



Front Yard of Blue Bird Cottage

WHERE THE NORTH BEGINS

Beautiful "Long Lake" in Hubbard
County, North Minnesota; Piney
Woods, Sparkling Waters,
Refreshing Atmosphere

Blue Bird Cottage,
Pine Haven Beach,
Hubbard, Minn., Sept. 18, 1934.

To the Editor of Plain Talk:

Just a line to our many friends
back home, who are wanting to know
about this beautiful resort and a lit-
tle of our trip.

MRS. ANNA M. EDWORTHY.

WHERE THE NORTH BEGINS

“O 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. ANNA M. EDWORTHY.



James and Anna Edworthy

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To the Editor of Plain Talk:

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

On Friday, July 6th, we left our home at 1311 Capitol avenue, with our trailer well loaded and our faces turned northward. With my husband and I were our grandchildren, Mary Elizabeth and Margaret Jeanne Hagan, of 1321 Lyon street, and our friend, Rev. Lenna Hadley, of 1315 Capitol avenue.

We followed the Jefferson highway, passing through Ames, Iowa Falls, Mason City and on to Northwood, reaching there at 7:15 ready for a good rest, which we truly had at the Evergreen Cabins tourist camp owned by Mr. and Mrs. Guy Russell.

We would have been farther on our journey, but were delayed by tire trouble. At 5:00 o'clock Saturday morning, well refreshed, we started onward, reaching Owatonna, where we had breakfast. It was a glorious sunshiny morning, the air becoming more bracing as we wended our way northward. We reached Minneapolis at 12:45, Anoka at 2:00, passed Stillwater penitentiary, reaching St. Cloud at 3:53. This time on account of road repairing we left the Jefferson highway and went west to Sauk Center, then north to the Jefferson highway again, at Wadena, and on to a little south of Park Rapids, our main trading place.

Here the sign points east to Pine Haven beach and Hubbard. About two miles and we reached Chippewa drive on Long lake, a beautiful winding road which leads to our Blue Bird cottage, nestling among the pines, birches and oaks and about 50 feet from the sparkling water.

The sun set at 8:15 and we reached our cottage at 9:15, tired, but oh, so happy!

Long lake is nine miles long 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 in Great Northern pike,

bass, sunfish, etc. Long lake is noted for its black bass and large pike.

The largest pike Mr. Edworthy caught this summer here was 16 pounds and the same day a gentleman caught one weighing 15 pounds at the north end of our lake. My largest catch this summer was four and one-half pounds, and last summer six pounds, whilst Mr. Edworthy caught one 21 pounds and six ounces once before. Our catch today was 17½ pounds of pike.

There are many lakes within a short drive from here containing different kinds of fish. One day we all went to Third Crow Wing and landed 18 beautiful crappies, whilst another day 13 of us took our dinner and going to another lake caught 30 crappies, blue gills and sunfish. There are 11 Crow Wing lakes and numerous other lakes all near, but our Long lake is fairest of them all.

Pine Haven beach is located on the west shore. 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. Wild flowers abound. Myriads of birds are warbling forth their notes of joy. This truly is a real "haven of rest," no distracting sounds.

No matter how hot it is during the day, the nights are cool so you can enjoy a refreshing sleep, and feel so rested and peppy in the morning. The drinking water is always cold. It is also soft for washing the good old way, rub a dub dub, out under the trees in God's great outdoors.

Pine Haven beach covers about two miles of shore line. There are 78 cottages, four of them built new this summer, two near us built by Rev. and Mrs. Dilman Smith, of Des Moines, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Hathorn, formerly of Des Moines, but now of Ft. Dodge, Iowa. The cottages are most of them owned by Des Moines people. There has been an average of 200 here per week this summer.

We feel a deep sense of gratitude to W. J. Pilkington and W. G. Burris for planning Pine Haven beach and making it a real Haven of Rest.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold White, formerly of Des Moines, who are living here the year around, are the caretakers of the cottages, supplying ice, vegetables, wood, etc., for our comfort.

On Saturdays we all like to go to the town of Park Rapids, only six miles away. It is a beautiful little town of about 2,000, with wide paved streets. Here we meet the tourist from many resorts of different lakes. Sometimes it is hard to find parking space. You will see cars from many states. Park Rapids is the last town

on the Jefferson highway before coming to Itasca State park, 23 miles farther to the north, where the beautiful, historic Itasca lake, the fountain head of the great Mississippi river, is located. Itasca State park, comprising 32,000 acres, is filled with 365 beautiful little lakes. It has towering Norway and white pines as well as myriad birch, oak, etc. We have taken the trip to Itasca lake many times, but never have I seen the woods in all their grandeur as this past week.

The brilliant red of the oak leaves, the pink of the maple, and yellow of the birch, intermingled with the green of the pines, makes a scene no artist could possibly portray, and we feel a greater reverence for the Great Artist who alone can bestow such marvelous beauties of nature.

The Mississippi river starts as a tiny little stream babbling along among rocks, flowing first toward the north until it reaches Bemidji, then south in its winding course to the Gulf of Mexico and the sea.

Douglas lodge, located at the head of Itasca lake, is Minnesota's own resort, having spent more than \$500,000 in the support of this beauty spot, so that the source of the Mississippi river, the Father of Waters, may be maintained in its beautiful natural setting.

We have had the pleasure of having our daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Hagan, with little Anna Pearl, also cousin Helen Falkenhainer, besides friends, to spend their vacations here, sharing with us in the beauties of this place.

At present our sister, Miss Amy Edworthy, and friend, Mrs. Elizabeth Regan, are here from Louisville, Ky.

The little town of Hubbard, two miles from here at the south end of the lake, is where our postoffice is located, which keeps us informed of the happenings of Des Moines through your good paper, also Register and Tribune, as well as from our many friends through their letters.