

To Clara Monce—librarian, horsewoman, friend—with love K.A.

To Grace J.C.S.

The photographs in this book are reproduced by permission of photographer Ann W. Olson (page vi); *The Courier-Journal*, Louisville, Kentucky (pages 30, 52); the Franklin D. Roosevelt Library, Hyde Park, New York (pages 5, 6, 34, 41); the Kentucky Historical Society, Frankfort, Kentucky (pages 2, 11, 28); the Mallie Cody Turner Collection, Morehead State University, Morehead, Kentucky (pages 4, 23, 42, 48); the National Archives and Records Administration, College Park, Maryland (pages 16, 20, 24, 32, 36, 45, 46, 50); and Western Kentucky University, Bowling Green, Kentucky (pages 10, 55).

The photographs on all other pages are part of the Work Projects Administration photographic collection, Public Records Division, Kentucky Department for Libraries and Archives.

Down Cut Shin Creek: The Pack House Librarians of Kentucky
Copyright © 2001 by Kathi Appelt and Jeanne Cannella Schmitzer
All rights reserved.
Published by Purple House Press, PO Box 787, Cynthiana, KY 41031
Find more classic books for kids and young adults at www.purplehousepress.com

Publisher's Cataloging-in-Publication

Appelt, Kathi

Down Cust Shin Creek: the pack horse librarians of Kentucky / Kathi Appelt & Jeanne Cannella Schmitzer.

vi, 58 p.: ill.; 24 cm.

Includes bibliographical references.

ISBN: 978-1-948959-10-0

1. Packhorse librarians—Kentucky—Juvenile literature. 2. Rural libraries—Kentucky—juvenile literature. 3. Depressions—1929—Kentucky—Juvenile literature. 4. Mountain life—Kentucky—juvenile literature. 5. Kentucky—Rural conditions—Juvenile literature. 6. United States. Works Progress Administration. Kentucky—juvenile literature. [1. Packhorse librarians—Kentucky. 2. Rural libraries—Kentucky. 3. Depressions—1929. 4. Mountain life—Kentucky. 5. Kentucky—History. 6. United States. Works Progress Administration.] I. Schmitzer, Jeanne Cannella. II. Title.

201933095

Z716.15.A66 2019

027.0769/09173/4—dc21

Printed in China
2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The path this project took us along was often just as torturous as those steep byways taken by the pack horse librarians. We could never have reached our journey's end without the help of numerous people.

First, and foremost, we give heartfelt thanks to former pack horse librarian Grace Caudill Lucas, of Beattyville, Kentucky, who graciously allowed these two strangers into her home and told us about her life. We are indebted as well to Margaret Allen and her daughter, Heather Allen, for making our visit so memorable and welcome. Carrie Lynch, you contributed a wealth of information. Thank you!

More than once we were given able assistance by a host of librarians. We would particularly like to thank Tim Tingle and Jane Julian, Kentucky Department for Libraries and Archives; Nancy Snedeker, the Franklin D. Roosevelt Library; Eugene Morris, the National Archives; Clara Keyes, the Camden-Carroll Library at Morehead State University; Betty Carter, Department of Library Science, Texas Women's University; Jeannette Shouse and Raymond Moore, Breathitt County Public Library; Alice L. Birney, the Library of Congress; Jonathan Jeffrey, Special Collections, Western Kentucky University; Sharon Bidwell, *The Courier-Journal*, Louisville; Mary E. Winter, Kentucky Historical Society; and Sonya Spencer, Lee County Public Library.

We had many other folks who lent their support, encouragement, and time. They include George Ella Lyon, Debbie Leland, Donna Cooper, Elizabeth Neeld, Kathy Whitehead, and Ann W. Olson.

-V-

We have to give a big thank-you to Jacob Appelt, whose ninth-grade research project led to the authors' discovery of each other via the World Wide Web—it pays to help your children with their homework!

Marilyn Marlow of Curtis Brown kept the lanterns lit as we stumbled along. This book would never have happened without the enthusiasm and loving guidance of our editor, Meredith Charpentier, whose belief in the project held us in good stead over the years it took us to find the trail's end. Thanks also go to her assistant, Marisa Miller, who has an uncanny knack for tying up loose strings.

And finally, both of us want to thank our husbands, Ken and Bill, who kept the home fires burning while we gallivanted across Kentucky, retracing the paths of the book women.

Thank you kindly, one and all!

—K.A. and J.C.S.



Grace Caudill Lucas, former pack horse librarian, fall 1999.

PUTTING WOMEN TO WORK

"Son, the times they was so hard, you couldn't hardly crack them."

GRACE CAUDILL LUCAS

They were the darkest of times, the years following the crash of the stock market in 1929. Thousands of people across the United States were cast out of their jobs, off their farms, out of their homes and apartments, and into the crushing depths of poverty. Fathers, forced out of work, abandoned their families rather than watch them suffer; mothers died of malnutrition; children went without shoes or shelter or schooling. An entire nation, it seemed, was standing in one long breadline, desperate for even the barest essentials. It was a crisis of monumental proportions. It was known as the Great Depression.

Already one of the poorest states in the country, Kentucky was particularly hard hit, especially the rocky and mountainous eastern half of the state. Coal was Kentucky's main resource. With so many factories shut down nationwide, and the use of natural gas for heating on the increase, the need for coal diminished and hundreds of mines were closed. Thousands of coal workers were laid off. Though tough and resilient by nature, many Kentuckians barely hung on.

