

## HERBERT ARTHUR KRAUSE

(Written text and photographs provided by William John Krause II). **Herbert Arthur Krause (Herb)** was born on May 25, 1905, in Fergus Falls, Minnesota, the eldest son of Arthur Adolph and Bertha (Peters) Krause. Herb was educated in the common schools of Friberg Township and confirmed in the German Immanuel Lutheran Church of Friberg with the class of 1920. Herbert Krause attended rural school District 115 also known as Wolf Lake School. Herb was interested in writing poetry at an early age (about ten), however, further education seemed impossible to him at the time. Even though he was a bright student (he was twice promoted a year early) this meant very little as there was no high school nearby and each student was required by law to remain in school until the age of sixteen. The nearest secondary schools were in Fergus Falls, Minnesota, about ten miles away. As a result he ended up spending four years in the ninth grade. He graduated from the common school in 1921. Further education seemed out of the question, as he was needed to work on the farm. Both his father and mother believe that once he was confirmed and finished elementary school the duty of the eldest son was to help support the family. However, he was given encouragement to further his education by several relatives, especially his aunt, Emma Selma Krause (Mrs. John Schulz). Finally his parents agreed, but that if he did go on to further his education he should prepare himself for the Lutheran ministry. In the interim, he was expected to assist on the farm and in the blacksmith shop until his brother Julius was old enough to take his place.

In 1925 the Ottertail Power Company began hiring construction workers, especially those who could supply a team of horses and a scrapper blade or wagon. Herb and his span of horses got a job at \$6.50 a day on the construction crew moving earth to construct the Ottertail Friberg Dam. With the money he saved Herb was able to further his education and pursue his dream of writing poetry. Herb was 21 years old when he entered the academy division of Park Region Luther College, a small Norwegian Lutheran Synod school in Fergus Falls, Minnesota. The academy he attended was somewhat equivalent to a senior high school or junior college of today. When Herb began to study at the academy he was three to four years older than his classmates. He worked doing whatever he could find to cover costs and stayed with his grandmother, Augusta W. (Richter) Krause, in Fergus Falls to avoid paying room and board. During this period Herb sold Bibles door to door to earn money for his schooling. Herb became the editor of the school paper and was chosen by his fellow students as their representative to the Lutheran Student's Union Convention that was to be held in Washington State. Herb's roommate at this time, Mr. Marvin A. Evenson, related that Herb was unwilling to accept this offer as he lacked a suit, tie and new shoes to wear, a major concern for him, as this was his first adventure out of state to meet his peers. His schoolmates got together and loaned him the cloths and shoes to wear so he could make this trip as their representative. Herb officially graduated from the academy at Park Region Luther College in June of 1931 with an A.A. degree and ranked second in his class. He continued his education at St. Olaf College in Northfield, Minnesota, and graduated magna cum laude from the Education Department in June of 1933. He entered graduate school at the University of Iowa, Iowa City, Iowa, in the fall of 1934. During this period he wrote several poems that are included in his master's thesis, Pockerbrush, at the University of Iowa in 1935.

Herb joined the faculty of Augustana College in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, in 1938 and was the chairman of the English Department from 1938 to 1946. His lectures on Shakespeare were so popular that they became a campus legend with many of the faculty in attendance. Herb was the novelist-in-residence his entire tenure at the college and received an honorary doctorate from Augustana in 1970. As chairman at Augustana he established a division for creative writing that focused on the preservation of the heritage of settlers in that region. Herb published three novels concerned with the settling and everyday farm life in Western Minnesota: *Wind without Rain* (1939), which sold over 400,000 copies, *The Thresher* (1945), and *The Oxcart Trail* (1954). He was awarded a Breadloaf Scholarship in 1937, and received the Friends of American Writers Award in 1939 for *Wind without Rain*, and the Minnesota Regional Writers Award in 1945 to complete *The Thresher*. In addition, Herb published a collection of poems, *Neighbor Boy*, in 1940. He also wrote *The Builder and the Stone*, a 1939 historical poem; *Giant in the Wooded Earth*, the Minnesota statehood poem in 1958, and *The Big Four*, a script for a film on wildlife preservation for the Minnesota Museum of Natural History.

Herb received a grant from the American Association for the Advancement of Science in 1951 for a bibliography entitled, *The Literature of South Dakota*. He also wrote a full-length play between 1959 and 1960 entitled, *Crazy Horse*, concerned with an historical period of the Northern Great Plains. In 1974, Herb wrote *Prelude to Glory* with Gary D. Olsen, a newspaper accounting of Custer's 1874 expedition into the Black Hills of South Dakota.

Despite Herb's love of poetry and his desire to make his mark by publishing his poems, it was through his essays that critics consider his love for the written word and his being a word smith truly shines. Two of these are: *Clear Light of Children's Joy Shines on in Memory* (concerned with a soldier during WW II remembering his childhood Christmases spent in the hill country near Fergus Falls) and *The Mad Hatter's Tea Party* (based on Alice in Wonderland, concerned with the lack of public concern with regard to damage of chemicals on the environment and themselves). Most of Herb's poems and essays are collected together in a book published in 1990 and edited by Arthur R. Huseboe entitled: **Herbert Krause: Poems & Essays**.

Herb wrote numerous articles on literature and history and was a frequent contributor to state and national ornithological journals. He was the past president of the South Dakota Ornithologist Union and also served as the editor of the Northern Great Plains Region "Audubon Field Notes". In 1958 Herb received a grant from the American Association for the Advancement of Science to compile the literature of South Dakota Ornithology. Herb was a lecturer on ornithology for the National Audubon Society in 1963. Herbert A. Krause's Ornithological Writings were published by The Center for Western Studies in 2008 under the title of **Birding in the Northern Plains** edited by Ronald R. Nelson.

In addition to his teaching career at Augustana, Herb was also a guest lecturer at several other universities and colleges. He was a staff member at the University of Iowa Writers Conference during the summers of 1939 and 1941 when he met and worked with poet Robert Frost. During the summer of 1954 he was a visiting professor at the University of Minnesota and was a visiting lecturer at the University of New Mexico in 1956. Herb was a Fulbright Lecturer at the Universities of Witwatersrand and Natal in the Union of South Africa from 1961 through 1963. In addition, he was visiting professor of English and Creative Writing under a Rockefeller Foundation Grant at the University of the Philippines from 1966 to 1969.

In 1970 Herbert Krause founded **The Center for Western Studies** located on the campus of Augustana College in Sioux Falls, South Dakota, and was the director during that year. With the support of numerous colleagues and the Augustana Board of Regents, The Center for Western Studies is an archives and museum established to preserve and record the immigrant cultures of the Northern Prairie Plains and to record the stories of the people who settled the West and of the Native Americans whom they met. Upon his death Herb bequeathed his entire estate and personal 30,000-volume library to The Center for Western Studies.

Herbert Arthur Krause was inducted into the **South Dakota Hall of Fame** under the category of Educational & Cultural Affairs in 1978. The South Dakota Hall of Fame is located at 11480 S. Main, Chamberlain, South Dakota.

Herbert Krause, who never married, died Wednesday, September 22, 1976. He was buried at the Woodlawn Cemetery, 2001 South Cliff Avenue in Sioux Falls, South Dakota. During his lifetime Herb never purchased or learned how to drive an automobile. He used public transportation. Because he did not drive, Herb had his friends and relatives take him on field trips both to study birds and to collect data for his writings. One of Herb's older brothers (Julius Krause) and Julius's brother-in-law (Eddie Duenow) and Julius's nephew (Duane Kolle) took him on numerous trips into Northern Minnesota and Canada. One of Herb's younger brothers (William John Krause) took him throughout the Dakotas, the Black Hills, and to various regions in Montana.

**Note:** Herb's struggle to escape the poverty and the resistance to his dream of becoming a poet/writer during his early years is summarized in Arthur R. Huseboe's treatise **Herbert Krause** (No. 66, 1985) published by Boise State University, Boise, Idaho, as part of that institution's Western writers series, and in the introduction of Arthur R. Huseboe's **Poems and Essays of Herbert Krause** published by The Center for Western Studies, Augustana College, Sioux Falls, South Dakota, 1990. An extensive collection of materials concerned with the life and works of Herbert Krause is housed at The Center for Western Studies.



