



# Heritage Happenings

Newsletter of the Woodbury Heritage Society



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**President:** Wayne Schilling  
**Vice-President:** Joyce Flynn  
**Secretary:** Patty Paulus  
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## Newsletter Editor

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## Heritage House Restoration

By **Joyce Flynn** – Vice President, Woodbury Heritage Society

Our Woodbury Heritage Society owes a debt of gratitude for an astonishing group of community members! Two memorable weekends in May and June had a multiple of individuals and businesses come together to make our restoration project a HUGE success.

Through the diligent work and devotion of our community members, our goal to achieve restoration became reality. Over 60 volunteers from the community at large, the Woodbury Community Foundation, the Woodbury Heritage Society Board of Directors, and the Nextdoor web site helped with our project. A number of volunteers continued to devote time during the week till all tasks were completed.



Steve Wagner, Joyce Flynn, Julien Renaud, Wayne Schilling, Patty Paulus

Some of our volunteers knew very little about the Woodbury Heritage Society or the small white house on the corner of Radio Drive and Lake Road. But they all cared about working on a project that benefitted the countless school children, local residents, and visitors to our community that come to this wonderful historical site each year. Businesses were also committed to help this project succeed.



Margaret Wachholtz channeling Leonardo da Vinci on the gate

Wayne Schilling, the president of the Woodbury Heritage Society, said: “I am part of a fantastic organization that has 100% participation in a giant project to improve an important part of our organization — I am talking about painting the outside, the inside and improving the space around the Heritage House. New plants, mulch, gate and shed repair, and a new ramp at the back of house were all done by volunteers. Each one can proudly show to friends and family the part that they may have participated in. A gigantic thank you goes to Joyce, Julian, Margaret, Sheila, Patty, Tom, Carl and Rick. It would not have been ready for the first open house on June 12 without everyone’s help. There were many other volunteers and agencies that contributed to this big project. We are planning for a thank you event on July 9 from 2-4 pm at the house for those aforementioned and their families and other volunteers as well as businesses that have contributed.”

The following business provided supplies and services: Sherwin Williams Paint of Woodbury, Bailey Nursery, Home Depot, Starbucks, the City of Woodbury, and Matt Johnson-Keller Williams Premier Realty. Food for our volunteers for both weekends was donated by Kowalski’s, Lunds & Byerly, and Cub. Treats were also provided by Dick Rath’s and Joan Humes.

**Because of all these special individuals and businesses in our community, magnificent things came to be.** Not only did the Heritage House get restored to a former glory, but we got to share a great camaraderie, a sense of community and pride in our heritage shared by those who cared and helped with this project. The restored house will continue to benefit the many in the future who come to visit this significant historical home in Woodbury.



Roger Green went all in on the painting. Betty and Wayne Schilling at the fence. Patty Paulus can paint more than paintings!



A gigantic thank you to the businesses and organizations represented here who supported our Heritage House Facelift project! It could not have happened without your care for this amazing historical site.



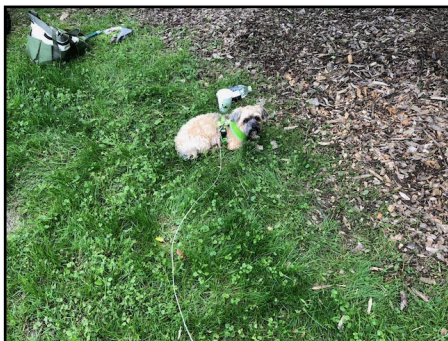




Craig Belisle in the garden, the side of the house, Steve, Lynn Magee and her lovely daughter. Lynn made us new curtains and other items for the interior! Smiling faces make for light work!

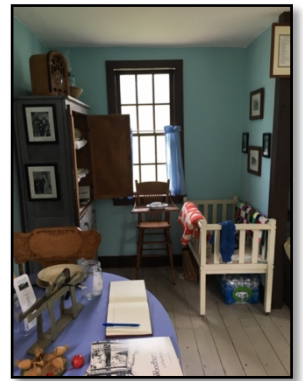


Debbie Hathaway and Joyce Flynn. Some of the flowers. Darwin Hathaway. Girish Jorapurkar in the garden.

