

The Winding Valley and the Craggy Hillside

**A History of the City of Rosedale, Kansas by Margaret Landis.
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FOREWORD

I am a "Native" Rosedalian. My grand-parents on my mother's side came to Rosedale with the (Kansas) Rolling Mill. This book on the City of Rosedale emanates from working on family history. My grand-father was involved in many activities in the early days of Rosedale.

My research led me to the realization that any work devoted wholly to a history of the City of Rosedale, Kansas had not been written or compiled. Included herewith are the basic elements of history. If privileged with time and opportunity, I would like to elaborate further on the City of Rosedale and, after annexation, the Rosedale District, Kansas City, Kansas.

In striving to preserve and perpetuate the history of Rosedale, I was ever mindful of the thought expressed by the late Col. John B. Smith in his dedicatory address of the Wellman Park in Rosedale, May 1958:

"The breezes now caressing our cheeks will waft these words of mine into silence and forgetfulness. But a few more years and the illustrious record of the City of Rosedale may become but hazy legend, seldom recalled and then be entirely forgotten." May this effort serve as an opportunity to keep alive this record and that it will be a liaison between yesterday and tomorrow.

As you read this history of Rosedale perhaps it will recall many pleasant memories and cause us to more deeply appreciate our "Old Home Town."

Margaret Landis

"Memory can glean, but never renew. - It brings us joy faint as is the perfume of the flowers, faded and dried, of the summer that is gone." - H.W. Beecher.