

#NotYourMascot March/Rally
Nov. 2 Gather 8:30AM at AIOIC
East Franklin & Cedar Avenues
March 9:00 AM / Rally 10 AM
UofM TCF Stadium Before
MN vs. Washington NFL Game
see page 5

the Alley

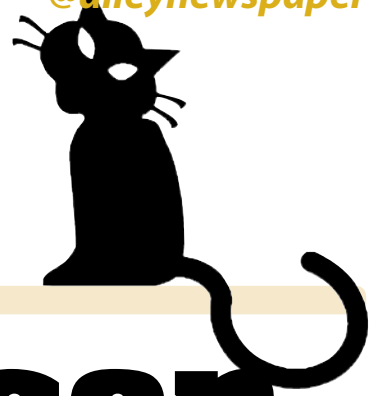
NEWSPAPER

NEWS & VIEWS OF PHILLIPS SINCE 1976
NOVEMBER 2014 • VOLUME 39, NUMBER 10

The Alley Online!
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Carl Alfred Peterson

Phillips' Centenarian Statesman 1912-2014

**Carl
Peterson
Passed
Jan. 6, 1912
- Oct. 9,
2014**

BY PATRICK CABELLO HANSEL

He who passed the span
From horses to spaceships,
From telegrams to Twitter,
From sitting around the
radio
On cold nights, listening
To “Hit Parade” and “Sky
King”
To the first black and white
TV,
Then color, then laptops,
Now watches you can surf
from,
From the “ja” of Swedish
To the “yes” of English
To the “sí” of Spanish
All still spoken in his town,
His community, his Phillips.

His hands, trained to mold
Metal to magnificent shapes,
To caress his wife, to
Build his workshop,
His rough and gentled fin-
gers,
That folded in grace
Ten thousand times, that
Ate of the fruits of the earth,
Now lie still.

His eyes, shut at birth,
Then opened to watch
The world unfold
On the farm, to see
A new way in the city,
To behold the fragile
And wondrous hope
Of being alive,
To wink and smile
At friend and stranger alike,
Now lie closed.

His legs, those marvelous
Limbs that took him



Carl Peterson on the 24th Street Pedestrian Bridge over 35W for the first time decades after he initiated and led the citizen demand for the bridge from the State of Minnesota.

God knows how many
miles,
His lips, which crafted
Smiles and stories
And blessings abundant,
Will not move.

But his words,
His memories,
The photographs he took
Throughout decades,
The museum of his life
In the old livery stable
Out back have not departed.
They have grown wings!
To soar above Phillips,
To watch the years unfold
To sprinkle sunshine
On all who weep,
On all who wonder.

Remembering Dad

BY JANET GILLESPIE

Editor's note: The Alley posed a couple dozen questions (omitted to save space) to Carl's daughter Janet. Her personal anecdotal and illustrative answers have been arranged into this narrative by Sue Hunter Weir. We invite readers to enjoy this insight of Carl and Helen and to also use it as an example of writing about the loved ones in your families.

My dad was a second-generation American because his dad's dad was born in Donovan, Illinois to Swedish immigrant parents. My dad's mom was born in Sweden. She came to America just to visit and met my Grandpa at the Swedish Mission Tabernacle in Chicago (my grandpa was working as a motor-man on the streetcars in Chicago at the time). Grandma was planning to return to Sweden and her sister was

coming to visit. My Grandpa gave her an engagement ring before she returned to Sweden to tell her family she was going back to marry him. Her sister never came to America.

My grandpa had heard about Braham, Minnesota, a very Swedish community and he found out there was a farm for sale there. He purchased the farm for about \$500.00 in 1911.

Dad was the oldest of six siblings born to Alfred Theodore (always known as A.T.) and Bertha Marie Peterson. Dad grew up in a Swedish speaking home and knew no English when he started in school. He graduated from Braham High School in 1931 and farmed for a little while with his dad and brothers but farming wasn't really his thing. He always liked to tinker and make things so he came to Minneapolis in the early 30's to

attend Dunwoody where he studied sheet metal.

My dad's first job was at Shafers. I don't know how long he worked there but the nature of the business was that you worked while they had jobs and then you were laid off. So he was laid off by some of the shops he worked in but was rehired later. He worked for some time at Cronstroms as well as several smaller shops. During World War II he received an exemption because most sheet metal shops turned to munitions plants during the war. In 1955 after being laid off he got hired at the University of Minnesota in Plant Services. He worked there until 1963 when he left and started his own business. While working there he was setting up his own

Remembering Dad
see page 6



The Alley
P.O. Box 7006
Mpls., MN 55407
Call Editor 612-990-4022
Editor@AlleyNews.org
www.alleynews.org
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Alley Communications, a 501C-3, Not-for-Profit Corp. publishes The Alley Newspaper influenced by these words by Ann Greene Phillips and Wendell Phillips:

"We came into this world to give truth a little jog onward and to help our neighbor's rights."

Donations are needed, welcome, and Tax Deductible.

Volunteers who had a part in making the August issue:
Thorbjorn Adams, H Lynn Adelman, Robert Albee, BackYard Initiative CHATS, Nancy Bordeaux, Patrick Cabello Hansel, Angela Fiero, Friends of the Library, Harry Ford, Janet Gillespie, Susan Gust, Linnea Hadaway, Hennepin County Franklin Library and Staff, Hennepin County Library Special Collections, Phoebe Iron Necklace, Sue Hunter Weir, In the Heart of the Beast Theatre, Tim McCall, Jana Metge, Midtown Global Market, Midtown Phillips Neighborhood Association, Jonathan Miller, Peter Molenaar, Dave Moore, Brad Pass, Phillips West Neighborhood Organization, Donna Pususta Neste, Sunny Sevigney, Carstens Smith, Nancy Thornbury, Erin Thomasson, Cassie Warholm-Wohlenhaus, Crystal Trautnau Winschitl

Delivery: to 250 Apartments, Businesses, Places of Worship, and Organizations by Lyle James Delivery and to many homes and meetings by these volunteers Beverly, Brad, Carol, Patrick, Cathy, Dave, East Phillips Improvement Coalition, Jacy, Jana, Heidi, Howard, Marjorie, Midtown Phillips, Paul, Phillips West N Org., Simmons Family, Raymond, Stephanie, Sue, Tara, Ventura Village within blocks of these neighborhoods :Ventura Village, Phillips West, Midtown Phillips, East Phillips, Central, Powderhorn Park, and Corcoran; and a few places in Longfellow, Cooper, Cedar-Riverside, Elliott Park, Whittier, and Lyndale.

