Gathering Our Voice

Interview with Betty Newell and Bill Newell, her son

Interviewer: Nancy Warner

Date: May 8, 2012

Transcribed by: Marlena La Paz

NW: This house is much quieter than most! Lovely! This is Nancy Warner and I'm here at Betty Newell's home outside of Plain in the Lake Wenatchee area and the date is May 8th, 2012. And with me is her son Bill Newell. And, umm, did I describe your setting appropriately? When you tell people where you live, do you say the Lake Wenatchee. Plain area?

Bill: Yes.

BN: Plain area - I don't think it has to be Lake Wenatchee, does it?

NW: Ok.

BN: Or does that mean anything to you?

NW: No, I jist wondered how you described it. If you -

BN: No, we ever, we never include Lake Wenatchee in there.

NW: Ok, we'll focus on Plain. Well, umm, Betty, as I was sayin' before we started the tape, I'd jist like ta do kind of a general interview with you today about yer history in this place. Yer family's history and, umm, then I will be sharing a copy with you to share with Byron who I interviewed several years ago, and Bill and others in the family. So, you can, hopefully, think about other stories that might be important to pass on to people ta help us understand. Help us as a community understand how you've been successful in this place. What's worked for you over the years? So, so, umm, could we start with how your family came to, to the Plain area and when?

BN: Jist let me think a minute.

NW: Sure. I'm gonna actually move this a little bit closer to you. (scraping sounds)

BN: I'm jist wondering how much I want to tell about Grandpa. And he get, when he got his wife and brought her here. Is that too much background way back?

NW: Well, it wouldn't be for me. I probably got some of the same information from Byron but jist, it, you know, if, roughly, you could tell me.

BN: You could delete it, couldn't you? You don't have to -

NW: Oh!

BN: You could take anything out you don't want.

NW: It's ok. It's all right if you give more information than you think you'd need. It's fine. We have no shortage of electrons!

BN: Now, what was the first question?

NW: Umm, when your family came here and, and, how they came here. What are your roots in this place?

BN: Well, it was in 1895 - now, correct me, Bill, if I'm wrong. And Grandpa brought Grandma up here. 'Course it had to be a horse and buggy. Got her to the top of Beaver Hill and pointed down. And in that beautiful Plain valley there was nothing but plain trees and a little shack. And she, he said, "There's where we're gonna live in that little shack." And she began to cry. Cuz it jist, it, it looked so lonely. And I've always wondered how Beaver Hill road got made. Cuz it was the same road that we have now. And I don't know how that road got made so many years ago or who made it; to git down into that valley.

NW: That's, so, that was 1895.

BN: Yeah.

NW: And they had come from North Dakota?

BN: No, no. They came from Bellingham? Wasn't? Correct me, see, cuz I - they came from Bellingham, yeah. And the story is how he found his wife? Is that relevant? They went down - a boat came in from Norway. And I don't know if it came around the Panama or jist how it came around. It got - was it Orcas Island that it arrived at?

Bill: Not sure where it arrived at. They were getting off the boat.

BN: At Orcas Island. And my Grandpa Will said, "I'll take that one." And the other guy's name was Will, he was a friend. And he said, "I'll take that one." And one was Annie and one was Elizabeth. And Elizabeth was my Grandma. Then how did they get here? Cuz it's a long ways from Orcas Island. How did they? They must have caught a train to Leavenworth. And then he brought her up in a horse and buggy. Yeah, that's right, and wandered off to Plain. That's when she cried.

Bill: And you should make note of the fact that you talked about that road. That road was not there when they were at the top looking down. They had to go over the ledge.

BN: Really? I forgot that!

NW: [indistinguishable]

BN: Jist took 'em right down over that ledge!

Bill: Yeah, right behind that sign, straight off, over.

BN: Oh, my gosh! No wonder she cried!

(5 MINUTES)

NW: Yeah! (laughs)

Bill: They tied logs behind to slow the -

BN: To slow it down, that's right!

NW: Oh, wow! So, then they settled in Plain, then.

