TRANSCRIPTION OF TUALATIN HISTORICAL SOCIETY TAPE #22

BARBARA AND FRED DAUFEL

TAPE FIN Interviewers Loyce Lee and Karen Beach

F. That was up on the Harkness place.

- K. What is the Harkness place?
- B. Then you went on down on the left then was a 2 story house and when I was a kid, Hanegans rented that –
- K. Oh, that house that's in there?
- B. And Pickens, do you remember them?
- L. Yeah, they rented that?
- B. They had that little girl, you know, that laid on the floor.
- F. Haskell dived down in it.
- B. When I was a kid, I remember, what did we call --
- F. Egghead.
- B. Egghead, Alan Hanegan, you know.
- L. Oh, how cruel.
- F. He had an egg sandwich all the time.
- B. He wouldn't eat anything else! She just gave him a fried egg.
- L. I thought it was because he -
- B. No, we just called him egghead, because –
- L. The first Hanegan service station was across the road, across the, across Nyberg.
- F. That's where he started. He started in an old building that her folks had.
- L. Oh, I see, then they lived in the house that was down here.
- F. No, they didn't live in the house the house they lived in they moved that house in from across Hedges Creek to its present location now. When you crossed Hedges Creek on to the right –
- L. Right, right.

- F. Ok, there was one house, another house Widow Smith's home and another house where Jim Swint and Rose Ladd lived.
- L. Oh.
- F. Then you come to the park.
- K. Right.
- B. Is there a house down that road to go to Dad's old barn? I haven't been down there for a good many years.
- K. There was until about 20 years ago and its all commercial development now.
- B. That's the house you are seeing there. It would have been on the left hand side.
- L. Right.
- B. And around the corner.
- K. Now, what, what connection does this have to Hanegans?
- B & F. They rented it.
- K. I see.
- B. And then you went on down. The barn was here and then the corral. You lived then in what we call the Walkie Emma house. Zeke had that rented to the Walkie Emma's.
- L. Oh, then Michael rented it from Zeke.
- B. That was a Japanese family that worked there for Zeke.
- K. Now where did Zeke live?
- B. He moved a house. Whose house was that?
- F. Well, first of all when Barbara's folks just got married, his wife died in 1860. Nothing would do, he had to have them and Gladys live there in the house. So they said, "We'll move back in Sy and Lyka's house." Well, the minute they moved in he moved into a God-damn shack.
- L. That little house that Wilbur Nyberg lived in?
- F. Hell, no. He brought that up from Dunbar's when Wilbur took the other house out. Wilbur rented it before he moved it up here.

- B. Yeah, a little two room house. You came in oh, God, when he went to town I'd go out and I'd snoop and I always made his bed, because I liked to feel the gun under his pillow and everything and I'd sit down there and I'd get into -- I'd eat his sardines and his crackers, you know.
- F. He lived in a shack.
- B. Yeah.
- F. He'd eat his meals in the house. Okay, then after awhile up on the Rich's place or the Davis place or whatever you want to call it. They moved a house with a stuffed floor in the back of that field, across that swamp and over where Ted Saarinen lived there and over in front of Zeke's. The onion house right up against that thing and Zeke lived in there. Well, he lived in something before that house was moved in and then got that house moved in.
- L. That's right. I heard about that.
- B. There was a big onion barn. You remember that? Our house, uh, our house was here, and –
- K. Yeah.
- B. And then he had a field here and then August Kessler's place was there and Roy Sagert's place was over here and a God damn black bulldog, that Do you remember my dogs?
- L. No.
- B. My wirehaired terriers. Well, we had one called Skippy and one called Grumpy and boy, were they but anyhow Roy Sagert Now she was a Vienne. Okay and he cut wood and stuff like that, you know. August Kessler.
- F. There might have been some talk that maybe Roy Sagert might have been August Kessler's boy.
- B. That's right, there was that talk up about Itel, too, up there, some talk that somebody is you know.

B. No, but you don't know.

this down.

- K. I'll turn this off so we can all speak at once.
- F. Wilbur and Clayton and myself.
- L. And you put it in whose bed?
- F. One of the women, you know. Zira was there and Ruby was there.
- B. That was not too long before he passed away. You know she was sick 6 of 7 years. Had Parkinson's disease.
- F. It was before Jean Richards and Ruth were married, so it was before the war.
- L. Is this your mother and -
- B. That's mother in the blue, Dorothy and then Melba.
- K. I see.
- B. I think this was for Dorothy and Walt's wedding anniversary. They decided to go ahead and have a party.
- K. Oh, yes.
- B. See that's she wouldn't look that thin if what you would remember, but -
- K. Yeah, she had Parkinson's.
- L. She has a dirty dress. Oh, gosh! Well, Clayton won't like to read about that. He is so prim and proper now.
- F. Oh, he don't know about that. He'll just be surprised that Fred remembered it!
- L. Oh, yeah.
- F. I'll never forget that, but the thing that tipped it off -
- L. Is this your mother?
- B. No, that is Dorothy Dickinson. My mother is there and Dorothy and -
- F. The thing that tipped me off is that the 3 girls would have said something about it and give us the devil -- (jumble of voices)

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- B. That's the building, that's the old post office.
- L. Well, Dorothy was awfully thin.
- B. She died shortly after this. She had Parkinson's disease for 6 or 7 years. She literally shook herself to death. (Several voices exclaim sadness)
- L. Glenmore Farms.
- B. Yes, you see we got, when we started out Glenmore Farms, the company, the people that bought Dickinson's tried to sue us and it was a million dollar law suit for stealing the name, the formula of Glenmore Farms.
- L. They had used it?
- K. Were they, were they using Glenmore Farms?
- B. No.
- L. Then what did they care?
- B. I don't remember what it was. It wasn't Glenmore Farms but it was Glen something.
- K. Oh, I see.
- B. Years ago.
- K. Oh, I see.
- B. So we started digging through these pictures. I remember seeing something stamped Glenmore Farms, you know, so it got thrown out of court.
- K. Uh huh, I see.
- B. We had about 16 hours of deposition, you know, and were accused of being a thief.
- K. So your uncle Al Blank married Ada Westfall?
- B. Uh huh, now Roy Westfall, you see was her brother.
- L. Okay, they were married by Reverend Blake in the Winona Grange Hall.
- B. Uh huh.
- L. Oh, well how nice!
- K. Why were they? When would this have been, I wonder, and why were they not married in the church, I wonder.
- B. I don't know.

- F. Who was that?
- L. Ada Westfall and Fred Blank. Would that have been -
- F. It doesn't say what church, does it?
- K. The Grange hall.
- F. But where would it have been?
- L. Reverend Blake was in Tualatin.
- F. Yeah, yeah, Reverend.
- L. There was no Grange Hall until 1940, was there?
- F. I don't know when they built that.
- L. When was Blake the minister?
- F. He was ahead of -- he was before I went to church.
- K. Yeah.
- K. So that's when they were married anyway.
- L. So why at the Grange Hall?
- F. Not unless they had it in the top of Cummins' store.
- B. I think that's where it was and, you see, she had no, no -Ada's mother was dead. I can remember Mama talking about it some, so I think Grandma J, my mother's mother helped get her a dress.
- F. Did your Dad ever tell you, you know, about my Granddad working for Munniksma plowing? They had three horses and when they got to going hot and heavy, he would call Julius and would send Art down to plow or disk or plow dash, or whatever they had to do in those days. And in those days they paid them ten cents an hour and they worked 10 hours a day. And in those days under State Industrial Accident they used to hold out a penny a day and Art would say that was a God damn cheap guy. He wouldn't give you a dollar, on 99c for working for 10 hour day.
- L. Ten cents an hour for ten hours a day!
- B. Can you imagine?
- L. Is that what Social Security was?

- F. No, State Industrial Accident Commission.
- K. So that was in effect when?
- F. When Theobald cut his leg off in Itel's deal, they went down and paid up their policy pretty fast.
- L. Oh, oh, because I was really surprised. Because we talked, we thought it was covered.
- F. Somebody said when Theobald went in that chopper, they all just got in that Terraplane, you know and took off with it. It was blowing black smoke all the way to Wilsonville to get in line to pick up that payment they were behind.
- L. What's a Terraplane?
- B. It's an automobile, Hudson Terraplane.
- L. Why Wilsonville?
- F. Because you had to cross the ferry to get to Salem, had to go to Salem.
- K. Oh, I see.
- B. But that buzzed all around town, I tell you.
- F. Theobald got out of that pretty lieky.
- B. Then he got a tractor.
- F. Well, I know. But really, when it was cut off he wasn't immobile. He had two wooden legs, you know. He was the only guy in town who put on sockswith thumb tacks.
- B. Yeah, that's what he used to tell! Oh, that wild cat!
- F. But you can't do that, that kid say hip putting that sock on there don't you try it.
- B. Another old character was that John Kadduck.
- F. I think he was Rose Casteel's boyfriend. You got that right.
- L. No, no, no! That's my great-grand-aunt! Don't say that about her! (Phone rings)
- B. Hello? Hi!
- L. We have to be careful who we talk about here!
- F. Harv used to work over at Timbered Clock you know.

B. (on phone) Tonight? What do you need? A baby sitter? The car? Well how long are you going to be home? I've got some friends here. Can I call you back? Yeah. Oh, for heaven sake! Yeah, well, I could come and get you. At what time? I could pick you up by five and then you would take her to Salem and then I would take you home, or – you could take the car home. I've got gas in it so – okay – yeah, okay, so I would have to be at your house no later than 5:00 and then you could bring her here and you could go on to Salem. That's okay, and then you have to take Liz to Salem. What's she in there? Uh huh. Oh, yeah, yeah, okay, well, I'll just plan to be at your house by 5:00. You see I get out of there on time, okay? No I'm telling him to be sure to get me out of here to be at your house by 5, and then you can bring me home and then you can go on to Salem and then take the car and just go on home. Okay? Yeah, okay....yeah, well...that...no....I've got I'll drive my red rig See you at 5.

- F. See, Ada Westfall, she married Al Blank, she got the telephone exchange in 1929 in Lake Oswego.
- B. She was the first, the first, she ended up as a first woman Traffic Manager of the phone company. Ended up in a very responsible position.
- K. Did they stay They stayed married, didn't they?
- B. They got divorced, then got remarried.
- K. I see.
- B. I don't know how long they were divorced, I can't remember. It was real hush-hush, not talked about. It was like a –
- K. Divorce was like a bad dream.
- B. Oh, God, yes!
- K. Seeing your blanket store, was there a merchandise store?
- F. Cummins store.
- L. Now, Karen, you looked and have gone all through these. But -
- B. I don't know. I've gone through all these, and these are things that -
- F. See, Lou Sagert, put Fred in it and Gus Blank.

