press - the very first printing press - to be set up in what is now known as the State of Minnesota. *W. H. Sibley*

MUSIC: Tag.

made
NARRATOR: A year later, in March of 1837, Lake Pokegama was the site of a conference between several businessmen from Fort Snelling and 49 Chippewa Chiefs. Future Governor Sibley was among these businessmen who wanted acceptance on the part of the Chippewas for the harvesting of trees - giant white pines. The white men were granted permission to do so and at the end of the meeting, Mr. Sibley stepped forward to announce.

SCENE:

SIBLEY: *side* (Enters) Gentlemen, our agreement here today, among these vast and beautiful trees, is just the beginning of a new growth and prosperity. *hand shake*

READER: Almost immediately, lumbering began and the timber began flowing down the St. Croix River to mills at Marine and Stillwater.

NARRATOR: *music tag, warlike* Several years later, Lake Pokegama was the site of another meeting - a meeting of bloodshed and disaster -- the Battle of Pokegama -- when a party of Sioux Indians, who felt they had claim over the area, attacked the Chippewa Indians on Mission grounds. Two Chippewa girls and one Sioux warrior were killed. Fearing another such attack, the Chippewa fled to Mille Lacs, leaving the missionaries abandoned during the winter of 1841-42. Shortly after, the missionaries disbanded their project at Pokegama Mission.

off screen screams

Chippewa warriors

READER: However, new settlement took place in the area when loggers built a dam at Chengwatana village in 1848, some 30 years after the Northwest Company's fur trading post had been abandoned. The next year, 1849, Elam Greeley built a saw mill and soon to follow were the constructions of a post office and hotel. Chengwatana - town of pines - was about three miles east of what was to become the present site of the town of Pine City.

NARRATOR: How truly remarkable were these pioneers of Pine City is realized only when it is known that at this time there were only 600 whites in Minnesota with more than 100 of them still residing as squatters on the Snelling military reservation. It was at about this time that they were ordered off the Fort boundaries by Colonel Snelling. Most of them moved just a few miles to the east and formed a little settlement known as Pig's Eye. This was the not so noble beginning of our capital city, St. Paul. Though other communities were building up at advantageous transportation points - the rich timber and farm lands of the river valleys, juncture points of small rivers with the mighty Mississippi, Minnesota was not ready for rapid growth until in 1851 when the U.S. purchased the Sioux and Chippewa lands and offered them for sale.

READER: Impatient with political delay in Washington, the early settlers, fired with righteous indignation, met and became the only territory in the history of the United States ever to vote itself a territory. And thus became a legend of political freedom and independence.

It was a legend that called the oppressed and the needy, a call heard across the sea - a call heard in Norway, Sweden, England, Ireland and Germany.

*in front of grand stand - 2 horse back
riders - 6 women
2 children
3 men*

READER (continues) To all these people Minnesota was the promised land.

The land of hope and belief in the future. Swinging into the state came the westward movement of native born Americans and the immigration of thousands from Europe escaping hard economic and social conditions to the freedom and promise of this new state.

And among them were those who built here in Pine City, our heritage - our life.

MUSIC: Pastoral transition. Brass. Very short.

NARRATOR: Pine County was officially organized on March 31, 1856, with Chengwatana as its county seat. A year later a military road was completed linking St. Paul with Superior, Wisconsin. The road was commonly referred to as Old Government Road, with the small village of Chengwatana as the principal stopping place. Year around travel was now possible on a road fit for stage coaches and buggies. There was a boost in homesteading and land speculation, and the price for land was around \$1.50 per acre. In 1860 the census reported that there were now 92 settlers living in Pine County and that the village of Chengwatana was the largest settlement north of Taylors Falls.

READER: But what had been feared for a decade was suddenly upon this young and growing country -- War between the states.

MUSIC: Chords of war.

sounds of war
crisis

READER: A war that left scars across the entire nation, scars seared so with passion they would be long in healing.

NARRATOR: Minnesota in the midst of Civil War suddenly found itself with a bloody Indian War within its own borders. The Sioux outbreak was under way as they swept across a region 250 miles long in the settled part of the fertile valley of Minnesota. The outbreak was put to rest only after Henry Sibley led an army of volunteers and Civil War enlistmentees against the tribe.

tag: patriotic = Yankee Doodle Dixie

READER: In 1865, after Sheridan's victory at Five Forks and with the retreat of the Confederate forces completely blocked, the noble Lee, wisely giving up the futile contest, surrendered to Grant at Appamattox Courthouse on Easter Sunday, April 9. As soldiers from both the Confederacy and the Union returned to their homes, the years to mend a nation were under way.

NARRATOR: It was a time of reconstruction, a time of rebuilding -- it was a time of growth throughout the young state. In Texas, stock raising ranchers were beginning to be the dominant strain - replacing the planters, and every man in Texas knew the word combination "ten gallon" described a hat instead of a unit of measure.

In California the completion of the already started continental railway was eagerly anticipated for the end of the prosperous gold rush days in the early 60's had left them needful for a new activity.

READER: At the end of the Civil War, the population of Pine County was down to 64. In Chengwatana village, the officers of the town also eagerly anticipated the completion of a railway that would link St. Paul with Lake Superior, certain that the Lake Superior and Mississippi Railway would lay their tracks through their village and that once again they, too, would be a scene of growth and prosperity.

But things did not work out that way, as a journalist from Pennsylvania, who accompanied a group of railway officials on a stagecoach tour of the area, pointed out.

SCENE:

JOURNALIST: (Enters) Chengwatana should have had the railroad depot, but it made the common mistake of setting too high a price on what it deemed indispensable to the railway company, which, accordingly, stuck to its own land and put the track on the other side of the lake. (Exits)

NARRATOR: As a result of this decision of the railroad company, a new town was developed on the west side of Cross Lake, creating thereby a junction at Pine City rather than at Chengwatana. In 1872, the county seat was moved to the new village of Pine City. The people followed and so, too, did the industries. In the next ten years the new village grew, offering jobs in a shingle mill, a stave factory, two hotels, two general stores, a school house and several saw mills.

NARRATOR (Continues): In 1884, the village of Pine City was incorporated and officials were elected to hold offices.

READER: This, then, is the prologue to the time of our birth. This was the land, and these were the people from whom sprang our heritage.
For their story was ours
And this then was our beginning.

MUSIC: Pastoral. (Woodwind voicing longer than brass version.)

*intermoooon
5 min.*

PART ONE

MUSIC: Fades under --

READER: A land of promise
A land of plenty
A land that called to settlers
Called to the people looking westward
Those who challenged the long winters and savage country
Families marching westward
A call to dreamers
Dreamers who dreamed of a richer life in this land lighted
by the Star of the North.

*with the
light gets
larger*

NARRATOR: The country was alive with progress. Chicago was rebuilding after a devastating fire; California was going through its first big real-estate boom; Minnesota had over 500,000 people in the state, with 70% of them under thirty years of age.

minn. people

READER: It was the land of the strong, the land of the courageous,
the land of the young. Adventurous, aggressive, determined.

NARRATOR: St. Paul and Minneapolis were well established cities of
metropolitan standing. Flour milling - especially around
the Falls of St. Anthony, was becoming more and more important,
and new methods made it possible to mill wonderful flour
from hard spring wheat, the very kind that was raised in
the Red River Valley.

There were smaller cities too, thriving towns, all with an
air of permanence. There were the lumbering centers such as
Stillwater on the St. Croix River, and Duluth. At this time
over two thirds of the state of Minnesota was covered by vast
forests. And most of it commercial lumber. In the 1880's
four thousand men and two thousand horses went into the
Minnesota woods to cut lumber. Great log rafts went down the
rivers to Dubuque, Rock Island and Minnesota white pine built
St. Louis, Omaha, Kansas City, Des Moines and Topeka.

Pine City's growth and progress in these years was very much
dependent on the lumber industry. *which built cities in the south.* Situated just north of
the "Big Woods" of hard timber, which covered the lower
Mississippi and St. Croix valleys, and at the southern edge
of the great pine forests, Pine City found itself in an ideal
location ... with access to a sizeable river that wound its
way southward for fifty miles through some of the best pine
stands in the state.