BN: Yes, he was the first settler. Let's see, that's the story where he talked to the - there was a man here. Jist a - Mr. Ma-that lived there right down here at Plain.

Bill: John Mathews.

Suggested citation:

BN: Yeah. And he says, "I'm in a mind to sell." And Grandpa says, "I'm in a mind to buy." And that's when they bought the property. And how much did he buy, Bill? He musta bought an awful lotta land down there at Plain.

Bill: Well, it was a homestead, at 160 acres -

BN: 160...

Bill: for a thousand dollars.

BN: Oh, a <u>thousand</u> dollars? And Grandpa had that? And he came from Iowa, didn't he? My! That's a lotta <u>money</u> in those days!

NW: So, Iowa and Norway and they ended up in Plain.

BN: Uh-huh.

NW: And then -

BN: He, he wasn't from Norway.

NW: Oh, yeah, but -

BN: He was from - Iowa? Is that what I said? Yeah.

NW: So, then they, they began, umm, cutting timber and farming?

BN: Yes, he built a saw mill.

NW: And what was his name, Betty?

BN: Burgess, W. W. Burgess.

NW: William Burgess?

BN: Yeah, William Wesley.

NW: And then your grandmother's name was Elizabeth?

BN: Was Elizabeth.

NW: Ok. And I feel like I know her, <u>sort</u> of, because her character was portrayed by Keith Goehner's daughter in the -

BN: Heidi? (hear a dog groan)

NW: in the living, Women's Living History program at Sleeping (chucklingly) Lady some years ago.

BN: Oh, that was Heidi!

NW: She did an excellent job!

BN: Oh, yeah!

Suggested citation:

NW: And that's, actually, when I met Byron fer the first time, I think, was that night. And, and, -

BN: Oh? Huh! Uh-huh...

NW: Yeah, so, she did an excellent job portraying yer grandmother!

BN: Oh, yet, uh-huh.

NW: Yeah. So, I have a, a little bit of a feel for her.

BN: Yeah.

NW: And, and it musta been quite a <u>shock</u> to her ta, <u>first</u> of all, come from Norway and jist, sort of, be <u>chosen</u> as someone's (laughingly) wife! (laughs)

BN: Yeah, oh, yes! Oh, that would be so frightening!

NW: (laughingly) It would be very scary!

BN: But, you know, eh, her marriage worked out fine and Aunt Annie's marriage worked out fine -

NW: Good!

BN: As far as I know - no problems.

NW: (laughingly) Something to random picking, sometimes! (laughs)

BN: Yeah! Can you imagine?

NW: (laughingly) No, no it's a little hard to imagine but it was a different time and -

BN: Uh-huh.

NW: So they, umm, started, they started the saw mill. So, William started a saw mill.

BN: Yeah.

NW: So, talk to me a little bit about that. What stories did you hear about, about that? Was it lucrative in those days, er -?

BN: Oh, I'm sure. He, he built, he had all the lumber for most of the old buildings in Plain. You look, a lot of the old - I mean, <u>homes</u> in Plain. And he furnished the lumber for 'em. You know, the Pobbs place up on the, the white house up there? Ah, where else? Umm, the Bolton place, ah, the Willow place, his, his house.....yeah, a lotta houses had his lumber.

Bill: And then barns up and down Chiwa -

BN: What?

Bill: Chiwawa. The barns up and down Chumstick and [indistinguishable].

BN: Oh, really!? Well, and also, umm, the log house. That's the one I'm fascinated with. It's down here at Plain.

Suggested citation:

And he what I wanna say - he, he cleaned the timbers up and squared 'em up and then built this house. And I have the, the big, the big <u>axe</u> that he used to, to clean the timbers up. Was Ethyl that got me that, I think - was it? I wanna be sure that I know it right. She found it down in, ah, down in one of the buildings down there and she said, "Betty, I think you'll take better care of that than anybody." So, she's, "I want you to have it." So, we got it up here on the garage that big axe that Grandpa used.

NW: So, how did they take the timber down? Umm, would they use those big cross-saws?

BN: Yeah....

NW: Umm-hmm.

