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Purcell and Elmslie's architecture and ironwork
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Cycling Museum of Minnesota
Collecting vintage postcards
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MINNESOTA SUPREME IN WESTERN FOOTBALL

VICTORY, THOUGH THE SCORE IS TIED.

BY FRANK E. FORCE.

Minnesota, Minnesota, Minnesota. You have reason to feel proud today, for yesterday eleven of your sturdiest sons won honor for themselves and you. They battled honorably and nobly on a fiercely contested field, and came off the victors in a gridiron struggle that will go down in college history as one of the greatest ever played. The score was a tie, but the score does not tell the relative merits of Minnesota and Michigan. For fifty-five minutes of the actual time of play the Maroon and Gold eleven out-played the eleven of the Maize and Blue, and during that time the Michigan almost continually on the defensive.

Early in the game Minnesota was seen to be the superior team. Michigan's famous offense could do nothing with the Minnesota line, and the renowned individual players of Yost's squad met their match in Minnesota men who were practically unknown in the western football world. Rogers, Webster, Warren, Thorpe, Schacht, Marshall, Harris, Davies, Curran, Burgen, Boeckmann, Kremer and Smith, these are the names that will be the key line of many a football story when the men that bear them today are dead and gone. The Michigan public, Michigan line but the opposing weight counted for little. The prestige of two years' unbroken successes was on the side of Michigan, and this too was overcome. All-weather football, Michigan looked alike to the Minnesota defense, and even the magic of Yost's name could not make his team gain ground.

Some one has said in the past the Minnesota players were not fighters but this will never be said again. Weakened and tired almost to exhaustion, and opposed by a line to be in better physical condition than themselves, they pulled together at the critical moment and made a most magnificent dash for victory. Not a victory in the score, for this was not the first time a tie it will be counted in the football records of the year. But in the minds of those who saw the contest, the Minnesota-Michigan game at Northrop field, October 31, 1903, will be counted one of the greatest victories Minnesota ever won.

PURDIE FOOTBALL MEN MEET DEATH IN WRECK

FIFTEEN KILLED AND OVER FIFTY INJURED, SEVERAL FATAL, IN COLLISION OF STUDENTS' SPECIAL TRAIN AND A FREIGHT ENGINE AND COAL CARS AT INDIANAPOLIS—THREE COACHES ARE DEMOLISHED—FULLY SIXTY HUMAN BEINGS ARE BURIED UNDER WRECKAGE WEIGHING MANY TONS—HEROIC GIRLS BATHE THE WOUNDS OF SUFFERING CLASSMATES; THEIR BLOODSTAINED AND GRIMY GARMENTS BEING GLOOMY WITNESSES OF THEIR HEROISM.

FIRE ADDS TO THE HORROR; STUDENTS QUELL THE FLAMES

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 1.—Fifteen persons were killed and over fifty injured, some fatally, yesterday morning by a collision between a special passenger train on the Big Four railroad and a freight engine with a cut of coal cars. The accident happened at the edge of this city. The passenger train of twelve coaches was carrying 94 persons, nearly all of whom were students of Purdue university and their friends, from Lafayette to Indianapolis for the annual football game between the Purdue team and the Indiana university squad for the state championship, which was to have been fought yesterday afternoon.

In the first coach back of the engine were the Purdue football team, substitute players and managers. Three players, the assistant coach, trainer and seven substitute players of the university team were killed, and every one of the fifty-three other persons in the car were either fatally or seriously injured.

From the twelve coaches were coming the joyous cries of a thousand rosters for Purdue, clad in gala dress with colors streaming, while in the front coach of the twenty great muscular fellows trained to the hour on whom the hopes of a brilliant victory on the gridiron were confidently placed.

Around a curve at the Eighteenth street the Engineer Schumaker found directly in front of him the freight engine and coal cars moving slowly from a switch leading to a gravel pit. He reversed his engine and jumped.

BURIED UNDER WRECKAGE. The crash hurled the passenger train and three front coaches against the freight cars loaded with coal, and although they were through and under a pile of wreckage waiting to be completely demolished, the engine and the first coach were crushed and the body of the car crushed in kindling wood against the side of the steel freight car.

