

RAMSEY COUNTY
History
A PUBLICATION OF THE RAMSEY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

#MinneAsianStories

Illustrated Living History

BERT LEE, YUSANAT TWAY, AND ZOUA VANG,
PAGE 16

Ramsey County's 'Boy Problem'

Snapshots of Boys Totem Town

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By the Numbers . . .



The Coalition of Asian American Leaders (CAAL) started in 2013 as a network for Asian Minnesotan leaders to connect, learn, and act together to improve community life. CAAL uplifts and elevates Asian American leaders and issues, celebrates the rich diverse cultures and histories of Asian Minnesotans, and works to build a strong and inclusive Minnesota for all.

Number of Asian ethnic groups in Minnesota?

42

Asian population in Ramsey County as of 2017?

84,000

Average age of Asian Minnesotans?

29

Asian Minnesotan buying power today?

\$4 billion

Number of Asian Minnesotan leaders in CAAL's Network?

2,500

Number of CAAL #MinneAsianStories publications?

1, with No. 2 debuting May 2020

SOURCES: Coalition of Asian American Leaders and United States Census Bureau.

To learn more, see "#MinneAsianStories: Illustrated Living History," beginning on page 16.

ON THE COVER

Boys Totem Town, a juvenile detention center in Ramsey County, closed its doors in 2019 after more than a century. Photos (left to right) courtesy of the Minnesota Historical Society and Ramsey County, Minnesota.

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Message from the Editorial Board

Stories of youth are often the most compelling, and this issue opens a window into several of those in our county's history. Bobbie Scott details the one-hundred-year history of Boys Totem Town, which housed boys who had committed minor offenses in Ramsey County. In its early days, the detention facility provided important consistency in discipline and education for the boys, even though runaways were frequent. But as models for treating juvenile offenders changed and populations of color were overrepresented, Boys Totem Town became outmoded and finally closed its doors in 2019. This issue also includes engaging stories from three young Asian Americans—Bert Lee, Yusanat Tway, and Zoua Vang. These show daily living in different cultural settings in Ramsey County. Some of them were illustrated in a graphic booklet as part of #MinneAsianStories, a campaign of the Coalition of Asian American Leaders. Finally, Vern Schultz shares memories of his boyhood dream job, landed at age fourteen: a groundskeeper for the St. Paul Saints at Lexington Park in the 1940s. Among other duties, the ground crew scrambled to retrieve valuable hit-outside-the-park balls from such places as the Prom Ballroom parking lot and University Avenue!

Anne Cowie
Chair, Editorial Board

The Ramsey County Historical Society thanks Board Member James A. Stolpestad and affiliate AHS Legacy Fund for supporting the updated design of this magazine. Publication of Ramsey County History is also supported in part by a gift from Clara M. Claussen and Frieda H. Claussen in memory of Henry H. Cowie Jr., and by a contribution from the late Reuel D. Harmon. Thanks also to the Coalition of Asian American Leaders for their financial support.

Memories of a Teen Groundskeeper at Lexington Park

VERN SCHULTZ

“Come on! Let’s go to a baseball game.” It was the summer of 1940. We seldom went anywhere special that cost money, so I jumped at my dad’s offer. I was eleven. My heart pumped with excitement as we walked three blocks from our house at 1034 Edmund Avenue to Lexington Park to watch the St. Paul Saints in action. What a view at the top of the grandstand! Home plate was directly below us, and that sea of grass and the carefully outlined dirt infield with bright white bases—Wow! We sat in general admission