BN: Umm-hmm.

NW: And, umm, did, did yer Grandpa talk to you very much about that? Or did ya hear stories about, umm, how difficult that was getting <u>started</u> in the saw mill business, or -?

BN: No, he never talked about that. It was, no, umm.....I didn't <u>talk</u> to Grandpa very much. He would jist pat me on the head and call me Betsy Jane.

NW: (laughingly) Ok.

BN: That's all I remember about my Grandpa. He was nice to me....

NW: Uh-huh. He was probably busy.

BN: Yeah.

NW: You spent more time with yer grandmother?

BN: Yes, a lot of time with her.

NW: Ok, well, let's talk about that, then. Umm, so, she was Norwegian, of course. And did she, did you learn a lotta Norwegian traditions from her?

BN: No, she didn't wanna know - she didn't wanna remember anything about Norway.

NW: Really!?

BN: She didn't <u>like</u> Norway, she was <u>unhappy</u> there..... Her step-mother, when she was naughty, made her wash her hands in the potty - I remember hearing that story. (10 MINUTES)

NW: Oh, gee!

BN: She didn't like it at all in Norway.

Bill: Her parents had died. She went to stay with relatives and she felt like she was a slave.

BN: She thought she was what?

Bill: Felt like she was a slave.

BN: Slave.....

Suggested citation:

NW & Bill: Slave.

BN: Slave. Oh, see, I can't hear you very well. Yeah.

NW: Ok. So, she wasn't talkin' about Norway or, or, you didn't learn Norwegian -

BN: She wasn't proud about that at all.

NW: Oh, so, she was kind of an open book, then, when she came here. She was really seeking a new start in every way.

BN: She really was!

Bill: They nearly starved in Norway and it was a famine and they almost starved to death.

NW: Oh! In the 1890's, huh?

Bill: Yeah.

NW: Oh, ok. Well, no wonder they were on a boat lookin' fer husbands! Ya know? I mean, that makes great sense!

BN: (laughing) And each - isn't it sompin'? That each of'em got good husbands?

NW: It's great!

BN: And had good families? And we kept connection with that family and our family?

NW: Well, let me ask you this, then. Umm, while your grandfather was getting the timber business going I suspect yer grandmother, like most people, was growing a garden and doing what she could ta, ta <u>feed</u> [indistinguishable].

BN: Yeah, and she was the Postmaster. We had a Post Office here at Plain and she was the Postmaster.

NW: So, did she already speak English when she came? Or did she learn that when she came here? Do you know?

BN: Ha! She spoke <u>English</u>. I can't remember anything about it, ya know? She spoke <u>fine</u>, didn't she? (chuckles)

NW: Yeah, well, she was probably a pretty quick learner. How old was she when she came? Do you know that?

BN: She was young.....

NW: 16? 17?

BN: Yeah, in her teens but later teens, I would guess, not 16.

NW: So, did she, umm, did - when you were growing up, when you were a little girl - did she keep a garden?

Bill: Yep.

Suggested citation:

BN: Oh, yes. Umm-hmm.

NW: So, it was right there in Plain the-?

BN: Yes.

NW: And so, their house -?

BN: Well, there was two house - <u>three</u> houses. They built the log house down there. And they built the big, white, house up on the hill, ya know? That big, white house jist as you start up Chiwawa Loop?

NW: Oh! Oh, I think I do! Yes, ah-huh....

BN: Yeah. And then they built one, it's down right at Plain. A little - it's green now. Wasn't it? Used to be a white house.

Bill: Umm-hmm.

BN: Right at Chapel Lane, right, right in the middle of Plain. He built that one.

NW: And so, they, they lived - where did they live when you were growing up?

BN: In that house right there. They lived in the big - he built the big, white, house which I <u>loved</u>. And Grandma always complained is that it was too big and too much to keep house. So, he says, "I'll build you a house you'll like." And he built this house right down at Plain. And it, eh, eh, it's long like that. And he put in it <u>three</u>, <u>little bedrooms</u>. Then here's the, eh, living room, dining room, and the kitchen. And he, and he made it <u>so</u> little that it was jist ridiculous! But he did it in <u>spite</u> cuz she didn't like the big, white, house where she was. Is that correct, Bill?