The second car, containing the musicians, was partly telescoped into the third which was overturned and crushed down a Green-foot embankment. The other coaches did not leave the track. President Stone of the university with his family was in the fifth coach and was not injured.

Immediately after the shock the passengers, men and women, began the frantic work of tearing away the wreckage and pulling out dead and dying classmates and fraternity brothers. The young women performed heroic work. Though the bodies were in several instances horribly mangled, one completely and one partially beheaded, they took upon their heads the dying and injured and soothed their suffering as best they could until the emergency abated.

Their bloodstained and grimy garments were gloomy witnesses of their heroism. A general alarm was sounded and emergency meeting of the two

FOOTBALL SCORES. IN THE WEST.

Minnesota	6
Michigan	6
Chicago	15
Wisconsin	6
Northwestern	12
Illinois	11
Nebraska	17
Iowa	6
North S. H.	28
Pillsbury	0

IN THE EAST.

Yale	25
Columbia	0
Princeton	44
Cornell	0
Harvard	12
Carleton	11
Pennsylvania	47
Bucknell	6
West Point	20
Vermont	0

OTHER SCORES.

North Side High Minneapolis	28
Pillsbury Academy	0
Ames	23
South Dakota	0
Drake	45
Simpson	2
Haskell	12
Missouri	47

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—The president of the United States has been elected throughout the country. The election was a landslide victory for the Republican party. The president-elect is Mr. William Howard Taft. He was elected by a large majority of the electoral college. The vice-president-elect is Mr. Charles Fairbanks. The inauguration will take place on March 4, 1909.

NEW ADVERTISING Largest in History.

Minneapolis merchants and others used more columns of advertising in The Minneapolis Tribune, during the month of October, than for any other month in the history of this paper.

The total was 1600 Columns and 19 Inches.

This is 16,198 lines more than the preceding month, (the second paper-in-circulation) had for the same month.

THE WEATHER.

Minnesota Forecast: Fair Sunday and Monday; cooler Monday. Fresh southeast winds.

—Minneapolis, Oct. 31.
Maximum temperature..... 54
Minimum temperature..... 39
Range of temperature..... 15
Mean temperature..... 42

BODY HIDDEN IN BRUSH

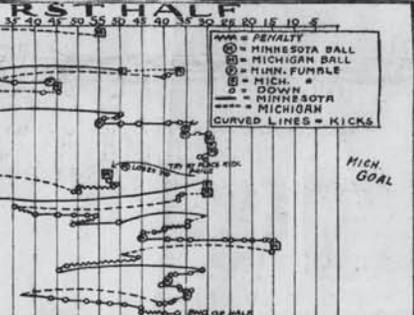
(Special Dispatch to The Tribune.)
FELIX FALLS, Minn., Nov. 1.—The remains of a man were found wedged in between two logs and covered with brush near Pelican Rapids Friday night. The skull was crushed in and broken. A watch chain was found on the body, but no watch. The remains are supposed to be those of Jacob Upright, who disappeared some time ago. Upright lived alone in a shack. The shack burned down, but no trace of him was found at the time. He had considerable money and had evidently been murdered and his body hidden in the brush. The coroner will investigate.

YOST AND MICHIGAN PRACTICALLY BEATEN

Final Score of Six to Six Does Not, by Long Odds, Tell the Story Truthfully—Minnesota Makes the Best Showing in Game.

BETTER FOOTBALL NEVER SEEN ON ANY GRIDIRON

TERRIBLE STRENGTH OF GOPHER LINE EVIDENT



MINN. GOAL
MICH. GOAL
TOUCHDOWN
FIELD GOAL

MINN. GOAL
MICH. GOAL
TOUCHDOWN
FIELD GOAL

PLUCKY NORTH STAR PLAYER'S WREST HONORS FROM WHAT APPEARED ALMOST CERTAIN DEFEAT, THE VISITORS HAVING, BY FORTUNATE CIRCUMSTANCES, BEEN ENABLED TO CROSS THE MINNESOTA GOAL LINE DURING EARLY PART OF THE SECOND HALF—SCORE TIED WITH BUT A FEW SECONDS LEFT TO PLAY.