NARRATOR (continues): Most of the first inhabitants of the city were involved in the industry. There were timber cruisers and surveyors, camp foremen and cooks, sawyers who felled trees and cut them into logs, swampers who built roads, skidders and loaders who collected the logs, teamsters who hauled them into the river, and drivers who escorted the log rafts to the saw mills down stream to such cities as Stillwater and _____

In the fall young men would leave their homes at Pine City to go off to lumber camps and would not return until the next spring. These were men of French Canadian, Irish, Scotch and Scandinavian descent ... mighty of bone and sinew, hardy, alert, self reliant, resourceful, possessed of great courage and endurance. These lumberjacks would save their hard earned wages during the winter and dream of what they would apply their money to once they returned to civilization.

lumberjacks entering to set stage

pieces in different rooms

SCENE:

LUMBERJACK: (Enters) Well, I guess that's probably true. A lot of us did dream about how to spend wages when once spring would break. It was a little different for me -- in the later years, that is. Oh, sure, when I first started, when I was seventeen and single I used to sit looking into the fire at the logging camp - with a hundred dreams rushing through my head on how I would spend that money. When I got married I gave that dreaming up - knowing full well that my wife back home on the farm was the one dreaming how my wages would be best spent.

sit at left of stage

LUMBERJACK (continues): Actually there were many farmers like myself - at least in the later years there were - many farmers whose livelihood came in part from winter work in the logging camps, while the wife and children somehow managed to take care of the farm and livestock back in Pine City.

We men spent anywhere from four to six months out at these camps ... worked six days a week, got up in the morning when it was still dark, and worked until it got dark that evening. Our only real free time was during meals. Breakfast was usually made up of pancakes and a side of Pork or sometimes prunes. Dinner, or what you folks call lunch, was brought out to where you were working if you happened to be within two miles of the camp. It was usually meat and gravy, cooked vegetables, bread, dried prunes, peach sauce. And coffee. If you were going to be further than two miles from the camp, before you left in the morning you made your own sandwich and cut yourself a piece of mincemeat or raisin pie which you carried in a syrup pail so you could heat it over a fire. Supper was back at the camp in the cook shanty which had long tables and benches. None of us dared talk during the meal - let alone complain about the food - or else we'd end up doing some kitchen duty. I remember once, a guy sitting across from me made the remark that the potatoes were salty. All of us looked up from our plates and he quickly added - "But that's exactly the way I like them."

LUMBERJACK (continues): After supper we had a few hours until bedtime at 9:00. There wasn't much to do except play cards or sing along with the guitar and smoke. Oh, some tried to sneak moonshine into camp, but that was rare. The younger men used to spend a lot of their time taking lice off the bed, blankets or even themselves and then put them on a bench to race and bet on their favorite ones to win.

good

Some of you may laugh, but the lice weren't the worst of it. What got me was the ventilation in the bunk houses. Each bunkhouse was about 30 feet wide by 60 feet long and anywhere from 60 to 90 men were bunked in rows of double-decked beds and each bed, with its straw mattress, had to sleep two men. Now after a man works 12 hours a day in the cold, generally wearing three sets of underwear in addition to outer clothing - the same clothes in which he arrived at the camp four months earlier, these small quarters seemed more than just a little tight. The stench from wet snow, hard labor and tightly packed unwashed bodies in these bunk houses was enough to gag a maggot.

Finally spring would break, I could collect my pay, \$35 a month, and be ready to return home, to find out what my wife had in mind for me to spend my money on. (He exits)

NARRATOR: With the coming of spring and the sight of the first logs coming down the river, the inhabitants of Pine City waited anxiously for the lumberjacks to return. With the appearance of the floating cook shack, the community immediately transformed into a happy carefree town, full of singing as the lumberjacks brought back affectionate embraces for wives and sweethearts who had waited so long for their arrival.

MUSIC: Song - Men and women *side stage*

side
SCENE: *outside of cabin*

LUMBERJACK: (Enters - the same one who spoke before) Honey, I'm back.

WIFE: (Enters, but does not go to him) Oh, Joe, I'm so glad.

LUMBERJACK: Come here for a big hug.

WIFE: Now, Joe.

LUMBERJACK: It's been four months.

WIFE: I know, sweetheart. So you surely can wait a few more minutes for a hug while you go into the shed, put your clothes in the tub of water there, and wash up in the other tub. I just filled them so the water's hot.

(He begins to go)

WIFE: (continues) And Joe, remember to pour lots of kerosene into your bath.

LUMBERJACK: Kerosene?

Wife: Yes. For to kill the lice. Hurry up. I can't wait until I tell you about OUR plans for a new house.

MUSIC: Tag.

*black
out stage*

NARRATOR: Whatever investments the men used their wages on, the forests of Pine City brought capital otherwise unobtainable to the little village. Another source of income to the inhabitants of the area was the saw mills along the north side of the river and the east side of the lake. With the railroad, much of the timber was shipped south. In one year the Pine City mills sent 3,733,720 feet - by rail alone.

READER: It was becoming evident, though, that like the voyageurs and fur traders before them, the day of the lumberjack was fading in the region. Some men left to go to the Rockies where even larger trees and wilder forests awaited, but many stayed and joined others who were already clearing and cultivating the land for farming.

The rapid changes - that were to be the twentieth century - were forecast in the years between 1890 and 1900. It was the happiest, most prosperous, exciting decade of them all. It is no wonder that even today we still refer to that time as the Gay Nineties.

MUSIC: Songs of the 90's. *center*

READER: A new century. In England, Queen Victoria, the Mother of England, was just entering the last years of her reign. In the United States, the newspaper headlines dealt with the Boxer Rebellion in Peking and the election of Theodore Roosevelt. And only the Galveston Flood kept Wild Bill Murray, the Governor of Oklahoma, from once more declaring war on the state of Texas. And Carrie Nation broke her first saloon with an axe.

NARRATOR: By now Minneapolis had become the flour-milling center of the world. And in the northern section of the state the iron mining boom began when the wheel of a wagon cut through the top soil into a peculiar, powdery reddish dirt. The red dirt was assayed and it turned out to be sixty-four percent iron. The great Mesabi iron range opened in 1890. It was the biggest iron range in the world; soon to supply over 60 percent of the nation's iron.

It became obvious to many of the citizens in Pine City that they would have to meet challenges brought by this new decade of change. This ability to meet such change - the ability to adapt - is probably the single most important trait of these people. A trait which bound them together as a growing industrious community.

Those who had come to ^{the} ~~the~~ area years earlier to work as lumberjacks were now faced with a challenge which they must answer with extraordinary courage.

SCENE: (Joe, the lumberjack and his wife enter center stage.)

WIFE: With that new field we cleared of the stumps this spring, we should probably double our potato crop this year.

JOE: Yes. From the looks of it, it'll be a good harvest. You know, honey, I've been thinking. What would you say if I didn't lumber this winter?

WIFE: Well, Joe, you know I hate those long months when you're gone, but that money is important to us. What will we buy seed with next spring? Even with this year's fine growth, we'll be hard set making ends meet. And we're going to have to buy new shoes for Emma, Lizzie and Mary. You know how expensive that will be.

JOE: Yes, I know. Just buy the shoes a size larger so they won't outgrow them so quickly.

WIFE: Joe, what do we do next spring when we don't have your wages from lumbering to carry us over until the crops can be harvested next fall?

JOE: Well, we'll just have to have credit advanced to us. The merchants in Pine City are willing to do that. And if we borrow some money from the bank, build a barn and buy some high grade dairy heifers ...

WIFE: Borrow money -- Oh, Joe!

JOE: Honey, our future's in the land. Lumbering here is going to disappear. And with the iron boom up at that Mesabi Range, Pine County is in the best position to supply butter, milk and eggs to the thousands of miners who are flocking up there.

WIFE: Well, I suppose that's true. But borrowing money -- it seems so risky.

JOE: It will pay off. Maybe not all at once. But it will pay off. If we work at it.