Bill: I suppose....that's it.

BN: You don't remember the story?

Bill: No.

BN: I think that's what, the way it was. So, she had this little house with this <u>little</u>, <u>tiny</u>, bedrooms, three of 'em.

NW: So, what, what was the garden like? Did, what did she grow, do you remember?

BN: Oh, peonies! Lots of peonies. Along with, uh, peonies around it. And that's about all I remember, the only kind of flowers I can remember.

NW: How about vegetables? Potatoes.....?

BN: Oh, gosh! She had it but where? I can't remember where their garden was and I know they had a garden!

NW: Do you remember where they would - would they go to Leavenworth fer groceries or was the store in Plain - ?

BN: Oh, no, they went to Leavenworth. Ah, even <u>I</u> remember as a girl that whoever was going to Leavenworth would go around ta all my family. I had aunts and uncles here, here, here, here, here. And you'd go around and you'd git the list from everybody and go buy their groceries for 'em. (chuckles)

Suggested citation:

NW: Ok, so, what year is that? Because that's a really neat, umm, community.

BN: Well, I was probably 10, - probably '32, '30's. 30, Early '30's.

NW: Oh, ok. What. What's your birthdate, Betty? I forgot to ask you.

BN: October 18th, '22.

NW: October 18th, ok. Lovely time of year to be born! Ok, so, that's a great story that you remember that.

BN: Uh-huh.

NW: And, that happened a <u>lot</u>? Er, I mean, <u>commonly</u> fer -?

BN: What - the groceries? Buyin' the groceries?

NW: Yeah, takin' care -

BN: Oh, yes, I think it happened quite a bit cuz we didn't go to town that much....and there was no store here...... Umm-hmm.

NW: Mmm-hmm. So, what were the big, exciting, things to get when someone came back from the grocery store. They'd bring flour and sugar and the basics.

(15 MINUTES)

BN: Yes, pretty much the basics. We didn't - see, we, we had vegetable gardens. We canned our food.....was thinking, the, the meat we couldn't freeze. We didn't have freezers. We, we canned our meat......

NW: Ok, beef and -?

BN: Yeah, beef.

NW: Venison? Did ya can -?

BN: Oh, yes, <u>definitely</u>. I'm tryin' to think about pork.....

NW: Sausage?

BN: No....can't think of that..... We didn't brine anything that I remember.....

NW: Hams? Did you do hams? Smoke hams?

BN: Don't remember that.

NW: Chickens? Did you raise chickens?

BN: Oh, yeah, lots a chickens!

NW: What did ya usually eat on Sunday, do you remember?

BN: Every Sunday Mom would go out and cut the head off the chicken, put it in boiling water, pick it, and fix it fer Sunday dinner. She didn't do it Saturday! She did it Sunday. Sunday after - if we went to church. I can't

Suggested citation:

remember if we even hadda church. I don't think we had a church. She would kill this chicken and we'd have fried chicken. Why, oh, why wouldn't she do it on Saturday?

NW: Maybe she liked it really, really, fresh!

BN: (laughingly) Yes.

Bill: They'd be busy on Saturday.

BN: Yeah?

NW: Musta been -

Bill: [indistinguishable]

BN: (laughing)

NW: Good chicken! Well, so, umm, I wanna ask you somethin' about yer grandfather. He came from Iowa and his name was Burgess. So, is that? That's English? German?

BN: English.

NW: It's English. So, umm, then your mother, or yer, yer father, tell me about <u>their</u> background. Ya know, where <u>they</u> came from.....

Bill: My Mom?

NW: Umm-hmm.

BN: She came from Nantucket. But where'd they come from? Before that?

Bill: They lived in Kentucky for who knows how long?

BN: Jist Kentucky's all, all the background I know 'bout her.

Bill: But she was, ssss-, six years old, the, the family moved west.

NW: And that was yer mother?

BN: Uh-huh.

NW: And then, yer father, then, was a Burgess.