BY FRANK E. FORCE.

Michigan the Mighty has fallen. After many years the Maroon and Gold has again triumphed over the Maize and Blue. Yost, the redoubtable coach, whose teams during the past two years have been terrors of the Western gridirons, and the marvel of the great college game, has at last been forced from his lofty pedestal.

Dr. H. L. Williams today stands without a peer among the football men of the west.

The game was not won by any one man. Michigan appeared with a team as strong every department as that which overwhelmingly defeated Minnesota last year. Her linemen were giants on the attack, and were adamant on the defense. Her backs were great hammering rams, with the speed of the wind, guided by an intelligence in play almost superhuman.

LIKE SOME POWERFUL MACHINE. The eleven representatives of the maize and blue were like some powerful machine, continuously in motion. The first half was all Minnesota's for Michigan could not gain, while the Gophers had the ball in the territory of the maize for the greater part of the time. They came the second half, and Minnesota weakened for a moment. Straight up the field went Heston and his mates, and before Minnesota could put together Michigan had a touchdown and goal, and the score was 6 to 0 in favor of them and blue.

Then came the rally, the most magnificent uphill struggle any team has ever made. Two yards, three yards, four yards at a time Minnesota took the ball from Michigan's forty-yard line for steady consistent gains.

Fighting, fighting to the last ditch Michigan tried vainly to stave off what they knew would be a virtual defeat if Minnesota scored. Michigan was fast, but Minnesota was faster. Michigan was determined, but Minnesota would not loose. Her line was immovable. Her backs could not have been stopped by any display of physical force. They were irresistible.

Getting the ball on Michigan's forty-two yard line Minnesota's speedy little quarter and her grim captain called upon their men to do their best. With a fire and energy that held even the closest supporters of the Michigan line in awe, they bent to their task. First Kremer attacked his side of the line and then Schacht tore great holes in the hitherto invincible line. And Burgen and Marshall and Warren and Rogers and all the rest of them went in with a vim that has rarely been equaled and never excelled. The ball was advanced slowly but surely toward the Michigan goal. The Michigan team fought fiercely, but to no avail.

LINE SUDDENLY WEAKENS. Then the line suddenly weakened. Maddock spoke to Redden in gasps that the team was going to pieces, and from one end of the sturdy line to the other dismay was plainly evident. Norcross at quarter and Heston and Graver at the halves fought gamely to stay the overwhelming tide, but they were engulfed in a tide that threatened not only to sweep them away from victory, but which he saw was washing away the foundation of his reputation as the greatest coach in the west.

Captain Redden spoke to his men and Norcross cried out to them to hold on. Heston threw himself gamely into every play, but the avalanche still rolled on. On their twenty-five yard line, Michigan seemed to hold for a moment.

One down, two downs and Minnesota still had the full distance to go. Then Schacht took the ball and actually tore eight yards out of the right side of the Michigan line. Burgen carried the ball four yards on an end run. Schacht added a few more and Minnesota was but four yards from Michigan's goal. The signal was given for Boeckmann to take the ball, and "Big" Smith playing at guard, opened a hole as big as a door for the speedy back. He dashed in, and the thing was done.

In the last few plays Michigan fought to the finish. When Schacht made his two gains of four yards each, the men of the maize and blue went to pieces. They could not stand it.

HARD JOLT FOR MICHIGAN. The game was easily the greatest ever played in the West. Michigan came with the prestige of her two years' championship, and expected to walk away with Dr. Williams' men. The latter knew they were strong and were determined that Michigan should not win. From the very start Minnesota had the advantage. After making her first down once after the kickoff,

IT CAN'T SAY HIS TEAM IS THE BETTER

YOST, MICHIGAN COACH: It was the hardest game of I have played yet. Both teams were evenly matched and I think the result fairly showed the relative merits of it is impossible to say which is the better.

Michigan, Harris played a wonderful game. His kicking alone was almost perfect. All the men on each side played good ball.

Our eleven was in excellent condition. We took out for injuries but ten minutes of the hour and a half used up for this purpose, and were forced to retire but one man.