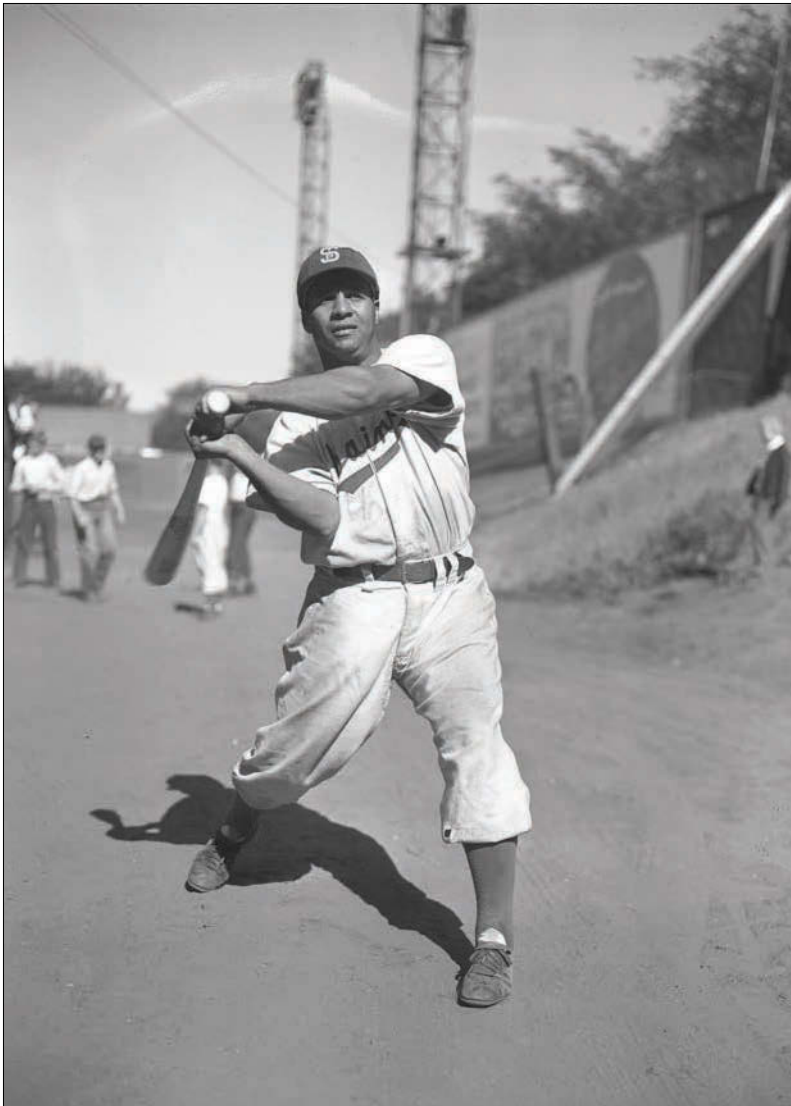
on the third-base side of the grandstand, shared a fifteen-cent hot dog and a ten-cent pop,¹ and watched the Saints defeat the arch enemy—the Minneapolis Millers. I became a Saints fan for life.

St. Paul Saints: A Brief Early History

The Saints were originally called the Apostles. In the 1880s, the newly formed team joined other leagues and played at ballparks on St. Paul’s west side, downtown, and in the Frogtown community.² In the 1890s, Charles Comiskey,

Big crowds were always expected at Lexington Park whenever the St. Paul Saints played their rival, the Minneapolis Millers. *Courtesy of Minnesota Historical Society.*





Roy Campanella or "Campy," as he was known, played thirty-five games with the St. Paul Saints in 1948 before he was called back to the big leagues. Courtesy of Minnesota Historical Society.

the owner, manager, and part-time player, was anxious to introduce Sunday baseball. A Minnesota statute on 'Sabbath Breaking' prohibited recreational activities on Sunday, but Comiskey recognized the financial benefits. Comiskey's friend Edward Smith offered to build a new ballpark two miles west in the city's Midway area—away from St. Paul's central district and objecting protesters.³

Lexington Park served as home to the Saints for over sixty years. From 1904 through 1909, weekday games were played at the Pillbox downtown,⁴ with Sunday games at Lexington. The Pillbox met its demise in 1910, after which Lexington became the permanent home of the Saints, who were part of the minor league American Association that included the Minneapolis Millers, Toledo Mud Hens, Columbus Senators,

Louisville Colonels, Indianapolis Hoosiers, Kansas City Blues, and Milwaukee Brewers.⁵

Lexington was considered one of the finest parks in the country—even the *Pioneer Press* thought so: "St. Paul fans will see a ball ground that is not excelled in the West, and those who are familiar with the National league parks say that few, if any, of them surpass the St. Paul park."⁶

The Saints were playing in a stable new league in a brand new ballpark and could play any day of the week, even Sunday. Now they needed to find the best ballplayers, win a few pennants, and beat those unwelcome Millers.