WIFE: Work at it! We'll have to slave at it. It'll be year-around work now, Joe. With dairy heifers we'll have chores to do every day.

JOE: Yes. But we'll be able to be together, honey. No more of those long winter months of being separated. Why I'll even be home for Christmas. My first Christmas at home since we've been married. Well, what do you say?

WIFE: I say it sounds wonderful, Joe. (They embrace)

MUSIC: Tag. *Christmas music*

NARRATOR: Barn raisings became common community cooperative celebrations as the land proved it could support farms once the pine stumps were removed.

When agriculture specialists from the University of Minnesota suggested that since the name Pine City now suggested only tree stumps, the city's name should be changed to Clover City - a name more descriptive of the new dairy farms of the area ... the citizen farmers were not about to accept the idea. But they were quick to follow the specialists advice in the purchase of blooded Jerseys, Gurnseys and Holsteins.

side
A county fair was set up at Pine City in which substantial prizes, offered by the railroad, were given for exhibiting dairy stock. Certainly Pine County was on its way to becoming a thriving dairy center.

square dancing a favorite recreation of the time - square dancers.

NARRATOR (continues): During these years the village of Pine City grew. There were new names and new business and professional establishments set up each year. And there were men who had started out in Pine City as lowly wage earners who soon became professional or business entrepreneurs, and all were willing to hold public office if that seemed the best way to serve their families, their neighbors and their own ambitions. Men like (J. Adam Bede, who became a national figure when serving in the U.S. Congress; John Y. Breckenridge, who, with the help of his wife, established the famous Breckenridge Drug Store, and held about every village office at the time; Julius Dosey, the Prussian timber estimator, who served as mayor for several terms; Douglas Greeley, son of the Chengwatana dam builder, who was an early county auditor and bank official; Frederick Hodge, who served in the state senate and was superintendent of the county schools; W. H. Hamlin, farmer, teacher, county surveyor, who was one who Pine City turned to when leadership in any good cause was needed; James Hurley, business leader, community builder and leader of Pine City's outstanding baseball team known locally as Hurley's Barringtons; A. R. W. Olson, who edited the Pine City Pöker newspaper; Captain Elijah Seavey, who piloted the steamboats in the area and who added his melodious tenor voice for all community programs; Robert Wilcox, who served as judge of County Probate most of his life; ~~and~~ John G. Wilcox

*Continued
probate no
3 clusters*

NARRATOR (continues): ... who served as an officer in the Union Army,

teacher in the Chengwatana school, Pine County superintendent of schools, judge of Probate Court, County Attorney, Register of Deeds and County Surveyor. *and Dr. Robert Wiseman who came to Pine City in 1897 and became village health officer + family doctor.* These men were among the leaders of the town - who, regardless of religious, political or ethnic differences, drew together in pursuing a common goal and in understanding that serving their community and their neighbors, was indeed a rich and fulfilling achievement.

~~The town, through the combination of municipal services offered and the growing farms that surrounded it, grew more than the neighboring villages.~~ (In 1894 a newspaper article appeared in the Pine County Pioneer, and though the writer of the lengthy article did not identify himself except for a line that read "a brief review of our town and the surrounding county and of our most enterprising citizens, by an old Hawkeye editor", its ~~own~~ headlines alone give us an idea of how Pine City had grown since its incorporation ten years earlier. They are as follows:

~~In bold type the first headline read simply "Pine City, Minnesota". This was followed by eight other, somewhat smaller typed headlines that read, "County seat of Pine County, one of the best counties of the state", "Located on the St. Paul and Duluth Railroad, which furnishes excellent shipping facilities", "Has a population of 1000 people and rapidly increasing", "Pine City is surrounded by the~~

NARRATOR (continues): ... richest agricultural and potatoe raising countries on the face of the globe", "Pine County has plenty of timber, fuel, fresh water and beautiful scenery greets the eye on every hand", "Pine City is the home of industry, sobriety and refinement", "A city of wealth, solid" (He is interrupted by entrance of man)

SCENE: (A man comes center stage and interrupts the Narrator)

Man:

Yes, I wrote that article and I really did intend for it to be brief. But when I started examining the growth that Pine City had gone through in so short a time, I found myself so excited and enthusiastic, that "brief" is anything but what that article was. Many also thought some of the statements in it were slightly exaggerated. Well, perhaps my enthusiasm got the best of me in this respect, too. But if there's one thing we have in common - citizens of Pine City of that time as well as you in your time - we all love the opportunity, whether it's in a newspaper, on a platform or just in conversation, we all love the opportunity to give ourselves a good pat on the shoulders. And I say, "why not, we had come a long way."

At the time that article was first printed -- I understand it's had several re-printings throughout the years for various celebrations of the town -- at that time, ^{it had} our village had four general stores, a drug store, a shoe store, a general hardware and tin manufactory, a clothing store and

P.C had 21 businesses, 4 churches and a number of saloons and a 1st class hotel

MAN (continues): a millinery establishment, four blacksmith shops, three sawmills, a feed mill, two restaurants, a good local newspaper, several small industries, four churches, three schools, three banks, a number of saloons and a first class hotel. In addition, there were already several resorts on Pokegama Lake such as the "Tuxedo Inn" where the famous orchestras of the day would play on weekends for visitors

and Island Resort
with
gamblers

who came from the Twin Cities, Duluth and St. Cloud. And there were resorts on Cross Lake the lake of gladness where, the Indians had believed, the Great Spirit used to meet his red children to heal them of their diseases. In this day people came for pleasure, relaxation, and to regain their health. It was a perfect paradise for those who suffered from pulmonary and other kindred diseases. When they left, they felt they had been to the fountain of youth.

2-10-1915
Miss
Mrs. M. J. ...
Mrs. B. ...
Mrs. M. ...

Steamboat excursions on the Snake River were the favorite pastimes of local folks as well as tourists. The Victoria, Stowe, Cumberland and Kate R, with Captain Elijah Seavey Fritz Johnson at the helm, were the best known boats.

In concluding my article, I said Pine City was a place of health, temperate habits, with a proper amount of industry in a country where nature was lavish with her gifts, which placed a man in the middle of the straight road that leads to well-being and prosperity. My hope is that you in your day find Pine City still a place of good health, happiness and well-being. (He exits.)

READER:

On September 1, 1894, one of the worst disasters of early Minnesota history took place in Hinkley and the surrounding areas. From 1 - 5 p.m., forest fire swept across the land completely destroying Hinkley, Brook Park Mission Creek, Groningen, Sandstone and Askov. The fire consumed over 400 square miles of timber. Four hundred eighteen people perished, 138 of them were never identified.

second effects of fire including

NARRATOR:

In Pine City the air on that day was heavy from the smoke and in the afternoon it became dark as night. The townspeople were fearful for their neighbors just ten miles north. At 11:00 that night, a work train brought the terrible news that Hinkley had burned and the survivors were badly in need of help. Two hours later, at 1 a.m., half the male population of Pine City boarded the train to Hinkley to offer their services. Women began preparing food, clothes and blankets were gathered and taken to the train depot where the victims of the catastrophe poured into Pine City. Druggist John Breckenridge brought medical supplies from his store as he and Jim Hurley received and waited on the hundreds of sufferers at the depot. Pine City was set up as the official relief center and the citizens supplied homes and lodging for survivors, as Hinkley and the other towns were reconstructed.

*6 women
12 others
all ago
had on doctor
jump
address
Pine City
on both*

This unselfish response of Pine City citizens to the needs of their neighbors - in the face of danger to their own lives - certainly illustrates that this small town had

NARRATOR (continues): ... become a strong cohesive community fully capable of meeting great challenges in the time of need. It was this capability to meet such needs - such challenges - that has made Pine City grow and prosper so.

READER: This, then, was the story of our early years. The years of our becoming.

intentional

PART TWO

MUSIC: Pastoral (same melody - in one of previous voicing)

READER: And the land grew and prospered
 And the time was a time of change
 A time when the new world could no longer ignore the old
 A time of awakening of new horizons - new responsibilities
 And the time was a time of change.

small to large light

NARRATOR: The Twentieth Century. The century that in its first eighty-two years was to know more changes than all the other centuries of recorded time combined. In one lifetime a man would know more change than had generations known before him.