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Board of Directors: Cathy Strobel, President; Sue Hunter Weir; Joan Hautman
Senior Editor: Harvey Winje, editor@alleynews.org; 612-990-4022

Co-Editor & Designer: Jonathan Miller jmiller@alleynews.org

December Issue Submission Deadline November 15

BY ERIN THOMASSON

Children & Family Programs
K-12 Homework Help
Tues, Wed & Thurs, 3:30-7:30 pm. Free in-person tutoring for K-12 students. No advance sign-up needed.

Family Storytime

Fri, Nov 7, 14 & 21 at 10:30 am.
For children of all ages and their parent or caregiver. Talk, sing, read, write and play together in a format appropriate for young children. Share books, stories, rhymes, music and movement.

Childcare Group Storytime

Fri, Nov 7, 9:30-10 am. Talk, sing, read, write and play together in a format appropriate for the children in your care. Share books, stories, rhymes, music and movement.

Franklin Teen Center Programs
4-H Mentoring Club

Tues, Nov 4, 18 & 25, 5-7 pm. We do everything from urban gardening to digital photo/video to theater.

Teen Tech Workshop

Wed, Nov 12, 4:30-6 pm. Get creative and make music, videos, animation and other projects using both high- and low-tech tools, everything from iPads to LEGOS®. Led by the library's Teen Tech Squad.

Young Achievers

Thursdays, 4:30-6 pm. Do you want to be involved in your community? Then bring your friends and come for poetry, arts, games and more!

Adult Programs

Job Search Assistance

Wednesdays through Nov. 26, 2-4 p.m.. Are you seeking new employment or re-entering the workforce? Do you need help looking for a job, filling out applications or writing your résumé? Stop in for free one-to-one assistance

Programs at the Franklin Library

1314 E. Franklin Avenue
Complete program list or info
612-543-6925
www.hclib.org
Mon, Fri & Sat: 9am-5pm
Tue, Wed & Thurs: 9am-8pm
Sun: 12-5pm

with a job search representative.

Seniors Play-Reading Group

Fri, Oct. 10, 11 am. Join us for a stimulating morning of reading and discussion of some of the great plays of our heritage.

55+ Nonfiction Book Club

Fri, Nov 14, 1 pm. Join our discussion of new and interesting nonfiction titles. Bring along your recommendations for future meetings. For additional information, call the library, 612-543-6925.

Memoir Writing Group

Thurs, Nov 20, 1-3 pm. Would you like to create a record of your personal history? Bring what you have written and are willing to read to the group for helpful comments and suggestions.

Franklin Learning Center:
612-534-6934

Free, one-to-one tutoring for adults who are learning English and math, preparing for the GED and citizenship exams, and gaining life skills. We are always looking for community volunteers! No experience necessary; we provide training and materials. Contact us at 952-847-2934 or flc@hclib.org.



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Phillips West Neighborhood Upcoming Events

www.phillipswest.info



November 6th (Thursday) 6:00 to 7:30 p.m. – Phillips West Community Meeting! Join your neighbors and other Community Partners for updates from Local City Government, Business Partners, Saint Mary's University, Residents, and Minneapolis Police. This meeting will take place at the Center for Changing Lives in the Centrum Room (2400 Park Avenue). Free parking is available in the rear of building off Oakland Avenue. Free Jakeeno's Pizza & Beverages will be provided! If you would like more information or would like to get involved with the neighborhood please contact Crystal at 612-879-5383 or email her at pwno2005@yahoo.com



Pans made by Carl and his workers at Domestic Sheet Metal and sold to Maid of Scandinavia Catalog

Carl: Curious, Sense of Wonder and Fearlessness

BY THORBJORN ADAM

I met Carl the day my family moved to Ventura Village. He was scraping the last ice off his immaculate sidewalks. Over the next years I had the privilege to spend countless hours with him. We worked on projects together and we traveled to his boyhood farm. We shared weekly meals together. Three themes remind of me of Carl's life. His endless curiosity, his deep sense of wonder and his constant fearlessness. Even as a boy he tried to make wings to fly like the birds. Be it nature or modern technology he was always in awe. Keeping him off a ladder was next to impossible. My family and I will miss Carl.

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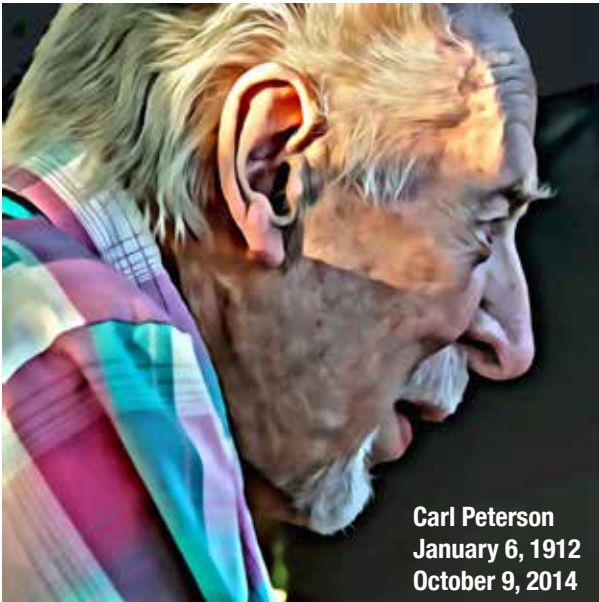


IT'S TIME TO REFLECT AND REMEMBER • VOLUME 3 NUMBER 7 - NOVEMBER 2014

VENTURA VILLAGE NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

VENTURA MEANS HAPPINESS & GOOD LUCK TO YOU! BUENA VENTURA!