In its first fifty years, the park survived two fires and various rebuilds and remodels.⁷ It stayed afloat through World War I and the Great Depression. Lighting was added in 1937, opening the door to evening baseball.⁸ As the Saints entered the 1940s, a new war diverted fans' attention. Players joined the armed services in droves, leaving some question as to the quality of the game and whether baseball should continue while so many men were off fighting. But the team made it work, adding bands, special event nights, and exhibition games. Later that decade, the Saints even partnered with Major League Baseball (MLB), which brought rising stars to the city, including Duke Snider, Roy Campanella, and others, thanks to a working relationship with the Brooklyn Dodgers.⁹

A Love of the Game

As a kid, practicing the saxophone ranked at the very bottom of my interest list, while Saints baseball sat at the top. My goal: attend as many games at Lexington Park as possible. Unfortunately I was cash poor. Dad suggested I join the Saints' Knot Hole Gang,¹⁰ a club that gave kids an opportunity to attend games for a dime. The challenge was to squeeze that dime from my dad or our roomer, Mr. Lennon, who was a die-hard Saints fan and quite vocal about his dislike of those Minneapolis Millers. As a member of the "gang," my friends and I sat in the left field bleachers under the blazing sun, hollering at the Millers left fielder to let him know he was in enemy territory.

That summer, I collected the baseball cards of big league and Saints ballplayers, which meant I had to like gum. Cards and a stick of

gum came packaged together. At that time, most players played with a cud of stinky tobacco stuffed in one side of their mouths. Apparently, chewing tobacco required considerable spitting. I walked around with the side of my mouth full of bubble gum, pretending I was one of the players. My mother wouldn't let me spit; nor could I repeat the language I often heard on the field or in the stands!

Saints baseball also got me in trouble with my fifth-grade teacher at St. Columba Catholic School. One question on a geography test asked where sugar cane came from. The Saints had just added to their roster a former Chicago White Sox pitcher named Merritt Patrick "Sugar" Cain, who lived in Macon, Georgia, in the off-season. I had my answer. When Sister Catherine sternly pointed out that sugar cane came from Brazil, I protested. She should have known who our new Saints pitcher was and that he came from Georgia. "All I know is there's no Saint named 'Sugar' Cain," responded the sister. "Now go stand in the corner."

My Dream Job

I was fourteen in 1943 when a friend said Lexington Park was hiring ground crew workers. I might be able to see all those games for free! I mustered the courage and met with Frank Freisleben, head groundskeeper. After convincing him that the Saints were my favorite team, and I lived just blocks away, he hired me. What a thrill to wear the white coverall Saints uniform. It was two sizes too big, but it fit fine after I rolled up the sleeves and pants. And, oh, the money! With \$1.80-a-day salary, I could afford all the White Castle hamburgers, ice cream, and pop I wanted.

My primary job was to keep the field in top condition. The dirt infield had to be smooth and free of small pebbles or anything that would cause a bad hop. The ground crew pulled a wire drag over the infield to keep it smooth. Usually Frank prepared the pitching mound using a clay product in front of the pitching rubber and where the pitcher's foot would land when completing his throw. Clay also was used in the batting box, where hitters used their back foot to dig a hole for leverage. White lime outlined the foul lines and batting box. We attached bases with stakes and a strap tightened by hand. We cut and watered the grass regularly, and we dragged the batting cage



Vern Schultz eagerly joined the St. Paul Saints' Knot Hole Gang in the early 1940s. This is an example of a membership card from a few years earlier in 1934. *Courtesy of Minnesota Historical Society.*



As members of the St. Paul Saints ground crew, Vern Schultz (left) and Jim Vreeland were responsible for getting the field and stadium ready for action before each game. *Photograph by Jack Loveland, courtesy of St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

to home plate for pregame batting practice. After both teams took fielding practice, the infield was again dragged to guarantee it was perfectly smooth and ready for play.