ICE AT ANN ARBOR

(Special Dispatch to The Tribune.)
ANN ARBOR, Mich., Nov. 1.—A funeral pall assumed to hang over all Ann Arbor, last night, thousands of students and citizens having been thrown suddenly into a chill by the touchdown made by the Minnesota team, after having gone into a heat of without excitement when Michigan scored and they believed their team was undoubtedly the victor.

Ann Arbor took holiday to hear the returns. After Michigan's touchdown, students and business men, who had stood still over two hours at the top of their voices, whooping at the top of their voices and doing a war dance of victory. The dance was still in progress when the news of Minnesota's score came. It especially chilled all celebrations.

WAKEMERE.

(Continued on Page 19, 24 Columns.)



The history of sports journalism in Minneapolis

BY JOEL RIPPEL

On October 22, 1904, the unbeaten University of Minnesota football team defeated Grinnell, 146–0.

The following day, the *Minneapolis Sunday Tribune* reported that the Gophers' 146 points were a "Western" football record and the second highest in college football history. Only Harvard's 158 points scored against Exeter in 1886 was greater.

Frank E. Force, the writer of the *Tribune's* account of the game, had a pretty good view of the game. He was one of the referees.

Force, who was in his second year as the *Tribune's* "sporting" editor, is arguably the father of sports journalism in Minnesota.

NEWSPAPERS AND SPORTING EVENTS

Newspapers and sports events have been a part of the Minnesota landscape since the state's territorial years.

In Bradley L. Morison's book, *Sunlight On Your Doorstep: The Minneapolis Tribune's First Hundred Years*, he wrote that "In the territorial years between 1849 and 1858, some 90 newspapers sprouted from the frontier soil, most of them to wither and die after a brief, impoverished existence, a few to survive and eventually to flourish."

Sporting events have been contested in Minnesota since territorial days as well. As early as 1836, lacrosse was played at Fort Snelling. The first baseball game in the state was played in 1857 — a year before the territory was granted statehood. Boxing matches were held in Minnesota as early as 1876 and the University of Minnesota fielded its first baseball team in 1876, and its first football team in 1882.

Daily newspapers that did survive from territorial days — among them in the cities of Minneapolis, St. Paul, and Winona — had increased opportunities to write about sports. But, in the second half of the 19th century, the newspapers didn't report much on sporting events. That changed in the first years of the 20th century.

For the first time, in the first years of the 1900s, newspapers in Minneapolis and St. Paul named sports editors and expanded their sports coverage.

Force, a reporter and editor at the *Tribune*, was named the paper's first sporting editor in April of 1903. In the first week of December 1903, the *Minneapolis Tribune* announced:

Recognizing the importance of the sporting interests of the greater Northwest, it has been decided that a whole section of the *Sunday Tribune* will hereafter be devoted to news of this character. It will be under the personal supervision of the well-known Sporting Editor Frank E. Force and will be better and more extensive than anything ever attempted by a newspaper outside of New York and Chicago and as a matter of fact it promises to be just a little bit more readable than any sporting supplement published. It will make its first appearance next Sunday.

SPORTS EDITOR

Before his appointment as "sporting editor," Force, who was 24 at the time, had already had an interesting life.

After graduating from Minneapolis North High School, he served in the 13th Minnesota Regiment in the Philippine-American War. After surviving a life-threatening bout of typhoid fever during the war, Force returned to Minneapolis where he earned a bachelor of literature degree in 1900 and a master of literature degree in 1901 from the University of Minnesota.

The first major sporting event Force covered as the *Tribune's* sports editor was the Michigan–Minnesota football game at Northrop Field on the University of Minnesota campus in Minneapolis in 1903. The game, played before a crowd estimated at 30,000 — the largest in Minneapolis history — ended in a 6–6 tie.

In his account of the game, Force wrote: "Minnesota. You have reason to feel proud today, for yesterday eleven of your sturdiest sons won honor for themselves and you. They battled honorably and nobly on a fiercely contested field, and came off the victors in a gridiron struggle that will down in college history as one of the greatest played. The score was a tie, but the score does tell the relative merits of Minnesota and Michigan."