When the century was still young, singing around the parlor piano was a favorite form of group entertainment.

The songs were: "In the Good Ol' Summertime", "Sweet Adeline" and "Wait Till the Sun Shines, Nellie".

MUSIC: *slide* Singers in costume perform appropriate songs.

Barby shop quartet

READER: ~~W~~ when the century was still young, man's first powered flight took place at Kitty Hawk, North Carolina. The flight time of the Wright Brothers was 17 seconds and the date was December 17, 1903.

dialogue

That same year an erstwhile farmer formed a new organization the Ford Motor Company and five years later, Henry produced his first Model-T.

NARRATOR: In those years styles in almost every phase of life were changing -- in the gym, women - the daring ones - were wearing bloomers even though they still contained over five yards of material for just the bloomers alone.

W. L. W.
Narrator slips - demand to increase

~~EVERYWHERE~~: Everywhere there was change and progress. The fabulous, unbelievable subways was daily transporting thousands to and from their work. In California, they were rebuilding after the earthquake of 1906 and far to the south of the United States, the Panama Canal in a few years would open for shipping trade.

for reader
NARRATOR: In Minnesota at the beginning of the century there was also change. By 1905 there were 174 state-aided high schools, ~~with 20,000 students enrolled~~, and already the Mayo Brothers had made Rochester a medical center to the world. It was in this same year that Dr. Longstreet Taylor opened a private institution near Pine City for the isolation and treatment of T.B. patients. It was

NARRATOR (continues): ... located on the shores of Pokegama Lake and soon became one of the finest sanitoriums of its kind in America. Dr. Taylor published numerous articles on the various phases of T.B. and spoke often to large and small audiences.

SCENE:

DOCTOR TAYLOR: (Comes to center stage) When I first came to the area, I knew immediately that it would be the ideal location for the sanitorium. In my research over the years I came to the opinion that a fresh, dust-free invigorating atmosphere along with outdoor sleeping might be the key to curing T.B. So, after visiting the area, I went back to St. Paul, raised some money and hired the finest medical and surgical consultants I could. We designed the sanitarium so that the infirmary and 15 cottages had good southern exposures where patients were exposed to a nice breeze and plenty of sun. We made significant advances in controlling this disease and with our program of outdoor sleeping in this particular location with its invigorating air and climate, I believe there was at that time no other sanitarium in the world that could offer as much comfort.

*Cabin with cot and wheelchair
white lab coat -
- could possibly sit.*

MUSIC:

Tag.

*People immigrants enter
Sick of people*

NARRATOR:

It was during these same years that a large creamery was built in Pine City as the area was fast becoming a thriving dairy center. And with the growth of dairy farming came

Side

NARRATOR (continues): ... the increased need for man power. Very soon the word spread that in Pine County there lay opportunity, and among the immigrants flowing into the nation from Europe, many were soon on their way to the area. The Swedes came and bought land to the south of Pine City. North of the river the land was cheaper. There the immigrants of first generation Bohemian families from the province of the nation now called Czecho-Slovakia found they could buy a quarter section for a small fraction of what land cost in the old country or even a hundred miles further south in their new homeland. So they courageously put down their meager, hard-earned savings as earnest money and bet on their ability to meet the payments on the mortgage. There were Germans, Irishmen, Danes, Frenchmen and even some Chippewa who established themselves in and around Pine City. The Northern Pacific Railroad set about to encourage land purchase in the area and hired a Bohemian by the name of Frank Karas as a field agent to sell the many thousands of acres the railroad had been given by the government. Frank did his job well and when he went to visit relatives in New Prague, Minnesota, this is what he told them.

*Indians
Indians
Indians*

SCENE: (Frank comes center stage)

Frank on a soap box

we immigrants from brown scheme

FRANK: *center* I'm telling you folks, it's the best buy around. The land is cheap and with a little work and some sacrificing, you'll have clover blossoming in no time at all. Now the railroad's got the titles to some of the best land up there;

FRANK (continues): ... and with just a small down payment they've got long term credit arrangements that any one of you will be able to meet. It's the land of the future up there, I tell you that. And just think, the railroad will load all your livestock, household goods, into a box car and haul you and the kids up there for free. Now you can't beat that.

exits - picks up soap box - all people

MUSIC: Very short tag. Perhaps chord only.

NARRATOR: And so they came. And as the area grew, so did a controversy which began to divide those who lived on the farm from those who lived in the town. The issue centered on the Chengwatana dam and whenever the two sides met to discuss it, opinions on both sides were strong indeed.

SCENE: (Group of men come to center stage)

outside caber - sitting and arguing -

FARMER 1: But that dam has served its purpose. It was constructed on the Snake River simply to enable logs to be floated down river.

FARMER 2: That's right. And there haven't been any logs floated down in years.

CITIZEN: That may be true. But you must understand that the dam is essential to this town. To all of us. Removing the dam and thus lowering the water levels of the lakes will bring sure ruin to the recreational facilities which every year bring large revenues to this town.

*following paper
-wh. H. King.*

CITIZEN 2: And more and more tourists are coming each year.

CITIZEN: That's correct. And those vacationers come here for swimming and boating on the lakes.

FARMER 2: Boating. I think you gentlemen are suffering from some romantic notion. This is an agricultural area, not a waterway and a harbor for the delight of amateur sailors.

CITIZEN: There is no reason why this area cannot be both agricultural and recreational.

FARMER 2: Sir, as I said before, that is a romantic notion. I believe that ever since the Men's Club of this town presented that comic opera last year -- what was the name of it?

FARMER 1: Gilbert & Sullivan's "Pinafore".

FARMER 2: That wasn't the name of it.

CITIZEN 2: It had two titles. "Pinafore" or "The Lass that Loved a Sailor".

FARMER 2: Yes. That's the name of it.

CITIZEN: What is your point, Fred?

FARMER 2: My point is that ever since you men presented that sailor show you've had sea water in your ears and you can't or won't listen to reason. The future of this area - the economic promise of tomorrow is in agriculture.

CITIZEN: And we say that that dam is not interfering with the economic growth of agriculture.

FARMER 1: It is interfering. Every spring my fields are flooded by the water backed up from that dam.

FARMER 2: And my fields, too. In fact the fields of all the farmers in the valley. We gave you a petition signed by farmers all around the area whose fields suffer the same damage each spring.

CITIZEN 2: We mustn't be too hasty about this. That dam has been there ever since you men started farming. You knew the problems of flooding when you bought the land. All we're asking for is a little time. Time to show you that the recreational uses will benefit all of us in Pine City.

FARMER 1: We've given you time and still no action's been taken.

CITIZEN: No action except the several attempts on the part of you farmers to blow the dam up.

FARMER 1: Well, I was not involved with those that took part in that, but I do understand the frustration that drove those men to that action.

FARMER 2: And one of these days those men will succeed in blowing that dam up. And I just may be one of them.

Chap. II
~~111~~

Gentlemen, gentlemen. This type of arguing is getting us nowhere. I realize that this is a highly emotional issue about which you all feel strongly. But this is a community - a community comprised of farmers and businessmen that depend on each other and must get along with each other. We haven't put all our effort, work and time into this area out of selfishness - no. It was put in to build a community in which we all could live and grow and prosper. Now I suggest we leave this issue up to the courts. We are fortunate enough to live in a country where we have a fair, ethical system which deals with such problems. Let us put our trust in the courts and let them decide what is best for all of us.

*not
arguing*

MUSIC: Tag to scene.

READER: The case did indeed go to court and was dragged along for many years before finally it was decided that the dam should go.