It took eight of us to complete the work, and our schedule was a bit unusual. For example, for evening games, we cleaned the park stands from eight to ten each morning. At three, we prepared the field for the game. After eating dinner at home, we returned at five thirty to



An aerial view of Lexington Park. Courtesy of Minnesota Historical Society.

retrieve all baseballs that left the field during batting practice and, subsequently, during the game. The day ended between ten thirty and eleven—not the typical eight-hour workday. My mother wasn't happy about the crazy hours. She didn't understand how important it was to rub elbows with all those ballplayers. "Hi, Lefty! You working hard?" Wow! That was my baseball hero, Art Herring, talking to me!¹¹

Baseball on a Tight Budget

When I worked for the Saints, baseballs were scarce and costly. Management's goal was to retrieve every ball that left the field of play so it could be used over and over again. Players were warned never to give balls to fans, and it was our job to retrieve the balls inside and

outside the park. Each of us was assigned to a specific location to recover these errant balls: the Coliseum roof, the bleachers, the left and right field stands, the grandstand roof, the Prom Ballroom¹² parking lot, and University Avenue. During batting practice, a crew member had to retrieve home runs that landed outside the park in an open area between the coliseum and the National Tea grocery market.¹³

I liked the Coliseum roof. The other locations inside the park weren't bad either. The stations outside the park were the spots every ground crew member hated. Sitting on a car hood in the Prom lot was boring, unless you enjoyed listening to Jimmy Dorsey or Stan Kenton's big band music floating out the door of the dance hall. The University Avenue assignment was even

worse—nothing to do but watch streetcars buzz past. What was really frustrating was hearing the crowd break into a loud roar inside without knowing what was happening.

The scarcity and cost of baseballs presented an economic challenge for local amateur baseball teams, as well. Teams would station players with their gloves outside the park where they'd try to outrun the crew. Some evenings, fifteen kids waited to retrieve balls for their teams or simply to secure a free game ticket. Anyone returning a baseball to staff received a ticket to a future game.

Members of the Hamline American Legion team employed an especially novel approach to secure balls. Hamline player Jim Shoop was a real speedster. He'd retrieve the foul ball, throw it to catcher Jerry Boldt, who then heaved it across University Avenue to Joe O'Brien. Joe would race into the embalming room of his dad's funeral home across from the park, where no spooked groundskeeper dared tread.¹⁴

All retrieved balls that didn't land in outside hands or the embalming room were returned to Frank, who sat to the left of the Saints' dugout near the batter's box and umpire. Every crew member wanted to sit by Frank so they could deliver balls to the umpire and gather errant ones from the backstop. Frank inspected and wiped each ball before it was returned to the game. Few were ever removed. Management felt that a dirty or scuffed ball could be thrown just as fast or hit just as far as a new one. As I recall, a dozen new baseballs generally were enough for a normal nine-inning game, and on a good day, even fewer. A dozen baseballs in those days cost around \$48 or about \$3,700. for the season.¹⁵ Frugality was essential in keeping the club financially solvent and keeping me employed.

Along the way, I discovered a perfectly legal way to secure a baseball for personal use. Bill, the clubhouse boy, took me aside and asked, "Lefty, how would you like a brand new baseball? You shine all the players' baseball shoes, and a ball signed by the players is yours." After three hours, I had black shoe polish embedded in my fingers. It took weeks to remove the stain, but it was worth all that scrubbing to show my envious friends my prize. My mother,

who objected to dirty hands, put a stop to my shoeshine side job. She just didn't understand.

Broken bats were also highly prized. They were free for the asking. Unfortunately everyone on the crew was asking. I got my hands on three broken bats. With my dad's help, we glued each break, placed the bat in a vice until the glue dried, nailed the break in three places, and wound black tape around it. We used the bats at practice and games. To swing the same bat used by a professional player, with his name inscribed on it, was a thrill.

Big Money Games

I quickly learned that the Saints' season opener and all Saints/Miller games would be played under any weather condition. These were guaranteed sellouts, and neither the governor nor God himself could cancel them.

One opening day, St. Paul was hit with monsoon-like rain that made the dirt infield look like Lake Como. When the rain stopped mid-morning, the crew, with sponges and pails in hand, removed the water. Then, believe it or not, gasoline was poured over the soggy dirt. The remaining water was burned off, leaving everything crusty but dry. The players never complained, and the game moved forward to the delight of a sellout crowd. Eventually, management purchased a large tarp that could be rolled out for protection from rain. The days of burning the infield were over.