Ventura Village's General Membership Meeting - Wednesday, November 12th at 7:00 PM



Carl Peterson
January 6, 1912
October 9, 2014

We Will Always Remember Carl Peterson!

- Carl was an inventor and photographer! He made really good things!
- Carl inspired us to make our community and neighborhoods better!
- Carl preferred the "stairs instead of the elevator!"
- Carl wanted to "Bridge" 35W from Ventura Village to Whittier!
- Carl taught us that growing older is well worth the pain and effort!
- Carl made friendships for life and was loved by so many people he met!
- Carl had a really good sense of humor; we could have written a book!
- Carl made us want to be better persons and showed us how to respect others!
- Thank you, Carl, for all the gifts you have given your family and our community!

2014 Clean-up Meet-up

Although each of the four Phillips Community neighborhoods sponsor and host annual celebrations or fairs, we gather together to do an annual clean-up, street-by-street, block-by-block throughout Phillips.

This event is truly the prototype of community members, residents, and stakeholders joining together to actually do project work that has lasting impacts. This is a time to meet all kinds of new people or catch up with old acquaintances we might only see on Facebook or across a parking lot. Let's do other things that all of our fellow residents and friends support and find more excuses to get everybody together to lift a hand in our efforts to make this **the** place to live in Minneapolis!



Closing Day Farmers' Feast

The 24th Street Urban Farm Coalition marked the end of the season on Saturday, October 25th with a work day to put the garden to bed and then a Harvest Feast. Over 25 people planted garlic and asparagus, removed and cleaned Ollas (in ground clay watering pots), emptied rain barrels, and spread 10 wheelbarrow loads on compost on the garden beds. The wheelchair-accessible raised beds were watered and will get mini-hoop coverings to extend their season. Kale, chard and mustard greens will continue to be harvested throughout November.

The day concluded with a feast attended by over 70 people. Most of the dishes served contained produce from the garden including Oneida corn, black beans, kale, potatoes, spinach and more. Seed for the Oneida corn was obtained from the Oneida people, now of Wisconsin. It is dried for a year and then processed with wood ash over a fire. Community member Doña Rosa, originally from Ecuador, was familiar with this from her own traditional background and led the processing of last year's corn harvest on Wednesday evening October 23. The corn was then cooked with bison and vegetables chopped by coalition members and staff of the Waite House kitchen for 24 hours before being served to rave reviews. One attendee noted, "This is the healthiest community feast I've ever been to. And it tasted great." There was lots of laughter and fun throughout the work day and feast.

VENTURA VILLAGE'S MONTHLY COMMITTEE MEETING SCHEDULE:

2nd Wednesdays: BOARD OF DIRECTORS: 6:00 PM

2nd Wednesdays: GENERAL MEMBERSHIP: 7:00 PM

1st Tuesdays: COMMUNITY ENGAGEMENT COMMITTEE: 5:30 PM

1st Tuesdays: WELLNESS, GREENING & GARDENING: 6:30 PM

3rd Thursdays: BUSINESS COMMITTEE: 6:00 PM

Last Thursdays: HOUSING & LAND USE COMMITTEE: 5:30 PM

Last Thursdays: CRIME & SAFETY COMMITTEE: 6:30 PM

PARKS COMMITTEE MEETINGS: Call for next meeting time.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETINGS: Call for next meeting time.

DECEMBER IS VENTURA VILLAGE'S ANNUAL MEETING & ELECTIONS

There will be Board Member vacancies to be filled, so this is the time to consider running for a seat or nominating somebody.

If you want something done, you must be the Champion of your own project!

Every day, somebody comes up with a wonderful idea for Ventura Village and then waits for somebody else to step forward to get it started or get it finished. Even when the funding has been approved, sometimes there is nobody taking the leadership to get it implemented. If you want to be a member in good standing on the Board, be prepared to lift a hand!

This Monthly Alley Newspaper Page was designed and paid for by Ventura Village.

Carl Peterson: Sheet Metal Worker Extraordinaire



Clarasophia Gust

A recipe holder made by Carl and a favorite gift he would give to visitors to his Domestic Sheet Metal Co. shop behind their home in Phillips.

BY H LYNN ADELSMAN

On my bookcase sits a beautiful small tin frame that was meant to be a recipe card holder. I use it like a picture frame because I can easily swap out photos. It is made of sheet metal curled on either end inward and the sides are decorated with an inlaid lined press pattern. It stands on a leg that was tacked on neatly with two spot welds. The rolled edges are similar to a pattern that is familiar to few, the mark of a skilled sheet metal worker. It indicates that the manufacturer went to an industrial school to learn a trade as Carl Peterson did in the early 1930s when he went to Dunwoody Industrial Institute. The rolled sheet metal ends are the same as the ones used to connect ductwork and direct forced air most often for the purpose of

heating and air conditioning.

When I first met Carl and his wife Helen they were in their early 90s, sitting in the bright sunny kitchen in their big yellow house on 22nd street and Elliot Avenue where they had lived for over 70 years. They spoke in a bit of an accent that was influenced by their non-English speaking parents, the kitchen aroma was of coffee brewing and radiator heat. And while I could not imagine how they managed the upkeep of such a large home for so long, Carl ignored my remarks and said, “come with me I want to show you something in my shop out back.”

Out in his back yard was his shop inside a structure that used to be a blacksmith shop for the fifty horses in the barn next to it which has been demolished. And off to

the side of the shop was a sewer drain in the backyard. The sewer drain conveniently placed for the purpose of bathing the horses.