One obscure postgame event made the game even more memorable. Following the game, the Michigan team left a water jug on its sideline. Dr. Henry Williams, the Gophers coach, told L. J. Cooke, the head of the Minnesota athletics department, that if Michigan wanted its jug back, it would have to win it. A tradition was born.

The teams didn't play again until 1909, when Michigan won to reclaim its jug. The teams met only one more time before 1919, when they began playing each other annually. Today, the Little Brown Jug is the oldest — and arguably, most famous — rivalry trophy in major college football.

Among the subjects Force covered as the *Tribune* sports editor over the next few years were the Gophers football team, which won 42 of 45 games from 1903 to 1906, Minnesota horse racing legend Dan Patch, and the 1909 Minneapolis Millers, who won the American Association title with a 107–61 record.

In October of 1909, he was granted a one-year leave of absence from the *Tribune* to pursue a “business opportunity” in Asia. Force travelled to Borneo, where he arranged to bring a group of 45 Dyak tribesmen, described in an account in the *Minneapolis Tribune* as the “proverbial wildmen of Borneo,” to the United States.

The group was displayed at several US parks and state fairs in 1910. After a run at Coney Island in New York, Force brought the group to the Minnesota State Fair.

Force returned to the newspaper in 1911.

FORCE'S LEGACY

In 1914, shortly before he left the newspaper, Force hired a 16-year old high school student named Charles Johnson as a “cub” sports reporter.

Johnson, who became the sports editor of the *Minneapolis Star* in 1920 at the age of 22, went on to a long and influential career, primarily as the executive sports editor, the *Minneapolis Star* and *Minneapolis Tribune*.

Johnson wrote upon Force's death in March of 1964, “He was a colorful figure on the local sports front for many years.”

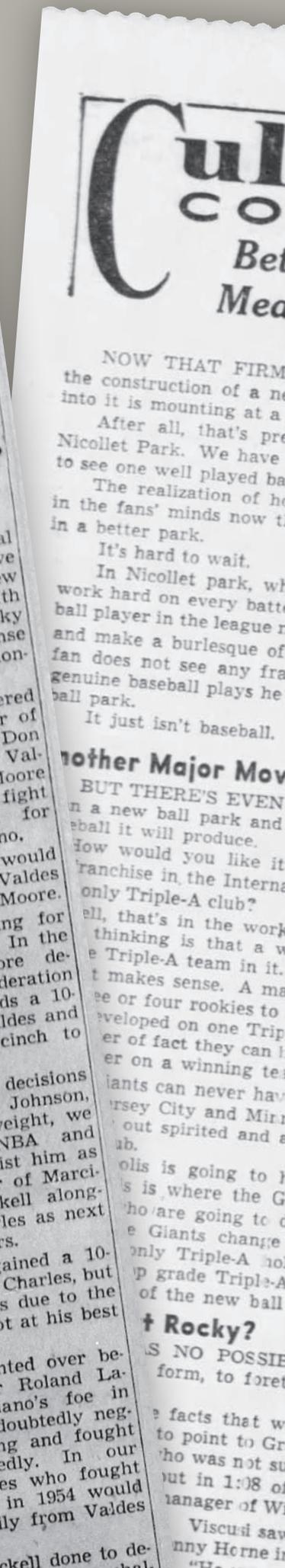
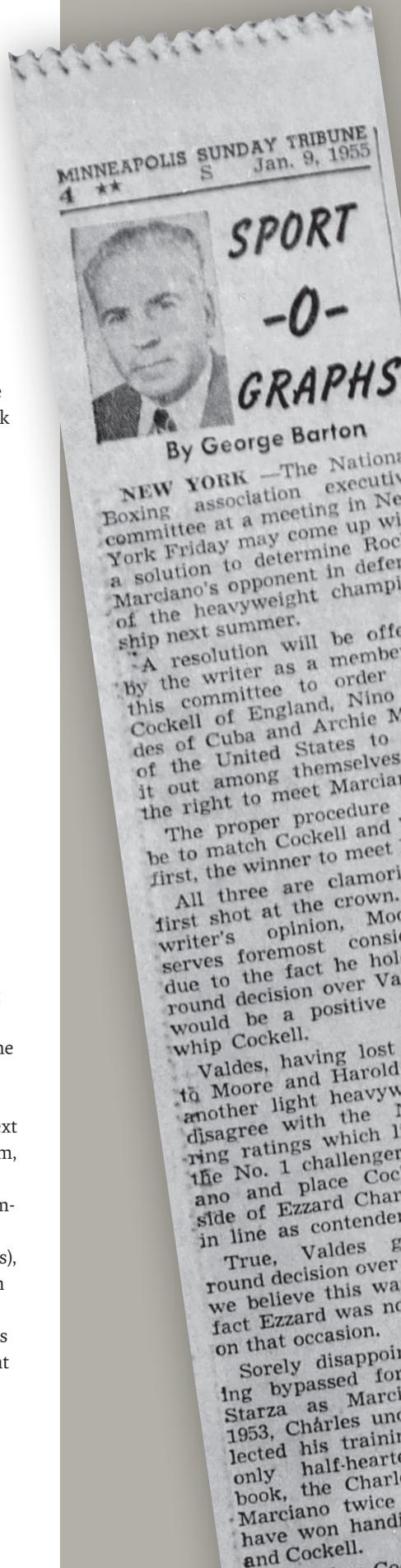
Among the positions the eclectic Force held in his postcollege career were baseball umpire, boxing referee and promoter, radio announcer, real estate agent, English teacher, circus act promoter, and president of a professional baseball minor league.