- F. Gus Blank, see, Gus Blank had the butcher shop.
- K. Yeah.
- F. He bought it from George Martin.
- K. Do you know where that store is?
- F. No, no. Down where Hawkhurst is?
- K. I see.
- F. But these guys I don't think lasted very long.
- K. I see, I see.
- B. Fred, give me that other box there, will you, 'cause you see, I mixed these all up.

 Those are all things that don't pertain to -
- L. Yeah, yeah, yeah.
- F. You got one right there.....
- L. I want to see that box right there.
- B. Well, yeah, did you want ---
- F. There isn't anything in here.
- B. But you see, you don't know it, but I went through them and, and mixed them up.
- L. Now what year was that Jurgens Park up on the highway?
- F. Jurgens Park? That was run by Johnny and Pauline Jurgens, they had an ornery little girl.
- L. They had what?
- F. An ornery little girl named Jean.
- L. Jean, was she ornery?
- F. No, Johnny Jurgens --
- B. That was Mom and Dad's ---
- F. He was in love.
- B. There's a picture of your mother. Did you see that picture of your mother and young Johnny?

- L. Yeah, okay.
- F. Only her last name was Tidy.
- L. Oh, that was your folks' anniversary picture.
- F. Yeah. They never got married. She married Orville Hendrickson.
- L. And he married Maxine Galbreath, who was an ugly woman.
- F. Who?
- L. Johnny Jurgens.
- F. Yeah, he did marry. He was probably married.....
- L. What is this? What is this? Is that a bone?
- B. I don't know. I wondered what that w as. Now that could be something. This looks like driftwood and stuff, that's what it looks like to me.
- K. You never found the bone that you said was found -
- B. I don't know where that ---
- L. Now, what was this?
- K. Found in the swamp?
- B. Perhaps it was one of those, oh, what do you want to call it?
- L. Mastodon bones?
- B. Mastodon bones.
- L. Oh, he did ---
- B. Massy Big John and everything. And I'll be damned, when we moved I guess from Oswego, is when I can't find, it's not in anything of Dad's, or anything.
- L. Now, when did you get it?
- B. My dad had it here.
- F. Zeke got it out of the swamp.
- B. Zeke got it out, digging in the swamp, you know.
- K. Just what did it look like?
- B. Oh, it was big and....
- F. The tooth was that big around!

- L. Jawbone with a tooth in it.
- F. It was all ground down. Now here you talked about making fun of the black people. It was back here in 1960, Sambo, that's roll-eyed Rastus, redheaded Rufus, Ray guy.
- B. They raise hell if they you know -
- K. Yeah, yeah.
- F. That's what a guy said to me uptown yesterday. He said you sound like a racist. I said no, I'm really not a racist, I said, as long as they got on and ride in the back of the bus, we don't have no problems.
- L. Oh, no.
- F. No, I was just kidding! Carlson and Sherk Henry Ford was president, he and Jay Lorentz.
- L. Oh, my gosh! These were politicians, huh?
- F. No, that's even back then, maybe he sold Ford cars.
- L. I wondered about that.
- F. Yeah, buy a Ford, buy a Ford for your friends and family.
- L. Okay, that's you and Don.
- K. Uh-
- L. Oh, yeah.
- B. See that bump on my head? I still have that. My brother gave me that!
- L. Really? That sweet little boy?
- B. Oh, yes, that darling little boy that never did anything wrongl
- L. Did you just have one -
- B. Yes.
- L. Where is this sign ??
- B. That's over in Wagontire(?), Oregon. That was on the way, it was going to, to the outdoor toilet and that sign was along the read. This is Melba Byrom.
- L. What about this picture?

- B. That's mother and that's that lady I'm trying to find one that's got her name on the back. That's Dorothy, Melba, Mother, and this is a friend, possibly, I think, one that Mother went to school with at Oregon City. That's on the Byrom place.
- L. And Melba had no children?
- B. No, no.
- K. Pretty lady!
- B. She stayed very attractive right up to the end.
- K. She married. What was her husband's name?
- B. She married John Hess. She was married twice, her first husband was a stocks and bonds man out of Los Angeles and he was gassed in World War I. He eventually died and Melba was living in southern California and teaching in an exclusive girls school down there. And then she married John Hess and she stayed married to him and he was a -----
- L. Did he grow up here?
- B. No, he was from Spokane.
- L. No relation to your ---
- B. No, no, he was in stocks and bonds.
- F. He came from Spokane.
- K. Did she come back up to this area then?
- B. Yes. She, she, I've got a picture of her here someplace. Where's that one of she and John. Where is that anyway?
- L. Written on the back of this one, says ---
- K. She looks young, look at those -
- B. I know it. Isn't that unreal?
- L. Cute little chairs in there too. Oh, now tell us about the Kessler-Kussler thing.
- K. Oh, yes! I knew there was some story the drowning.
- B. My mother was so embarrassed, this was in grade school.
- K. Why was she embarrassed?

- L & K (chuckling) She was prim and proper.
- B. She said, "See, you can see my slip!"
- F. Here's the Tualatin Confectionary and all that stuff.
- K. Yes, yes, I saw that.
- F. In the cool didn't wear a sweater.
- B. Oh, that's the girl we met this morning. This is the one you can see ---
- K. Oooooh, yes!
- F. Mrs. Kempfer or whatever it was ---
- B. When they had permanents here. God, I could have ---
- F. She just jumped in the well.
- L. Why did she jump in the well. It was up around the Harkness.
- F. Yeah.
- K. I remember a well, I remember a well, they had between their house and the barn and the pasture.
- F. Yeah, but you see, on the Harkness place, didn't go clear to Avery Road. There was a little piece of ground in between it and the road.
- K. Okay, yeah, but this was on the north side of the house. You remember they didn't use the water from the well because it was so close to the pasture, that maybe –
- F. But (too soft to understand)
- K. When would that have happened? When she jumped in?
- F. Oh, Lord, long before my time.
- L. Before your time?
- F. Well, it might not have been before '25 but before I was. But Barbara's grandmother is the one who told us about it.
- K. Yeah.
- F. Then who was it, who found her in the well?
- B. Oh, God, I don't know.

- F. She was missing and they found her in the well.
- L. Well, there was something odd about it because you'd have thought if she jumped in the well she was going head-first, but when they found her she was standing up.
- F. Yeah, but she was -
- B. Part of the story was that it was menopausal, you know.
- L. Depression?
- B. Depression, and so on but you know, who knows?
- B. That's John and Melba now.
- K. Oh, I see.
- B. Not many years before they became ill.
- L. Is that a painting of her on the wall?
- B. Yes, and I was supposed to get the painting. I always loved it, and my name was on it and everything, but when they did the sale at the house, I didn't know that the sale was comin' on so I ---
- L. And somebody else bought it? Oh, for heaven sake!
- B. When I found out about it ---
- L. It wouldn't mean much to somebody who didn't know her.
- B. No.
- L. Where was the house?
- B. NW Monte Vista Terrace, up by the Pittock house. She died in February of 965.
- L. Well now, was she married to Cuthburt and he died, and she married Kessler? Was that the deal? Or do you know? Because it had something to do with this woman who jumped in the well ---
- F. All I know is, she said it was Dave Cuthburt ---
- F. I don't know whether August Kessler was married to her or not.
- B. Yes, they always said August Kessler's wife.
- F. Well, then she married Cuthburt later, then August. I always heard it was Dave Cuthburt's wife that jumped in the well.

- L. Well, I'll tell you what I heard, and I think it's a note from Dad. She was married to Dave Cuthburt, he died and she remarried in the fall. It must have been with Kessler and shortly after, jumped in the well.
- B. Here's your Dad.
- K. Now, why did she jump in the well at the Harkness' place?
- L. Is that where she lived?
- F. I don't have any idea of that.
- L. You know, Dad would have been such a great person to ----
- K. He did, really?
- F. Who's that?
- L. My Dad.
- B. Why did they call your Dad "Cack"? My Dad never called me Barbie, it wasn't my nickname.
- K. Cack?
- B. Ames.
- F. Huh?
- B.and names, Mrs. Harvey, or she was Mrs. Ames then. Now did you take this picture that I gave you?
- K. No, but I'd like to have it. (jumble of voices)
- F. Why could he drink too much?
- L. When? Art?
- F. Yeah.
- L. He drank a lot.
- F. Yeah, I know, but I say he couldn't drink too much 'cause during the tough times, nobody had any ----
- L. No, he didn't drink then, but he would go on binges when I was a kid.
- K. Oh, really?
- L. He would go down ----

- L. Oh, ho, ho!
- B. I said, "Don't".
- L. And she did! He would go down, you see, on a Sunday; Mom would always cook a big dinner on Sunday, Sunday afternoon. And he would go down to the Spot and sit down there and get drunk, and –
- B. With Grandpa Joe.
- L. He drank too? Grandpa Joe did?
- B. Oh, yes, and he used to laugh and he'd say, They go to Lake Oswego Country Club and get drunk on scotch and that's alright! But you go to the Spot and get drunk on beer and boy, that's bad!" Now there, you know some of those people. Are there any Nybergs in there?
- L. And then when he would come home, she would always hold dinner. I don't know why she bothered to do it.
- B. Ycp.
- L. He'd always be late, be down there talking to friends and having a good time and when he'd get home, she'd be just jumping all over him. Any they'd just have a wonderful blow-out.
- B. Would he drive home?
- L. Oh, yeah, uh huh. Oh, there's Ruth, and Zira and Ruby!
- F. Hey, Karen, in those days they didn't have yellow lines on the road so you didn't have to worry which side of the road you were on! (He chuckles)
- K. Now, who's this?
- B. That was, that's me and (soft mumble). That was a girl across the street that I went to school with.
- K. You look like Judy Garland here. Have you ever been told that?
- B. Ada Blank always said that.
- K. Really?