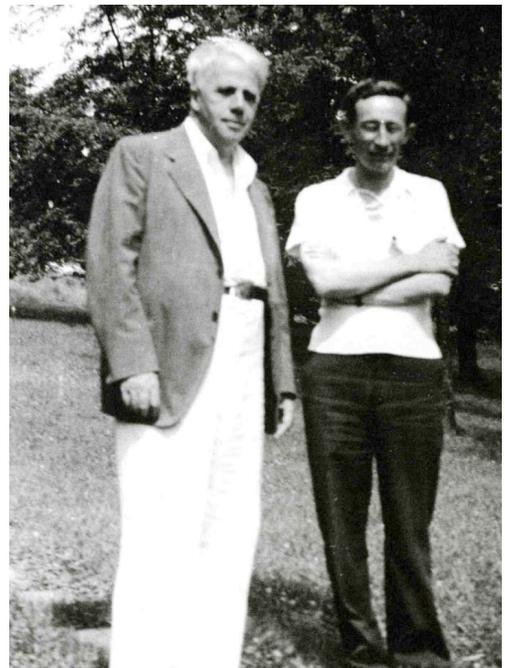
Conformation picture of Herbert Arthur Krause from the Immanuel Lutheran Church of Friberg. Date of photograph is 1920. (Courtesy of Arthur R. Huseboe and The Center for Western Studies).



Herbert Arthur Krause in a 1939 photograph that was used to advertise "Wind Without Rain" in *The Saturday Review of Literature* (New York) Vol. XIX, No. 16, Saturday, February 11, 1939.



Herbert Arthur Krause on the back porch of his parents home in Fergus Falls, Minnesota, following the successful publication of his first major novel: *Wind Without Rain*. Date of the photograph is thought to be 1939.



Herbert Arthur Krause photographed with fellow poet Robert Frost at Paul Engle's house in Iowa City, Iowa, during June of 1942. (Courtesy of Arthur R. Huseboe and The Center for Western Studies).



Herbert Arthur Krause composing in his office at Augustana College in an undated photograph.



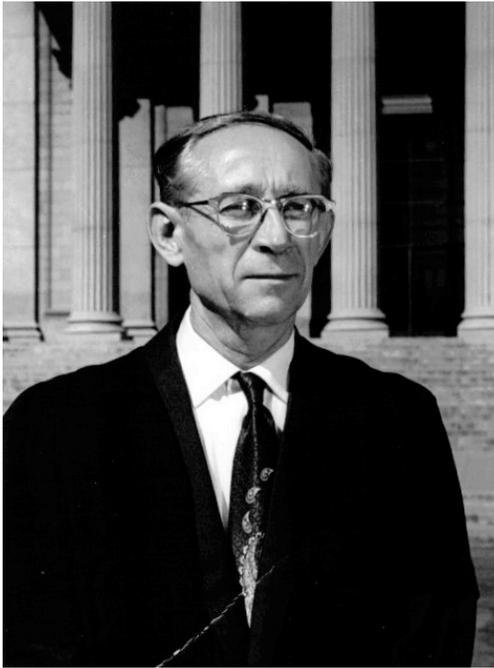
Herbert Arthur Krause in an undated photograph.



Herbert Arthur Krause with a stringer of bluegills caught with his brother William John Krause (Johnny) and sister-in-law Hazel Ruby (Nelson) Krause at the Friberg Dam in Ottertail County, Minnesota. Photograph taken during the summer of 1938.



Herbert Arthur Krause holding a nice string of walleyes following a fishing trip with his brothers William J. (Johnny), Harold E. and Julius O. Krause. Photograph taken near Deer Lake, Minnesota, around 1947.



A photograph of Herbert A. Krause after he was awarded an Honorary Doctor of Humane Letters on May 19, 1970, by Augustana College in Sioux Falls, South Dakota. (Photograph courtesy of Judy Lynn (Krause) Coreson).



Herbert A. Krause (right) and a friend photographed in front of his mother's home on Cleveland Avenue in Fergus Falls, Minnesota, prior to a birding trip. Because Herb did not drive he relied on friends and relatives to take him to Northern Minnesota and Canada to study birds and to collect data for his writings. (Photograph courtesy of Judy Lynn (Krause) Coreson).



Herbert A. Krause on a field trip in South Africa. Date photograph was taken April 22, 1961. Herb was a Fulbright Lecturer at the Universities of Witwatersrand and Natal in the Union of South Africa from 1961 through 1963. (Photograph courtesy of Judy Lynn (Krause) Coreson).



Herbert A. Krause holding a feathered friend in the backyard of his brother's (Julius Krause) home on Cleveland Avenue in Fergus Falls, Minnesota. Date of photograph 1962. (Photograph courtesy of Judy Lynn (Krause) Coreson).



Herbert A. Krause (center) planning his lectureship assignment to the Union of South Africa with two students from that region: Roland Ferguson (Freetown, Sierra Leone) and Alfred Lyaro (Moshi, Tanganyika). (Photograph courtesy of Cathleen (Miller) Berglund).



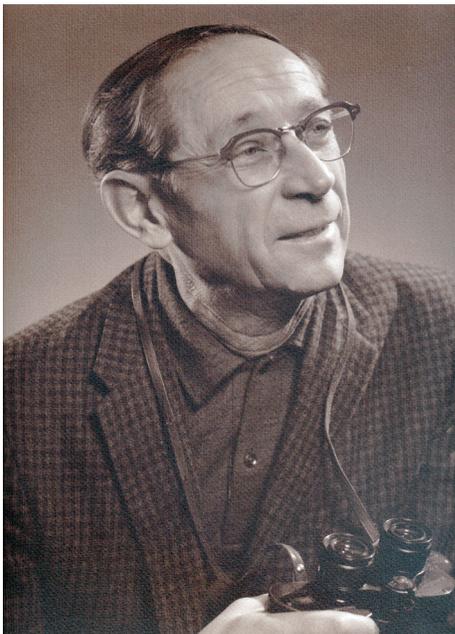
Herbert A. Krause (second from left) at a social engagement in the Philippines. Seated to his right are Imelda and Ferdinand Marcos, president and first lady of the Philippines from 1965-1986. A personal letter from President Marcos had Herbert Krause's Rockefeller Foundation Grant to the Philippines extended by a year. (Photograph courtesy of Cathleen (Miller) Berglund).



An undated photograph of Herbert Arthur Krause with his long-time friend Dr. Helmer Blegen, professor of foreign languages and archivist. (Photograph courtesy of Kelvin Keith Krause).



A photograph of The Center for Western Studies taken by Dennis Lyle Krause in 2002. The Center is located on the campus of Augustan College in Sioux Falls, South Dakota. The entrance is to extreme left. This impressive two story structure begins a glass teepee at the entrance that contains a blend of Christian and Native American symbols. The Center houses an impressive museum, an art gallery, and a large library and research facility which occupies the majority of the second floor. The Center acts the primary resource for scholars researching the settlement of the Northern Plains Region. The Center for Western Studies is the depository for numerous rare documents, diaries, first person accounts, art work, as well as artifacts. It also contains items that conveys the perspective of the Native Americans during this period of history.



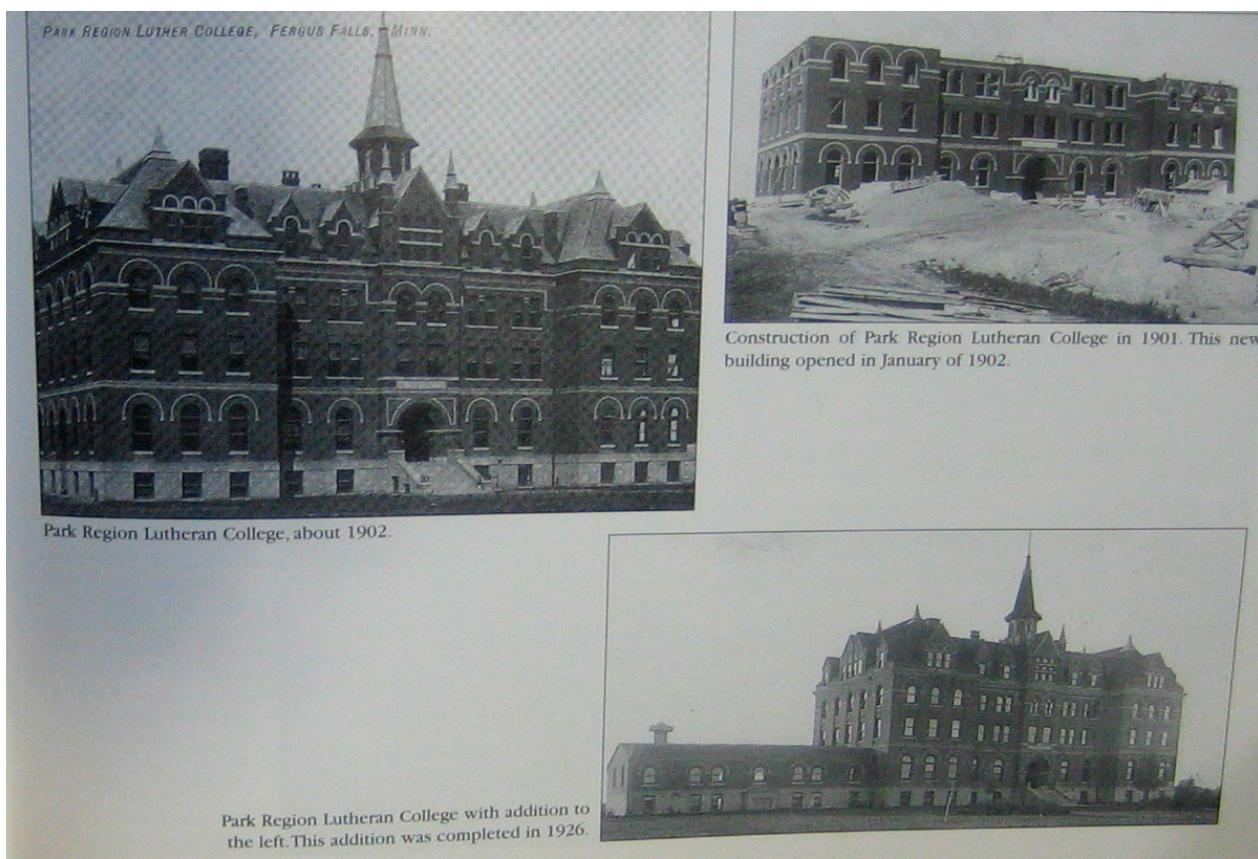
Herbert Arthur Krause was not only a gifted novelist and poet but also a well known ornithologist. He is pictured here holding his trade mark, the binoculars.