Force, who was 85 at the time of his death, was buried at Fort Rosecrans National Cemetery in San Diego. More than 50 years after his death and more than 100 years after he left the *Tribune*, the Minneapolis morning newspaper still has a connection to Force.

In May of 1948, Johnson hired Dick Cullum and Sid Hartman from the *Minneapolis Times* after that newspaper folded. For the next 10 years, the sports staff of the *Minneapolis Tribune* included Cullum, Hartman, Johnson, and George Barton. The four — arguably the most influential sports writers in Minnesota history — have a combined 244 years of newspaper experience.

All four had their signature columns — Barton (Sport-O-Graphs), Cullum (Cullum's Column), Hartman (The Roundup), and Johnson (Lowdown on Sports).

Barton was already considered the “dean of Minneapolis sports writers,” when he was hired by the *Tribune* in 1923 (after 20 years at the *Minneapolis Daily News*, where he provided competition for Force and the *Tribune*). Barton began his newspaper career in July of 1903 as the assistant sports editor of the *St. Paul Daily News*. He



Cullum's COLUMN

Better Ball Park Fans Better Ball



By DICK CULLUM
 PROGRESS IS BEING MADE TOWARD new baseball park the fans' eagerness to get great rate.
 pretty poor baseball we have to look at in to go to that old crate a great many times all game.
 how bad that baseball is gets new emphasis that they can look forward to better things

ere every pitcher has to er and where the poorest may upset all percentages the game of baseball, a ction of the number of would see in a standard



A BIGGER PROMISE the more entertaining
 if Horace Stoneham sold his Jersey National League and retained Minneapolis

It won't happen next week but the well balanced farm system should have
 or league team needs to add no more its roster each year. That many rookies le-A team as easily as on two or three. e developed more easily. Players come am than on a losing team.

e winners so long as they are support- neapolis; but they could have one win- ambitious players if they sloughed off
 ave a replica of the Polo Grounds, lants will want to test and train the evelop into Polo Grounds players.
 their current thinking, Minneapolis iding and the recipient of their full A players within a year or two after park here.

BLE WAY, IN ARRIVING AT AN ell Tony Zale's victory over Rocky

ere a matter of public record, one aziano as the probable winner.
 rprised when Zale won by a knock- of the third round was Lou Viscusi, illie Pep.

y Graziano in his close victory over n Washington

George Barton, "Sport-O-Graphs," January 9, 1955, Minneapolis Sunday Tribune
 Dick Cullum, "Cullum's Column," June 14, 1948, Minneapolis Morning Tribune
 Sid Hartman, "The Roundup," August 31, 1955, Minneapolis Morning Tribune
 Charlie Johnson, "Lowdown on Sports," May 1, 1955, Minneapolis Sunday Tribune



The Roundup

McDermott Rates Kirkland 'Phenom'

by Sid Hartman



JOE McDERMOTT, Yankee scout was giving his expert opinion on Willie Kirkland, the new Miller outfielder via Siou home town.