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- B. Did you know which one Ada Blank was in here in those pictures I showed you?
- L. Umm, umm, no.
- B. The lady in the pink. Now that would be Al Blank's wife.
- K. I see, I see.
- B. But I think there's some there you should know. Earl Zuber is in a picture, here's Wallmanes, Dorothy Muniksma, but that's your dad.
- L. yeah, That's my dad.
- B. Do you want one of those? There's one, if you wanted one of him.
- L. Sure.
- B. That was down, down there when it was called the Sweetbrier.
- L. That place has had more changes of names.
- B. That was the first party they did. (2 voices softly mumble then chuckle)
- L. Had more names that Elizabeth Taylor's had husbands.
- K. Oh, that was the first party! Oh! We had Mom and Dad's 25th wedding anniversary dinner there and then Dad's 80th birthday.
- B. In fact they had to get some of the work done to get, uh ---
- K. Are going to finish this thing?
- B. Yeah. (pauses) I like to look at these old pages.
- K. Have you finished the story about the well?
- L. You don't know anything more about the well.
- B. No.
- L. Who would know about that? Is there a date that we could look up in -
- K. Now she committed suicide. You wouldn't jump in head first (jumble of voices)
- F. That, uh, that uh, probably August Kessler lived there, because that house down there by Zeke's –
- K. Yeah.
- F. That wasn't there 'til-
- B. That's right!
- L. Getting back to the spinning wheel, when do you think it burned down?

- F. I'd estimate '31 or '32, sump-un like that, that was -
- K. Just before the repeal of prohibition.
- F. You know back in those days, Roosevelt didn't take office until the third week in March 1933.
- K. That's right, that's right. That's when it was repealed.
- F. Yeah, but it wasn't repealed right off the bat.
- K. That's right.
- F. It took a year, year and a half for these outfits to get back into beer production.

 And, you know really, if you, there was no bottled beer. It all came in kegs.
- L. Uh huh.
- F. If you wanted to take any beer home, you'd better take a half gallon jug up to the beer parlor.
- L. Yes, they used to call them beer parlors. Is that Eric?
- B. That's Eric.
- L. He was kind of nice, you know, Karen.
- K. Oh, yeah.
- F. Where was the picture of Zeke? An individual photo?
- B. Well, I don't know, Fred, I haven't come across it yet. There's my brother in there with one of the refrigerators that he was going to sell to somebody.
- K. Ooooh! Cause he's so thin!
- F. Well, uh ---
- B. He was in the FBI, never did get leave back home.
- F. See, my sixth grand of school, I started herein the fall of '33, then my Dad was workin' on the Oakland Bay bridge.
- K. Oh, really?
- F. So my mother and sister was down there and they wanted me to go to school down there so that was the first year Luce came to Tualatin after Mrs. Powell was let go.
- K. Hmmm!

- F. And, uh, so, I went down there in October and went out of school. I hated it down there, 'cause Giford, you didn't know anything in city schools –
- K. Uh huh.
- B. I'll tell you why he hated it. Tell the truth! What did they make you do?
- F. Well, I was imitating the girls and they caught me and they made me get up and dance in front of them! (All chuckle)
- K. No wonder you didn't like it! Now what is this?
- B. Oh, that's one! One year I was over in Montana and flying in the thing.
- F. Anyway, I went down to California and school wasn't out until about the 14th of June (several voices in background), boy, the next day I was on the bus back to here. When we got back to Tualatin a couple days later, we went up to Martinazzi's place. They were puttin' in hay, 3 4 guys were puttin' in hay. And your dad was up in the hay mow. "Hey, Freddie, did you come back?" I said, "Yeah!" He said, "Come on up the ladder and give old Artie a kiss!" (All laugh) I climbed up the ladder in the hay mow and give him a kiss and he never had forgotten that! Did he ever tell you about that?
- L. No, I don't believe he ever did! (Several voices)
- B. Now there'sshortly before he died.
- K. I see!
- B. He didn't die of a heart attack. I mean, after all.
- K. What did he die of?
- B. He got pneumonia.
- L. Oh!
- B. He and Hazel Nelson. He came up for the weekend and they had a little lover's tiff and sat out in the cold night and my grandmother, instead of calling somebody and saying he was headed for trouble, she tried to doctor him with, uh –
- F. Mustard plaster.
- B. And Dorothy Dickinson noticed that his car hadn't moved for several days and he never went, never came up that he didn't come up and see Grandpa Joe. So she

stopped by on her way to work and Grandma had him there in bed and he was unconscious.

- L. Ummm!
- B. So then they couldn't take him to the hospital 'til they could get the authority of my folks and we heard the phone the phone was in the store part. And we heard the phone ring all night and towards daylight they rapped on the door and it was the state police and they made it from what did Dad say? 52 minutes! The police just got ahead of him and went to Blanks, and picked him up and Gordon, I mean Mel Blank was there, and they got him to the steps, we were just taking him in the hospital when he died.
- K. Ooooh!
- B. You know, they could have saved him.
- K. It's odd, that they couldn't take him to the hospital without the authority, without the okay of –
- B. Without because he wasn't 21 yet.
- K. Umm, umm.
- F. See ya.
- B. Because there was none of his family, I mean my aunt, didn't count, or ---
- K. His grandparents didn't count?
- F. No. Well, back in the old days, about 1928 or '29, they had a terrible flu epidemic here.
- B. I think that's about all we've gotten sorted through.
- F. And coming out of that flu, he probably had some damage to the same lungs 'cause a lot of people were sick. A lot of people died of that.
- K. Oh, yeah, oh, yeah.
- F. And uh, so what he had was you would call today a breakage of the valve.
- K. I see.
- B. Sure, see nowadays -

- F. The pressure's not high enough.
- B. He had enlargement of the heart.
- K. Yeah.
- B. And then, uh -
- F. All they'd had to do now would be put in a plastic valve.
- L. That's choice, that is choice! We need to use that!
- F. That's about a '34 Hupmobile.
- K. Where is that now? How do you spell that?
- F. H-U-P-, H-U-P-M-O-B-I-L-E, hupmobile.

- L. I'll be darned. I always thought -
- B. Cheap photograph (jumble of voices) such pretty, yeah, it sure was.
- F. That was a black car, with cream-colored wheels on it.
- L. Qooh!
- F. Did you ever see that around Tualatin?
- K. Never did!
- F. That belonged to -
- B. What?! She let Ron drive it and Walt.
- F. That was her first husband's car, her first husband's name was Orrin Clark. He's buried
- B. It was gorgeous, I mean, leather seats! I mean it was, was first cabin!
- K. Now what year model would that be?
- L. & B. '34!
- F. I think it's '33 or '34.
- L. Let me write black -
- B. Oh, and it had a rumble seat!
- K. Oh, yeah.
- B. Don't you it was in that little garage on the barn side. Some people by the name of James lived in the house, you remember that Art and Winnie James.
- K. No, I don't remember that.
- B. Grandpa had a little house there.
- K. Yeah.
- B. And right next down was this garage and that's where this Hupmobile was.
- K. Did you was it right across from the Byrom house?
- B. Yes, the Byrom house.
- K. I see.
- B. Yeah.
- K. Yeah, I remember the Dustins lived there.

- B. Yeah.
- F. Oh, what happened was, Lukes lived back on Ibach -
- L. Right!
- F. Oh, when, uh, when Fred Lukes got outa school -
- K. Yeah.
- F. Well, Joe Byrom built that house there. He was working for him, milking cows -
- K. I see.
- F. That's where the hired men were gonna live.
- K. I see, I see.
- B. The fuchsias were growing -
- L. Oooh!
- B. Dad eventually had a -- had this planter box and a trellis.
- L. Oooh!
- B. And they all had a place for their pots and she'd hear a foreign language and wouldn't know what it is, and she'd step out on the balcony upstairs and she'd look down and here'd be these Koreans or whatever the boats that were in at Newport –
- K. Um, umm.
- B. And all took their cameras and took pictures.
- K. Back to the Lukes. The Lukes bought, er, uh, I guess they built the Ibach house. Ibachs bought the property from Lukes and there was an interesting little almost like a log cabin, built of logs, a nice little cabin back of the Ibach house, and they had it down to build that development last year. But, that, uh, the Lukes, the Lukes built the house.
- F. Yeah.
- K. Then Ibachs bought it.
- B. Now there was an older house, but there's an older house, that the Lukes lived in before they built the big house and we were wondering how far back that would go, that additional place or cabin. You know, Frieda Holdsnail.
- F. She was my first grade teacher.

- L. Teacher? Yeah, a teacher. (Several soft voices at once)
- F. I started to school in '25.
- K. But, uh, but he was just a real nice kid too. Yes, I'm sure he was.
- B. I thought he was so ornery to mel
- K. He was almost rude to me though.
- B. And you know what? I can remember after he was in bed and then uh -
- F. He'd get all the company and you had in kindergarten -
- B. That's right! It's no wonder I'm no weirder than I am!
- L. Oooh!
- B. I told my mother that. Everybody came to see Don. They'd bring things.
- L. He wouldn't do -
- B. Worth a damn in arithmetic. Yes, I saw that. Oh, and I 'member that I, my mother was going through these and she found that report card and I said something about, "Well, he wasn't so damn smart here!" My mother hit me. Ooooh! Oh, I shouldn't have, but you know I can remember going in his bedroom and, uh, everybody'd come out and everybody'd brought him stuff and, you know, they used to have to carry rock (?) heart patients suck on rock candy so whoever was coming always brought the rock candy. And so this one day, everybody left and I was in his bedroom. Now there he is, he can't get out of bed and I walked over there swaggerin' around, got a little stool that was in his closet, and I climbed up there and I got the rock candy and I filled my jean pockets and went by the bed and just grinned! I remember doing it, you know!
- K. How cruel!
- B. But I was, I told my mother that, but it's a wonder I am not (loud noise and a dog barks twice) It's a wonder I'm not weirder than I am, 'cause I didn't have to do that really. Hi, Loud Child's voice Hi, Grandma, hi, Grandpa.
- B. and F. Hi!
- B. Honey, this is Karen Beach and this is Loyce Lee and this is Kristen Daufel, our granddaughter.

L. and K. Oh, hil

B. She lives next door.

Kristen - Pleased to meet you.

- B. Oh, better hang on to him, and pretty! (laughter)
- K. I think you were the one who fixed our projector -
- B. Oh, you did?
- K. At the Historical Society and saved the day.
- B. That's right!

Kristen - I'm going home and change. I'm hot!

- L. Oh, it's warm today, isn't it?
- F. If you're looking for your wallets, they're up on your head there.

Kristen - I wore them all day at school.

B. Oh, gosh, on top of your head? I think that's so silly. Are you babysitting?

Kristen - No, I wear them on.

B. Are you babysitting today?

Kristen - No.

B. Can I-

Kristen - Today's the odd time, I don't have to.

B. Well, maybe Dad does.

Kristen - I think he does.

B.,---- the baby?