William John Krause II (Bill) donating the binoculars of Herbert Arthur Krause to Arthur Huseboe (left) executive director of The Center for Western Studies during the Spring of 2004.



William John Krause II (Bill)(left) with two of Herbert A. Krause's first cousins, Robert Sellin (center) and Jim Krause (right) photographed with the bust of Herbert A. Krause, the founder of The Center for Western Studies. The photograph was taken during the Dakota Conference held at the Center during the Spring of 2005. One session of the conference was devoted to the life and works of Herbert A. Krause.



A photograph that illustrates Park Region Lutheran College at about the time when Herbert Krause attended and began his long association with higher education. The book from which these photographs were taken is housed within the library of The Center for Western Studies. It should be noted that Herbert's uncle, Otto Franz Krause, also attended and graduated from Park Region Lutheran College in 1911. Otto Krause also taught at Park Region Lutheran College. The transcripts and records of both Otto Franz and Herbert Arthur Krause are now housed at the Carl B. Ylvisaker Library, Concordia College, 901 8th Street, South Moorhead, Minnesota.

## SUPPLEMENTAL MATERIALS

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CURRICULUM VITAE: Krause, Herbert Arthur, B.A. St. Olaf, 1933; M.A. Univ. of Iowa, 1935.

1. **Employment:** Graduate assistant, University of Iowa, 1936-38  
Chairman, Department of English, Augustana College, 1939-45  
Lecturer, Writer's Conference, University of Iowa, 1941, 1942  
Professor of English and Writer-in-Residence, 1945-present  
Lecturer, University of Minnesota, 1949  
Lecturer, University of Eastern New Mexico, 1956  
Fulbright Lecturer, University of Witwatersrand and Natal, South Africa, 1961  
Lecturer in Ornithology, National Audubon Society, 1963  
Rockefeller Visiting Professor, University of the Philippines, 1966-69  
Director, Center for Western Studies; Professor of English; Writer-in-Residence, Augustana College, 1970-present
2. **Research:** Research and the writing of three historical novels, 1939-1956  
Commission to write Giant in the Wooded Earth. Minnesota Centennial Poem, 1958  
Commission to write "The Builder and the Stone," Augustana College, 1964  
Commission to write "The New Cathay," inaugural poem, Augustana College, 1965  
Commission to write The Big Four, t.v. script, Museum of Natural History, University of Minnesota, 1962  
American Assoc. for the Advancement of Science grant to compile the literature of South Dakota ornithology, 1958  
Field investigation on Canada Warbler, U. of Mich. Biological Station, 1958-59  
Consultant, Indian Pageants, Institute of Indian Studies, U.S.D., 1962  
Consultant, Univ. of Philippines Writers' Conference, 1967  
Lecturer, Environment in Crisis Series, Augustana, 1970-71  
Lecturer, Environmental Education Workshop, S.D. School of Mines, April, 1973  
Lecturer, S.D. Committee on the Humanities Conf., Augustana, April, 1973
3. **Publications:** Wind Without Rain, Bobbs-Merrill, 1939 (a novel about rigid prairie neighborhood attitudes that discourage an artistic talent)  
Neighbor Boy, verse, Midland House, 1939  
The Thresher, Bobbs-Merrill, 1945 (a novel about changes in methods of wheat harvesting and their influences on life on the prairie)  
The Oxcart Trail, novel, Bobbs-Merrill, 1954  
Numerous notes in ornithological journals, such as Audubon, Nature Magazine, Wilson Bulletin, and South Dakota Bird Notes, 1945-present  
Myth and Reality on the High Plains, Vermillion, S.D., 1963  
Ornithology of the Great Plains, Webster, S. D., 1964  
"The Frontier in American History; Preliminary Notes to a Continental Approach to American Writing." Proceedings, Sixtieth Annual Convention, National Audubon Society, November 7-11, 1964  
Contributed two chapters to The Bird Watcher's America, ed. O. S. Pettingill, Jr., McGraw-Hill, 1965  
The Canada Warbler, Cornell University, 1965  
The Half-Horse Alligator: Humor on the American Frontier, Manila, 1968  
The McCowan Longspur, Washington, D. C., 1969  
Editor, Fiction 151, Benipayo Publishers, Manila, 1969 (Filipino short stories)  
Contributor to Seminars in Ornithology, ed. Pettingill, Cornell UP, 1972  
Writing in progress: On the bald eagle (contract with McGraw-Hill); Environmental Concern as Found in American Writing." an essay; an edition of several lectures, by Ralph Nader, Robert Theobald, Kingsley Davis, Garrett Hardin and others, on environmental problems.
4. **Honors:** Breadloaf School of Writing Scholarship, 1937  
Friends of American Writers Award (for Wind Without Rain, 1939)  
Minnesota Regional Writing Fellowship (to write The Thresher, 1945)  
Honorary Litt. D., Augustana College, 1970

A copy of Herbert Arthur Krause's curriculum vitae. (Courtesy of the Otter Tail County Historical Society, Fergus Falls, Minnesota).

# "The Thresher" by Herbert Krause

South Dakota Teacher Writes His Second Novel

WE want to take this note of Herbert Krause's "The Thresher," released by the publishers on January 6, 1947, especially because he is a friend and because he is a South Dakota teacher. We know that many other South Dakota school people feel as we do. We know, too, about the years given in the planning, preparation and production of "The Thresher"; and now that it is on sale and we have read it, we want other teachers to know about it that they too may experience the enjoyment that we had and the pride that we have.

### The Story

"The Thresher", like Krause's first novel "Wind Without Rain", has its locale in the Pockerbrush country in west-central Minnesota. It is an absorbingly interesting story of the dogged and persistent struggle of a thresher—Johnny Schwartz, who later calls himself Johnny Black—and of his wife, Lilice. The people in Pockerbrush are tough and rough, and they talk that way, but they had to be down-to-earth folks in everything to survive. Recorded for the first time and for all time is the development of the threshing machine—first the horse-powered, then the steam-powered, and finally the gasoline-powered contraption.

"The Thresher" impresses us in two ways: 1. The story of everyday living of everyday people in a pioneer community,



Herbert Krause

leaves an over-all feeling, or realization, that here is something which actually occurred or which at least could happen. 2. The style is like no other. It is Krause's own and is most effective and poetical. This we can expect when we remember that Krause is also a poet. We repeatedly re-read whole passages and paragraphs to get the full pictures of scenes depicted or

of characters delineated, and to get all the meaning out of words and combinations of words.

We unhesitatingly predict a general acclaim for "The Thresher". And now we are looking forward to Herbert Krause's next novel which undoubtedly he has long had in mind to do.

### The Author

Herbert Krause is head of the English Department of Augustana College.

He was born on a farm near Fergus Falls, Minnesota, attended rural schools thru the ninth grade, finished Park Region Academy in three years, and in 1933 was graduated *magna cum laude* from St. Olaf College. He received his master of arts degree from Iowa State University in 1935 and has done work beyond that degree. As a student and later, his creativeness was recognized thru scholarships. In 1944 he was granted the University of Minnesota Regional Writing Fellowship to encourage his work on "The Thresher."