To add to the despair, the Ohio River, which borders Kentucky, flooded in 1930, killing more than a hundred people and washing



This Kentucky girl's clothing shows the extreme poverty that many mountain people experienced during the 1930s.

away the already thin layer of topsoil that covered the hardscrabble landscape, making farming virtually impossible.

In 1933, Federal Emergency Relief Director Harry Hopkins sent Lorena Hickock, a former reporter for the *Minneapolis Tribune*, to report on the conditions in the area. She wrote back: "[Residents] live in abandoned mining camps. The rest live in little communities, rather like Indian villages—and without any kind of sanitation whatever—back up at the headwaters of creeks, in the mountains.... [F] ive babies up at one of those creeks died of starvation in the last ten days.... [M]et an old woman half-dead from pellagra [a skin disease cause by malnutrition], stumbling along on bare, gnarled old feet, begging for food."

President Franklin D. Roosevelt had to find a way to help the American people. In 1933, he created a relief program known as the New Deal. Two years later, he expanded the New Deal by adding the Works Progress Administration, which in 1939 was renamed the Work *Projects* Administration. The goals of the WPA were twofold: to put people to work and to promote social and cultural awareness with art, theater, and literature.

Many of the original New Deal programs required heavy physical labor. WPA workers built hundreds of schools, health clinics, roads, park facilities, and community centers. Much of what we now call our "infrastructure"—highways, schools, power plants, etc.—is here thanks to thousands of WPA workers. Most of those projects were considered "men's work," and even though today it is not unusual for women to work in these jobs, in the 1930s it was considered unseemly.

By 1935, however, with so many women heading households and ending up on the relief rolls, it was clear that employment for them was essential. Thus a concerted effort was made to create jobs to put women to work and take them off the dole. The new jobs included work in



First Lady Eleanor Roosevelt was a great advocate of WPA programs that put women to work. In 1937, she visited West Liberty, Kentucky, where she met with one of the pack horse librarians.

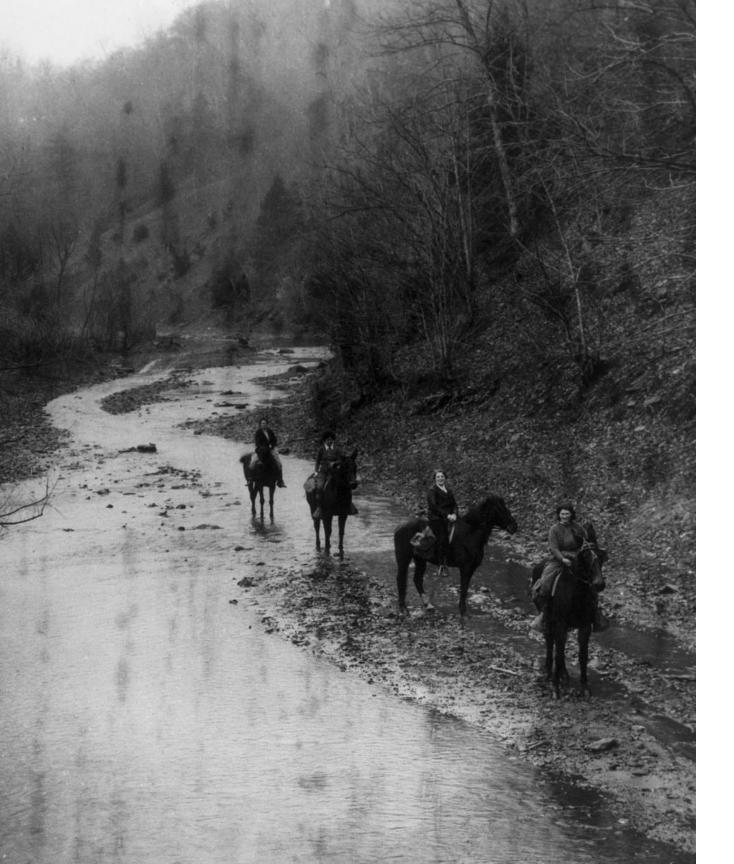
health services, school lunch programs, sewing projects, and libraries.

It was during the time of the WPA that many areas of the country, particularly poor rural areas, received free public library service for the very first time. Without a system of roads, reaching many of these areas required ingenuity. For example, in the backwaters of Mississippi and Louisiana, librarians delivered books on small flatboats that they navigated with poles through the marshy bayous.



The WPA sponsored other traveling libraries. In the marshes of Louisiana, books were delivered by flatboat.

But it was eastern Kentucky's Pack Horse Library Project that proved to be the most innovative of all.



AN ORDINARY DAY

(THE WAY IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN)

It's early, four thirty A.M., and the air in the dark barn is cold and crisp. In the dim light of the coal-oil lamp, the book woman can see gray puffs of steam float from her horse's nostrils. She shivers. At the age of twenty-two, and having grown up in these hills, she knows how bitterly cold a January day here can get.

As she brushes the gelding's black coat, she wishes she could stay home, close to her two young children still asleep in the tiny woodframe house nestled on the side of the hill. Her mother will keep an eye on them for her, but she will miss her babes and worry about them nonetheless.

She checks her saddlebags. They're filled with tattered books and magazines, a few bulletins from the WPA, some reference materials, and a couple of homemade scrapbooks, one she made herself and one sent by a Girl Scout troop all the way from Cincinnati. She pats the horse's neck, then leads him to the gate, where she tightens the girth on the saddle and pulls herself onto his back.