Carl recalled the Bamby Bakery that years ago was near (where the Village Market is today) and how early mornings he woke to the clop, clop sounds of the horses in the street delivering bread around the neighborhood. I wanted to will myself back to those morning sounds of horses as the only transport in Minneapolis, especially in winter.

We entered his shop and there giant old sheet metal presses and brakes stood. It was dim but not dark and there were tools with old wooden handles and cast iron tools with no handles. Carl showed me catalogs that displayed the cake pans and tins he manufactured in this shop for Maid of Scandinavia. Then he demonstrated his skills using the brake and the press to make my recipe card holder, the manufacturer right in front of my eyes, a sight unseen in this life today. Humbly he demonstrated how proud he was of the life had, for the employees he raised up and of the goods he produced right here in Phillips but sold through Maid of Scandinavia and some perhaps eventually sold right back here at Ingebretsen's Gift Shop on East Lake Street. It was a time of no on line shopping but there were mail order catalogs and retail stores. There was no light rail, buses or cars when Carl and Helen began. Rural electricity was rare.

So it is hard to imagine the amount of change they've seen in their life. But with skill and perseverance they made their way to create a local business to sell products made in Minnesota. Carl A Peterson was an example of the standards we hope all might benefit from today: a good education

and home, gainful employment and a healthy family in a community that thrives, supporting each other as they learn to adjust to a new world around them very different from the life of their parents.

Alien Invasion Passed, 130 Gallons Monumental Maple Syrup Tapped, Red Hot Cemetery Crabapple Jelled and Cadillac Kolstad & Friends a Huge Hit!



Photo Credit Tim McCall

The alien invasion of Pioneers and Soldiers Cemetery is over. We have made it safely through another year. Special thanks to Cadillac Kolstad and friends for helping us ward off the final attack from another world this season.

We have a lot to look forward to in the spring--the sap will be flowing and we'll be turning it into syrup. Last year the maple trees produced 130+ gallons of sap which boiled down into a little over four gallons of syrup. And we're hoping for another bumper crop of crabapples so our volunteers can make more Red Hot Cemetery Crabapple Jelly. And there will be movies--lots of them. Thanks to John Moret, Aaron Hanauer, Andy Madetzke and some really great volunteers for making it all happen.

The cemetery is closed until April 15 but will be open on Veterans Day, Tuesday, November 11th. If you need anything in the meantime, feel free to contact me at s-hunt1@umn.edu.

Phillips Clean Sweep



Photos by Brad Pass

The 2014 Phillips Clean Sweep was an incredible success. The weather was perfect and the best part of the day was the great time all the residents and volunteers from all four Phillips Neighborhoods had. In the three hours between Breakfast at the Welna Hardware parking lot & Lutheran Social Services AND Lunch & Entertainment at Stewart Park, neighbors removed an amazing 28,580 lbs. of trash from the 'hood. That total does not include untallied mountains of recyclable bottles, cans and paper.

The Annual Phillips Clean Sweep is the largest such event in Minneapolis and is truly a community building experience. The 2015 Phillips Clean Sweep will be on Saturday, October 10th, 2015. Put it on your calendar and don't miss it.



NOVEMBER Midtown Phillips BOARD Meeting:

Tuesday November 11, 6:30-8pm. Stewart Park (Arts & Crafts Room), 2700 12th Ave S, MPLS

- Presentation on Community Arts Engagement projects by HOTB/St Pauls & Meet and Greet with Catherine Jordan, Interim Executive Director In the Heart of the Beast Puppet & Mask Theatre (30 min.)
- Address problem properties. Report by the City Council office. (30 min.)
- Financial report (10 min.)
- Housing committee update (10 min.)
- Stone's Throw land use if repurposed, 25th and 12th (10 min.)

NOVEMBER Midtown Phillips COMMUNITY Meeting:

Tuesday November 25, 6:30-8pm. Stewart Park (Multi-purpose Room), 2700 12th Ave S, Minneapolis

- Phillips pool grant discussion (40 min.)
- Update to community on Hiring of Part Time Staff person (30 min.)
- Housing committee update (20 min.)

This Monthly Alley Newspaper Half Page was designed and paid for by Midtown Phillips Neighborhood Association, Inc.

124 Year History of Franklin Library Reflects Community, U.S. and World events



1920



1954



Urban 4H Club

BY CASSIE WARHOLM-WOHLNHAUS

This year the Franklin Library celebrates its 100th year serving a large area now called Phillips Community and Elliot Park, Whittier, Corcoran, and Powderhorn Park Neighborhoods. Exploring this history through research into the library’s annual reports and other documents from 1914 to 2014 has revealed a fascinating and intimate bond between a community and its library.

2014 marks 100 years of service in the beautiful Carnegie library building at 1314 E. Franklin Avenue, but the library as an organization predates the building. It originally operated out of two rented rooms in the A.J. Bernier building at Franklin and 17th starting in 1890. In the library’s earliest days this was a neighborhood largely of Scandinavian immigrants, and a huge collection of Swedish, Norwegian and Danish books and newspapers was in constant demand. An influx of Jewish immigrants in the 1920s added Yiddish and Hebrew to the languages heard at Franklin. The life of the library has reflected the community around it since the early days. The effects of world events and community unrest could also be seen—the neighborhood’s men went off to fight in World War I and mothers kept their children home during Spanish flu and smallpox epidemics. The community needed information and entertainment during times of trial, and Franklin offered an important community space for that. Despite being a small branch library, Franklin often had the largest circulation numbers in the Minneapolis Public Library system.

The 1930s hit the surrounding areas hard, and the Great Depression’s effects of high unemployment and extreme poverty crept into the library as well. Budget cuts, little money for books, and few open hours meant that Franklin’s librarians struggled to serve the community. In these hard times, though, the neighborhood needed its library more than ever. With strong support from the community and a need for books, programs, and a free community space, the Minneapolis Public Library system agreed to expand the library building in 1937.