Always he has worked hard.

His first novel won the award of the Friends of American Writers as the best book by a midwestern author in 1939. We expect "The Thresher" to receive greater attention and recognition.

Bobbs-Merrill is the publisher of "The Thresher", which is on sale by the Sioux Falls Book and Stationery Company. (\$3.00)—S. B. Nissen, Editor.

An article written about Herbert A. Krause and the release of his second novel "The Thresher". The article was published in the SDEA Journal, Volume 22: Number 6, February, 1947, page 246. (Courtesy of Lisa Brown).

# Fergus Author Tells of Trip to Hudson Bay

**Herbert Krause Saw A Part Of The World That Only A Handful Of Men Have Ever Seen**

**Wonderful Fishing, Acres Of Strawberries, And Wild Geese In Land Of Muskeg**

Whispering pines, rapids with waters dashing their foaming spray high over the heads of expert canoeists, muskeg covered with pine and aspen, small areas of grassland white with blossoming strawberries and June berries, and a vast lakeland where fish grab hungrily for the un baited hook—that is the land from which the "Crazy Americans" returned to Fergus Falls this week.

## 740 MILES BY CANOE

Herbert Krause, Otter Tail county's famous author, and a son of Mrs. Bertha Krause of Fergus Falls, and his companion, Gerry Lofgren, of Sioux Falls, S. D., are the "Crazy Americans" who arrived home Tuesday from a 1,300-mile trip to Hudson bay through the northern wilderness, a trip on which 740 miles was made by canoe. Mr. Krause is visiting his mother here and his brother, Julius Krause in Friberg.

It would have been more fitting had Author Krause had time to pen his own description of this vast country to the northward, for he is one of the few who sees the great beauty of a land unspoiled by man. He and his companion, Gerry Lofgren, an ex-Marine, who saw service in the South Pacific, and graduated this year from Augustana college, where Mr. Krause is a member of the staff, will never forget their adventure.

## TOOK COLONY OF 800 PEOPLE

They planned when they left here in June to follow the Selkirk trail to Hudson Bay. Those familiar with early explorations remember how Thomas Douglas Selkirk, fifth Earl of Selkirk, and famed Scottish philanthropist, devoted much of his life to opening up new lands for settlers. He believed that his home country was overcrowded and people would not be poor if they had new land

of a mile and a half seemed like ten miles. On the return trip they were so accustomed to their packs they did not tire at all.

## EXPERT CANOE MEN

Few people realize the number of lakes in Canada or the length of the lakes, said Mr. Krause in discussing the trip. Often they traveled through a lake 30 or 40 miles in length. At times the river narrowed to a swiftly moving stream only a few feet wide through the muskeg with the pines and willows on either side and then again it broadened and roared its way around jagged rocks. It was amazing to see the Indians, one guide in the front of the canoe, the other handling the motor, glide up to a rapids which looked impenetrable, and then suddenly see an opening through the spray and negotiate the passage-way before the explorers had time to be frightened.

## FISHERMEN'S PARADISE

Nights were mostly spent on islands in lakes amid the tall pines. On the islands the pine trees were as tall as the finest found in Itasca park. There the Indians made the camp fire and cooked the meals, serving tea, and fresh fish as well as many concentrated foods carried to make traveling easier. Bread, baked by a half-breed Indian woman, lasted over much of the northward trip. They had eleven loaves and curiously none of it molded on the long journey. It was a fisherman's paradise. Drag a metal spinner along the lake shore and it would be snatched by a hungry fighting northern, much the same as a bass strikes at a plug. Pike weighing all the way from 3 to 8 pounds could be caught as fast as the fishermen could pull them in.

## CREE GUIDES INTONED PRAYER

Those evenings around the camp fire, with the northern lights more beautiful than you have ever seen here, the wind singing through the pines, the water lapping on the shore, and the stillness broken only by the Cree's custom of holding morning and evening prayer; "Never shall I forget the magnificent voice of that Cree guide as he intoned the Lord's prayer. It was beautiful



HERBERT KRAUSE

enough. The weather was cool, down to the 40s at night and up to 65 and 70 on bright days. There were occasionally drenching rains and days of drizzle, but only the heaviest showers stopped the travelers.

Interested in ornithology, Mr. Krause noted four birds common to this locality are to be found in the far north—the robin, the yellow warbler, song sparrow, and fly catcher or chebec.

## BEAUTIFUL PICTURES

There were several unforgettable pictures on the trip, the great moose splashing in the river, the black icebergs as large as an ordinary home and covered with mud from the high waters of early spring which carried earth from the floods many miles back, and the vast stretches near the bay where the pine trees were all small resembling a miniature forest, and the exquisite flashings and colorings of the northern lights.

FERGUS FALLS DAILY JOURNAL

An article about Herbert Arthur Krause and his experiences following an expedition to Hudson Bay. Published in the Fergus Falls Daily Journal, Fergus Falls, Minnesota, Friday, August 4, 1950. (Article courtesy of Judy Lynn (Krause) Coreson).

adventure.

### TOOK COLONY OF 800 PEOPLE

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It is now well over a hundred years since 200 Scottish highlanders trod the trail and followed the streams with Selkirk as their leader, but none of these early adventurers remained in the far north country near Hudson bay.

Fascinated by the story of Selkirk's adventures, Mr. Krause and his companion wished to explore the land visited by the Scotch. Traveling through Lake Winnipeg by boat they secured two Cree Indian guides at Norway House, northern outpost northeast of Lake Winnipeg. There they were equipped with a 19-foot canoe, motor, food and camping equipment for their forty-day journey by canoe to York Factory on Hudson bay. From Norway House to Oxford House, east and north is 140 miles, and Oxford House on Oxford lake is what might be termed the jumping-off place, for their is only wilderness beyond.

The Hayes river, known to the Indians as the Eschimanish river because it flows both ways, flows from Oxford lake into Knee lake and on north for more than 200 miles before it empties into Hudson bay. At one point in the flat muskeg, a huge rock, called the Height of Land, sends one branch of the Hayes southward, while the other continues on to the north, emptying into Hudson bay at York Factory. Slowly melting ice under the muskeg keeps water bubbling up on either side of the Height of Land to feed the Hayes in the summer.

The man in charge at this northern outpost is known as the Factor, hence his post is known as the Factory. York Factory was established in the 17th century, but now has only two white people, the Factor and his assistant. It is headquarters for

### CREE GUIDES INTONED PRAYER

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### COULD SEE THAT WORLD WAS ROUND

In the far north the sky was light until midnight, and even then there was still a reddish glow in the northwestern sky which remained until two o'clock when the sun began to rise. So far north were they that they noticed distinctly the curvature of the earth. Looking across a lake ahead they could see not the bottom of the tree trunks, but several feet above the ground. At first they presumed this to be an optical illusion.

They slept in tents secured from the army, and fortunately they were both mice and mosquito-proof. After retiring at night they heard mice running up the outside of the canvas, but none got inside. They were not so fortunate at first with the mosquitos, which crawled into their bed rolls, attracted by the odor of human bodies. After a night or two they learned to shake out the bed roll and dispatch the mosquitos before turning in for the night. For some reason the Indians seemed little troubled by the mosquitos. The adventurers carried mosquito netting to protect themselves in the day time, but did not need it as the mosquitos did not bother in the canoe.

They saw one moose in a river as they approached. This king of the forest is blessed with poor eyesight and hard of hearing, and depends entirely on his sense of smell. With the wind right they were able to get near enough for pictures before he broke and plunged into the brush. There were many red squirrels, timber wolves howled at night, and thousands of ducks and geese were seen in the day-time. Mother goose is a good fighter and remains by her little ones until the last, when they obey her order to submerge. In some places strawberries were ripe—wild berries as large as a cherry, and deliciously sweet. There will be many blueberries and June berries if the frost holds off long

back, and the vast stretches near the bay where the pine trees were all small resembling a miniature forest, and the exquisite flashings and colorings of the northern lights.

Continuation of the article about Herbert Arthur Krause and his experiences following an expedition to Hudson Bay. Published in the Fergus Falls Daily Journal, Fergus Falls, Minnesota, Friday, August 4, 1950. (Article courtesy of Judy Lynn (Krause) Coreson).

Oxford lake is what might be termed the jumping-off place, for their is only wilderness beyond.

The Hayes river, known to the Indians as the Eschimamish river because it flows both ways, flows from Oxford lake into Knee lake and on north for more than 200 miles before it empties into Hudson bay. At one point in the flat muskeg, a huge rock, called the Height of Land, sends one branch of the Hayes southward, while the other continues on to the north, emptying into Hudson bay at York Factory. Slowly melting ice under the muskeg keeps water bubbling up on either side of the Height of Land to feed the Hayes in the summer.