NARRATOR: In the next couple of years the dam controversy was not forgotten - however, with the discovery of a \$5,000 fresh water pearl in one of the countless clams on Lake Pokegama, every man in the area who could, crowded into boats and started dragging the lakes and river beds for other pearls. Almost immediately two pearl button factories were opened,

*fisher
boys
wandered
across
state*

*spot light
fishing
single
equipment
jackets*

NARRATOR (continues): carving out blanks which were to be factory finished for general distribution to the nation's seamstresses. However, the clam rush did not last for many years for they, as were the pine trees in earlier years, were soon exhausted.

front
spoke front
spoke
real auto

READER: Pearls and buttons were not the only new and exciting items seen in Pine City, for though horses and buggies were still the main mode of transportation, there were some citizens who were willing to test out this new thing known as the automobile. W. A. Sauser was among the first to bring an automobile to Pine City and as two of his employees sat out back of his hardware store polishing horse harnesses, they were a little suspicious of it.

SCENE

Pat TOM: Bill, toss me that can of polish, will you?

BILL: Comin' up. Say, did you see that new thing - that motor wagon that Mr. Sauser's been driving around in?

over there

TOM: You mean the automobile.

BILL: Is that what they call that thing.

TOM: Yeah. Even a dumb guy like you should know that.

BILL: Allright, allright, I may be dumb. But I tell you one thing, I'm too smart to get caught in the seat of one of those things.

possible
TOM: Have you seen it underway?

BILL: Naw. Hank has. Said that every time Mr. Saucer meets a horse and buggy, he stops that whatchamacallit, gets out and leads the horse past.

TOM: Hey, maybe that thing's not so bad after all.

BILL: What do you mean?

TOM: You sure could meet a lot of woman buggy drivers that way.

BILL: Well, I'll tell you another thing. I don't care how good these automobile things get - or how big they get - they sure won't ever replace old Molly, my horse.

(END OF SCENE) *music tag*

~~NARRATOR:~~ Several years later, these two employees of Mr. Saucer's were out in front of his store pumping gas for the many new whatchamacallits that had been bought from Mr. Saucer.

MUSIC: *Tag.*

READER: So these years had brought change and growth and though there may have been some differences of opinion or even controversy among Pine City citizens about such things as the dam, these were soon forgotten when the community united in the common cause of saving the county seat from being moved to Hinkley. Since Pine City was felt to be poorly located from a geographical point of view to serve as the County seat.

READER (continues): and because the Pine City court house was in need of repair and expansion, the citizens of Hinkley initiated action to move the county seat to their community. On the eve of an election that would decide this issue, a rumor spread through Pine City that a gang from Hinkley was going to come and burn down the court house, thus forcing the building of a new courthouse in their town. In response to this false report, every able bodied man in Pine City surrounded the courthouse with fire hoses should it come under attack. And though many joked that with the courthouse in Hinkley they might get a fairer view on the dam issue, the townspeople and farmers alike bound together to protect their town's interests.

Shortly thereafter a new courthouse was built to end once and for all any threat of possible loss of the county seat.

war sounds
NARRATOR: In Europe there were sounds of war - thunder that could be heard in this country - try as we might to close our ears and our thoughts to the pronouncement of trouble and bloodshed.

The people of this country had fought their war - had completed their struggle - they were resting secure in the promise of abundant life. A wall of resistance was built in the minds of this pioneering stock, this war in Europe was not theirs -- we had found our world and established the boundaries of it. But there were eventually those who knew we must listen - must hear and must answer. We, too, in Pine City, were part of this bath of blood - the battle of World War I.

NARRATOR (Continues): Everyone at home was singing - or trying to sing - "Pack Up Your Troubles" ... and these too were the popular songs -- in the trenches -- "Over There."

Everyone starts in WWI costumes

MUSIC: World War I song section

side

READER: In 1918 the boys came Marching Home and there was celebration throughout the country.

keep
NARRATOR: There was new confidence in the future. Land was selling at ever rising prices, business was improving, more people were coming to Pine City and more farm buildings were going up and acres put to plow.

In September of 1919, crowds at the Pine County Fair looked up as an airplane circled over and proceeded North, as it carried mail from the Twin Cities to Duluth in a record time of three hours. Surely a new age had come.

READER: This, then, was the time of growth, confidence, affluence and promise of a bright future.

PART THREE

MUSIC: Pastoral (woodwinds)

soft light getting longer

READER: And the land seemed strange ...
The old order was gone ...
There was searching without finding ...
There was striving without pattern ...
Change - it seemed - was the only value.

READER(continues): The old world had died with World War I, and certainly there was in the two decades that followed no integrated, secure new order that would arise to replace it. Change did seem the only value. Lunacy flowered at its fuzziest as the Roaring Twenties got underway.

NARRATOR: That law that was to stop drinking was the folly that many had predicted it would be. ~~The law that stopped drinking seemed to encourage it - only now noone, it appeared, cared just what it was he was drinking as long as it was alcoholic.~~

The airplane was already on its way to become a giant force in travel and industry, but the talk everywhere was of the automobile. Chevrolet's Model 400 was racing Ford's Model-T down modern hard surface gravel roads. The auto industry was less than twenty years old, but it was already among the top U.S. industries. The State of Minnesota had even greater wealth and abundance than before ... the leading producer of iron in the world, one of the world's greatest milling centers, a new dairy industry third in the nation; second in wheat, second in corn, barley and other grains.

The farmers organized cooperatives until the state had more consumer and producer cooperative organizations than any other state in America. The town or village without some kind of cooperative was the exception. One such cooperative, LAND O'LAKES became the largest butter marketing organization in the world. Change came fast upon change.

NARRATOR (continues): And though there was no great boom in business activity or population growth in Pine City, there was a modest increase in these areas. And whenever the need arose for some new service or business, there was always, it seemed, someone to fulfill it. One such need was recognized by Magnus K. Soderbeck in 1922, when he built a ferry that would carry automobiles as well as horses and wagons across the St. Crois River between the towns of Pine City and Grantsburg. As business activities between the two towns increased, the ferry became an immediate success, offering good, reliable and convenient service for many decades.

SCENE: (Magnus Soderbeck comes to center stage)

*WANDS:
Reader*

Actually the idea for building the ferry came to ~~me~~ ^{him} one day while ~~I~~ ^{he} was out in my rowboat, fishing. A well dressed gentleman on the shore called out to ~~me~~ ^{him} and offered me ~~two bits~~ ^{him} if I would row him across the river. Now I had often rowed folks across the river whenever they needed to do business in one of the two towns - but this was the first time someone had offered to pay ~~me~~ ^{him} for it. And at that moment ~~I~~ ^{he} realized that over the last few years ~~I~~ ^{he} had actually been running a ferry. It had never occurred to ~~me~~ ^{him} until ~~I~~ ^{he} was handed that two bits that the reason I wasn't catching many fish was because a lot of my fishing time had been taken up in this hauling.

*Magnus
has
pantomime
center*

Magnus

Mr. Reader

(continues): So I bought myself a bond which designated the ferry as a public service and insurance against any accidents that might occur. With the help of my eight boys i constructed a wooden platform capable of supporting a couple of Model-T's or a team of horses and wagons. We anchored a heavy cable on each side of the river which cable would hold the platform on its course as the current carried it from one side to the other. We charged twenty-five cents for each crossing and were open twenty-four hours a day during the season from May through November. All the boys helped out running the ferry and though we complained a lot - especially when we would hear a car honk in the middle of the night and would have to get up and take someone across, it was a good living. In fact, one fourth of July we made \$40.00. Now that's a lot of crossings at twenty-five cents each. The Fourth was always like a county fair down at the landing, with folks coming from all over to picnic, pitch horseshoes and ride the ferry. It was the spot where the whole town celebrated the Fourth. The only time I can recall when we had such a crowd other than the Fourth, was when we hauled Ringling Brothers Circus across the river. It was no wonder that all the folks stood watching on the river bank. The ferry must have looked a little like Noah's ark as camels, giraffes and the other circus animals were taken across from Pine City to Grantsburg.

*picnic w/ people
pitch horseshoes
stuffed
little girl-boy
chasing
ladies w/ blanket
action from side to center*

Readers
~~MAGNUS~~ (continues): All in all, business was good and steady, and it became better each year. A reflection, ~~to imagine~~, of how the folks in Pine City were becoming each year more successful and secure in the promise of the future.