World War II brought with it many changes: loss of neighborhood men to military service, women working in large numbers outside the home in local factories, offices, and stores, extensive rationing, and a focus on international events and the war. Franklin Library supported the war effort by

maintaining a collection of current books and newspapers on world issues, serving as a center for Red Cross work, and by being a community space where people could come together during this difficult time.

On the other hand there is a feeling of exhilaration and satisfaction in helping to mold public opinion and in meeting definite needs in this war emergency.

The 1950s began a push toward modernity in the library and the neighborhood: the building was converted from coal to oil heating and Franklin Avenue was widened and paved for the first time. Plans for the expansion of the University of Minnesota to the West Bank and construction of an East-West freeway (94) were underway. The neighborhood’s makeup was also changing: Scandinavian immigration had begun its decline in the 1930s, and more African Americans and Native Americans were calling t Phillips and surrounding neighborhoods home than ever before.

Indian populations have grown rapidly during the past few years in Minneapolis. In 1950 the Indian population was only 800, but had increased to 3,000 by 1958.

The 1960s were a time of incredible neighborhood upheaval. Construction on highway 94 began in earnest in 1964, and was a painful process: extensive demolition of homes in the heart of the neighborhood, infrastructure changes, and freeway construction just 2 blocks north of the library forced many residents south or out of the area entirely. Powderhorn Community that included Phillips Neighborhood and seven other neighborhoods became a focus for federal and state housing projects

Whole blocks of houses have been torn down because of the freeway interchanges which are being built in our area. Several of the main north-south streets have been torn up for storm sewer installations and buses rerouted all over the area.

Thus war and pestilence have precluded the possibility of our doing such constructive library work during the year.

to accommodate the displaced. In response to all of this, the Franklin librarians recognized the need to rethink library service. They connected with organizations and non-profits and went out into the streets to meet people on their own home turf. This was also when the decision was made to relocate the Scandinavian collection to the central library, making space to establish Franklin’s American Indian collection.

By 1970 a new freeway cut

The Library has the feel of a mini-United Nations with people from many nations in Africa, China, Thailand, Laos, Cambodia, Russia, Tibet, Mexico, and several countries in Central America and South America looking for materials.

through the neighborhood, residents were moving from homes to housing projects, and crime was increasing. Throughout the decade the American Indian community responded passionately, spearheading efforts to lift the neighborhood out of this depression.

Franklin Library created partnerships with these and other organizations in its efforts to get services and resources into the hands of community members. The library also established the experimental Neighborhood Information Center

in 1974, which provided assistance around topics like housing, day-care, health, employment, legal assistance, alcoholism, and other topics. The library was renovated again in 1979 to increase capacity and remove physical barriers to disabled patrons.

In the 1980s condemned buildings were numerous, violent crime was on the rise, and residents moved out of the neighborhood in droves; in many ways, the hard luck story of the 60s and 70s continued. However, the community had already built a strong network of support organizations.

Redevelopment projects took place along Franklin Avenue, residents established local businesses, and community spaces that celebrated the diversity and cultural identity of the neighborhood took shape. Franklin Library became one of several community anchors as the area rallied to rebuild and restore itself, providing library resources, meeting spaces, and the brand new Franklin Learning Center.

The library, as we know it today, really took shape in the 1990s. Technology was an impor-

tant focus: the first computer circulation system was installed at Franklin in 1986, but it wasn’t until the late 90s that there was access to the World Wide Web via a staff computer, then two public computers, and finally the Phillips Technology Center computer lab. The Homework Help program began with a U of M student as its sole tutor and was an instant success. The Franklin Learning Center’s ESL, GED, and citizenship classes were full, and the library’s basic education resources expanded to meet the needs of those patrons.

The American Indian section, the only collection of its kind in the library system, continued to expand and circulate, and the library was chosen to be the site of an Honor Village for its service to the Native community. By 1995 the largest single group using the library

was Somali, and with a growing Hispanic population, Franklin responded again by expanding world language collections. Since then the Spanish, Arabic, Amharic, and Oromo collections have grown and the Somali collection became the largest of the local libraries.

In 2000 the Franklin Library building was added to the National Register of Historic Places, and was renovated in 2005 to improve technology resources in the building and preserve its historic facade. Even during the closure for renovation the library saw heavy use in an interim space next door. The grand reopening of the “new Franklin” was a joyous celebration of the renewal of this cherished place.

In 2008 the Minneapolis Public Library system merged with the county, and thus the Franklin Community Library became Hennepin County Library-Franklin, offering expanded services alongside the collections that

had served the community for so many years. 2008 also saw the start of the Teen Center, designed by teens for teens. They claimed the space as their own, building leadership and community stewardship, and seeing their ideas and passions come to life.

This year Franklin Library is proud to celebrate 100 years of service. In the last century it has weathered wars, epidemics and depressions; neighborhood upheaval and dramatic change; times of hard luck and rebirth. Most importantly, the library has grown with the community through both the good and bad. It is a place that reflects the hope and vitality of the indomitable Phillips Community and will continue to do so for many years to come.

Cassie Warholm-Wohlenhaus is a Librarian at the Franklin Library. She was featured in an article by Erin Thomasson in the October issue of The Alley Newspaper.

#NotYourMascot March/Rally

Nov. 2nd Gather 8:30 AM at AIOIC East Franklin & Cedar Aves
March 9:00 AM Rally 10:00 AM at U of M TCF Stadium

Minnesota Native Community and supporters join national campaign against Washington team. **#NotYourMascot** will protest the Washington “Redskins” at their Nov 2nd game vs. Minnesota Vikings. **#NotYourMascot** is a grassroots coalition:

- Idle No More – Twin Cities,
- AIM – Twin Cities,
- AIM Patrol of Minneapolis,
- United Urban Warrior Society,
- Idle No More – Wisconsin,
- Protect Our Manoomin,
- Twin Cities Save the Kids,
- Minnesota Two Spirit Society and several other organizations.