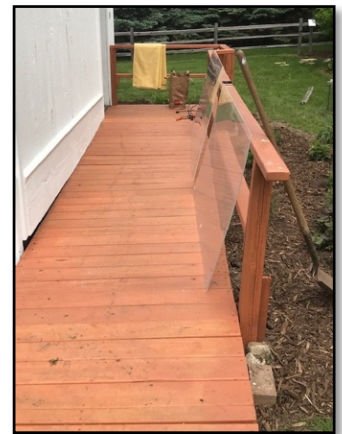


Even the dogs helped! She belongs to the Hatheways. Roger Green paints. Amy Patella works the soil, as our ancestors did.





Debbi and Beth Gatti nurturing the flowers. The cleaned flagstones. Steve and Julian Renaud installing a new railing for the front door. The interior looks so much better, and truly looks like a home for an early settler of Woodbury!



Rick Osborn and Tom Bielenberg working for the community. The newly refurbished ramp.



Everything looks brighter inside! Craig in the garden



First open house in the refurbished site.

?? family, Wayne Schilling, tour guide. ?? family, making more history.

I can add these pictures if we have names?

### Memberships Needed!

Due to Covid and the changes to many of our routines, we find our membership is down. Membership fees help to pay our operating expenses and help us maintain the Heritage House and the Miller Barn. Many exciting things will be happening through the rest of this year and in 2023, and we would love to have you be a part of our organization as we preserve and promote the history of Woodbury! Contact Rick Osborn at [sandyrick44@gmail.com](mailto:sandyrick44@gmail.com) or mail in the form at the end of this newsletter. Thank you for your support!

### Website Update

We are still working with our bank to be sure our electronic payment system will function correctly. We apologize for the delay. We hope the website will soon be accepting applications for membership, subscription fees, and donations. Thank you for your patience!





## Memories of the 1930s

By Laura W. Berglund  
(copyright January 2022)

*Laura Berglund is a former Afton area resident who writes post-depression stories of her childhood living in rural southern Minnesota. Her husband, Harold, (other than two years in the Army), has spent his entire life in the St. Croix Valley/Afton area, never living more than 12 miles from his birthplace.*

Money was tight in the 1930s. As a result, mom squeaked out what she could from her “egg money” to spend on a rare trip to town to get the few items the farm did not produce. There was no such thing as buying something because she merely wanted it. She had to *need* it before making a purchase. Therefore, she wore the same winter coat throughout my childhood. She never bought a new dress and she always wore a protective apron. When completely worn, she would buy just enough fabric to make another. There was no concern for style. As usual, the trick was to save money. Therefore, buttons were not thrown out, thread did not always match perfectly, zippers would be recycled to a new garment and any extra fabric was saved for a future sewing venture. She taught us many ways to save even a penny. That penny might then appear on the table for me to give to church on Sunday. Of course, that penny was also half my wages for doing my assigned chores.

As children, we did not feel deprived. Our friends also wore “homemade” dresses. However, mom did buy our underclothes and, of course, our shoes. I believe I have written previously that we needed to earn our winter coats by raising our own sheep and selling the wool. As a result, those coats were worn only for “good” and our hand-me-down coats were worn for outdoor activities on the farm.

We were fortunate to live on that farm because we always had healthful food. Never was I admonished for eating too much; there was always plenty, and it was always very good. I have never been able to emulate my mother’s ability to cook – and she did it all on the old wood burning stove that was used all day, every day.

In an effort to give individual attention to each of us while shopping, my parents did not take all of us to town at the same time. Therefore, they had a rotation basis they used to give each of us a turn. Mom would give us a couple of pennies to spend in the “dime store.” It was there I learned to be a deliberate shopper because it was not enough to spend on anything worthwhile and was usually exchanged for a small bag of candy.

I never knew what prompted it, but there were times when dad would pick us up from school and take us to the ice cream store. Wow! That was a big treat and caused a big discussion as to what flavor we should choose. It actually was not a big deal because there were only three flavors from which to choose: vanilla, chocolate or maple nut.

For years the dime store (Woolworth’s or Kresge’s) was the place to go if you were a kid. They offered toys, some clothing items, candy, and gift items. This was true even years later when I was a young mother. I still have some hankies which were lovingly given to me by my sons. They would get

on their bike before Mother's Day and ride to the dime store in search for an affordable gift for their mom. Sure enough, on Mother's Day I would get the lovely Mother's Day hankie. I still have two of them in my bureau drawer – I found them to be too precious to use.

