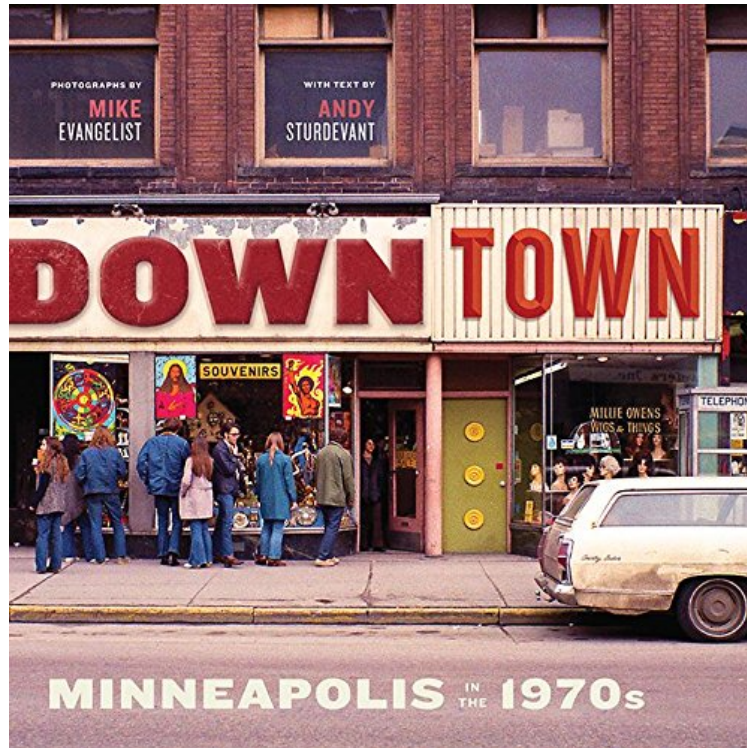


(Download ebook) Downtown: Minneapolis in the 1970s

Downtown: Minneapolis in the 1970s

Mike Evangelist

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Mike Evangelist : Downtown: Minneapolis in the 1970s before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised Downtown: Minneapolis in the 1970s:

1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. Old and Cold Days of Long AgoBy jboyWhen I arrived in Minneapolis in 1971 (I think it was), I didn't have a camera, but Mike Evangelist did, and the visions of the scene of much of my youth have been preserved for me. When I got there the city buses' livery was being changed from green and white to red, something Evangelist has captured and preserved. Lots of old memories are summoned back. Plantation Pancakes, never ate there, but walked past it a zillion times. The old Christmas decorations on Nicollet Mall look familiar, even tough I can't say for sure what the ones they have now look like. This book reminds me of a lot of things that I couldn't force myself to remember. The Venice Cafe?yeah, there it is, that's it alright. Seventies are now about halfway between the 1920s and now. Go back another 45 years from then, and there was no Foshay Building. The IDS building was new in '72 and I remember the Harvest House Cafeteria on the mezzanine above the Crystal Court. There was also a cafeteria, as I recall, in the Basement of the Soo Line Building (and there was a Soo Line RR back then too). The big old time pre-oil embargo, cars of the 70s are everywhere in the pictures. Those cars were built about halfway between now and the last production runs of the Ford Model T. Time flies, but to where? Well the big old taxicabs built by Checker were all over downtown then. I guess they went to the scrapyard. I guess the bell bottoms got recycled too, somehow. Even if your memory lane doesn't go back that far, this book is a good slice of time in America at the start of the last third of the twentieth century. It is about Minneapolis, but it could've been

almost any American city of that time. I say almost, because many of the scenes are definitely "snow belt". They say you can't remember pain, but some of these pictures sure remind me of some painfully cold days in Minneapolis. Daytons, Powers, The Gopher Theater, Peter's Grill, Shinders, and the Cascade 9, aren't in Minneapolis anymore, and neither am I. Mary Tyler Moore is retired too, I think. This is as Minneapolis was in the prime of Mary Richards. 4 of 4 people found the following review helpful. Beautiful and interesting By Snowy This is a beautiful and well done book. It is on the larger side and nicely heavy. The text is interesting and the photos are wonderful. I agree that I would have loved to see more photos. Even if you were not familiar with Minneapolis during this period (I was born in the 1980s) it is a fascinating book. Perfect gift. 1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. My son enjoyed seeing how different the city looks then to now By TayMNBought this for my dad who grew up in Minneapolis. It brought back a lot of memories for him and it sits on his coffee table. My son enjoyed seeing how different the city looks then to now. There are things you forget about and this brought back a lot of fun memories.

Dayton's was in its prime, the new Nicollet Mall was full of people, the Foshay Tower was still king, and the IDS Center was beginning its rise. Bustling sidewalks teemed with shoppers and businessmen, young and old, no matter what the weather, because the skyway system was just being born. Downtown Minneapolis in the early 1970s was a scene. Mike Evangelist, a seventeen-year-old from the suburbs, found everything about the city to be amazing. This "introvert with a camera" turned his lens to the scenes around him—young women hitching a ride, a disabled vet selling pencils, stylish shoppers strolling Nicollet Mall, once-grand movie houses on Hennepin Avenue—capturing a vibrant and rapidly changing city. Forty years later, he has unearthed this trove of images that vividly reflect a memorable time in Minneapolis. Writer and artist Andy Sturdevant, who has been called "the preeminent wit, flâneur, and psycho-historian of the Twin Cities," explores these streets as a congenial companion, commenting with a sharp eye and thoughtful insights. Do you miss the seventies? Did you miss the seventies? Downtown takes you there.

From the Author This book is filled with photographs that I made for my own education and enjoyment. I never imagined that anyone besides me would ever see them, much less actually like them. But thanks to the combined effects of five separate events, this book is now a reality. First, the advent of affordable high-quality photo scanners made it possible for me to begin to digitize and sort my old negatives and slides, which had long languished in my closet. In fact, many of them had never been printed before, so in some cases I was essentially seeing the images for the first time. Second, as I began to go through the images, I realized that the passage of time had been good to them. The ordinary things I photographed had gained new meaning and relevance in the intervening forty years. Even as they sat in my closet, the images were changing. They were no longer just a bunch of separate photos of miscellaneous stuff; they were coalescing into a collection, an unintentional chronicle of places and people and things and times that were very important to me--and, as I learned later, to others as well. Third, serendipity and Facebook led me to share a few of these vintage images with my friends and family. Fourth, after seeing some of my photos, my cousin Bill Ojile encouraged me to check out the "Old Minneapolis" Facebook community. I'm very glad I did; it seemed an ideal place to share my images, and founder Jesse Jamison agreed. He began posting an image every day or so, and the immediate and enthusiastic response from the community was most gratifying. I especially loved how the ensuing conversations often revealed new details and context for an image or a scene.