Kristen No, Puff. (Several soft comments and chuckles)

F. See, when I want them to kiss me, they won't do it, but when I don't want them to they want to do it.

Kristen - Nice to have met you guys.

- L. Bye!
- B. Honey, not "you guys"! Nice to meet you, okay? 'Bye.

L. We were falking about '28 or '29 and the flu exidence.

- F. Yeah, it left a lot of people in the hospital and a lot with heart problems. Well, what happened --
- B. Things like rheumatic fever, and -
- F. Yeah, Don Galbreath, who got to be coach up there at school, if you did anything wrong, you had to run around the gym 50 laps.
- L. 50!
- K. Oh, oh, oh.
- F. Yeah. Or 100 or whatever.
- L. That's a lot!
- B. And my brother had been sick with the flu and my folks had gone to California.
- F. Oh, this would be '49.
- B. Well, I mean this is starting his first heart attack, and my Dad and Mother said to my Grandmother and Grandfather, "Don is not to play basketball. He is not to play basketball while we're gone. So they came back, I think they had come in the morning. He was already at school and he came running down the hill and in the house and collapsed. And they found -- they think that he went ahead and played basketball even though they told him not to. He did something and he had enlargement of the heart, but they didn't treat that. Nowadays its just nothing. So he just passed out there and that was the beginning of it, for seven years.
- F. Roy, Roy Watt was about the same age and same year. He had it, along with an uncle, Bill Cimino.
- K. Hmm!
- F. Roy was upstairs, he darn near died with it. Bill Cimino did die with it, and they never told Roy about it. I guess Bill Cimino was kind of like a kid to him and they never told him about it for fear the bad news he probably wouldn't be able to do it.
- B. Well, I think I've pretty well been through 'em.
- K. Okay, well I've got some pictures for you. What do you think of these pictures?

- B. I dropped my glasses last night and busted the frame and I don't know the thing won't stay so I get along.
- F. I dropped my glasses (soft comments)
- B. I want to get them the right way here. Kind of hard to do. Is that the Eddy house?
- K. You recognize it?
- B. My God, you see, Wendell Moore --
- F. He dropped it?
- B. He dropped it, you see.
- L. Apparently they left the field.
- K. And how nice that they -- no, no. Yeah, 'scuse me, the way it was, he just (several voices at once) cleaning it.
- L. It's extraordinary!
- B. Do you remember the living room?
- L. Do you remember the painting?
- K. I don't, I must say.
- B. You know, you know all this plaster and woodwork, you know and design. It isn't mosaic, there's another word for it. It's dimensional.
- K. Yeah, yeah.
- B. Fresco!
- K. Yeah, yeah.
- L. Did you ever hear anything Oh, that's great, Fred. Thank you. Oh, that's great!
- F. Well, you should have hollered quit!
- K. Well, she took those pictures just recently. Jane John did now (some rapid words) the walls and ceilings of the Eddy house. I think they are very interesting. I called her to thank her for the pictures. She called down, said anytime I could come down to call and get them and it must have been light enough that she took these colored pictures.
- B. Yes, she did.
- L. Well, do you ever remember anyone saying anything about the fence, the restaurant?

- B. Yeah.
- K. It must have been hand done.
- B. It was done at the time the house was built but I have no idea -
- L. This is incredible!
- K. Yeah, that's the wall, so this is the corner and this is the ceiling. It's hard to get the right perspective.
- F. You had fen foot ceilings then.
- B. No, they were higher than that.
- L. Do you remember the painting?
- B. Eighteen foot ceilings!
- L. Was the painting on the ceiling?
- F. No, no, I -
- B. He doesn't know.
- K. I was in your house enough to know, see if I'm right. You come in the front door and, a regular hallway.
- B. You came up the steps. Then eventually Dad put a ramp there for Don's -
- K. Yeah, right, right.
- B. Wheelchair, and then you went into an entry area that had a closet on each side behind doors.
- K. Okay, okay.
- B. See, then you entered into the living room.
- K. Right!
- B. Then there was a bay window here and Don's bedroom was back there and those huge big, white sliding doors. Do you remember those?
- K. Yes, right.
- B. Then you go in to -
- K. Your folks' bedroom!
- B. The folks' bedroom.

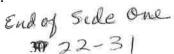
- K. Yes. (rattling of papers and Karen says something undistinguishable) Then there was the little room –
- B. And mine was the little room next to theirs then you went into the dining room.
- K. That's right.
- B. The kitchen -
- K. Yeah, oh, then there was the back part of your house. But I was prevented from going back there, 'cause it went further back there.
- B. Yeah. There was a huge big bathroom back there.
- K. I remember that.
- B. And then a closet that you two closets.
- K. Yeah.
- B. One you walked in one was all linen closet and really deep. That's where I used to hide when it was dishes time and my mother could never figure out why there was dirt marks there on the front of those shelves where she kept her linens. Well, because I'd go up there and I could roll clear to the back. Those shelves were so deep on each side, then I'd pull towels and things up. I thought if someone was to come in looking for me, see –
- K. (chuckles)
- B. And I'd listen to her call (more chuckles) and I'd stay there. I could tell by the sound when the dishes were done.
- L. That is so clever! (chuckles) My daughter, my youngest daughter, I realized, always had to go to the bathroom.
- B. Yeah.
- L. Now, going back to I wanted to see this.
- K. I can't find it.
- L. Going back to you stole candy, because he was always getting the attention.
- B. Uh, huh.
- L. Our granddaughter was born with a lot of eye problems and hormone problems. She's catching up but she was legally blind and just real tiny and way behind in grades. Like,

when she was ten, she looked like she was five. She's cute, not cute but cute-acting and fun to be around and loved and her older brother just got jealous. He'd say, "I don't know why everybody pays so much attention to her, she's just a fallen midget."

- B. Yeah. Then see, he'd hit upon anything he could say that would leave her flat.
- 1. Oh, yes.
- B. See, like me going on and taking the candy and then almost smirking at him!
- L. But you could do it and he couldn't. (laughter)
- B. He couldn't even got out of bed and come get me!
- K. Yeah, yeah, yeah.
- B. But it does something to you.
- L. Sure, sure.
- B. And I would, but if too many people would come, I would climb up in that cedar tree and, and they would eventually, on leaving, ask, "Where's Barb? Where's Barbie? I want to tell her goodbye." And I would sit up there and just watch them. I was always caught, then my Dad I'd just the up there and look at them and say, "The hell with them, you don't want to see me any other time." And it got better as he got up and around and I got better about it.

 Boy, when he was there in bed, why I and as I say, there's no way it doesn't affect your –
- K. Then when he does die, you're left with that burden of guilt. I remember what a nice kid he was, 'cause Herb would have been in –
- B. He and Herb were very close, they were the same age.
- K. Yes, they were the same age, yeah, in the same grade.
- B. But I think Herb might have been a year or two older. Were they in the same grade?
- K. I don't know. I don't remember about that.
- B. I don't remember. How old is Well, I'm a grown -- How old was ---
- K. How much older is Don than you?
- B. Six years.
- K. Well, Herb is six and a half years older than me so -
- B. I'm 65.

- L. I'm just a baby.
- B. (laughing) You don't even count! You weren't even around! Oh, dear! (laughter)
- K. Yeah, Herb would have been in the third or fourth grade when we moved her to Tualatin, and he had pneumonia, I think, that first year.
- B. Now, where did your parents come from?
- K. They were we were in Mediview, near Eugene. That's where I was born and then we were a year in Cornelius before we came to Tualatin.
- B. Where were they before? I mean -
- K. Well, Corvallis, originally.
- B. Is that where your parents both were from?
- K. Yeah.
- L. Your mother was from Kansas.
- K. Yeah, from Kansas, yeah, originally, then they settled in Salem. They had a farm in Corvallis for several years and Herb was born then to Mediview. That's where I was born. Anyhow –
- B. Your Dad was always so quiet.
- K. Yeah, he was quiet.
- B. So nice, but I mean, he would always talk to you and he was friendly and everything but he was so –
- L. (sounds of an airplane) Airplanel Right here!
- B. He was so -
- L. Oh, for God's sake! (laughter) he would take a spin (several voices)
- K. Anyhow, so he was home sick with pneumonia that first winter and, uh, and I guess this kid had brought either some homework or something home from school for Herb and he must have identified himself and gave it to mother and mother gave it to Herb and, huh, and Herb said, "Who was it?" He was, it was, he was just an awfully nice person, was Don Blank.
- B. He was and he had a nice personality.



End of Side One

Start of Side Two -

- F. Out in Indiana, you couldn't even go out on the street corner.
- K. Is that right?
- F. Yeah.
- L. I know that it was '18 or '19, a lot of kids in Tualatin died. The Holmes brothers -
- F. Yeah.
- L. The Holmes brothers and my aunt, my Dad had a sister named Annie.
- F. And there was, there was polio, too.
- L. Yeah, she had, she had polio and I think she had -
- B. And Geiberger and Ray Geiberger ended up with polio and (garbled)
- L. He did? Aunt Annie -
- F. That would have been before 1910.
- B. He was terribly crippled. I mean he's lived his life. I've always admired him so. He held a job and worked at the mill.
- K. and L. Uh huh!
- B. Have you ever, you've seen him walk.
- L. Well, I don't know.
- B. His leg hangs out at the side like this and he goes, he's, he's, you know, one shoulder is up and then he has to, he drags that foot.
- F. You know, when we went to school, there was a kid went to school named Curtis Ramsey, lived out at Jurgens Park.
- K. and L. Oh, yeah!
- F. He had polio. Remember how he walked?
- B. No.

- B. Oh, yeah.
- F. Remember?
- B. What did you say about Benny Gifford? That he's in Sisters and he's retired from what?
- K. Yes, he worked in the state.
- B. He's with the State of Oregon?
- K. Yes, and uh, in photography, I think, that's become the family occupation.
- F. Uh huh.
- K. Uh, yeah, they, uh, built a house in Hawaii and his mother lives with them, named Wanda. And she passed away a few years ago, so they sold the Salem property and have their winter home in Hawaii and their summer home in Sisters. Yeah, I saw him at Howard's funeral the other day, and then the mayor and Red Holder in his aviator glasses.
- B. Was he good lookin?
- K. Very!
- B. He was very good looking in school, you know, and he was big.
- K. Yes, yes, that one picture -
- B. (you see in there, how much bigger he is than the rest of the boys.
- K. Yes, yes.
- B. He had a beautiful smile, that's what I remember.
- K. Yeah, he has a real engaging manner. He had, a few years ago, he had prostate cancer and had surgery. Jane Ibach says, she told me the other, "He's nothing but an old steer!" (loud laughter)
- B. Is she pretty sharp?
- K. As sharp as can be!
- F. Mrs. Ibach and Mrs. Gifford and Mrs. Corkel they were all sisters.
- K. Uh huh.
- L. And Carl Theobald.
- K. Carl Theobald was their brother. They all lost a son in the prime of life.