When buying several items in a department store, the clerk (now known as an associate) would present you with a hand-written receipt. This time-consuming practice went by the wayside with the coming of cash registers and finally with computers. Shopping was much slower paced in those days. Clerks spent much of their time showing and demonstrating their merchandise. Presently, if you need a new lipstick, you go to a place like Wal-Mart, pick it out of the bin, pay for it and take it home. In the 1930s a clerk would dutifully ask what color you need. Then she would seek through her bins, find several, bring them to the counter and begin showing one at a time, hoping one would suit your purpose. It appeared to be a waste of time but the extra attention was welcoming.

It appears the biggest change in shopping in today's world is the fast pace of all we do. In addition, we find that it takes more "things" to satisfy our needs and wants. It would be nice if we could slow down and enjoy the shopping experience as we once knew it.



### **Charles Frederick Hause**

Charles passed away peacefully at age 81, surrounded by family, on April 20, 2022. He was preceded in death by his parents, Walter & Ella; brothers, Les (Lucy) and Walter; sister, Lois (Conrad) Altnow; and wife of 58 years, Sandra. He was survived by his children, Dawn (Mark) Prokop, Glenn (Fredrice), Chris (Sheila), Jennifer (Scott) Shutes, and Julie (Paul) Weiser; twelve grandchildren & their spouses; seven great-grandchildren; brother, Jim (Gail); many nieces, nephews, extended family, and friends. Chuck worked at Keindel's Supermarket in North St. Paul for over 45 years, starting as a bag boy, moving up to managing the meat department, and eventually becoming an owner. He was an avid outdoorsman and truly enjoyed time around a campfire with friends and family.





## A Glance to the Past – The Dakota Woodbury's First Residents

**Life in Woodbury – submitted by Joyce Flynn.** Excerpt taken from “Woodbury: A Past To Remember” by the Woodbury Heritage Society.

By the time Woodbury was being established, the Dakota had indirectly felt the presence of white settlers for more than 200 years!

In 1540, the Spanish had travelled as far as present-day Kansas, and were responsible for the re-introduction of the horse to North America. The influx of white colonists on the East Coast had caused the Iroquois to move westward, pushing other tribes ahead of them, so that by 1650 there was a steady movement of tribes westward from Minnesota. By 1740 the Dakota were using the horse for buffalo hunts and some became part of the “Plains” tribes.

The Eastern Dakota originally were centered in the Mille Lacs region and are known collectively as the Isanti (Santee), which is composed of four bands: the Wahpeton (Leaf dwellers); the Wahpekute (Shooters among the leaves); the Sissetonwan (Fish scale people); and the Mbdewakantowan (People of Spirit Lake, i.e. Mille Lacs). These four tribes speak the Dakota dialect, while the other members of the Oceti Sakowin (Seven Council Fires) speak Nakota, or the farther western dialect of the Lakota.

Some of the Santee were hunting, fishing, and gathering wild rice and maple syrup in northern Minnesota, just as their forerunners had. The southern Minnesota Santee raised corn, beans, and squash on the prairie land of Minnesota, that part from the Twin Cities southward. More than 10,000 years ago their ancestors had developed an elaborate trade system, including conch shells from the Gulf of Mexico and Minnesota pipestone which was traded all over the rest of the country.

In the 1730s the French fur traders had provided the Chippewa, or Ojibwa, with guns, which enabled them to dislodge the Dakota from their homelands in northern Minnesota.

The Chippewa called these Dakota enemies “snakes,” which the French pronounced “Naddouessioux” and later shortened to “Sioux.” It was not until the 1870s that the Dakota also received trade guns so that they could effectively retaliate.

Meanwhile there were constant attacks and counterattacks. It was during this time that the U.S. government intervened by making both parties sign a treaty to establish peace. It was also the reason that Fort Snelling was set up when and where it was. By the end of the Revolutionary War, the Dakota had been pushed to the lower third of Minnesota. The Minnesota River became the dividing line between the two tribes.

In 1837 Little Crow of the Dakota invited the construction of a mission at his village of Kaposia, the present site of South St. Paul. This Presbyterian school was unsuccessful, and Little Crow ordered it closed because it ruined the boys as soldiers. In 1841 the mission was transferred across the Mississippi to Red Rock, the site of a ceremonial rock supposedly painted by Little Crow. This school was run by Methodist missionaries for the benefit of white and mixed-blood children. This settlement would still be known as Red Rock, but there was a town by that name already in Minnesota, so the name Woodbury was adopted in 1859.