The man in charge at this northern outpost is known as the Factor, hence his post is known as the Factory. York Factory was established in the 17th century, but now has only two white people, the Factor and his assistant. It is headquarters for some 200 Indians and a few Eskimos. York Factory is about 120 miles south of Churchill, but is in less accessible country, being east of the direct Hudson bay route. The return trip was down the Nelson river to Lake Winnipeg.

### **DANGEROUS WATERS**

There were numerous rapids, many falls, much white water, (water so rapid or rough it becomes foamy), jagged rocks, and mud covered icebergs on the canoe route; 35 portages, and one stretch of at least ten miles of continuous rapids—a beautiful sight, but dangerous. Mr. Krause and Mr. Lofgren carried packs weighing 80 pounds themselves and the first portage they made

protect themselves in the day time, but did not need it as the mosquitos did not bother in the canoe.

They saw one moose in a river as they approached. This king of the forest is blessed with poor eyesight and hard of hearing, and depends entirely on his sense of smell. With the wind right they were able to get near enough for pictures before he broke and plunged into the brush. There were many red squirrels, timber wolves howled at night, and thousands of ducks and geese were seen in the day-time. Mother goose is a good fighter and remains by her little ones until the last, when they obey her order to submerge. In some places strawberries were ripe—wild berries as large as a cherry, and deliciously sweet. There will be many blueberries and June berries if the frost holds off long

Continuation of the article about Herbert Arthur Krause and his experiences following an expedition to Hudson Bay. Published in the Fergus Falls Daily Journal, Fergus Falls, Minnesota, Friday, August 4, 1950. (Article courtesy of Judy Lynn (Krause) Coreson).

# Ox-Cart Trail Brings Very Vivid Portrayal

## Fergus Falls Author's New Book Tells Great Story With Local Background

St. Paul the village of the 1850's; the Otter Tail country—a piece of God's paradise over which the Cheyenne and Dakota fought since the Red man built his first camp fire; the choking dust of the ox-cart trail which blotted out the car with its two screeching wheels; and the plodding but also are as real to the reader as they were to Shawnee Dark, the hero of Herbert Krause' latest novel, "The Oxcart Trail."

Other Tail county's very own novelist turns back the pages of history one hundred years as adroitly as though it was only a decade to give the reader a panorama of the past that is more vividly portrayed than anything the cinemascope has to offer.

The author, who has tramped the woods and streams of the country through which wound the Oxcart trail of a century ago, has not left untuned any piece of historical information which might add to the picture. Five years of grueling work and determination provides the reader with something out of the ordinary in the way of an historical novel.

Mr. Krause hasn't allowed the lapse of a century to leave him with only the nostalgic beauty of the robin's note at sunset, the

pungent smell of the balm of Gilead and the prairie grasses, he makes the reader relive with Shawnee, Debbie, the tender-hearted school-teacher heroine, and Aunt Hannah all the uncounted mess the unpleasantness, the dirt the filth that was a part of this rugged frontier country. In fact there are times that the reader wishes Shawnee had stayed outside and wallowed in the muddy St. Paul streets instead of entering the saloon with Uncle Jebber, where the filth was worse than anything to be found on the trail.

There has always been a thrill about meeting a boat, a train, or a plane to the modern citizen, but no arrival was awaited with more anticipation than the Oxcart caravan in St. Paul each spring. The big advantage of joining the caravan for the return trip, the desire to reach the good soil of the Otter Tail country, is as strong in the reader as it is in those who lived through that period of history.

Shawnee Dark's past experiences of helping the black folk escape to Canada via his Yankee home town of Gedford pale before the experiences encountered in our own Otter Tail country and on the river bank near what is now the Central Dam in Fergus Falls.

The author has a gift for describing this locale; he even succeeds in having the heroine lay claim to the naming of Lake Al-



The above photo, taken by Clarence Lee, Journal photographer, shows Herbert Krause examining traces of the old ox cart trail of a century ago. The picture was taken on the farm generally known as the Louis Foss Farm in Stony Brook township, Grant county, not far from Lightning Lake. The trail passes between two lakes there.

ice, and he paints a picture of the a day's work tomorrow if you're Indian that shows the obstacles goninn get green sickness over that beset him in his effort to ac- what ye left behind you yesterday." The book is dedicated to Victor Lundeen as "friend philosopher, in the favorable language of Old piscatorial expert, connoisseur of Doc—"you can't eat yesterday; the printed line," who first suggested a dead dog," "you can't do; Rested a tale of adventure one

late-summer afternoon when he and the author were fishing on Lake Lida and the bass were striking hard.

Mr. Krause has also taken occasion to acknowledge the helpfulness of a number of local people in securing data for the book; Mrs. R. R. Holland, Otter Tail County Historical Society; Miss Elsie Grna, Fergus Falls Public Library; Miss Alma Karstad, who encouraged his earliest efforts; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Kugler, whose understanding is endless; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Duenow for certain historical materials; Edwin Duenow, who helped locate the trails; Duane Kuite, who first brought what is perhaps the only piece of the old oxcart trail extant to the author's knowledge, and who later continued with him into the northland; Eldor Kugler, who twice followed the northern trails with him, whose insight cleared away many a foggy detail.

The publishers have included a map of the Oxcart Trail on the fly-leaf, which brings the past more vividly to the reader's mind. Bobbs Merrill, publishers, have also printed about 5,000 copies of a special commemorative Minnesota edition, which includes the state seal and the author's autograph.

Oxcart Trail is the author's third publication and undoubtedly his best in the humble opinion of the reviewer.

### Teen-Age Trio

MINNEAPOLIS (AP) — Lud Bowman, manager of the Sherman Hotel, told police that three teen-aged boys who said they were basketball fans from Red Wing destroyed the furnishings in a room in the hotel over the weekend. He said damage totaled

An article about Herbert Arthur Krause and his third major novel, The Ox-Cart Trail. Published in the Fergus Falls Daily Journal, Tuesday, March 30, 1954.

## Herbert Krause Here On Visit

Herbert Krause, the well known Otter Tail county author, is in the city for a few days visiting his mother and other relatives. He has practically completed the manuscript of his latest book and it will be in the hands of the publishers either before Christmas or the first of the year. His many friends in this area are eagerly looking forward to its publication. He has recently returned from a trip to Winnipeg and in the country north of there, where he continued research in his study of the river country to the north.

From: Fergus Falls Daily Journal,  
September 23, 1957.

## Third Novel By Herbert Krause Coming Soon

Ox-Cart Trail In Hands Of  
Publishers—Deals  
With Local History

Herbert Krause, the well known author of historical novels dealing with this part of the country, is in the city spending a few days with relatives. He has just returned from a semester at the University of Minnesota, spent in furthering his literary studies. He was granted a leave of absence from his professorship at Augustana College, Sioux Falls, S. D. He will return to Sioux Falls for the opening of the next semester.

While in Fergus Falls he is reading the final draft of his new novel "The Ox Cart Trail," which deals with a series of incidents in Grant and Otter Tail counties. The novel contains much valuable early history, and the author has been tireless in his determination to secure pertinent facts and has checked and rechecked in an effort to avoid errors. He incidentally has done a service to posterity in uncovering and presenting the earliest word picture known of the days when the first white man came to this area. Readers will await with interest the publication of the new novel, which is his third, and is expected to come from the publishers this spring.

From: Fergus Falls Daily Journal, page 3,  
Saturday, January 2, 1954.

## No One Safe In Otter Tail Co. 100 Years Ago

Historical Research Shows  
Sioux And Chippewas  
Each Claimed Exclusive  
Hunting Rights

Sioux Falls, South Dakota  
February 27, 1954.

Editor of the Journal:

A little over a hundred years ago Otter Tail county was a mighty unhealthy place to be. The area between Red River on the west and the Mississippi on the east was known as "debatable territory" or "war road country." It was held in dispute between warring Chippewa and Sioux. And Otter Tail county was a part of it with Fergus Falls not far from the center of bloody conflict. The research I did for scenes in The Oxcart Trail throw vivid light on the early history of the county.

At the being of the 1860's Leaf Lake was regarded by the Chippewa as "within the country of the enemy" the Sioux; and the bloody fight at Battle Lake was in the heart of disputed land, according to William Warren, himself a Chippewa Indian, writing in 1852. And Major S. H. Long, coming up the Red River in 1823 found that the Bois des Sioux was "the northernmost limit of the undisputed property of the Sioux on Red River. Beyond this they never hunt without being prepared for war, as the prairies between this place and the Wild Rice river...form a sort of debatable land, which both Chippewas and Dacotas claim, and upon which both frequently hunt, but always in a state of preparedness for hostilities."