- B. Well, now Gifford, his brother Ralph -
- K. Ralph died.
- B. Died after Don did.
- L. Oh.
- K. That's right, 'cause he was like, he had Hodgkin's.
- B. Hodgkin's disease?
- K. Or the other one.
- B. The Ibachs are the ones that died with the diabetes. (several voices and someone says He died, Howard died --)
- B. What is, uh, where is Phyllis? Where is she?
- L. She lives right down across from us.
- F. She lives across from there.
- B. Is she still there?
- F. That's where her brother lived. Now what did she have?
- K. Encephalitis.
- F. That she had that learning -
- K. It was measles, that terribly virulent, uh, case of measles that went around and she got it worse than anyone and she was in a coma for days and it –
- B. Affected her brain.
- K. Encephalitis, they always said that inflammation of the lining of the brain, that's what it was.
- F. You talk like Hillary. Hillary, to hear him talk, he was over there in the bar.
- B. But it did leave her a little -
- K. Yeah, I've heard that. She finished school. This was down in the grades when it happened.
- F. I'll tell you one thing she did do. Whistler Joe Barrow had that field of black caps on that hill behind their two places, that gal picked over 500 pounds of black caps!
- K. Really?

- L. 500 pounds?
- F. 500 pounds!
- L. Black caps? Did you ever pick black caps?
- F. They were a little bit bigger than they are today.
- L. Yeah, I know. We used to always pick them off in clusters.
- F. But she started there early one morning.
- K. Yeah.
- F. You ask her about it!
- L. She would love, love you to ask her about it. There's not much in her life.
- F. Ask her.
- B. Now who did she marry? Some older man?
- F. Older.
- K. Grimit.
- L. Who did she pick for?
- F. Joe Byrom and Ernie Whistler. You know Whistler bought the place down below. Joe sold him 22 acres or something, down where they put that –
- K. Killarney Lane.
- F. Huh?
- K. Killarney Lane.
- F. Killarney Lane, yeah.
- B. Yeah, but then they put black raspberries in by Byrom's house.
- F. Between there and the ditch.
- L. Two men all came in -
- B. Then Joe Byrom had some alongside the barn too.
- F. Whistler went up and down long side the road with their tractor and Joe end crosswise with the mule.
- L. Oh, God, that's great! Now what was that again? Hillary went, no, not Hillary, Everett?
- B. Everett Whistler.

- L. Whistler went which way?
- F. Well, north and south. They plowed rows about 6 or 7 feet wide then put them about 4 to
- 5 feet apart, you know, so there was a bush, you know, so you could get around the bush.
- L. Okay, so Everett went north and south with the tractor.
- F. (chuckling) And they cultivated them crossways with a mule.
- L. And Joe went with a mule. So he had a mule.
- F. No.
- B. Whistler went with the mule.
- F. No, no, Joe -
- B. Now wait a minute! Who has the Whistler had -
- F. Whistler owned the mule.
- K. So Joe went with the tractor.
- F. Joe Whistler had the tractor. Joe couldn't drive any cars.
- L. So Joe used Whistler's mule?
- F. Yeah.
- B. Umm-
- K. Joe couldn't drive, you say?
- B. No, no.
- K. Joe never learned to drive?
- L. Neither did my grandfather. Well, he had a car but Katie drove.
- F. No, but your, your granddad drove a tractor cause you didn't need a driver's license.
- L. Oh, oh.
- F. Back off the roads, you don't need a driver's license.
- B. Which ways the wick on? Sounds like the big iron going across the street.
- F. Do you know what Whistler said when he -
- B. I wanted her to see the airplane when it goes.
- F. Barbara, the wind is out of the north!
- B. Akay.

- F. You won't hear the airplane until it comes up the line.
- B. I want her to see it go.
- F. You know what Whistler said when he found his mother in the woodshed? He said, "Hey, Mom, you're off your rocker!"
- K. Oh, Whistler's mother?
- B. What was Mrs. Whistler's name?
- K & L. (laughing) Oh, that's a good one!
- B. What was Mrs. Whistler's -
- F. I don't have any idea.
- B. She was an awfully nice lady.
- K. She sure was.
- F. I just (jumble of voices)
- K. Elma was kind of lame or had been cheating us when we were teenagers. See, there was Whistler that lived up by Bill Reager in Tonquin, then there was the ornery bunch that used to run the motorcycles years ago. His name was Jimmy Whistler. It's a different bunch, in this area.
- B. Do you ever see any of the Sundes?
- K. Yes, Don came by, surprisingly, oh, last winter, I guess last fall, came down here and ah -
- B. And where's he located?
- K. He lives up, up outside of Seattle. He works for Boeing, I think and (mumbles). He's retired (sounds of papers rattling) uh, and slightly out of it. (rapid words) checks on equipment. Had four children, a very successful marriage and –
- B. Can't you just see those kids standing there singing with little -
- K. Yes!
- B. The red bandannas around their necks!
- K. Oh!
- B. Carroll, Don -
- K. Carroll, Don, Lawrence and Vern Gordon, Gordon! Don played guitar.

- B. Yes.
- K. And Carroll fiddled and, and the other two didn't play, I don't think.
- B. Did they retain any of that property?
- K. Now Carroll Gordon and who else Lawrence.
- K. Lawrence was the last one to live there and he very slowly remodeled it then sold it.
- B. But I didn't know if he kept any of it. See we've got the last, we've got three lots left in the subdivision there.
- L. Oh, you do?
- B. Yeah.
- L. By God, after all these years of the original donation land claim -
- B. Oh, I've got, you want to go in that cabinet in there in the living room where the red Bible is and bring that –
- L. What was the name of their little combo?
- B. Sunde Brothers is all Sunde Brothers.
- K. It didn't have a western or cowboy name?
- B. I don't think so. That land grant is in there.
- L. Now, did they sing on the radio?
- B. (yeah, the table in the living room that the red Bible sits on.
- K. And they there was a Journal Juniors -
- L. Yeah, Journal Juniors!
- K. I remember seeing them in a movie over in Oregon City that was, it must have been something with local talent. Remember that? The music, the music wasn't, remember the old days of film, the music wasn't perfectly synchronized with their motions so –
- B. Yeah.
- K. But some place there, there must be a recording left someplace.
- B. Probably.
- F. That Uncle Nate used to have that "Stars of Tomorrow".
- L. Stars of Tomorrow!

- B. Where Jane Powell got started.
- L. Yeah! Oh, I went in there one time with them.
- F. Yeah, Star Furniture Company.
- L. Starburst, Starburst something downtown Portland! Well, I went in to audition and I didn't make it. The said, well, they were kind of half way impressed. They said, "We'll call you." They gave you a little bit more attention than they did some of the real yokels.
- B. Yeah. (soft laughter, several soft comments)
- K. So are you quitting those today?
- B. Yeah.
- L. So I didn't end up like Jane Powell.
- B. A dozen times.
- L. Well, I tell you, I've lived in the same place I was born and so did my father and his mother.
- B. Isn't that something!
- L. But that's okay, I have so much.
- B. I think it's great.
- L. I have still lived, you know with Edgar Lee -
- B. Well, and it's so nice that you have the interest that you do. This is -
- K. Yeah, yeah.
- B. What -
- K. Right!
- B. What's so great about it, see.
- L. This Lucretia, and I can't remember her last name, but she, you know, the heck with all of you. I have lived. I haven't traveled around the world, I haven't got a lot of money, but I have raised this family. I have lived.
- B. Look out the window here!
- K. Oh, oh!
- B. There's our big airliner here, wanting to fly -

- F. Doggie! (Dog barks several times and an airplane flies over obliterating words)
- B. I have another one down the street, he's a captain.
- L. A beautiful lawn out there.
- K. Yeah, yeah.
- B. We have another, he works for, for Eastern Airlines.
- L. My God, that's fabulous!
- K. Yeah!
- B. And another that works for Northwestern!
- F. Hey, I took off yesterday with my mower and I mowed from there clear to the road.
- L. No kidding!
- F. I did!
- B. Oh, yes, he keeps up all -
- L. Gee!
- F. Four lots!
- B. That's his he's got a great big ridin' mower.
- K. I said, I'll bet it's a riding mower!
- L. What have you got there? Ooh!
- F. I got, I got I didn't find that, Barbara.
- B. It's in an envelope.
- F. I didn't find it unless it's in here.
- K. What was it you were looking for?
- B. I was going to show you that donation land claim.
- L. Oh, yeah!
- F. Wait 'til I get these -
- B. Well, I haven't seen -
- L. Is there a picture of the Sunde Brothers?
- F. No.
- B. I don't know where it -

- F. We wouldn't have it.
- B. We wouldn't have it.
- L. Would they have one?
- B. Yeah, they would have one.
- L. That would be real nice to have.
- B. Can't you see them in their cowboy hats and their red bandannas.
- K. Oh, yeah. They used to practice. Their mother made them practice an hour a day.
- B. Yeah.
- K. And if they missed one, they made it up in double time.
- B. She was another lady that -
- F. Yeah, but she -
- B. Was real quiet and -
- F. What was their dad?
- B. Yeah.
- K. Yeah.
- F. Was he a carpenter?
- B. Yeah.
- F. Here's, here's a picture of, of old -
- K, Oh, yes, I recognize her.
- L. Oh, she was lovely.
- K. Yes.
- K. A treasure trove.
- B. I wonder what -
- L. There was a story about her that -
- K. Look at that!
- B. I've got another one but it's not in -
- L. She is a lovely woman and -
- B. Yes.

- L. God, does she have strength of character!
- B. Doesn't she, though? You can just tell -
- F. Oh, you can tell by her that's Zeke!
- K. That's Zeke!
- L. Ooh!
- F. No, that's, that's Barbara's mom.
- K. Oh, I see, that's Gladys, okay!
- B. Mother was Zeke's favorite.
- L. Oh, really?
- B. Yes.
- F. Well, she, she was born in 1895, so I'd say she was four or five years old.
- K. Uh huh. (soft comments)
- F. That's around 1900.
- K. (too soft to understand)
- L. There he is again.
- K. Oh, what a handsome young man!
- L. Now who is this? Is that his wife?
- F. That's his wife, that's Ella.
- K. That's Ella! She was very pretty. Oh, yes, you can see the Barbara up there. Looks like much eyes. Who's that?
- F. I don't know.
- B. Is that Joe?
- K. I'll bet that's, I don't know but that might be John, his brother John.
- F. That's, uh, this is, uh -
- K. That's Jessie, with her hair! (several voices oh and ah)
- F. I don't, I won't know who those are unless I can get 'em on.
- L. Now that's the same as the one, the one -
- K. I don't think so.