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The Nativity: According to St. Matthew and St. Luke



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hobt.org at the beginning of the announcement

We're taking the Nativity Story to the Streets!

Angels and shepherds. A suspicious king. A time of social distress. A pregnant woman knocks on the doors of the city, seeking shelter. Who is it that gathers to welcome the little one into this world? This is the Christmas Story, the story of the Holy Child born in our midst. This unique event honors the Mexican tradition of La Posada, leading everyone on a journey to four sites in our community. Enacted with beauty, humor, soulful live music, and an ending feast. (Performed in

English and Spanish)

Presented in Partnership with St. Paul's Lutheran Church
Directed by Sandy Spieler
Musical Direction by Laurie Witzkowski

Shows: Thursday, Dec. 11, 6:30pm; Saturday, Dec. 13, 6:30pm; Sunday, Dec. 14, 6:30pm
Thursday, Dec. 18, 6:30pm; Friday, Dec. 19, 6:30pm; Saturday, Dec. 20, 6:30pm; Sunday, Dec. 21, 6:30pm

Tickets: Adults – \$22; Children and Groups of 10 or more – \$16

Tickets may be purchased online at <http://hobt.org/la-natividad-tickets/> OR visit the Brown Paper Tickets website at <http://www.brownpapertickets.com/event/876258>.

Saturday Shows for Kids

BY IN THE HEART OF THE BEAST PUPPET AND MASK THEATRE

August 16, 2014 – February 28, 2015

All Shows at 10 am & noon in HOB T's Avalon Theater lobby

Come for the show and stay for the "Make-n-Take" workshop based on that day's puppet show theme. Workshops are a family activity offered in our classroom at 11:00 a.m.

\$8 suggested donation for adult or pay what you can

Show times: 10 AM & Noon

Season runs August – February

No reservations; but seating is limited.

After the Show: Puppet Workshops

Come for the show and stay

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Lake Street & 10th Avenue S
MIDTOWNGLOBALMARKET.ORG

for the "Make-n-Take" workshop based on show's theme. Workshops are a family activity offered in our classroom at 11 am each Saturday morning.

Registration for workshops is recommended and can be made in advance at the 10am show or by calling 612-721-2535 the previous week.

Nov. 1 Nalah y el Tigre Rosa*
Performed by Magic Lantern Puppet Theater in SPANISH Nalah and the pink tiger is based on a picture book of the same title by artist, author and puppeteer, Anne Sawyer-Aitch. She drew inspiration for this story from her lively little niece. She lives so intensely in her imagination that grown-ups around her view her as a troublemaker. Things come to a head when, in addition to all the exotic animals that Nalah has "placed" in the house, a pink tiger "follows" her home from the zoo and creates havoc. The story also celebrates the joyful explosiveness of a child's imagination.

Nov. 8 Buppet Labs
Performed by Puppets 'n' People What happens when you make bugs really big? Find out in Buppet Labs! Some kooky entomologists upped the dosage of gas in their labs and made the bugs bigger to study them more effectively. Now, things have gotten crazy for your delight.

Nov. 15 Trolls of Heddal Forest
Performed by The Erickson Cousin Puppeteers (Paul Robinson)

November 1*, 8, 15

*indicates show in Spanish; kids enjoy puppetry regardless of language.



Carl celebrating with Helen Peterson their 73rd Wedding Anniversary on August 25th of 2013. Behind Carl and Helen is their daughter, Janet Gillespie.

Remembering Dad
from page 1

shop and buying equipment and beginning to make cake pans.

Dad officially started Domestic Sheet Metal in 1963. He had an exclusive non-competitive contract with Maid of Scandinavian catalog to supply with cake pans.*

His two main employees to start with were his son, Dennis Lee, and daughter (me). We both worked in his shop as did some of my brother's friends and many of my cousins. My dad gave many kids (teens) their first job. We had the chance to earn spending money and college tuition. We earned more than the going minimum wage. Maybe more importantly, my dad taught a lot of kids responsibility and a good work ethic.

When my mom was 11, her family moved from Ayr N.D. to Braham (My dad was 18 at the time.) As the

story goes my dad was playing volleyball with friends across the street from Helen's house. My mother was in her yard when an errant ball flew by. She picked it up and threw it back. My dad noticed her and said to a friend "She's going to be a real "looker" when she grows up." Several years later dad ran into her sister in Minneapolis. He inquired after Helen and she helped him set up a date. Two years later, in 1940, he married that "looker." They were married 74 years.

They lived in the Phillips Community for 73 years. When they were first married they lived at 1815 Park, where my The dad had been living as a bachelor. Then they moved to 807 E. 21st Street to a basement apartment (that apartment building was torn down a few years ago). While they were living there my dad stopped to talk to the people on the corner of 22nd and Elliot and

found out the house was going to go up for sale. He made some inquiries and he and my mom purchased the house before it went on the market. There were renters in the house at the time they purchased it in the late fall of 1945. They told the renters they could stay until spring, so my parents moved in in the spring of 1946.

When dad first came to the city he attended First Covenant Church in downtown Minneapolis. Around 1938, a group from First left and started Park Avenue Covenant on the corner of Park and Franklin (now The Straitgate Church). I grew up at Park Avenue Covenant. In 1987 with declining enrollment, Park Avenue merged with Elim Covenant, changing the name to Crosstown Covenant.

My brother and I attended all three neighborhood schools; Horace Greeley Elementary, Wendell Phillips Junior High and South High School (the original South where the western portion of Little Earth of United Tribes is now. My mother was very involved in the PTA, my dad to a lesser degree. They both came to every play and event at school or helped with it. Usually my dad was taking pictures.

Dad's picture taking is a story in itself now contained within scores of boxes, albums and slide carousels. They await a thorough cataloging as archival organization was not Dad's strong suit. His fascination with recording people and events has accomplished a wonderful record o family and neighborhood.