MARRATOR:

Perhaps the discovery of a journal in 1924 - the diary of the Northwest's Fur Company employee who over a hundred years ago spent that gruelling winter in the area - fed to this sense of security. The endurance of the community to survive such change that had occurred since that first winter in 1819 - surely illustrated a commitment to the future.

This commitment to the future brought expansion to well-established businesses in Pine City with many not only increasing their inventory, but also increasing the size of their stores through remodeling or complete rebuilding. Also with the new construction of the courthouse mentioned earlier, county governmental business and services improved and expanded, creating more employment opportunities. And perhaps this commitment to the future was no better illustrated than in the greater emphasis put on education by both the town officials, who encouraged funds to be spent for new learning materials and more teachers for the four public grade and high schools, and the parents, who were beginning to encourage their children to work as hard in their studies as in their daily chores on the farm or in the store.

NARRATOR (continues): A common scene in a Pine City home just ten years before might well have been this:

get
SCENE: *Mom snapping beans*
(Man is reading paper when his son enters and tries to sneak past him.)

Woman
Mother: Jim?

SON: Yes, ~~Ma?~~ *Ma?*

~~MAN:~~ Have you cleaned out the stalls yet?

SON: No, ~~Ma?~~ *Ma?*

~~MAN:~~ Why not?

SON: Can't they wait, ~~Ma?~~ *Ma?*

Mother
~~MAN:~~ Now, son, you know cleaning those stalls is part of your daily chores.

SON: I know, I know.

Mother
~~MAN:~~ Well, then, get to them.

SON: But, ~~Ma?~~ *Ma?* we're having a spelling bee in school tomorrow and I have to study.

Mother
~~MAN:~~ You know farm chores come before studying, son. Now go clean those stalls.

SON: (Leaving) All right. All right. I'm going.

NARRATOR: But now, during the twenties, this scene had changed somewhat.

1928

SCENE:

(Another ^{wo} man is ^{darning} reading the ^{socks} paper when his son enters and tries to sneak past him.)

WOMAN: Mark?

SON: Yes, ^{Mom} ~~dad~~?

WOMAN: Have you done your school studies?

SON: No, ^{Mom} ~~str.~~

WOMAN: Why not?

SON: I don't have any homework.

WOMAN: I saw you come home from school with books.

SON: Well, I don't have much homework, ^{Mom} ~~dad~~. Can't it wait?

WOMAN: Now, son, you know that before you do anything else, you must finish your studies.

SON: I know. I know.

WOMAN: Well, then, get to them.

SON: But, ^{Mom} ~~dad~~, those stalls in the barn need cleaning out.

WOMAN: Now, son, you know studying comes before any farm chores. I'll ^{get your older brother to} ~~clean~~ those stalls, and you go up and open those books.

SON: All right. All right. I'm going.

NARRATOR: This belief, this commitment to the future, brought some of Pine City to encourage their children even further in their studies.

1930

Reading prominent paper or magazine
SCENE
Dad
Eric

(Same man as scene before is reading paper as son enters.)

MAN: Son, sit down for a minute.

SON: What is it, dad?

MAN: Your mother and I have been talking something over.

SON: What's that?

MAN: We both feel that since you have done so well in high school that we would like to enroll you at the University of Minnesota this fall.

SON: But, dad, that will be expensive.

MAN: We'll manage, son. We'll manage. Don't worry.

SON: What will I study?

MAN: Well, that's entirely up to you.

SON: But what do I need to study to become a farmer in Pine City?

MAN: Lots, son. They could teach you about all the new developments in farming. And that's not all. You could learn business, too. A knowledge in business could be very important with all the new opportunities opening up here right in Pine City. The future's very bright, son, so make good use of this opportunity.

SON: I'll do my best, Dad. *to make you proud of me*

MAN: I know you will, son.

MUSIC: Tag.

READER: In the entertainment world, Mary Pickford was still America's Sweetheart even though there began to be talk about the "It" girl, Clara Bow. Red Grange had just turned pro, and, joining the Chicago Bears, had drawn 72,000 fans to a single game in New York City. And late in that same year, 135 thousand people paid more than two million dollars and sat in the rain to see Gene Tunney beat Jack Dempsey in ten rounds for the World Heavyweight Championship. And in 1927, Minnesota's Charles A. Lindbergh flew the Atlantic solo to represent everything good that might be rescued from the Jazz Age. In those days, too, the skirts were getting shorter and shorter, the waistlines longer and longer, and the Great American Phenomenon, the Flapper, was born. Her counterpart, the Shiek, was wearing a raccoon coat. And everybody was singing "Barney Google" .. and everybody was dancing, or trying to dance, the Charleston.

MUSIC: Twenties Medley. *side*

NARRATOR: There was speed and action on the dance floor and people wanted speed and action on the highways. A new name in the automobile industry was DeSoto. Dodge introduced all-steel bodies, while Chrysler advertised its 112 horsepower Imperial as America's most powerful car.

READER: Then came the crash heard round the world. The Great Depression.

PART FOUR

*lights out -
on downing*

MUSIC: Pastoral - woodwinds

READER: It was a time of strife --

A day of hardship

Years of struggle for food and clothing

and a place to live

These were the years of the great depression...

But it was also a time of new challenge ...

New responsibility

A day of new goals.

slow part

NARRATOR: These were the days of the Blue Eagle, the W.P.A. - with talk of prosperity being just around the corner -- and the slow, slow fight of the nation to recover from the great depression.

In Pine City life was very much as it was in any other small city in the Midwest -- a struggle to survive. There was wide spread unemployment, but unemployment checks had never been heard of. No unemployment checks, no relief checks, no food stamps, no government aid of any kind. The people had only themselves, their families, their neighbors and their friends. It was a return to the difficult time and struggle for existence that the early settlers had known when they first came to Pine City -- a struggle to survive.

*lights out -
on downing*

READER: And there was family heartache as many outlying farm and in-town family homes were lost when mortgage payments went months after month without being paid and it finally became necessary for lending institutions to foreclose.

Every one tried desperately to help others even less fortunate than themselves. When a 50-pound sack of flour was purchased, it only contained 49 pounds. The other pound was used to help feed the widows and orphans from World War One.

whole front
NARRATOR:

*nsd
Brother
Dime*
Food and clothing prices were at an all time low. Bologna sold for 8¢ a ring; cornflakes were three boxes for 32¢; soap was ten bars for 25¢; candy bars were three for a nickel. The difficulty was, no one had a nickel. The cost of a pair of overalls was only 59¢ but there was no one who could afford even that small amount -- and the way of clothing the women and children was creative indeed ... the use of flour and sugar sacks as yard goods - for in the 1930's flour and sugar sacks had no brand name or other material imprinted in the fabric. Labels and instructions were of paper, which could easily be soaked off. Often the sacks were made of colored or even flowered material. With sacks of salt, it was always the white bag - with the word "salt" eternally imprinted in the fabric to eternally remain. On the few occasions when the family could afford to buy flour and sugar, Mother always went along to choose the sacks which best fit her plans for new garments.

*possibility
walking in
before*
SCENE:
*Kathy
Tom*

*(Suzie
goes
Holly
Nurse)*

(Husband and wife crossed in proper clothing, are obviously on their way to the store. They stop center stage as mother says...)

MOTHER: John...

FATHER: Yes, Mother.

MOTHER: Just remember when we buy the flour and sugar, I want to select the bags we take home.

FATHER: (Patiently) I know -- you've told me again and again -- you're planning new clothes for the children for Easter.

MOTHER: That is correct. And I want to be sure I have the very best colors.

FATHER: Whatever you wish.

MOTHER: You don't need me to pick out the sale.

FATHER: The sacks are all alike anyway with those big letters S-A-L-T indelibly imprinted. So it doesn't make any difference.

MOTHER: Just make certain that the fabric is good - and not torn.

FATHER: Don't tell me you're going to make clothing out of them.

MOTHER: I certainly am -- underwear.

FATHER: (Not pleased) I don't know how many times I've told you that I don't want my children running around with the word "salt" stretched across their bottoms.

MOTHER: And they won't be. I'm going to use the salt bag to make underwear for you. *just like this*

(Father walks off quickly followed by wife.)