- K. Yeah.
- F. Younger.
- K. I guess, I guess.
- B. We've got to write on the back.
- K. Yes, yes.
- L. Now who is that?
- K. That's uh, that's uh, that's the one that looks like Pat Ladd. That's Joe's sister, Edith.
- F. Addie.
- L. Umm.
- F. I don't know.
- L. You know Pat Lastineau, don't you?

5a V

- F. Yeah, I was her a year or two ago at that school reunion.
- L. Someone said that, maybe, don't you repeat this, that maybe Zeke Eddy was her dad.
- F. (chuckles)
- L. Because she didn't look like the rest of them. She looked like -
- F. That looks like, that guy. I can't that's Ella there. That's Zeke's wife.
- K. Oh, yeah.
- F. And there, there's a picture of Addie.
- K. That's Addie, huh?
- B. That's Joe's sister.
- L. And that? Who's that now?
- F. That's -
- K. That's Jessie.
- L. She always had pretty hair.
- F. That's probably her brother.
- B. Wonder if that is that baby?
- K. Umm! That's a great baby carriage.

- K. No, no.
- F. They always used to have Chinese and stuff around. This is Melba here.
- K. Dorothy did she, she's just so recognizable.
- L. Umm. What adorable children! Look at all the flowers. Wait a minute, let me see that again!
- K. You think it's just a back drop?
- B. I think so.
- F. Oh, yeah, well you go in those studios.
- K. Did you ever break out?
- F. No, I don't think so.
- K. His brother John. He had a long period of tutoring.
- L. What in the world?
- F. I just, you know -
- B. I never -
- K. They don't look familiar to anybody.
- L. And that would be Joe and Jessie and -
- F. No, no.
- L. Well, there's Jessie as a child.
- F. That's maybe, that's her folks.
- K. Oh, Jessie's folks! Sure, sure, sure.
- B. Where did they -
- K. Slater.
- B. Slater.
- F. Stater.
- L Staters.
- K. And she had a brother.
- F. Uh, yes, she had more than one.

- K. Right.
- F. But, maybe only at that time.
- K. No, that wouldn't be her, huh-uh.
- B. Yes.
- K. See that thing over here?
- F. Hang on to that picture there.
- K. My!
- L. You think so?
- K. You wonder, you wonder what it is that makes for handsome, makes for pretty.
- L. Yeah, it's all in your mind, you know.
- K. Your mind, yeah.
- L. Something -
- B. I wonder if these could be some of the pictures you were looking for. (sounds of paper being shuffled)
- K. We need to get out of your life, so what time is it?
- B. It's, uh, 20 to four.
- L. We we've got to leave by 4:30.
- K. Yeah. You have some presents, don't you?
- B. Yeah, we have to go to Oregon City.
- K. Do you know who this handsome man is?
- B. No, no, I really don't and I've never taken the time to get down through there.
- L. Would there be anything on the back of any of these pictures?
- B. Some of those are, so we can go ahead -
- L. Oh, my God! This is the original?
- B. Uh huh.
- L. Ooh!
- B. What is that?
- L. It's the original line painting. (land growt?)

22-45

- B. Ulysses S. Grant.
- L. Ooh!

word!

- B. Not a work!
- L. Dear God! That's the real thing! My Lord! You can tell that he wasn't married when he got his land grant. He only got 150 acres.
- F. There, you wanted to know about, about the Dickinsons plant over on Stevenson Road.
- K. Oh, yeah. Now is that building still there?
- F. Yes.
- B. Uh huh.
- K. Do they still use it for jams and jellies?
- B. No.
- F. He sold it to Gilespie Decal then they moved out to Wilsonville. I don't know who they there's that restaurant they had down there.
- B. Zeke, Addie -
- K. Oh, the cave, yeah. Uh huh. Want me to get that salmon?
- L. Oh, 1882, they got married. Hmm, marriage license.
- K. Uh huh.
- B. Elizabeth Mosier Byrom, born Indiana 1834, crossed the plains when thirteen years old, came to Oregon City, family took up a land donation claim. She stayed with Dr. Atkinson family in Oregon City, remained there until she married Edward Byrom. Dr. Z. J. Brown married her sister.
- L & K. Oh! Zenas Brown?
- B. I don't know, this looks like Crongus --
- L. Crawlinger.
- B. Crawlinger started a sawmill, lived in a round house. When married, they took 320 acres land claim, first two children born about where Philips house now stands, then went to Cottonwood, Idaho. Dad and Addie born there, returned to the farm when Dad was six years old. Grandma saw the Indians hung, that committed the Whitman massacre.

- K. Now, where was that again?
- F. Kaneva.
- B. Kaneva.
- F. They built a gallows right on the river.
- K. Why did they, why did they bring them all the way down here for the hanging?
- F. Territorial capitol 1859. 1849 59 Oregon City was the -
- B. McLaughlins and Barkley and all -- (airplane flies over)
- F. That's a charter, right there.
- B. (reading) She's a good business woman and ambitious, went up to Idaho for the gold mining.
- K. For the summers.
- B. Where she hired out to run the hotel there. Discovered it was a money maker so finally leased it herself and ran it for eight years. Made lots of money, paid second highest tax in the county. When Nez Perce Indians (pauses as she turns page of article she is reading)
- F. See, Joseph was named after Chief Joseph.
- B. Yeah.
- F. And he was born -
- B. See, Chief Joseph found him.
- F. He was born during Lincoln's second term, that's why he's named Lincoln.
- B. See, Grandpa got lost and -
- F. Joseph Lincoln Byrom.
- B. They were out looking for him and he was gone overnight, and the next day, into this little settlement, here came Chief Joseph on his big white stallion –
- L. Chief Joseph of the Nez Perce?
- B. Yes, and he had Grandpa Joe on the front.
- K. Now, how old was Grandpa when that happened?
- B. Well, I don't know.
- L. God almighty, this is just too much!

- F. Well, he must have been, before he was five because he was six when they came here.
- K. I see.
- F. See, the Nez Perce big battle was right on the top of White Bird. Right up on top of that hill, that great –
- K. Right, there but the clouds -
- B. Looks like I'm It's says, "The second highest taxes in the county. When Nez Perce Indian" and that seems to be all there is, and then it goes to Edward Byrom. Ugh, this looks like a letter, doesn't look like any born Manchester, England, came to Lawrence, Massachusetts, then came to (mumbles)
- L. See, Mother, Mother read that stuff.
- B. Yeah.
- L. 'Cause she put that in her little article. Someone told her that.
- B. Yeah. Met and married Elizabeth Mosier, good education, did some preaching though not a minister, no business man, but honest and upright.
- F. See, here's, here -
- K. Edward was the minister.
- F. See, here's a guy called Fred Byrom, that picture's taken in Lawrence. Massachusetts.
- B. Oh, now here's the individual rest of Elizabeth. "When Nez Perce Indian war occurred, their cattle was stolen and the property destroyed and money lost. Crossed the Tualatin River on the stringers of the bridge, since wild cat story. Grandmother found wildcat up a tree, tied dog with her apron to tree, while she got gun and shot the wild cat."
- K. (chuckling) Now, back to -
- F. Now, the old man, for the losing those animals in the deal, he sent a bill back to –
- B. Oh, yeah! We've got that around here.
- F. Sent a bill back to Washington, D. C. and he got paid on that.
- K. Really? Yeah. Now, earlier you mentioned getting the 320 acres, permission land claim for 160, -- can see the trinkle ---
- L. He didn't marry -

- B. Well, part of it talks about her family.
- F. She, she, she probably got the 160 acres, 'cause he might not of been a citizen.
- B. Now, it says here, "1840, crossed the plains".
- K. Now who was this?
- B. This would be Elizabeth Mosier Byrom.
- K. Oh, okay.
- B. "Born in Indiana in 1834, question mark, crossed the plains, took six months, when 13 years old, came to Oregon City, family took up a land claim, yes, 640."
- K. Okay.
- L. Oh, family, yeah.
- K. Yeah, her family, 640 acres! That was with -
- L. That was before the 1850's.
- B. Okay.
- L. Because she came out in '47.
- B. Hmmm.
- K. Yeah.
- L. '47 -My God! See, she was related to Zenas Brown's wife.
- K. Sister.
- L. Yeah, sister.
- K. Yeah.
- L. We heard, we read somewhere that Mrs. Byrom, Elizabeth Mosier was a witness at Zena Brown's, Zenas Brown's wedding. And that's why!
- K. 'Cause they were sisters.
- B. Yeah. Now this is written to (noise of an airplane)
- L. oh, my gosh!
- B. That's the gal, she's her husband she was a Portland policeman and her husband was undercover, detecting vice. He ran a stopp light down here at the bottom of the hill, and was killed.

- L. Hmmm.
- B. And she's still here.
- K. Does it work that there's so much air traffic and no controller?
- B. This, that's Bobby's handwriting.
- F. No, you're flying under visual fly rules.
- K. I see, I see.
- F. You, you, you don't have a controller over at Aurora.
- K. Yeah, I see.
- F. The only time you have a controller is, you get within a five mile radius of Portland -
- K. I see.
- F. You've got to be on the radio. You've got to be identified, you've got to have a transponder and communications, otherwise they'll send somebody up after ya.
- L. From there, they took 320 acres of land claim. Well, then how come the deal says 160?
- K. No, it says, uh -
- F. The other one says 640.
- K. 640.
- L. No, no, no, no the one that she showed us.
- B. Her family, but that one there, so there must have been more taken.
- L. When married, they took 320 acres of land claim.
- B. After they were married.
- K. When she married Joe? When she married Edward?
- B. Yeah, Edward, is what it sounds like but I'd like to read.
- L. But, where is that donation land claim that you showed me?
- B. Right here.
- L. Oh, let's see how many.
- K. But, anyway, on the map it's just a square 140 to 160 acres.
- L. Hmmm! So this is incorrect.
- B. Well, but you see -

- F. Look, look at the writing on that -B. That's later. F. Who, who, who-
- B. Yes.
- F. Who, who do you think wrote, wrote that? (dog barks)
- B. Dusty!
- K. it's your grandson!
- F. Yeah.
- K. Oh, that's funny.
- F. Who's that? C. B. Boyington? C. B. Boyington.
- K. Yeah, yeah.
- F. Williamson? B. W. Williamson, secretary.
- K. Well, we have original donation land claim maps and it just shows the square foot of Edward Byrom which is 160 acres.
- B. Yeah, but I think there was more taken later.
- K. I see!
- (gean?)