"If Kirkland hasn't a league star, then I can't Dermott, who signed B/ Blanchard for the Yankee

"Willie can run, hit a has improved a great d he hit .370 for St. Cloud

"What power the guy balls this summer that boy doesn't have a ba they haven't found it Willie suffered a fra played throughout the play the next game.

"Kirkland will help A ball player right in the Yankee chain."

Joe is also high o Cloud team. They ar lor, shortstop And Leon Wagner.

"St. Cloud has m team I've seen. And McDermott closed.



McDermott



Elliott

Shannon on f

farm director for ports that the Gi pulski, Sauk Ra left field for the

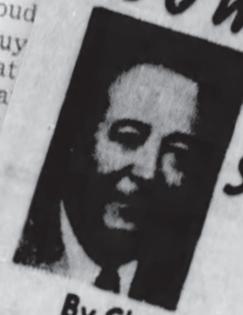
"Even though whether we wor power," said W ment this year blossom out ir National leag All-Star time.

"Then Rip hit only .164 and we won or 14 of them. We ha

Repulski

MINNEAPOLIS SUNDAY TRIBUNE
 2 *** S May 1, 1955

LOWDOWN ON SPORTS



By Charles Johnson

DES MOINES, IOWA—Lead- ers of Collegiate conferences who have been here over the week-end expressed growing concern, yes even alarm, over the manner in which the Na- tional Collegiate Athletic asso- ciation has taken almost com- plete control of all supervision of their business.

This matter has become the main topic of conversation again after the punishment dealt out to Oklahoma and Cincinnati universities the week for being t their tre

ELMER FOSTER ONE OF GREATEST BALL PLAYERS

Once Caught a Sparrow While Chasing a Liner in Chicago Ball Park

MINNEAPOLIS MAN CALLED TY COBB OF HIS DAY

(The baseball career of Walter R. Wilmot, another Minneapolis favorite of many years ago, will be reviewed by George A. Barton in the sport section of The Minneapolis Sunday Tribune of March 4.)

By George A. Barton.

One of the greatest baseball players and, incidentally, one of the most picturesque characters ever connected with the diamond sport, for many years has been a prominent business man of Minneapolis. He is 61 years old today, but there lingers in his face still a rather boyish expression and in his eyes there is a snappy and sparkling twinkle that belies his age. There is plenty of spring in his step and anyone ever connected with sports would know in a glance that he has had plenty of athletic training.

Ty Cobb of the Eighties.

Elmer Foster is the name of the man and he was the Ty Cobb of his day. Yes, Elmer Foster of Minneapolis, was one of the greatest outfielders and batters in professional baseball 35 years ago. Had he taken baseball more seriously there is no telling what heights he might have attained in the national pastime.

Baseball fans of Minneapolis who saw Foster play when in his prime never tire telling of the remarkable fielding and batting feats of the once-famous Elmer. The same goes for fans of Chicago, Washington, New York, Baltimore and other cities which once comprised the National league in the days when Foster performed in the "big show."

Foster started in baseball as a catcher. Later he became a pitcher and performed as a chucker until he broke his right arm, after which he confined his efforts to shagging fly balls in the outfield. It was in the role of outfielder that Foster gained most of his fame.

Climbed Fence, Caught Ball.

Old-time baseball followers of Minneapolis delight in telling of the time Foster ran up a scantling that helped support the fence of the ball park back of the West hotel and speared with his bare hand a ball that was ticketed for a home run and which would have cost the Millers a defeat.

Foster pulled this feat against the Omaha club in 1894, when Minneapolis was in the Western league. The Minneapolis ball park was a handbox affair and high screens were erected on top of the fence to reduce to singles and doubles wallops that otherwise would have counted as fluky home runs.