In 1832, Henry Schoolcraft passing the mouth of the Leaf River on his ascent of the Crow Wing river, writes, "The whole river lies, in fact, on the war road between the two large rival tribes of the Chippewas and Sioux. It is entered by war parties from either side, decked out in war paints and feathers." What was true in 1832 must have been true in 1855. His revised edition of his travels came out that year and the above statement remained unchanged.

In 1832 Robert Campbell, bound from Red River Settlements to Kentucky, writes: "We passed the junction of the Red and Otter-tail rivers. The place, it may be mentioned, was debatable land between tribes of Indians and was a dangerous locality to pass through. Many years before, a party of emigrants were attacked there and most of them murdered." I am grateful to Mr. Clifford Wilson of the Hudson's Bay Co. for permission to use this portion of Campbell's unpublished autobiography.

As late as 1848 David Owen, the government surveyor, bound cross-country from Crow Wing to Red River via Otter Tail Lake, found he couldn't hire Chippewa guides, once they found where he was going. "They positively refused to accompany us," he writes. "The Red River (Otter Tail) was, for them a terra incognita...It was all a contested hunting-ground; a sort of debatable land between the Sioux and their enemies, the Chippewas; the usual theatre of their operations."

100 hundred years ago your hair wasn't safe on your head in Otter Tail county. Yet in 1857 Joe Whitford braved Indian war parties, Sioux and Chippewa, and staked a claim on the Otter Tail river—a claim which was to grow and become known as the city of Fergus Falls.

Herbert Krause  
Augustana College.

An article written by  
Herbert Krause published  
in the Fergus Falls Daily  
Journal, page 2, Saturday,  
March 6, 1954.

## Did Good Work In Sale Of Book

The Publishers Weekly, a national New York publication, devotes a full page this week to a review of Herbert Krause's notable story, "The Oxcart Trail." It also devotes considerable space to the excellent promotional work done by Victor Lundeen & Co., of this city, in the sale of the book. Lundeen's store took 500 copies of the authorized Minnesota edition, which was at the ratio of one copy for every 24 people in this city. Book publishers consider this very remarkable but Mr. Lundeen was anxious to promote the work of a Fergus Falls author who has put out three notable books using Otter Tail county for much of their background. Mr. Krause dedicated the book to Mr. Lundeen as a "Friend, philosopher, piscatorial expert and connoisseur of the printed line," the original suggestion for its production having been made by him while they were on a fishing expedition in one of Otter Tail county's fine lakes on a fine summer afternoon.

Mr. Krause has done much to advertise the county among the thoughtful people who read books.

From: Fergus Falls Daily Journal, page 5, Friday, May 21, 1954.

## VISITED PVT. KOLLF IN WASHINGTON

Herbert Krause, the well-known novelist, who has just returned from Seattle, while there enjoyed a visit with Pvt. Duane Kollf, son of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Kollf, who live north of Wendell. Pvt. Kollf, who is now stationed at Fort Lewis, Wash., accompanied Mr. Krause on a trip down the Nelson River doing research work for his book "The Oxcart Trail."

From: Fergus Falls Daily Journal, page 5, Saturday, January 30, 1954.

## RETURNS TO SIOUX FALLS

Herbert Krause left this morning for Sioux Falls after a brief visit with his mother, Mrs. Bertha Krause. He attended summer school at the University of Minnesota and plans to go to the University of Colorado at Boulder for a conference before he resumes teaching at the college at Sioux Falls.

From: Fergus Falls Daily Journal, page 6, Wednesday, August 24, 1955.

## Noted Author Gives Address In Home City

Herbert Krause Tells Of  
Life In Earlier Times—  
More Books To Be Written

The Women's Club and the Reading Club of this city joined in sponsoring a meeting of unusual interest Friday evening when they invited the Kenmore Club, and the teachers of the city and a few friends to join them in listening to an address by Herbert Krause, an author who is making Minnesota famous.

Miss Luella Hay presided and Dr. Jay Baker spoke briefly appealing for volunteer work among the elderly people at the state hospital here. A number of Fergus Falls people are devoting some of their time to this work, and no kindness is more appreciated. Dr. Baker's earnest appeal will not go unanswered.

Mr. Krause was given a fitting introduction. It was the first time that many of those attending had had an opportunity to hear him, and he spoke not only entertainingly but beautifully and poetically, with occasional touches of humor. It was a thoroughly pleasing address.

Mr. Krause's home was originally in Friberg, and he is now an instructor in the Augustana College at Sioux Falls. He has written three successful books, "Wind Without Rain," "The Thresher" and "The Oxcart Trail," and is now at work on a fourth.

Fergus Falls and Otter Tail county owe a debt of gratitude to Mr. Krause, as the locale of these books is in this part of the state. He has an amazing faculty for picturing scenes that are familiar to many of us, and a greater faculty for bringing back the lives of the pioneers, their hardships and their pleasures, their joys and their sorrows, the hard work on the farm, and the leisure hours that were more enjoyable because of hard work.

In his address last evening, Mr. Krause told something of his own early life, and said that while South Dakota is a fine state with fine people, he is always thrilled when he comes back here, because to him it means "coming home."

He told of his father's farm in Friberg and how the Otter Tail River flows through it, carrying waters to Lake Winnipeg and Hudson's Bay, but it was only necessary to go a short distance to find waters that flow to the Gulf of Mexico, and other streams that flow to Lake Superior and are eventually swallowed up in the Arctic ocean. There are other waters that flow to the Arctic ocean; in other words, we are located on the great divide of the continent, a fact that is itself interesting.

In gaining material for his "Oxcart Trail," Mr. Krause wanted to see some pioneer life as it was lived in Minnesota a century ago, and to this end, he made a trip down the Red River to Lake Winnipeg and with two Indian guides sailed on northward to Hudson's Bay, traveling through vast regions of muskeg, and finding impressive waterfalls as well as seeing life as it was when the white man first encountered Indians in Minnesota.

Mr. Krause developed the idea that the locality in which we live affords materials for many more stories, many more novels, many more entertaining books, by those who study our hills and prairies, our lakes and rivers — and above all our people.

The hostess clubs served refreshments at the close of the meeting with Mrs. J. L. Townley, Mrs. R. J. Barke and Mrs. Kennet. Keane in charge.

From: Fergus Falls  
Daily Journal, page 5,  
Saturday, November  
13, 1954.

## Herbert Krause To Speak Here Friday

"Minnesota Stories Yet Untold" will be the topic of a talk here Friday by Herbert Krause, author of "The Oxcart Trail," "Wind Without Rain" and "The Threshers."

Krause, whose home is in Fergus Falls, will speak at a joint meeting of the Woman's club and the Reading club. Members of the Ken More club and the city's teachers have been invited to hear Krause. He will speak at 8 p.m., at the Federated church.

From: Fergus Falls Daily Journal, page 3, Monday, November 8, 1954.

## Herbert Krause Here On Visit

Herbert Krause, the well known Otter Tail county author, is in the city for a few days visiting his mother and other relatives. He has practically completed the manuscript of his latest book and it will be in the hands of the publishers either before Christmas or the first of the year. His many friends in this area are eagerly looking forward to its publication. He has recently returned from a trip to Winnipeg and in the country north of there, where he continued research in his study of the river country to the north.

From: Fergus Falls Daily Journal, page 4, Wednesday, September 23, 1953.

## Krause Writes Book On South Dakota Birds

Fergus Falls Author Of 'Wind Without Rain' And Others Books, Has New One

(Sioux Falls Argus-Leader)

Do you know what a semipalmated plover is? Or a Hudsonian godwit? Both are South Dakota shore birds.

As a hunter, do you know the difference between a jack snipe, which is legal to shoot, and a pectoral sandpiper, which isn't legal game?

Did you know that all hawks but two are protected in South Dakota—as an instance of enlightened conservation lawmaking in this state?

These are only several among hundreds of items to be found in the recently published booklet, "An Index to South Dakota Bird Notes," compiled by Herbert Krause, professor of English and novelist-in-residence at Augustana College.

### FOUR HEADINGS

The index lists the material contained in the first five years of South Dakota Bird Notes, a quarterly publication. Entries appear under four headings: Title, author, subject matter and species designation. But this particular project holds a lot more information than the usual index.

Hunters and sportsmen will be interested in knowing about the populations of geese and ducks, sharp-tailed grouse and sage hens and their general range in the state.

The index subject headings cover a surprising variety of material. Under "Bathing" you might find out about chipping sparrows swimming in a mud bath. Under "Traps and Trapping" you might locate entries regarding the catching of western grebes. And under "Courtship Behavior" you'll learn about the love song of the American bittern, sometimes called the shikepoke or slough-pumper.