*shop
under
wear*

END OF SCENE

NARRATOR: In those days of hardship and struggle, there was often found great joy and happiness ... the joy and happiness that can be found only by loving families enduring together, working together and playing together. The hardtime dances and families parties held in Pine City in those depression days have become legendary. Everyone -- everyone from young infants to great-grandparents were there. All the babies were placed on beds and great-grandfathers volunteered to sit in the bedroom rocker and watch the children. Grandmothers and great-grandmothers sat in the kitchen to watch the meager meal as it was being cooked; and everyone else danced. Parents with children; older children with younger brothers and sisters - the result was joy and happiness that today we would be hard pressed to duplicate.

*platform
bills
mother feed
potatoes
mom playing
cards
read to
by grandmother*

*and piano
ke...*

One of the popular songs of the day stated that "The Best Things in Life Are Free" and certainly this was true for one young couple in Pine City who were given the largest, most spectacular wedding in the area, totally free of charge. Local merchants offered formal wear, floral arrangements, marriage license and limosine service to Richard and Mabel Thieman in 1930, along with \$25 cash for honeymoon expenses, if they would agree to share their wedding ceremony with Pine County fair-goers. As 2,000 spectators watched quietly from the fair grandstand, Luthern minister, the Rev. Stegings conducted the ceremony. A full orchestra played the traditional wedding march, and to top things, off, a chorus line, "Millers Jewels of 1930" added a special touch.

*enter
center
stage -
wedding
same as
wedding*

down

SCENE: (Minister with the young couple at center stage as chorus girls come out to dance. At the end of the dance number, the girls join hands and circle the couple - forming a "human picture frame".)

NARRATOR: Certainly, Mr. and Mrs. Thieman found that the Best Things in Life were indeed free. But this was also true of the entertainment of the thirties, as radio sped forward to enjoy its "golden age". Almost every family in America had dinner at six o'clock so that when seven rolled around, they could all gather before the loudspeakers to listen to "Amos and Andy". And there was tenor Morton Downey, Kate Smith and Walter Winchell on Sunday night; and comedians Eddie Cantor, Ed Wynn and the incomparable Fred Allen. Singers Ruth Etting, the Boswell Sisters and Russ Columbo were the top vocal stars. The popular songs of the day grew right out of the hard times.

MUSIC: Thirties Medley. *side*

NARRATOR: In 1937 an important service was added to the Pine City community when Dr. E. G. Nethercott purchased and converted an old house on Cross Lake into a modern general hospital, complete with operating and sterilizing rooms. In just one year of operation, the hospital won an award for excellence from the National Hospital Association and quickly became one of the best private voluntary non-profit hospitals in the upper midwest.

SCENE: (Woman comes center stage)

WOMAN:

Winters

Caroline M. Arnold Rike

many over

I was a staff nurse at Lakeside Memorial Hospital for ~~over~~ ^{many} 20 years and am really quite proud of the service we were able to bring to Pine City. Those first years, when the hospital first opened, were particularly exciting ones. And though we all worked hard, especially Dr. Nethercott, who was practicing physician and surgeon, we knew that our service, our work, was fulfilling an important need. Why in just a matter of months after we opened, we cared for 66 patients and 13 babies.

Now I originally came from Minneapolis and moved up to Pine City with the idea of spending only a year or two working at the hospital. Well, I never moved back. I liked that feeling of being needed and I particularly liked the feeling that my work was appreciated not only by the staff but by the community as a whole. But the most important thing, the thing that convinced me to stay, was that I liked the people of Pine City. The day I made this decision to stay was a particularly hectic, busy day for all of us since we were very understaffed during the hard times of the thirties. A gentleman who was in the hospital with a crushed foot, noticing we all were having a hard time keeping up with our work, asked if he could help in any way. After insisting there must be something he could do, we gave him the responsibility of feeding a four-month-old baby who was in with respiratory ailments. Well, it was that offer and the sight of this large man feeding one of his neighbor's babies, that made up my mind to stay in Pine City.

*were wheelchair
Spotlight
acting
out*

NARRATOR: As the country slowly pulled itself back up the road of prosperity, a whole new set of stars appeared on the entertainment and sport horizons. Robert Taylor became a star almost overnight when his early picture "Magnificent Obsession" was released across the nation; Sonja Henie brought her first ice carnival to America in 1936; Glenn Cunningham was burning up the mile track with twenty races run under four minutes and ten seconds; and Stringin' Sammy Baugh was throwing passes clear across Texas.

The Ford tri-motor plane, the most dependable airplane ever built was introduced and cross-country air travel was advertised by telling of the tri-plane's windows that opened and closed, and complete lavatory facilities.

The popular radio shows were Fred Waring and Paul Whiteman for Chesterfield, and the Benny Goodman sextet was introducing "Swing" to the world.

under

MUSIC:

Instrumental - dancing on stage

R.M.

READER:

This was the tone and tempo of the thirties. And though there again began to be rumblings of strife in Europe - rumblings so loud that even in this country one could hear if he listened. We, in America, again chose to ignore the threat of war - thinking if we but ignored we could eliminate it. Suddenly it was upon us - Pearl Harbor.

*lights
flashing*

NARRATOR: There is no accurate number to tell how many of the Pine City community enlisted the next day, but immediately began the

NARRATOR (continues): ... flow of its manpower to the armed forces of our country. We do know before the war was to end, there were more than one thousand young men and women from Pine County in the Armed Forces. With this shortage of manpower, several business and manufacturers in Pine City initiated a plan of, whenever possible, hiring the wives when their husbands went to war. A good plan. A plan that worked well, with occasional readjustment as we see in the case of this foreman as he reports to his immediate supervisor in one of the local factories.

Jack's
SCENE: (Foreman enters) *office scene*

FORMAN: This time it's too much. It's just too much.

Edna
SUPER: What's the matter now, Ed?

FOREMAN: Well, I lost three more men this morning. Army, Navy and Marines.

SUPER: Well, did you do anything about hiring their wives?

FOREMAN: I didn't have to do anything. Their wives just showed up at the right time and started to work.

SUPER: That's wonderful, isn't it?

FOREMAN: Well, it's worked out all right in most cases, sure. The wives knew their husband's job - really felt part of the company ... but this time it's too much.

SUPER: Well, what's wrong?

Foreman: It's Edna. You know, Jack's wife.

SUPER: What's her problem?

FOREMAN: Edna, come in here.

(Edna enters in men's clothing, ready to work.)

FOREMAN (continues): Edna, this is my supervisor, ^{Betty}~~Bob~~ Nichols. ^{Betty}~~Bob~~,

Edna Hereford.

Virginia
EDNA:

How do you do? I came here this morning to take Jack's place at work.

SUPER: That's wonderful. Thank you, Edna.

FOREMAN: But don't you see, it just won't work. It won't work. Edna can't take her husband's place. Don't you remember what his job was? He was in charge of cleaning the men's locker room.

READER: Though the time of this war is four decades past, there are still many among us who still feel an uncontrollable emotion roll over us - the loneliness we knew, the comradeship, the sorrow -- and the joy. The loss - - and the love. When we hear again this music from World War II.

MUSIC: World War II music section. *center*

NARRATOR: No one of the time could ever forget the indescribable relief and the bitter sweet joy when the war was over. And the new challenges that immediately were ahead.

READER: At the end of the war
The known was shallowed by the unknown
But some things were clear ---
America was the land with the responsibilities never placed before. And incredible change would follow incredible change within the time of one generation.

PART FIVE

lights out and then up -

MUSIC: Pastoral - woodwinds

READER: The challenge of growth is never ending ---
Ever new and with men to grow is to live.

NARRATOR: This country entered an era of prosperity and expanding economy never before dreamed of in the history of the world.

*center
partments
with hula
hoops
dancing
center
with hula
hoops*

This era began with the fabulous fifties. Even the fads of the fifties were fabulous. Do you remember those early games of scrabble? The chlorophyll craze? And 30 million hula hoops sold in one year? And there were baton twirling contests for little girls and poodle haircuts for bigger girls and rotary lawn mowers for fathers. The non-fiction best seller was still the Holy Bible and the popular novels were "The Cardinal", "The Silver Chalice" and "The Robe". Quite a contrast to today's best sellers.