At this time white settlers were using pre-emption rights to force the Dakota onto reservations in western Minnesota. By repeated land cessions, these small reservations continued to dwindle, until the people were unable to support themselves in the traditional way of hunting and farming. Blegen blames the treaty system, which “involved the pauperizing effects of annuities, the political appointment of Indian agents, the compression of natives into narrow reservations - their tribal relationships shaken, their hunting grounds dissipated.” (p. 262). Bishop Whipple further warned the government that “traditional American Indian policy was calculated to invite outbreaks of passion and revenge.” (Blegen p. 263)

Specifically aggravating the condition in Minnesota was the government’s failure to meet annuity payments two successive years, and the fact that the Dakota people were starving while the agent refused to issue rations from a full storehouse. In spite of these just grievances, the ensuing outbreak was labeled a “massacre,” thus justifying the banishment of ALL Dakota people, regardless of guilt, to reservations in Nebraska and the Dakotas. By the end of 1862 there was not one Dakota left in Minnesota, except the captives at Fort Snelling.

Even today the Dakota communities consist of four small reservations along the Minnesota River. The 1971 census indicated a total population of only 298 on all four reservations!

The once vast territory of the Dakota is reflected in the names of these states: Minisota, “smokey water;” Nebraska, “trampled flat”; North and South Dakota, “allies”; and Iowa, “sleepy.” Here in Minnesota the following towns have Dakota names: Minnetonka, Waseca, Wabasha, Winona, Chaska, Mendota, Mankato, Shakopee, and others which are English translations such as Blue Earth. Many streets and parts have Dakota names like Hiawatha and Minnehaha, which means “falling water,” not “laughing water.” Some of the Chippewa influence is evident in names such as Mahnomen, Bemidji, Chisago.

Although there are few, if any, residents of Woodbury who are of Dakota ancestry, there are areas in Minneapolis and St. Paul which are enclaves of Dakota and Chippewa, who call themselves “Anishinabe.”

Among the many contributions to American material culture are plants which were domesticated by the Native Americans and are now widely used, such as corn, squash, tomatoes, pumpkins, potatoes, and tobacco. Other products include medicines, dyes, toboggans, snowshoes, canoes, and the game lacrosse.







Kelly and Greg Fenton with our President, Wayne Schilling and board member Margaret Wachholtz at the Woodbury Expo in April.

## Valley Creek Park Grand Opening

The city of Woodbury will be opening and dedicating the Valley Creek Park on Tuesday, August 16, 2022 from 5:30 to 7:00 PM. The park will, of course, feature the Miller Barn, which the WHS worked so hard and so long to save and have refurbished. The event will allow people to explore the park, and try out the trails, the playground, and the headwaters of the Valley Creek trout stream. We hope you will join us in seeing this wonderful new Woodbury attraction for the first time!



Woodbury days will be August 19<sup>th</sup> through the 21<sup>st</sup> at Ojibway park. The WHS will have a booth ? with games and information. Come and see us!

### Unburdened Journey

I want to wander on the Way,  
With nothing left to find.  
I want to journey to the fields  
Of flowers in my mind.

I want to dream without desire,  
And breathe untainted air  
From mountains tall that ever call  
For me to join them there.

I want to go where no one's gone  
And claim my destiny —  
To be storm-tossed and ever lost  
Within the depths of me.

Carl James Anderson

### Help us Preserve our Heritage!

The Woodbury Heritage Society will gladly accept donations to help us preserve our history. We have agreed to help the city with the maintenance costs of the Miller Barn after it has been restored.

We would really appreciate your assistance!

### Volunteers Needed!

The Woodbury Heritage Society is looking for volunteers for three positions:

**Office Worker:** We need a person to open our research library for a short time at least once a week.

**Events Committee Person:** The events committee needs help with fundraising and event planning. For more detailed information contact Joyce at: [joyce\\_flynn@msn.com](mailto:joyce_flynn@msn.com).

**Non-garden Landscaper:** Maintain the lawn and flowers around the Heritage House. Knowledge of tradition flowers would be a plus.

### 2022 Annual Meeting

We are still planning for the annual meeting. If it occurs before the September issue, we will notify the membership via email.



## **A History of Powers Lake**

**By Larry Morgan**

(The first section of this history was published in our June 2021 issue, the second in our September issue, the third in our December issue, and the fourth in our March, 2022 issue).

### **From an article about the Kinsey house published in the Minneapolis Tribune:**

#### **Leap from Balcony, Land in Pool**

Although the five Kindy children like all sports, the kidney-shaped swimming pool is a favorite.