Keeping Score

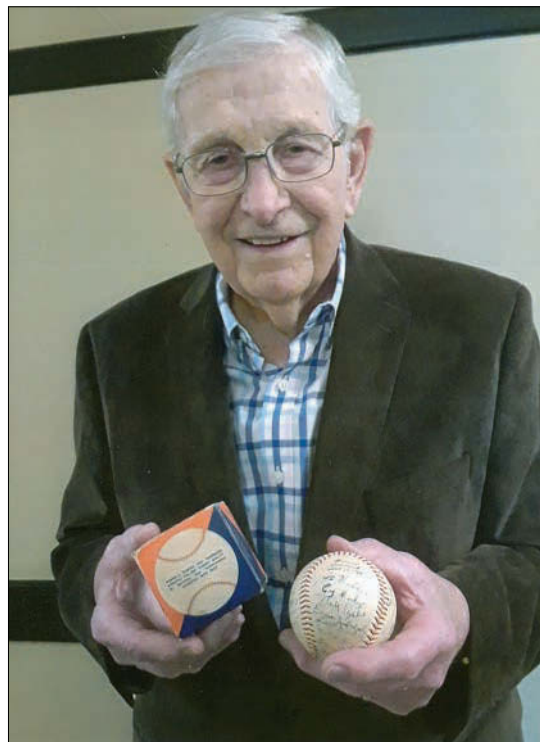
The score board sat in deep right field, rising higher than the right field fence itself. The fellow assigned responsibility for posting the ball, strike, and outs count—all by hand—needed good vision and uninterrupted focus on the game and the umpire's gestures. This was not a job for daydreamers.

The ump gave a pronounced hand gesture for strikes and no gesture for balls. If he failed to do so, it led to a panic attack, lots of guessing, and a long afternoon for the scoreboard operator. Crew sat in front of an open window in the center of the scoreboard with a panoramic view of the game and a clear but distant view of the umpire. When the umpire's arm was raised indicating a strike, the operator spun the strike

Frank Freisleben, head groundskeeper at Lexington Park and Vern Schultz's boss, removes a rain sign that a jokester added to the scoreboard before that day's game. Photograph by Jack Loveland, courtesy of St. Paul Pioneer Press.



Ninety-year-old Vern Schultz still treasures the baseball signed by some of his favorite St. Paul Saints players over seventy years ago. Courtesy of the Vern Schultz Collection.



wheel to either a one or two position. No gesture meant the ball wheel moved to either a one, two, or three position. The operator tracked the number of outs on a third wheel. My mathematics abilities were limited, but I could count to four, so I made the list of board operators.

The second crew member posted the score for each completed inning. These numbers were printed on black 12 x 12-inch metal plates attached by hand to a scoreboard hook. The old-fashioned, hands-on approach did present the potential for human error. Mistakes were frequently made, but we always blamed the umpire. "That guy didn't signal correctly!"

In the End

After leaving my groundskeeper job, I had the opportunity to play on that beautiful Lexington diamond multiple times with multiple teams into the mid-1950s. Playing at Lexington was far more fun than dragging the infield, putting down foul lines, running the scoreboard, and chasing foul balls. Let's just say I graduated.

Unfortunately, all good things come to an end. On September 5, 1956, before a small crowd of just over 2,000 fans, the Saints closed the season with a 4–0 win over those pesky Millers. It was the last Saints game ever played at Lexington Park. Only 102,074 fans passed through the turnstiles that year, the lowest total since World War II.¹⁶ For the next three years, the Saints played in a new baseball facility, Midway Stadium, south and east of the Minnesota State Fairgrounds. It was designed to attract a possible major league team to St. Paul.¹⁷

Minneapolis also was looking to lure a major league team, so the feud between the two cities continued. Because the city's Nicollet Park didn't meet MLB standards, funds were raised to build a new stadium in Bloomington for the Millers and, possibly, a major league team. St. Paul's Mayor Joseph Dillon protested, "Under no circumstances would St. Paul support this Bloomington stadium as home to a major league team."¹⁸ Nevertheless, when the Washington Senators moved from the nation's capital to become the Minnesota Twins, they selected Bloomington's Metropolitan Stadium as their home. In 1961, the Twins opened their first season there.

With Major League Baseball finally in Minnesota, the original Saints and Millers became history. And with no more reason to despise each other's baseball teams, both cities joined hands to root for a team representing the entire state. Interestingly, in 1960, Ray Barton, an artist and advertising freelancer, created a Minnesota Twins logo that still sits on top of the Target

Field scoreboard today. Two ballplayers, Minne and Paul, shake hands across the Mississippi River, depicting the end of our sixty-three-year Twin Cities' feud.¹⁹

Forever a Saints Fan

All these years later, the St. Paul Saints of the 1940s still remain in my heart. Every once in a while, I open my desk drawer and take out a red, white, and blue box containing my “brand new

baseball” signed by the 1945 Saints—my reward for shining all those shoes. I’ve kept this ball as a reminder of Lexington Park, where I grew up. Working ground crew there was the most ‘fun’ job I ever had.

