

Article "Where The North Begins," Mrs. James M. Edworthy writes interestingly of a Motor Trip to Northern Lakes and Woods

Beautiful "Long Lake" of North Minnesota

Piney Woods, Sparkling Waters and Refreshing Atmosphere of Primitive America Prove Irresistible

We certainly value most highly the privilege of printing the following account of a motor trip to the North woods by one of Capitol Hill's representative women, Mrs. James M. Edworthy. To one who has traveled even but a few hundred miles northward, toward the source of the great river, the Magnificent Mississippi, or to the great lakes, which are truly great inland seas, by which our wonderful America is bounded on the north, this narrative will awaken memories of happy days spent among peaceful and inspiring surroundings. You will appreciate Mrs. Edworthy's enthusiastic and happy account of a most pleasurable outing in the beautiful lake region of our neighbor state to the north.

PINE HAVEN BEACH,
HUBBARD, MINN.,
JULY 1, 1925

To the Editor:



Mrs. James M. Edworthy

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Just a line to our many friends back home who are wanting to know about this new resort and a little of our trip.

On Saturday, my husband, James and I with our children, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Hagan and their two kiddies, Mary Elizabeth and

two kiddies, Mary Elizabeth and Margaret Jeanne, started in our car to flee from the intense heat of the city then 51°, to the far north. Leaving Des Moines we took route No. 60 to Webster City west to Ft. Dodge, and on north to Armstrong, the last city in the state, where we arrived at 1:00. We ate our dinner in the park and rested for one hour. Soon after 2:00 o'clock we crossed the line from dear old Iowa, into Minnesota the state of 10,000 lakes. Taking route 15, our first city was Fairmount. Passing on north we came to New Ulm and last Hutchinson, where we turned east to Winstead then north to Howard Lake, the home of my girlhood. We arrived there at 8 o'clock in the evening, having driven 327 miles. We immediately went over to Breezy Point at the edge of the town where Mr. Olsen has 15 cottages to rent to tourists. It certainly was a delight to find such a pleasant, restful place to stop, after our long journey. The cottages are lighted with electricity, and everything provided for comfort. Saturday James and Irwin caught a good mess of fish for a feast Sunday morning. After church Sunday morning we had a delightful time with our old friends Mr. and Mrs. Frank Latham.

Monday morning we first went east to Montrose, then north through a beautiful drive past Buffalo Lake and resort and on to Big Lake where we struck the paved road on the Mississippi River Scenic Highway, which surpasses all description for beauty. The first cities of importance were St. Cloud and Sauk Rapids, then Little Falls and on to Brainerd. Still continuing on this same highway we passed Nisswa, Pequot, and Pine River, and on to one mile south of Backus where are signs to the left indicating Hubbard and Park Rapids. Following this road past a little store and on

to Hubbard a little town at the south end of this beautiful Long Lake, in Hubbard county. One and one-half miles from Hubbard we reached our cottage at Pine Haven Beach, traveling the second day 204 miles.

Long Lake is about seven miles in length and varies from one-fourth to one mile in width. The shores are very irregular. Numerous bays and points make so many delightful surprises when one is rowing. The water is always clear. There are no streams flowing into the lake. It is fed by springs. The waters abound with Great Northern Pike, pickerel, bass, sunfish, etc. Long Lake is noted for its black bass.

Pine Haven Beach is located on the west shore of this beautiful lake. We have a fine sandy beach where children as well as grown-ups can bask in the sunshine or enjoy a frolic in the water. All the lots along Pine Haven Beach are covered with beautiful Norway Pine, Birch, Cedars and Oak. Wild flowers abound, red lilies, columbine and others. Myriads of birds are warbling forth their notes of joy. As I write I see four red winged blackbirds in one tree and hear the robins and little wrens. This truly is a haven of rest, no distracting sounds. No matter how hot it is during the day the nights are cool so you can enjoy refreshing sleep, and feel so rested and bright in the morning. The drinking water is always cold, it is also soft for washing.

We have had all the fish we could eat every day. Saturday Irwin caught a Great Northern Pike weighing $11\frac{1}{4}$ lbs. James helped to land it, and of course we all helped to eat it.

Monday we caught 7 pickerel ranging from $15\frac{1}{2}$ inches to 22 inches. Another time 12 fine bass with other fish on different occasions has kept our larder filled.

Park Rapids the county seat is only about 2 miles west from the

CAPITOL HILL, EAST DES MOINES

” head of Long Lake, a beautiful town of 2000 inhabitants.

ly Sunday after attending church at Hubbard we took our dinner and drove to Itasca Lake Park 3 miles away where we ate amidst the towering pines, and in sight of the beautiful historic Itasca Lake, the fountain head of the Mississippi river. Many tourists were also eating there. After dinner we h- drove a little farther, to where the river begins, just a tiny little stream flowing first toward the north until it reaches Bermidji, then south in its winding course to the sea. There are many lakes within a short drive from here, containing different kinds of fish.

Most all of the lots along Pine Haven Beach are sold and several of the back ones, mostly to Des Moines people. About thirty-five cottages have been built and more are in course of construction.

Some of the Des Moines people here now are Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pilkington, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ghormley, Dr. and Mrs. Harry Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. Burnett family, Mr. Griswold, Mr. Winegarten and son.

One day last week we did real pioneer work. We took an

We did real pioneer work. We took an ax and saw and wielded our way over to the lot we had chosen to build on. There, for the first time, the ax was wielded, trees were trimmed and soon we had a bonfire on the spot where the cottage will stand.

*“Oh give me the tang of the bracing air
The woods, and the birds and the tall pines there,
The babbling brooks with their speckled trout,
Lakes teeming with fish, Indians trapping about,
The bounding deer and the scenery grand
Mirrored in waters with silvery sand,
All these are singing nature’s hymns
Up where the north begins.”*

Mrs. James M. Edworthy