Both mom and dad were active in PNIA (Phillips Neighborhood Improvement Association) and Ventura Village. After Phillips Jr. High was demolished, Dad was on the Phillips Pool and Gym Committee. He was also instrumental in starting the Friends of the Grass Lake Church to restore and preserve the childhood church he attended once a month when the service was held in Swedish.

My dad's outstanding characteristics were his faith, his love for his family and his concern for his neighbors and neighborhood. My dad was interested in everything and he could talk to anyone (and did.) He was curious about everything and had to find out how things worked. If he wasn't invent-

Remembering Dad
see page 7

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN

Thanksgiving Eve Service

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All in the Family

Misfits and “free thinking” types should take Cedar Avenue to Hiawatha, west to Highway 94 to 394/12 all the way to Willmar, Minnesota. There you will find a sanctuary. Actually, this particular Unitarian church was founded by my Grandpa Peter Molenaar. I journeyed there recently to attend a reunion.

The first encounter was with a second cousin. Mega-factory pig farms had put him out of the hog business years ago. Skeptical with regard to the emerging market for free range pork, Jay has taken to selling John Deere Tractors.

Mary Anne, now at 90 years of age, was next on the scene. Taking both her hands, I bowed my head while apologizing for having disrupted one of her Bible lessons. The gift of her last hug will not be forgotten.

In came first cousin Steve who had been an accountant in a polyethylene injection molding company. These days he is a “hired hand” on the 450 acre corn and soybean farm his wife owns. Between the two of us, it was determined that the existence of God is not proven in the ‘doctrine of first cause.’

The entire gathering then reconvened upstairs for the service. Prominently displayed was a banner which expressed the Golden Rule in the words of six religions. Afterwards, it was the potluck



PETER MOLENAAR
Raise Your Voice

lunch which was truly glorious. Dining to my left was a childhood friend who is now a beef farmer. To my right sat a Fond du Lac Finn with “Finndian” (mixed blood) connections. Across from us sat Steve who casually inquired as to whether I was still a Communist! Yes, well, thank goodness I know the meaning of ‘contrite.’

I admitted that history had not been kind to us Reds and apologized for the associated ‘negativities.’ I did request, however, that folks examine the context in which certain events had occurred...and proceeded to admit that should the polar ice caps melt, we would then face a situation that no Communist could cope with...in which case we would be forced to rely on the Koch brothers for guidance... At which point I received hugs from every direction.

Frank Reflections

Kudos to City Pages for recruitment article

BY FRANK ERICKSON

The October 8th City Pages had a front page article titled “HOMEGROWN-Minnesota Somalis battle terror recruiters for the souls of youth.”

Yes, wonderful story; very important to bring attention to this, it is appalling to see Navy, Army, Air Force and Marine recruiters now going after the souls of local Somali youth.

Good job, City Pages, your approach was right on target. For

instance, if you would have focused only on the al-Shabab terror recruiters, your story would have been nothing more than sensationalism, a baseless and empty story, that viewed our Somali community as a hotbed of potential terrorists based only on skin color. An empty story based on the fact that just last month the New York Times reported that the Justice Department “prosecuted only five people from 2011 to 2013 for the crime of attempting to travel abroad to aid terrorists.” This “only

five” is a national number, not a Minnesota number.

Very good City Pages, to show that all communities in Minnesota are preyed upon by terror recruiters, not just the Somali community. Your weekly paper did not take the typical scapegoat approach that the Star Tribune does, connecting “terror” to the Somali community to sell newspapers, since there is no evidence of any Minnesotan from our Somali community hurting or killing anyone abroad.

Remembering Dad

from page 6

ing something, he was trying to improve someone else’s invention. As my mom says, “Carl was always trying to build a better mousetrap.”

He was fond of saying things like “I wonder if a guy could make that out of metal?” and “I like that, can you get it in red?” When someone would ask him how he was doing he would jokingly say, “Well, I’m better than I was, but I’m not so good as I used to be before I got to be so bad as I am now!”

Dad stopped driving (and driv-

ing to Braham) in 2008 at the age of 96. Fortunately for me, he came to the decision himself.

A hospitalization and nursing home stay brought my mother to live with me in April 2013. Dad believed in his heart for many months that she would be well enough to return home one more time. He finally agreed to come and live with me in November of 2013. They had 11 good months back together at my home as they had been together for 74 years.



Bob Albee and Carl Peterson in Bob’s backyard enjoying the laughter of Bob only having his 60th Birthday Party

***The concrete block building behind the house Carl and Helen bought had been the blacksmith shop servicing the 50 horses within the barn next door (later demolished) that delivered bread door-to-door by the Bamby Bakery of the Excelsior Baking Company which at one time had offices in the house at 22nd and Elliot Ave. BAMBY was an acronym for Best American Made Bread Yet. A curious twist of history is that Carl turned that livery stable into a metal shop to practice his artistry making what may have been The Best American Made Breadpans Yet. ...Editor.**

Carl Peterson Obituary

Peterson, Carl A. of Minneapolis, born January 6, 1912 in Braham, MN, went home to be with his Lord on Oct. 9, 2014, at the age of 102 and 2/3 years. Preceded in death by parents, Alfred & Bertha; sister, Ruby Christina; brothers, Ivar and Eldon; son, Dennis Lee. He will be missed by Helen, his loving wife of 74 years; daughter, Janet Gillespie; sisters, Ruby Gladys Johnson of Calif. and Viviann Opsal of Mpls; sister-in-law, Alvera Peterson of Braham; grandson, Michael (Amanda) Peterson; great-grandchildren, Victoria and Jacob; great-great-grandson, Izayah; many relatives and friends. Carl was a proud 74 year member of Sheet Metal Workers Local 10. Celebration of Life was Saturday Oct. 25th at Crosstown Covenant Church, 5540 30th Ave. S., Mpls with visitation and over a hundred of Carl’s photo collection shown on a large screen at the Church 1 hr. before the service. Memorials preferred to Crosstown Covenant Church. Private interment at Braham.