Vern Schultz is a retired high school special education administrator. He was an amateur baseball player, a coach, and a football and basketball sports official. He’s also a musician.

NOTES

1. Lexington Park concession price list from the collection of Vern Schultz.

2. Stew Thornley, *The St. Paul Saints: Baseball in the Capital City* (St. Paul: Minnesota Historical Society Press, 2015), 9.

3. Thornley, *The St. Paul Saints*, 13-15.

4. Stew Thornley, “Twin Cities Ballparks,” accessed December 6, 2019, <http://www.stewthornley.net/twincityballparks.html>. The Pillbox was located between Robert and Minnesota Streets and 12th and 13th Streets; Thornley, *The St. Paul Saints*, 20-21.

5. Thornley, *The St. Paul Saints*, 17. These were the team names when the teams joined the American League in 1902. Some names and locations changed over the years.

6. “Lexington Park Ready,” *St. Paul Pioneer Press*, April 30, 1897, 6.

7. Thornley, *The St. Paul Saints*, 27-28.

8. “George Barton’s Sportographs,” *Minneapolis Tribune*, July 15, 1937, 16.

9. Thornley, *The St. Paul Saints*, 63, 67-69.

10. In the first half of the twentieth century, many minor league teams, including the St. Paul Saints, with support from YMCAs and other organizations, offered free or reduced-price tickets to children.

11. Art Herring pitched nine seasons in the 1930s and early ’40s for the St. Paul Saints and was a Major League player for a number of teams, including the Brooklyn Dodgers (1944-1947).

12. Located at 1190 University Avenue, the Prom Ballroom was a popular dance venue in the 1940s and ’50s. The Glenn Miller Orchestra, the Count Basie Orchestra, and the Dorsey Brothers Orchestra, among others, performed there.

13. National Tea Company (also known as National Food Market) was a grocery chain established in the late 1800s that flourished in the early part of the twentieth century.

14. O’Brien Funeral Home was located at 1115 Uni-

versity Avenue across from the ballpark. It was later known as O’Brien-Zoff Funeral Home.

15. According to the author, a dozen baseballs in the 1940s cost about \$48. Multiplied by seventy-seven home games, the cost for the season would run around \$3,700. According to Clyde Doepner with Minnesota Twins Baseball and Rich Arpi with the Ramsey County Historical Society, one MLB baseball today costs just over \$9. With ninety balls per game multiplied by eighty-one home games, the approximate cost of baseballs for the season runs between \$75,000 to \$80,000. Clyde Doepner, email message to editor, December 23, 2019; Rich Arpi, email message to editor, January 15, 2020.

16. Thornley, *The St. Paul Saints*, 82.

17. Thornley, *The St. Paul Saints*, 198-200. From 1960 to 1993, St. Paul had no professional baseball team. In 1993, a new St. Paul Saint’s baseball team, unrelated to the one that ended its run in 1960, opened its season in the newly re-formed Northern League. It was independently operated under the leadership of Mike Veeck. On opening day in 1993, in the Midway Stadium, a Dixieland band greeted guests at the gate, fans could get a haircut, a pig brought baseballs to the umpire, and the announcer told jokes. The fans loved it. Veeck made sure attending a Saint’s game was fun and enjoyable beyond what was happening on the field. Minneapolis sportswriter Sid Hartman predicted the venture would flop, but it took off. In 2013, ground was broken for the new CHS stadium, named after the local CHS Farm and Agricultural Cooperative Company. This stadium would seat 7,000 fans and was just blocks away from where baseball was first played in St. Paul.

18. Thornley, “Twin Cities Ballparks,” accessed December 16, 2019, <http://www.stewthornley.net/twincityballparks.html>.

19. Suzanne Solheim, “Ray Barton, Minnie and Paul,” *Minneapolis Star Tribune*, April 21, 2010, accessed December 13, 2019, <http://www.startribune.com/ray-barton-minnie-and-paul/91722059/>.

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RAMSEY COUNTY History

A PUBLICATION OF THE RAMSEY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

Preserving our past, informing our present, inspiring our future.