The play went something like this: The Minneapolis and Omaha teams went into the eighth inning with the score tied. Jack Crooks, now dead, who was a mighty slugger in his day, whammed the ball far over Foster's head in the outfield and it was on its way out of the park. Foster, a wonderful judge of a fly ball, sized up the situation in a fraction of a second and sprinted for the fence. Seeing that the ball was going over the palisade,

Foster ran up a scantling extending from the ground to the top of the fence, speared the ball with his

Elmer Foster, Then and Now



vanced him. In desperation, the pilot sent a circular broadcast, containing a picture of Foster and asking his whereabouts. The circular was much after the same fashion as that used by the old slave dealers and police departments of the present time. The stunt got a big laugh out of all baseball men, including Foster.

Foster finally rejoined the Haverhill club on July 4 of that season. He again played Haverhill, that

Figure Skating Booked at Bennett's Rink Today

A figure skating exhibition is scheduled on Bennett's rink, 3515 Cedar Lake avenue, this afternoon, beginning at 2:30 o'clock. The best fancy skaters in the city will perform. The rink may be reached by taking a St. Louis Park car to Chouen avenue.

Hagerman Joins Kenosha Club.

Kenosha, Wis., Feb. 24.—Rip Hagerman, former Chicago Cub pitcher and last season the star slabster for Jimmie Callahan's Logan Square team in Chicago, has been signed to hurl for the Nash Motors team of Kenosha in the new Midwest league, according to an announcement made here today by Manager Walter Miller.

George A. Barton
 —the dean of the sports
 writers of the Northwest
 —has joined the staff of
**The Minneapolis
 Tribune**

Sunday, February 18, 1923,
Minneapolis Sunday Tribune

**DICK CULLUM
 TO JOIN TRIBUNE**

**Times Sports Editor
 Will Write Column**

Richard A. (Dick) Cullum, former sports editor of the *Minneapolis Times* and the *Minneapolis Journal*, will join the *Minneapolis Morning Tribune* in June to write a daily sports column. He also will cover football for the *Minneapolis Sunday Tribune*.



The exact date on which "Cullum's Column" will appear in the *Morning Tribune* will be announced shortly, Charles Johnson, executive sports editor of the *Star and Tribune*, said. Joe Hendrickson continues as sports editor of the *Tribune*.

Cullum has made a national name since he began his career as a Twin Cities sports writer in 1922. A native of Winona, Minn., he was graduated from high school in Duluth, studied law at the University of Minnesota and was a captain in the marine corps in World War I.

He got into sports writing when, as one of the state's top amateur golfers, he began writ-

Sunday, May 23, 1948,
Minneapolis Sunday Tribune

joined the *Minneapolis Daily News* in December of 1903.

Barton retired in 1957 after 54 years as a sportswriter. In addition to his newspaper career, Barton had an influential career as a boxing referee. Starting in 1915, he officiated more than 12,000 bouts. He served on the Minnesota State Athletic Commission from 1942 until his death on May 8, 1969. In 1957, Barton wrote his autobiography, *My Lifetime in Sports*.

Cullum, who attended the University of Minnesota and was captain of the university's first golf team in 1915, continued to write a column and cover boxing for the *Tribune* up until his death in 1982. His newspaper career had started at the *Minneapolis Journal* in 1921.

Hartman, who turned 98 in March of 2018, continues to write his column regularly in the *Minneapolis Star Tribune*. Hartman remembers the three Minnesota sports writing legends fondly.

Charlie Johnson (who retired in 1969) was like a second father to me," Hartman said. "I was 8 years old when I met Charlie. I would go down to the *Star* to pick up the papers that I sold at my newsstand at 6th Street and Nicollet (in downtown Minneapolis). And while waiting for the papers, I would spend time around the *Star* sports staff doing odd jobs for Charlie and his three-man staff. Charlie always gave Force credit for his career. Some of my most enjoyable times of my sports writing career were on trips with Johnson, Cullum, and (Halsey) Hall.

It was my good fortune to work with Barton. For many years my desk was next to his. I could hear the top people in sports, especially in boxing, call him all the time for advice. One of the reasons Minneapolis was known as one of the best sports towns in the country is because of the great reputation built by Barton, Cullum, and Johnson. All three made a lot of contributions to this area.

As did Force and as Hartman continues to do.

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