“Skipper” (Phillips, Jr. 15) had about 125 kids in his class at University High for a swimming party. They swam in four shifts. He also used the pool to practice for the ‘U’ high swim team,” said Mrs. Kindy.

“And Christopher, 12, had 40 of his St. Paul academy classmates over. That time they swam in three shifts.”

The 33 ½ by 18 foot pool, which measures 11 feet at the deepest point, has underwater colored lights and a diving board.

The diving board is used. But for added adventure, the children jump into the pool from a second-floor balcony, just off one of the boy’s rooms.

In the basement is a basketball-size bubble where mom can watch them swim under water.

“I flick on one of the underwater lights and they swim down to see me,” said Mrs. Kindy. “We can ever ‘talk’ to each other through the bubble.”

A chaise lounge, sidewalk café tables and chairs are set around the pool. There also is a refreshment-serving area with a sink and cupboard.

Just off the pool are two bathrooms — one for the boys and one for the girls. And for anyone who feels like a steam bath—there’s one of those, too.

The pool room is separated from the porch and family room by sliding glass doors.

“In the summer we barbeque on the porch,” said Mrs. Kindy. “And in the winter we barbeque in the family room. In fact, we had a family barbeque the other night.”

Other inside sporting facilities are in the basement.

The rifle range is a temporary set-up in the area which was to have been a bowling alley.

“It’s a regulation-size alley,” said Mrs. Kindy. “But that was the one thing we couldn’t finish—maybe some day.”

The volleyball, badminton, handball and basketball court is in the gymnasium. And that’s where the trampoline is set up—there is no chance of bouncing one’s head on the ceiling there.

(In later years the Kindy’s concluded that having their children and their children’s friends jump from the balcony into the pool was not a safe means of having fun. A curving pool slide was installed to take the children from balcony level down into the pool.)

#### **Music? Everyone Plays an Instrument**

Music is another family hobby of the Kindys. The children each play at least one instrument including clarinet, drums, trumpet and piano.

“And my husband can play almost anything from the saw to the violin,” said Mrs. Kindy.

There's plenty of chance for the kids to practice without overlapping—two grand pianos are in the family room and one upright piano is in the amusement room.

On the second floor is a room devoted to “messy-type” hobbies—the kind where you don't like to put things away. Here there's a corner for Mrs. Kindy's sewing projects, Kindy's painting equipment and the children's current ‘messy’ hobbies.

“It's really nice to have one place to do things and not have to worry about neating-up. We just shut the door,” said Mrs. Kindy.

Also on the second floor is an outside balcony—fine for the children when they get the urge to sun bathe or star-gaze.

“It's ideal for looking at the stars through the telescope,” said Mrs. Kindy. “Those evergreens, which you see below the balcony, are 40 feet high. So you can see how far off the ground we are.”

For Suzanne, 7, who likes to play dolls, there's a room for the dolls adjoining her pink and white bedroom.

And each of the other children has his own duty around the house. For Monty, 13, it's taking care of the three collie dogs, and for Christopher, it's caring for the horses.

A party-giving family, the Kindys say their home is ideal for large or small, formal or informal parties.

“Actually, we've had 300 people in the house—all seated at one time,” said Mrs. Kindy. “And it really didn't seem crowded.”

To the Kindy family, their home is as close as possible to being perfect.

“If we had it to do over again, we wouldn't change a thing,” said Mrs. Kindy. “We really live in our house.”

The Kindy family spends a lot of time in the kidney-shaped pool, above, just off the family room. And there's comfortable living in the family room, below, which measures just over 40 feet square. Mrs. Kindy, pictured here, feels that use of the flagstones and wood adds to the warmth of their home. In the background is a glass fountain which the Kindys brought from Venice, Italy. On the other side of the room, not shown, is a 30-foot-wide picture window. Also not shown are two grand pianos and a barbeque area.





8301 Valley Creek Road  
Woodbury, MN 55125

## *Woodbury Heritage Society*

### **2022 APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP**

(Please print)

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ Email \_\_\_\_\_

MEMBERSHIP CATEGORY (Please check appropriate line)

\_\_\_\_\_ \$30 per individual (Annual Dues for the Calendar Year)

\_\_\_\_\_ \$35 per household

\_\_\_\_\_ \$1000 lifetime membership

\_\_\_\_\_ Additional Gift

Areas of interest: \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

Donations are tax deductible. Send application & check or money order to:

**Woodbury Heritage Society**  
Rick Osborn, Membership Chair  
City Hall  
8301 Valley Creek Road  
Woodbury, MN 55125