The mission statement of the Ramsey County Historical Society adopted by the Board of Directors on January 25, 2016.

The Ramsey County Historical Society's vision is to be widely recognized as an innovator, leader, and partner in preserving the knowledge of our community, delivering inspiring history programming, and using local history in education. Our mission of *preserving our past, informing our present, inspiring our future* guides this vision.

The Society began in 1949 when a group of citizens acquired and preserved the Jane and Heman Gibbs Farm in Falcon Heights, which the family had acquired in 1849. Following five years of restoration work, the Society opened the Gibbs Farm museum (listed on the National Register of Historic Places in 1974). Originally programs focused on telling the story of the pioneer life of the Gibbs family. In 2000, with the assistance of a Dakota Advisory Council, the historic site also began interpreting Dakota culture and lifeways, building additional structures, and dedicating outdoor spaces to tell these stories. The remarkable relationship of Jane Gibbs with the Dakota during her childhood in the 1830s and again as an adult encouraged RCHS to expand its interpretation of the Gibbs farm to both pioneer and Dakota life.

In 1964, the Society began publishing its award-winning magazine, *Ramsey County History*. In 1978, an expanded commitment from Ramsey County enabled the organization to move its library, archives, and administrative offices to downtown St. Paul's Landmark Center, a restored Federal Courts building on the National Register of Historic Places. An additional expansion of the Research Center was completed in 2010 to better serve the public and allow greater access to the Society's vast collection of historical archives and artifacts. In 2016, due to an endowment gift of \$1 million, the Research Center was rededicated as the Mary Livingston Griggs & Mary Griggs Burke Research Center.

RCHS offers a wide variety of public programming for youth and adults. Please see www.rchs.com for details of upcoming History Revealed programs, summer camps at Gibbs Farm, courthouse and depot tours, and more. RCHS is a trusted education partner serving 15,000 students annually on field trips or through outreach programs in schools that bring to life the Gibbs Family as well as the Dakota people of Cloud Man's village. These programs are made possible by donors, members, corporations, and foundations, all of whom we appreciate deeply. If you are not yet a member of RCHS, please join today and help bring history to life for more than 50,000 people every year.

R.C.H.S.
RAMSEY COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY


GIBBS FARM
Pathways to Dakota & Pioneer Life
Experience | Understand | Grow

Landmark Center, Coalition of Asian American Leaders,
and Ramsey County Historical Society
invite you to a

**Celebration of Asian Pacific American Heritage Month and #MinneAsianStories
at Landmark Center**

F.K. Weyerhaeuser Auditorium, 75 Fifth St W, Saint Paul MN 55102

Celebration & Reception - Friday, May 1, 2020, 10:00 am - 11:30 pm

Exhibition on display at Landmark Center from Friday, May 1 to Friday, May 8, 2020

Landmark Center, CAAL, and RCHS proudly present this Celebration and Exhibition to commemorate Asian Pacific American History Month and the release of the 2020 issue of #MinneAsianStories, a storytelling campaign celebrating the rich, diverse, and resilient stories about Minnesota's Asian American and Pacific Islander population.

May was designated as Asian Pacific American History Month by Congress to commemorate the immigration of the first Japanese people to the United States on May 7, 1843, and to mark the anniversary of the completion of the transcontinental railroad on May 10, 1869.



For more info and to make reservations for the May 1 celebration:

<http://bit.ly/MAS2020Celebration> or 651-756-7210

Landmark Center exhibition open during regular public hours.
Visit landmarkcenter.org

Archaeology Presentations with Dr. Jeremy Nienow



Fish Creek Archaeology

Tuesday, March 24, 7:00 pm

In partnership with the Maplewood Historical Society

Maplewood Library

3025 Southlawn Dr., Maplewood, MN 55109

Public Archaeology Projects

Thursday, June 18, 7:45 pm

Waldmann Brewery & Wurstery

445 Smith Ave N, Saint Paul, MN 55102

Registration requested.

Programs are free and open to all.



For more info on these
and our other *History Revealed* programs for 2020
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Young Vern Schultz loved everything baseball. Not only did he play the game every chance he could, he also worked as ground crew at Lexington Park for his beloved St. Paul Saints in the 1940s. *Courtesy of the Vern Schultz Collection.* See story on page 25.