The fifties brought new people to the Pine City area. People who were attracted to its fine lakes, rivers and magnificent scenery. More and more real estate around the two lakes was being developed for vacation homes for year round residences by many who desired to retire to this area they loved. It also was a time when the area attracted a familiar group of people, the Native Americans, whose relatives so long ago had lived here.

NARRATOR (continues): Early in the decade the people of Pine City were reminded of their heritage in other ways, as well. In 1951, when earthmovers were preparing a building site, they uncovered a series of shallow graves, which, it was then determined, were a part of the burial ground of the early Presbyterian mission. Then there were reminders of the Hinkley fire and Pine City fire of years gone by, when at eleven o'clock on the night of June 12, 1952, the court house was struck by lightning and partially burned. Only heroic effort on the part of the city's firefighters and other volunteers kept the county records from being destroyed.

*over
city
and
Pine
City
Fire
Fort*

*Presbyterian
mission*

READER: In 1950 when North Korean Communist troops invaded South Korea, President Truman ordered U.S. air and naval forces to help defend South Korea. Before the conflict was over, more than 400 young men and women from Pine County were a part of this war. In little more than ten years there would be more than 500 young people from our county involved in the fighting in Viet Nam.

NARRATOR: During these years new business and new industries came to the area ... such firms as the Land O Lakes drying plant, which offered more employment opportunities to a community that traditionally had relied so heavily on the rural farmer as its main source of economic stability and growth.

And by the mid-fifties, finding the area a potentially profitable market, a radio station, WCMP, began broadcasting -

NARRATOR (continues): ... keeping its listeners in touch with local news, events and information. Very quickly the radio station and the local newspaper, the Pine City Pioneer, which was in the mid-fifties, 75 years old, became the main channels of communication in the community - making citizens aware of the areas new potential of growth and opportunity.

And during the fifties with all the new technical advancements, people were finding themselves with more time -- more leisure time. In Pine City it became popular on weekends, to take the family down to Minneapolis and St. Paul by train to spend the weekend going to the art museums, symphony orchestra concerts and the theater.

*center
couple in front
making
in car -
and w/stop*

Couples were lining up in their cars to see the latest movie at the new Pine City drive in. The popular movies were "African Queen" with Humphrey Bogart, "High Noon", "On The Waterfront" starring Marlon Brando, and "Ben Hur". Television was becoming popular - with such programming as the original "I Love Lucy" series, "Mr. Peepers", Sid Caesar and Imogene Coca in "Your Show of Shows".

READER: In July, 1960, a young John Kennedy stated -- "We are standing today on the edge of a new frontier -- the frontier of the 1960's. A frontier of unknown opportunities and perils, a frontier of unfilled hopes and threats."

NARRATOR: Perhaps he did not fully realize the perils that lay ahead for both him and his country, but it is difficult to believe

NARRATOR (continues): ... he did not dream fully of the opportunities.

The ten year span of the sixties brought more change than had any other fifty year span in the history of the universe -- a decade that was to see, before its end, a fulfillment of man's dream to fly through space and navigate to the moon.

Perhaps nothing reflected this change as much as the music of the day. When Ed Sullivan introduced four young English musicians to this country, "The Beatles", they became a symbol = more than any other group, of the music of the decade.

MUSIC:

Sixties Medley

center

reader and narrator come to center stage

NARRATOR:

For Pine City, the sixties was a time of realization - realization of economic and population growth. New companies, new industries. Firms such as 3-M, General Fabrication, Atscott Mfg. Company - all highly technical and advanced manufacturing plants offering employment to men and women of the area. And with these new companies came a growth in population - including many living outside Pine City limits but who commuted to work and depended on the shops, schools and professional services offered in the town.

For the first time since the beginning of the century, the major portion of the community's population was not involved in farming. What had been the foundation and stability for the town in the past, was now making way for a broader, more diverse economic base.

NARRATOR (continues): To meet this new opportunity and challenge and responsibility, a Vocational Technical School opened in 1966, enrolling over 200 students from the community, creating exciting new career possibilities.

SCENE: (Young man comes to center stage)

YOUNG MAN: At the time I was graduating from High School in Pine City, most of the senior class was planning to either attend one of the colleges or universities down south, or join up in one of the armed forces to gain technical training. There was kind of this silent understanding that anyone who planned to stay in Pine City would end up either pumping gas at one of the filling stations or be stuck working on the farm. Oh, we knew there were new jobs available in the area, but they were with companies such as 3-M, who manufactured micro-graphic products. It took some type of technical training and experience to get work at these plants. And to get this training you had to go somewhere else to school.

Well, when graduation rolled around, I still wasn't sure what I was going to do. Many of my friends had left the area never to return and settle here. I was feeling compelled to do the same, but was also reluctant. I liked it here. I liked the pace of life, the people, the beauty of the area. Pine City was my home - where my family, relatives and closest friends still lived. But these things weren't offering me the opportunity I wanted.

YOUNG MAN (continues): Then I heard about the new Vocational Technical School that was to open in town. A school that would offer training and experience in the most up-to-date fields. To add to this, some industrial development committee planned to buy and develop land into an industrial park - offering the area new employment opportunities, particularly graduates of the Vo-Tech school.

~~So I became one of the first to enroll in the new school.~~

NARRATOR: In the sixties, people from the area were rushing down to the Twin Cities to see the new professional ball teams - the Minnesota Vikings and the Minnesota Twins - play at Metropolitan Stadium. And though the railroad dropped its passenger service to Pine City, the completion of the modern four lane highway, ^T35~~th~~, made travelling more easy and quicker as a trip to the Twin Cities could be made in just over an hour. The reverse was found to be true, too, as tourists from the cities flocked to Pine City. With the attraction of its beautiful lakes and rivers, its fine Chingwana ^{Forest} Park ^{discovered by the narrator} and the newly reconstructed fur trading post, it was estimated that over 3,000 visitors come to the area on weekends during the summer. And with the popularity of snow-mobiling, many had started coming in the winter as well.

READER: Though science was making great strides in every field, particularly medicine, data processing and electronic computations, the spectacular news was in space.

back on
READER (continues): On June 3, 1965, astronaut Ed White floated out of the Gemini 4 capsule to become the first man to walk in space. Four years later, the Apollo 11 Lunar module landed on the moon and early that next morning, July 21, Neil Armstrong stepped onto the surface of the moon as he said, "That's one small step for a man, one giant leap for mankind." What man had dreamed of for centuries had been accomplished.

Now came the beginning of a time that brings us to the present. A time where all around us change has become a way of life. Those of us who used to listen to Buck Rogers over an old Atwater-Kent radio now watched on our color television, fellow Americans walk on the moon.

NARRATOR: In this period has come a more aroused spirit in Pine City. A planning program institute has been authorized by the town council and supported by business leaders who are aware that growth is certain and can be healthy and helpful if guided by plan rather than inclination. With ~~the~~ ⁱⁿ conscious and persistent effort to meet change, Pine City has shown itself throughout its 100 years as an incorporated town - to be fully capable of fulfilling the needs and solving the problems of the community.

MUSIC: Up and then fade under - something reminiscent of Bach that will lead into patriotic finale.

READER: These are the years of our striving and beginning.

Indian Maidens

light grows on dance

NARRATOR: These are the years of growing and becoming.

READER: These, then are the years we celebrate.

NARRATOR: And this town we commemorate. Pine City. A community whose story, whose history, whose life is the story of a land rich in hope and rich in promise, and the story of the people that have made this their home.

Indian

READER: Remembering always in our joy and in our victory that history is the threshold of tomorrow.

NARRATOR: And ahead lies the challenge of the future.

READER: What better way to end our celebration here tonight than with the singing together of ~~America the Beautiful?~~ *God Bless America*

everyone sing

Everyone sing and enter

MUSIC: "America the Beautiful"

MUSIC: Orchestra plays walk-out music.

"Big Boom" flag fireworks