DAVE'S DUMPSTER

© 2014

DAVE MOORE

The Lesson of Compost

(Specific Gravitas)

Why Why Why? Wipe those tears from your eyes. Raindrops become dew. It's just Entropy on you.

Where you used to buy your groceries is now a discount store.

Cars used to be of chrome & steel and now they're plastic wrap.

Education used to help you grow & now all you get is debt.

The lake you used to play by is now a chemical sore.

Tools used to last for many years & now break when they're unwrapped.

Business used to have morals, now it sucks up all it can get.

Nothing you remember is what it once was anymore.

You once admired a craftsman's skill, now it's all just Chinese crap.

Laws used to be there to protect you, now there's holes in the safety net.

Things always fall apart but don't be blue. Golden memories shower down & trickle through. It's just Entropy on you! (Entropy on you...)



BACKYARD INITIATIVE BACK PAGE



BYI AREA

BYI Circle of Healing Practitioners Highlight: **Beyond Historical Trauma**



Past

BY NANCY BORDEAUX AND PHOEBE IRON NECKLACE

Six years ago, Nancy Bordeaux and I crossed paths at a Native American naming ceremony for my Grandson. Our conversation subsequently revolved around the powerful responsibilities we “Oceti Sakowin win” were entrusted to uphold within our respective families and communities. Fast forwarding the significance of this story, the seed of our initial conversation softened and sprouted roots. We found ourselves conducting outreach and networking with women of the Seven Council Fires whose people speak the Dakota, Lakota, and Nakota dialects and language. The Oceti Sakowin is the formal name of our indigenous nation. Therefore, it was under our nation’s protocols that we converged and stood as a group to sing prayer, healing, and women’s songs. In the process, we committed ourselves to reinvigorate our personal lives with health and healing in this sacred and collective manner. Our newfound capacity enabled us to encircle and confidently guide our young

girls, the next generation, toward their entrance into womanhood and a courageous journey.

The presentations are designed to validate our conditions. However, our focus is with the intentions of strength-based applications. The drive and power behind our approach is driven by the work of the spirit. For us prayer, ritual and compassion are interwoven into all aspects of our work and presentations. No matter the tribal affiliations, we know we share basic philosophies of relationships, compassion, generosity and respect. This has framed our work together as women. Finally, a year ago we collaborated with the Cultural Wellness Center and the Backyard Initiative to do a series of forums in the Indian community called “Beyond Historical Trauma”.

Historical Trauma Response has become the catch phrase to heal within our communities, but all too often we have witnessed profound loss, anger and resentment as the wounds of history are again brought to light. Indigenous people throughout this land have



Present

recognized the need to, not only describe the condition, but offer healing that comes from our own healing ceremonies/rituals.

This land belonged to over 500 tribes across the country of what is now called the United States. Each tribe had its own language and way of life. As the Europeans invaded westward, they virtually destroyed a people’s way of life, and all tribes were subjected to a policy of assimilation or annihilation. Organized religion interceded with a savior mentality that continues to foster divisions within communities already distressed and impoverished.

Within urban communities’, families were effectively removed through a policy called relocation. Generations of families were isolated from their homelands while desperately trying to cling to a way of life that culminated on the urban streets throughout the country. The activist communities’ recognized this and stood up to the powers that be, advocating for equal access to health, education and welfare. The voices of indigenous peoples were being heard,

and services were delivered. Non-profits were abounding and the people believed they arrived.

The senior centers picked up the elders, bringing them to congregate dining and afternoons of Bingo. The buses came and picked up the youth to bring them to culturally specific activities while the elder sat at home. Families became more fractionated. The fathers were more often than not, not involved in the family. The youth turned to their mother’s and aunties to answer their deepest question, “Who am I?” Generations upon generations were becoming sicker and more isolated, becoming less accountable for the greater good, but just trying to live as individuals.

As we began our work of collaborating with the Cultural Wellness Center and The Backyard Initiative we began to work with our people to answer this question through the series of forums called “Beyond Historical Trauma”; Session 1: Beyond Historical Trauma using our culture and rituals for healing; Session 2: Historical Trauma, Walking in



Future

Two Worlds; Session 3: Life cycles’; Session 4: Traditional Life Ways using the Medicine Wheel Teachings; and, Session 5: Mental Health Disorders, Translating and Treatment. We have been honored to have been able to deepen our work within our community.

The depth of our discussions came from the hearts of all of the participants who joined us in this journey of reimagining our strength and resilience. One woman in particular attended every session, and her feedback encouraged us to continue. Another elder gentleman came out of curiosity and encouraged us to continue in our healing work. This elder man has done extensive work with the Department of Health and has monitored the health disparities from the beginning to current. In his words, it is this depth of healing intervention that will help to reduce health disparities.

For more information, contact Phoebe Iron Necklace, pironnecklace@comcast.net

Back Yard Initiative Back Page

The BYI Back Page is produced each month as a collaborative venture between the BYI Communications CHAT & Alley Communications, Inc., publisher of The Alley Newspaper. The Communications CHAT works with BYI CHAT (Community Health Action Teams) each month as a “resource CHAT” – helping to get the news and activities of the BYI out to the broader community.

The Backyard Initiative (BYI) is a partnership between the Community, Allina Health Systems and the Cultural Wellness Center. The goal of this partnership is to improve the health of the 45,000 residents living in the “backyard” comprised by the neighborhoods of Powderhorn Park, East Phillips, Midtown Phillips, West Phillips, Ventura Village, Central, and Corcoran. There are eleven Community Health Action Teams (CHATs) focused on improving the health through a variety of cultural and community-connecting activities. **For info on the BYI, please call the Cultural Wellness Center, 612-721-5745.**