 B. You know where Gene Richards lived?
- K. Right.
- B. It went on up there.
- K. I see.
- B. Clear back to Ibachs and way on the swale back there.
- K. Yeah, yeah.
- B. And then down the hill towards your place -
- K. Yeah, there were 100 -
- B. There were even -
- K. It seemed like that was even in the hundred and sixty acres.
- B. It just seems to me -

- K. I see. Well, now, when did they marry and when did the donation land claim act stay in effect? After they married, after you married, could you still benefit? Could your wife get 160 acres too?
- L. I don't know.
- F. Well, she would of, she would have gotten some of that over there if they took 640, -- the kids -
- B. Yeah.
- F. And her family.
- K. Yeah. But they talk about 220 right here in front.
- B. I found this out there. And I don't know what it is.
- K. Well!
- B. It says, "Forever thine".
- K. Oh, it's ah, it's ah, umm, it's an autograph -
- B. By your loving hands, Mary M. Taylor, January 15, 1892, Pomroy, Washington, to E. A. Eddy.
- L. Hmmm.
- B. And there's little things written here. Let's see here "Within this book, so pure and white, that none but friends, something, to write. And may each line with friendship given, direct the readers thoughts to heaven. Mary M. Taylor." Okay, now that's his aunt, she had something to do with, with uh, oh, what's it? Eddyville was named after them, and something to do with the Christian Science religion.
- L. Oh! There's that name.
- K. Mary Baker Eddyl
- L. Oh, for God's sake!
- K. So she recognized it!
- B. Yeah.
- K. Oh, for heaven's sake.

- K. Yeah.
- B. And it was in the paper, you, see, and somebody cut it out.
- K. Yeah, yeah.
- B. And put it in this little book.
- K. That used to be near Evansons, when people would visit the county courthouse. (airplane flies over)
- L. Gee whiz!
- F. See, see what I found in my davenport?
- L. (yelling) Oh, my God!
- B. (chuckles)
- L. (L.) Look at that!
- B. If we ever get a museum, we'll put it -
- L. Oh, my God! Isn't that fabulous!
- K. (chuckles)
- L. To think that I'm going to come out -
- B. Yes. "Tualatin, Oregon, 12-29-1892. Dear Brother --
- F. A box of matches.
- B. "I will write these few lines."
- K. (laughing in back ground)
- B. "Not familiar with verse, I will try to do more, I would only do worse. Originally. Maggie Eddy". I haven't looked at this yet.
- F. Oh, you found that. Here, I'll take that book there.
- K. Oh, okay.

- B. "Effic Taylor, Pomroy, Washington, Tuesday. May all your days be spent in bliss and all your hopes succeed. Be that as happy as, as I do wish you to be, blessed be. From your friend, Effic Taylor".
- K. Now that would be a connection with the Taylors. This would have been written up here in Tualatin.
- B. No, it says "Pomroy, Washington".
- K. Okay.
- B. So, I don't know. Oh, my God, look at here. That's Dorothy!
- L. Hmmm, isn't that a precious little book!
- B. And this is Ella Eddy, I read that. I don't know who that is. I think that's my mother. My mother had quite a time. Uh, Addie Eddy could not have children, nope, could not have children.
- K. Hmmm, and Zeke Eddy's wife -
- B. Zeke Eddy's wife wouldn't, so she was constantly takin' either Zeke and Aunt Ella had her down there, or she was in Oregon City and they just pulled her back and forth, and she said Aunt Addie in Oregon City got mad and she stayed too long at Aunt Ella's. And she really wanted to go home, you know, so these pictures, see here, are of the time all that was going on obviously.
- K. Now that's strange. All that infertility in the family. I wonder?
- b. I don't know, no. Oh, gosh, if she wouldn't just -
- K. Hmmm.
- B. You know, there's so much here. And all we can do is second guess it too. But you guys are getting so knowledgeable, I mean, you know, you're tying things together and -
- L. & K. Yes, yes, and that does sure help.
- B. Now, what do you suppose that's made of? Cause it certainly wasn't plastic then.
- K. No.
- L. It's, uh, leather.
- K. I'll bet it is. It wouldn't be ivory.

22-54

- L. The front of it, it sure looks like plastic, doesn't it?
- K. Surely does. A kind of combination they used early on before they, uh -
- L. See, here a little bit of it's peeling off.
- B. I didn't mean I just found this in one of these boxes.
- K. Really?
- L. Oh, my God! I wonder what year this is?
- B. I think, now let's see -
- K. That's the kind of thing that the, uh, the uh, uh antique auction, antique appraisal that we had, with the two knowledgeable guys –
- B. Yeah. It's given to him on January 15, 1892.
- L. Geeee! Now that was given to Zeke Eddy?
- B. To Zeke that's the way I read it, 'cause he's got everything in her.' "Presented by your loving aunt, Mary M. Taylor" and then she's written the Eddy down here and several things in here, say, uh, you know, so it had to be given to him.
- F. Well, what's in that red box?
- L. Maybe it was given for his wedding. He got married in 1882 to -
- B. It might be.
- K, Hmmm, hmmm.
- B. I don't know, there's pictures and things I haven't been through, this one -- (background laughter) Threw herself in the well, committed suicide by throwing herself in the well. (Loud hilarious laughter)
- L. Oh, Barbara, pardon me, the tape recorder!
- B. "Hettie, wife of August Kessler, Tualatin, Oregon, committed suicide Wednesday morning by jumping head first into an open well on their farm place on the Wilsonville Road above the Parker place. Mrs. Kessler has been in poor health for several years and recently had been despondent and worried unduly over financial affairs. The deceased was about 45 years of age and was the widow of Dave Cuthbert before she married Kessler last fall. Her only surviving relative is her husband."

- K. Wheel
- F. Maybe he had her killed!
- L. Well, there was some talk about it, wasn't there?
- B. Yes, there was.
- K. Oh, really?
- F. Let's read it there.
- K. Okay, then that seems like the head first part -
- B. There's no year on that. Just Tualatin, January 30. He can even figure out, probably -
- K. Well, I can see why, why they wouldn't -
- L. Now, really, they don't need to figure out now, 'cause well, it would be nice to know.
- B. Well, (several voices at once) -
- F. You could go to the cemetery.
- L. Well, I didn't, I looked over there, I couldn't find well, I didn't look for Kessler, I looked for Cuthbert, I looked for David Cuthbert.
- K. If you were to commit suicide, I just couldn't see how you could put yourself down head first –
- F. Well, she just jumped into the well and drowned.
- B. Okay now.
- K. Well, but it says -
- L. It says she jumped in?
- K. A well you would just go feet first, that's just the way you would do it. And head first, it's like somebody threw her in.
- F. Yeah, but generally those wells, you pulled them up, before you got to the thing, you know, before you got to the casing. There was a box fell on top. If she went in there head first, she probably turned over before she ever went down the well, you know. They're 40 inches wide or 36 a hand dug well.
- K. Yeah.

- B. There now, she was born near Berlin. See, I never knew where Grandpa Blank came has from. This had got to be, uh –
- K. Where?
- B. This has got to be my Grandma White's, uh, quilt.
- K. Hmmm.
- F. Let me, let me take this thing out and go in and make a photo copy of it.
- L. Oh, can you make a copy? Oh!
- K. Oh, and also it would be these two precious things here.
- B. Just leave it right like these.
- K. And Xerox these too, so that you don't -
- B. Okay, you may have to run a copy and then change the lightness or the darkness. I really don't know.
- K. Oh, my gosh! (chuckles)
- B. Look at that, look at that part!
- K. We have a, we have (several voices at once)
- L. We, we -
- B. I always liked his ears.
- K. Didn't he also have a , have a real knowledge, a knowledgeable kid and he was a smart kid, but he had a, uh, like a big brain but his head wasn't back –
- B. (soft voices) And she came out every week and every week she brought somebody out to the meeting and, uh, interesting people over here and so she brought out this detective one time, that she had met. This detective and told him –
- F. There's a picture of Barbara. Isn't she lovely?
- K. Ooh!
- B. Shut up!
- K. Isn't that cute?
- F. That's the Inks Foundation.
- B. There she is.

- K. Like a china doll!
- B. There she's lovelier!
- K. Oh, isn't that, that's really something!
- B. Yeah!
- F. That's up, up against Zeke's house.
- K. Uh huh, right.
- B. But, anyway, she brought this detective out, and he brought guns. Well, after Don was in the wheelchair, I can't tell how many hours I spent. Dad fixed him an area that he could shoot –
- K. Uh huh.
- B. And then, then had a shelf built on the bottom of the wheelchair, you know, so he could carry his gun. Oh, he carried it down town, he got in trouble with the police, everything, you know. He still insisted he carry his gun on there, you know, and why?! I don't know! He sure as hell didn't need it in Tualatin then. But that was just -But, anyway, the detective came out and he said, "Well, son, uh, your aunt tells me you like guns". And he said, "I brought some targets." Don, those old brown eyes looked at me, you know, hmm, hmm, hmm, because he spent hours target shooting. And so he said, "I'll show you how we do it at the police department". So they go out. Oh, Dad - Zeke's little house was here and the woodshed here and, uh, uh, woodpile and then Dad, I don't remember what Dad did, but there was some way he - that was where I put the targets and he could shoot in there. The chicken house was here. And so they go down there and this guy takes his coat off and he shows him his gun and all this and that. So then he turns sideways, you know, and put his hand on his hip like this, said, "Now you take the gun and you sight down like that and you squeeze," and he hit the target but he didn't hit the bulls' eye. So he performed for Don a few more times, you know. So Don looked at me and so I got out a target, went down and put it up. He sat there in the wheelchair and I got it up and got out of the way and came back by him and I could see him. So he looked over at the guy and says, "Like this?" Bang, bang, bang, bang! Right all in the bulls' eye! I wish you could have seen the look on that

detective's face! (background laughter). And Aunt Ella – that's the only time I ever remember her being a little irritated with Don. And when she came out next weekend, she said, "Don, that was not good, what you did!" And, uh, and Don said, "Well, he thought he was a smart ass." And, of course she didn't like you to swear or anything. But I can see this bang, bang, bang! Well, you know, when you do it by the hour –

- K. Well, sure!
- B. But the guy looked so funny, just like he slapped him or something!
- L. Now, did we look at these things?
- B. I think that's that letter I read you. And that, I couldn't figure out, uh, who that was.
- K. Don was, like out in our field, we had this little corner stand someone cut out. Don had this little handout.
- B. Yeah. I forget who that is. See if it talks about him. Go ahead and read it.
- L. I don't mean to-
- B. No, that's all right.
- L. Okay, Billy Stater.
- B. Oh, okay. So this would be, I think, Grandpa Joe's brother.
- L. Oh.
- B. William Stater. Let's see here. So -
- L. He wrote the letter. Oh, interesting paper!
- K. Isn't that somethin'?
- B. Well, we'll go, we'll get some more dug apart out there. There must be five or six boxes yet, you know, but everything, see, got all thrown together.
- K. Yeah.
- B. Now I've got, what I'm doin', Blank, I've got these expandable folders.
- K. Uh huh.
- B. So I've got Blank, Byrom, and so on, so -
- K. Yeah.
- B. Then it'll be easier to that's a marriage license.