### 'TOUGH JOB'

Concerning this piece of work, Krause said, "It was a tough job, but it was fun, too. It took me two years to do it, during my so-called leisure hours, between classes and writing and during vacations.

### VAST MATERIAL

Once Krause got started, he was up to his ears in file cards and note papers, hundreds of them. It was a veritable mountain of material, full of semipalmated sandpipers and ferruginous rough-leg hawks and double-breasted cormorants and what not.

"Sometimes," he admitted, "I go so confused that if you'd told me there were red-winged, scissor-tailed, cross-billed crows in the state, I would have believed you!"

Commenting on Mr. Krause's book, Herman Chapman, leading South Dakota ornithologist says: "The index covers the state in



HERBERT KRAUSE

regard to species and locality from the yellow-crowned night heron in the southwest to the sage hen in the northwest, and from the short grass country in the southwest to the Sisseton Hills in the northeast. And, it cover it adequately. It is the first systematic treatment of ornithology in South Dakota."

## Ottertail

Carl, Martha and Marie Thalmann, Mrs. George Lueders, Mrs. Richard Grefe, Mr. and Mrs. Art Dreyer and Marvin, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Dreyer and Oren and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Closter of Moorhead attended the wedding of Lois Dreyer, daughter of Walter Dreyer and Royal McArdell, Jr., at the St. Stephanus Lutheran church in St. Paul Saturday evening, June 18.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Frederick returned from a trip to the southern part of Minnesota.

George Gleesing of Vancouver, Wash., arrived Wednesday for a visit at the Wm. Burmeister and Ed. Gleesing homes. Additional guests at the Burmeister home are Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Burmeister and son, Michael of Northfield, who are spending a week's vacation there.

Mr. and Mrs. Duane Schultz and family of Pipestone were weekend guests at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Schultz.

Art and Fred Wiebe and Mrs. Ernest Cordes took their mother, Mrs. Minnie Wiebe, to the University hospital for a checkup Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wally Schumacher and son, Danny of Xenia, O., are spending a week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Schumacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Olson and children of Buffalo, Minn., and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wiebe of St. Paul were weekend guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norbert Wiebe.

Mrs. Ray Kimber had the misfortune of getting a bullhead horn in her big toe while walking along the shore of Buchanan Lake. She was hospitalized for a few days with blood poisoning.

Joyce Loftus of Minneapolis is spending her two week vacation at the Otto Leaders home.

Mr. and Mrs. Rudy Berning and son Robert of Seward, Neb. were guests at the Herman Menze home last week. They also enjoyed fishing.

From: Fergus Falls Daily Journal, page 10, Wednesday, June 29, 1955.

# Krause Gains National Fame

Fergus Falls Author's Book Is Reviewed By Metropolitan Press

Herbert Krause's new book, "The Ox-Cart Trail," is bringing him national fame. The New York Herald Tribune, in its issue of Sunday, April 4, says:

"The unique merit of Herbert Krause's new novel, "The Oxcart Trail" is that it presents a great historical pageant in terms of dramatic immediacy. Many an interpretation of the westward sweep of land settlement sacrifices to an effect of purposive grandeur and sense of reality. But Mr. Krause has put together in his long, highly readable book, hundreds of small incidents which reveal what is probably a close approximation of the truth.

"The important thing about "The Oxcart Trail" is that it offers a new design for the historical novel. Mr. Krause's plan makes room for a vast amount of historical research each detail of which has been dramatized in the behaviour of a character whose pertinacity, like his taste for violence, clings close to the quirks of his own well defined individuality."

And the book review editor of the Omaha World Herald of March 28, writes:

"In a manner of speaking, Herbert Krause has written two novels under a single title but that is all to the good. You can be happy that he wrote one novel about town life and another about life in the wilderness.

"I think that Mr. Krause, during his research, became so enamoured of life in frontier St. Paul that he couldn't tear himself away from it. I, for one, am glad he couldn't. Whether in Uncle Jabez's hostelry, with the slatternly cook and the salty habits, or on the streets of the town or in its saloons and homes, you get a picture of frontier town life that is rich-textured and enormously interesting.

"After the election is won, Shawmie gets out with an oxcart train to homestead in the Otter Tail country. This portion of the novel is fine Americana for it puts

your back to the wheel as the train fights its way, tortured mile after tortured mile, over the Rum, Elk, Mississippi, Chippewa, Pomme de Terre and Otter Rivers. You can feel that trek in your muscles as you read and hear the screech of the oxcarts long after you close the book.

"Mr. Krause rounds off his novel a bit melodramatically. It's good melodrama, though, and it doesn't detract from the novel's essential worth as a picture of pioneering in Minnesota.

"His book is a solid achievement."

## Siren Will Sound At 9:30

Be prepared for a louder curfew in Fergus Falls. Instead of bells at 9:30 p.m. each day you'll be hearing a blast of the fire siren.

Aldermen took action last night after the recommendation was made by Police Chief Coleman Slatten and agreed that many people don't hear the warning bell. A city ordinance states the curfew law quite plainly.

"It is unlawful for any minor under 16 years of age to loiter, idle, wander, stroll or play in or upon public streets, highways, roads, alleys, parks, public places and public buildings, places of amusement and entertainment, vacant lots or other unsupervised places between the hours of 9:30 p.m. and 5 a.m."

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# Saw Frontier As It Was in The Long Ago

Herbert Krause, the well-known author of "Oxcart Trail" and other books, is coming to Fergus Falls and is to address a meeting here tomorrow. Mr. Krause made a trip down the Red River to Lake Winnipeg and beyond where the Red becomes the Nelson River to see some real frontier, such as that which existed in Minnesota a century ago and in that connection, writes:

St. Paul in the 50's and spring coming to Minnesota with a rush; the first steamboats of the year tooting hoarsely up to the levees and St. Paulites crowding down to the landing, glad that the winter's ice and the social dullness had been broken — I'd read about this time after time in my research on The Oxcart Trail. But I wanted to see it for myself. And where in North America could I find a reminder of those days?

I found something like it in Manitoba, Canada, on Lake Winnipeg for Warren's Landing and Norway House at the top of the lake, 320 miles north. At the lake ports with their log cabins and board shanties and pocket-handkerchief-sized clearings I saw what I wanted to see. For there the Kenora stopped to discharge passengers, to unload freight and to load up on pine cordwood sticks to stoke the boilers. And down to the plank-and-log dock ran the entire village — men, women, children, dogs and horses. Once a family cat came, tail waving high; and once a cow, tagged by a passionate young bullock came down, clanking her bell at every step.

White faces eyed the ship confidently, unexcited. Dark Italian faces questioned it with shy glances. Children rushed on board, heading for the commissary, there to gorge themselves on ice cream and candy, bananas and oranges. Soon the dock and the wrinkled water beyond were sprinkled with peelings and candy wrappers.

When the whistle exploded into noise suddenly, the kids jumped and the babies cried. As the boat left I could see the wistful faces on the dock, the waving hands and the resigned figures. A week between boats sometimes. It was a long time to wait. It wasn't too difficult to transfer this scene to St. Paul's Landing of the 50's.

The loneliness and yet the neighborliness of trail life. It wouldn't be quite the same on the Hayes as it was on the prairie trails between St. Paul and Red River but I found some of it in four seasons of traveling some 2,000 miles in a 18-foot canoe with a friend and a couple of Cree Indian guides. Good men they were, these guides, selected by Hudson's Bay Company managers like Tom McEwan of Norway House and J. J. Wood of Oxford Lake. I found out what it means to go where men seldom go; to be on your own and yet feel the necessity for companionship; to boil the kettle and eat hardtack in a soaking rain; to pitch tent at dusk and know that this is home, no other shelter lying nearer than a hundred miles away except perhaps a deserted trapper's shack; to follow a map and know that some areas are as yet untracked. For on our Canadian Air Navigation maps which Mr. J. Glass of Hudson's Bay Company kindly furnished me were exciting words. On the area about the lower Hayes were the words: Unmapped. And the lower Hayes itself was two dotted lines of uncertainty. Unmapped. Yet we crossed it. Some of that feeling I tried to bring to the life on the prairie trails of the 50's.

—Herbert Krause.

Above: Fergus Falls Daily Journal, page 5, Tuesday, April 6, 1954.

Right: An article written by Herbert Krause that appeared in the Fergus Falls Daily Journal, page 9, Thursday, November 11, 1954.

## Krause Heads Wildlife Week In South Dakota



HERBERT KRAUSE

Herbert Krause, the well known Otter Tail county author, and professor on the staff of Department of English at Augustana College, Sioux Falls, S.D. has been appointed South Dakota Chairman of National Wildlife Week. Conservation leaders have been named to direct National Wildlife Week in each of the 48 states by Ernest Swift, executive director of the National Wildlife Federation. Walt Disney, noted Hollywood friend of wildlife has been named national honorary chairman.

Wildlife Week will be observed March 17 to 23. The theme will be "Make a Place for Wildlife." The habitat need of wild animals will be stressed. Mr. Krause has in addition to his novels written many wildlife articles in Minnesota Naturalist and Wilson Bulletin, as well as state bird-life publications. He is vice president of South Dakota Ornithologists Union, member of the Crooks Gun Club; and at present at work on a chronological history of South Dakota bird life under a research grant from American Association for the Advancement of Science.

Mr. Krause even as a small boy took great interest in the wildlife of his home neighborhood in Friberg, and his descriptions of the birds and their habits, and of other wildlife on various occasions are among his outstanding contributions as a writer.

### Herbert Krause

Herbert Krause was born on a farm among the hills of Friberg, near Fergus Falls, Minn. He cut his eye-teeth on a milk pail and forkhandle and grew up knowing a farmer's life. He attended rural schools and stayed four years in the ninth grade because there were no grades higher and the law said pupils must remain in school until they are 16 years old. He read every book in the school library 20 times.

Until he was 19 he ran his father's farm with the help of his brother. The year he was 20 he teamed for a construction company, drove a span of horses and a scraper and watched a dam grow into a towering structure. With the money he had saved he entered Park Region academy and in less than three years was graduated, salutatorian of his class. He began college work at Park Region junior college and was graduated magna cum laude from St. Olaf college in 1933.

### Worked Many Jobs

Meanwhile he worked summers, vacations and after hours in newspaper offices, an advertising firm, a bank, sold Bibles from door to door, was a hired man on a farm shocking and threshing grain, doing anything that put an extra nickel in his pocket.

In the fall of 1934 Mr. Krause went to the University of Iowa with a scholarship but scarcely any other funds, and worked his way through. He received his masters degree in 1935, having written a volume of verse in lieu of a research paper and went to Breadloaf School of English on a creative writing fellowship. In 1936, while he was teaching and working for a doctor's degree at Iowa, his play, Bondsmen of the Hills, won recognition in the Midwest Folk Drama tournament.

### First Novel

His first novel, Wind Without Rain, won the award of the Friends of American Writers as the best book by

NOVELISTS  
(Continued from C-1)  
and beautiful — beautiful beyond hearing!"  
For seven years Krause molded and shaped his second novel, The Thresher. It could not have been finished sooner; it could not have been written quicker. The Thresher is an intricate combination of day-to-day

living, harsh conflict, passion, beauty and love. Wallace Stegner said of him, "The beauty of his style doesn't dilute the honesty of his scenes, yet even in the bitterest of these scenes his words sing."  
The Oxcart Trail, his third novel, concerns the great trek of the oxcart train out of St. Paul toward the Otter Tail county and the Red river settlements and found

itself caught tight in the deadly hostility of Sioux against the Chippewa, and how some of them did not escape, and other pressed on, scared stiff, but with love and desperate courage, toward the lake of dreams.

a midwestern author in 1939. Critics usually restrained were knocked off their feet by the effect of Krause's prose. Book of the Month Club News said, "It achieves a haunting brooding power that affects the reader like thunder in the air." Christine Noble Govan wrote, "I feel as if I had really seen inside human hearts, seen things too dark to be told except in poetry, too beautiful to be forgotten. Enter as black frost, radiant as the sun on snow, as satisfying as ripe fields of wheat

See NOVELISTS on C 2

C 2—The Sioux City Sunday Journal Dec. 4, 1960

## Siouxlanders Lead in Creative Writing

Article on Herbert Arthur Krause taken from the Sioux City Sunday Journal, December 4, 1960. (Article courtesy of Judy Lynn (Krause) Coreson).

Article on Herbert Arthur Krause. Date and Publication unknown. (Article courtesy of Judy Lynn (Krause) Coreson).

## Author Krause Spent Easter Vacation Here



HERBERT KRAUSE

Author Herbert Krause was up from Augustana College, Sioux Falls, S. D., to spend Easter with his mother and other relatives and friends.

Mr. Krause's latest book, "The Oxcart Trail," is being received very favorably by book reviewers throughout the nation.

Walter Havighurst in the Chicago Tribune writes of "The Oxcart Trail" under the heading, "Vigorous Days on the Old Red River Trail:"

"A hundred years ago a primitive commerce moved over the famous Red River trail which linked the frontier town of St. Paul with Pembina and Fort Garry on the Canadian prairies. The Red River cart was a two-wheeled vehicle, made entirely of wood, with rocking wheels and creaking axles. Every spring and fall long caravans took to the trail, the half breed drivers living a gypsy life on the northern prairies.

"In his long and strenuous novel of the Red River trail, Krause shows first the jostling life of St. Paul in the 1850's. The second part of the novel is packed with hardship and action. The life of the trail is vigorously detailed; a reader feels the heat, cold, dust, mud, and the furious clouds of mosquitoes. At last warfare explodes between red men and white, but Shawnee and Debbie find a green valley in the Crow Wing wilderness where they will build their future.

"The Oxcart Trail" is a serious and substantial historical novel."

From: Fergus Falls Daily Journal, page 6, Monday, April 19, 1954.



Editor Journal:

To discover that Otter Tail county was involved in the famous Lewis and Clark expedition up the Missouri was one of the rewards I had in doing research on The Oxcart Trail.

During the winter of 1803-04, the leaders of the first American overland crossing remained at Camp Dubois, just opposite the mouth of the Missouri. Here was assembled the information about the proposed trip westward. Among the materials received were the journals of James MacKay and John Evans, both deeply involved in trading and exploring activities in the Northwest. These were apparently read and annotated by John Hay, "a prominent citizen of Cahokia," Illinois, himself engaged in the fur trade. According to an entry in the Lewis and Clark journals, Mr. Hay himself apparently came to Camp Dubois. It was this John Hay who traveled on the Otter Tail river as early as 1794 and upset his canoe in the Sugar rapids, as the fur traders called the falls where the Fergus Falls River Inn is now situated. It was his journal which I was lucky enough to find in the Wisconsin Historical Society Collections and which the Fergus Falls Journal published in 1949. This John Hay submitted notes on his own travels from the Mississippi to the Assiniboine in Canada by way of Otter Tail lake and river.

Both Lewis and Clark must have

considered this information about the Otter Tail waterway important. Both included it on separate documents. Lewis himself made the following memorandum: "Information of Mr. John Hay, commencing at the discharge of the Ottertail Lake, which forms the source of the Red River, to his winter station on the Assineboin River." Then he gives the general course of his journey:

From Ottertail Lake; To the Shugar Rapids; Buffaloe River — N. Side; Commencement of shaved prairie; Expiration of Shaved Prairie.

This information was also incorporated in the general map from information used on the expedition, a portion of which appears here. There one sees Ottertail Portage and Buffaloe Creek, which we call Pelican River, and Shugar Rapid — Lewis' misspelling.

This seems to indicate that the Otter Tail-Red River waterway was not only well-known in the early 1800's but was deemed important enough by Lewis and Clark to merit inclusion in the general knowledge they desired of the Northwest country.

For this material I am indebted to Dodd Mead and Company, publishers of the Lewis and Clark Journals and to the Coues edition of the Journals, published by Francis Harper.

Herbert Krause,  
Augustana College.

An article written by Herbert Krause that appeared in the Fergus Falls Daily Journal, page 3, Monday, March 29, 1954.



HERBERT KRAUSE  
 (The above photo was taken while Mr. Krause was engaged in a study of birds.)

*December 1960*

## Krause Going To Africa On Lecture Tour

Otter Tail county residents will be much interested and pleased to learn that Herbert Krause, the well known local author and teacher has been awarded a Fulbright Lectureship.

According to word received this morning by Victor G. Lundeen, Mr. Krause is to leave in mid-January for the University of Johannesburg, South Africa where he will lecture on American literature. His friends in Fergus Falls will also be happy to hear that he plans to visit in Fergus Falls before leaving for Africa.

Mr. Krause's books include The Threshers, Wind Without Rain and the Oxcart Trail. His books of this area have captured for all times a picture of the original America and Americans in this part of the nation. It is expected he will return from Africa with an interesting account of that country which is so much in the limelight today, as he is a keen observer.

A 1960 article about Herbert Arthur Krause as he planned to leave to lecture at the University of Johannesburg, South Africa, after being awarded a Fulbright Lectureship. Source unknown, thought to be Fergus Falls Daily Journal, Fergus Falls, Minnesota. (Article courtesy of Judy Lynn (Krause) Coreson).



An early undated photograph of Herbert Arthur Krause with his first novel, "Wind Without Rain."