- L. 50 this is 19, 1882, October, January 15th.
- B. So that came ahead.
- K. (yeah, yeah.
- B. That wouldn't get this one.
- L. Well, this is so fun, to put things together!
- B. Well, yeah, you know, it's just kind a' like a jug saw.
- K. Yes! It is!
- B. But you see, you've done so much of it now, that, you know, you hear this sort of and this and figures this –
- L. And all!
- B. And then, and then it helps you put all the pieces together.
- L. Oh, I'm sorry. For awhile we were kind of despondent.
- B. Well, sure.
- L. We gathered so much information. We didn't know where to start, we didn't know how to file it, so many things just weren't, you know, and then all of a sudden as we'd been studying more, we began to put it together. We, uh, I, she kind of wanted to start writing and I did too, but then I got to thinking we're never going to get it all.
- B. Oh, no, no, never will you have all that! Those little, little things well, just leave 'em there, I'm going to throw those –
- F. Oh, that's all Leavedge stuff that I copied for you.
- L. Oh great, oh great! Oh, good!
- B. Did you change the setting? There's -
- F. Too light.
- B. Too light? See they're so faded.
- F. I think you can read it though.
- L. Are you going to show us the rest of the album or is there anything?
- F. Oh, that's, that's all Leavedge stuff.
- L. Oh, oh, I-

- F. The, the, those are all the same, aren't they? Is there three of 'em? No, is there three of them there? Maybe –
- L. & K. Yeah, yeah, oh, okay.
- F. They're all right side up, aren't they? I had a little bit of problem. I had some of them upside down.
- B. Well, I really don't have you checked out on that machine.
- F. No, no, I mean I had some of them -
- K. Oh, I see! I see!
- L. You did really well.
- K. Oh, yeah. Oh, boy!
- F. Yeah, those are all Leavedge.
- B. That would be Grandma Blank's family stuff.
- K. Now, jumping head first into an open well -
- B. Yeah.
- K. Now about the Parker place. The Parker place would have been -
- F. Be where Harknesses right up in that area.
- K. Okay, but well, jumping into an open well on their farm, on their farm place, on Wilsonville Road above the Parker place. So, an old map that I have, remember where Richardsons lived, yeah, Patrick.
- B. Wasn't she a character!
- K. Yes, she was!
- B. What was his name? Clyde? Clyde Richardson? He was a little tiny guy with glasses, she was a pretty buxom woman.
- K. Yeah, right.
- B. And her name was Kur, Karen?
- L. No.
- F. Jessie.
- K. Jessie! That's right!

- B. They used to go up there and play cards. The Hawksers, Richardsons and my folks.
- F. After, after Jessie Byrom died, Dorothy worked her God-damned damnest to get Joe Byrom to marry Jessie Richardson.
- K. No kidding?!
- B. And my mother just about told her, just knock it offl
- K. Now who tried to do this? Dorothy? Dorothy Dickens? And the other two sisters?
- L. I was kind of surprised, because usually kids don't want their parents to get remarried.
- B. Well, especially that old battle ax!
- F. Well, you, so, what, what happened, Joe went back on the farm.
- B. Yeah, yeah.
- F. He was fifty, was in his 50's, 60's, went back on the farm. She died in 1926. kay, Walt and Dorothy had gotten married after World War I.
- K. Yeah.
- F. They lived over in, over with old C. T. Dickenson, over on 18th and South West Stevenson Road.
- B. They wanted him to move back -
- F. Well, Allen and Vera lived there and Walt and Dorothy and the old man lived there, see.
- B. And they all got in a fight.
- F. So, Dorothy they asked them to move back with Joe Byrom and make a home for Byrom.
- K. Yeah.
- F. But if Dorothy could get Byrom married off to Mrs. Richardson, she had a home, she'd have the house to themselves.
- B. Dorothy was pretty tricky.
- K. Ah hah! Yeah!
- F. She worked around to where she wanted it.
- K. Yeah.
- F. When the old man died, she was going to get 99% of the place.

- X
- B. Yeah, she, I'll never forget. I never thought my mother had pets. I always kind of got on her that you've got to learn to stand up for yourself. So they had a hell of a big bru-ha there in the dining room at Byroms.
- F. They said this gonna be yours, this gonna be yours!
- B. Yeah, boy, did she -
- F. And Barbara's mother said, "No this isn't going to be mine. I'm going to take this.
- B. That's not quite the way -
- F. I always -
- B. The way its going to be. And see, poor Grandpa, Grandpa was so whipped, he didn't know, he knew whatever Dorothy said, you see.
- K. Ooh!
- F. So Barbara's mother took the 30 acres down below, turned out to be worth a bundle.
- B. Oh, yeah.
- F. The house and the stuff around it, wasn't worth money.
- K. Yeah, yeah I'm sure.
- F. See, Dorothy, Dorothy had some three acres and the house.
- K. I see.
- F. The part -
- B. She was going to take clear to the back and down the hill, and Dorothy and Mother were going to get just so because she'd made a home for Father.
- F. Hell, we went through some of the stuff when she died, she had every slip, every pair of overalls that she bought for him in the deal.
- B. When I worked for them, one time her girl left to get married and she said, would you come down and take care of the office until Lloyd gets back?
- F. See, they would raise the berries together and take them to the cannery. Well, Whistlers had the berries. They'd pay Whistler off in cash, but Joe's half, they wouldn't pay him off, they'd dole out \$5 a time.
- K. Ooh!

- F. Then they said, "We're giving you \$5 -
- B. And it always graveled everybody that that was called the Dickenson place.
- L. Yeah. Oh, I thought about that too. Why in the world!
- K. Yeah, it's always been the Dickenson place.
- B. So I never called it the Dickenson place. I called it the Byrom Place. But everybody thought that they owned, that they, but that never owned it until Grandpa died, you know.
- K. Yeah, yeah.
- B. But is was always known as the Dickenson place and always -
- F. Just like what, what would happen, over there fightin' with the rest of, with the Dickinsons, over there. Walt and Dorothy never had any money. And they built that big plant over there and got in financial trouble and they had other people in there and they were all over there working for wages and –
- B. They always put up, she always put up a good front.
- K. Ooh?
- B. Nobody knew the truth, we only knew, because, of course, of working there.
- F. And, uh -
- B. You know -
- F. And they would stop down at the store, charge it to Byrom, stop off at the butcher shop, charge it to Byrom, and then, umm old Hawkhurst would come up there and Joe would have a, a veal calf and he'd back into the barn, and Rodney would say, I was there one day, and he says, "Well old Butch is up here again. He's going to talk Granddad out of another calf." Well, sure, he took the calf and never paid him.
- B. He never paid him.
- F. Because he owed the money for the meat bill. But the kid didn't know.
- F. The parents were chargin' all the -
- B. The boys, neither one were ever told the truth. My Dad kept them in potatoes, when he raised potatoes. Melba would come out and pay the phone bill and pay the, pay the grocery bill up and things like that.

- F. They always had hired help.
- B. They always had hired help, 'cause Dorothy -
- L. Rodney always dressed like a -
- F. Oh, both of 'em.
- B. And the boys didn't go to public schools. Do you know what Rodney's doing? He works for us!
- K. Yeah.
- B. Yeah, now you know, it was awful hard on him.
- F. Well, you see they sent them to Hill Military Academy because that served as a babysitter.
- L. Ooh!
- K. Then, then didn't, they both went to Hill Military -
- B. They both went to Hill Military. Don't cha understand how that worked? Then Walt canned peaches and pears and all these things for the Academy to pay their tuition. Well, she was an operator! I mean, there was no –
- L. Now, Rodney what was the other boy's name?
- B. Walter, Junior.
- L. Where's Walter Junior now?
- B. Well, last I heard, he's -
- F. They sold out over there in '69 and he bought himself a job with Armstrong redoing Church of God.
- B. Church of God.
- F. He's been over -
- K. Herbert W. Armstrong?
- B. You bet, and Walt was number three man in the organization. He had all the churches, all over South America, ah, Europe. I mean, he had quite a job, then see, the IRS got onto them and they got internal fighting and everything and Old Man Armstrong, and the kid fell out.
- K. Uh huh.

- B. I always thought Walt would go with the kid to Texas but he didn't and so now Walt doesn't have the strength and the power, see. He Now is -
- F. He's up in Washington.
- B. Yeah, he was, they leave them seven years, I think Rod said. He doesn't hear from him unless -
- L. We used to listen to that radio program because of L. Mass preaching.
- B. Well, I want to tell you something.
- K. Unique.
- B. One time, Ed Wegan came in the office, and he said, uh, "What do you want me to do?" He said, "Does all that stuff on the pallet, is that the printed work that you're throwin' out?" 'cause I'd been having them clean out some cabinets out there in the warehouse, you know, to be thrown out and I said, "Well, well, I don't know, how many pallets?" And he said, "There's three." Well, I said, "I better go out and take a look." That was my first eye opener. I went out and Walt had brought this church crap. The first letter I picked up, the lady was apologizing, "I did not realize that I had to send money to get the Prayer Healing Club and my husband's leg is four times the normal size. He's unconscious sometimes and his fever and all this and that, and I just know if I can get the Prayer Healing Club that he will get well and I'll get the money off to you right away, but he's sick."

End of side 2