BN: Yeah, yeah.

NW: And so, his name was.....

BN: W. O. William Oly.

NW: Oh, William Oly. O-L-E.

BN: O-L-E. (said together with NW) O-L-anyway.

Suggested citation:

NW: Ok, William Ole, And, and, umm, so, he obviously grew up here and was English and Norwegian descent.

BN: Umm-hmm. Umm-hmm.

NW: O. k., so, you guys have a fair bit of Norwegian in you. We, we don't know about the Kentucky. You know, were - what that - probably some Scotch. I'm looking at yer eyebrows, I'm guessing - (laughs) [indistinguishable]

Bill: (laughs)

NW: (laughingly) I bet there's some Scotch in there!

Bill: (laughingly) Can't be!

NW: (laughingly) Scottish.....

Bill: Yeah....

BN: Jist don't know much about Mom's background or Grandpa's background.

Bill: You know that her father was a second cousin to Harriet Beecher Stowe.

BN: That's right, they were related to Harriet Beecher Stowe.

Bill: And Henry Ward Beecher.

BN: And I think I have the, the book that Harriet Beecher Stowe chewed on when she was little.

NW: Really??

Bill: The first time I've heard that story.

BN: Yeah. It's somewhere in a drawer and she chewed on that book.

NW: That's an interesting way ta git into books.

Bill: (laughs)

NW: (laughingly) Maybe not that different.

BN: (laughs)

Bill: You've heard the power of devouring books before?

BN: Cuz I have it written inside the - it's jist a little, tiny, book like that. And I have the note written inside telling about it.

NW: (laughingly) Well, that's interesting. (chuckles) Well, that's, that's enough on your family background, I think. I jist wanted ta get a feel for it. Except what - I guess I do have a couple more (laughingly) questions. And that is, how many children did, umm, Elizabeth and William have - yer grandparents? How many children did they have?

BN: (long pause)

Suggested citation:

NW: A lot? Was it a big family?

BN: Alfa, Rita - you correct me if I'm wrong. Alfa, Rita, Jack, Dane, W. O. and Melvin; 6 kids, 2 girls and 4 boys. That's right.

NW: And then, your own family, your own parents had how many children? How many siblings?

BN: My parents?

NW: Yeah, how many. How many brothers and sisters do you have?

BN: I have 1 brother and 2 sisters.

NW: So, umm, I jist wanted that fer a little - tryin' to understand how yer family's -

BN: Yeah, are you gonna interview Bill, my brother?

NW: I'd <u>love</u> to! Yeah, I mean, one - you know. It, at a certain point, we'd really have a lot of (laughingly) different stories comin' together. Which would be fun to do that.

BN: If you can git - if you can git <u>Bill</u> to talking it would be <u>very</u> interesting cuz he has a better memory than I do...... But what if he would talk? I don't know.

Bill: He would.

NW: Yeah.....

Bill: Absolutely.

NW: Well, let's push on with yer memory cuz you may remember some things that you think you don't.

(20 MINUTES)

BN: Umm-hmm.

NW: And, and then you'll likely remember some different things than Bill.

BN: Sure....

NW: Everybody does that. And so, umm, so, let's talk a little bit about, umm, more git back to food because that's such a good way of understanding how people lived on the land. And you said you canned venison.

BN: Umm-hmm....

NW: So, could you talk to me about how important hunting and fishing was in yer family's, umm, food?

BN: Yeah. The one, the one story that stands out in <u>my</u> mind - maybe I've already told Jeff. Never forget it - that we canned all of our food, canned our corn. And Mom opened this jar of corn and she didn't feel that it looked right. So, she threw it out to the chickens and they all died.

NW: Oh, my gosh! Good thing she followed her -

BN: So, it wasn't, it wasn't good.

Suggested citation:

NW: Oh, wow!

BN: Did ya hear that story, Bill?

Bill: No.

BN: Ya hadn't heard it?

Bill: No.

NW: Oh, wow!

BN: Well, I remember it.

NW: So, then ya had ta git new chickens. Where would you git new chickens?

BN: We raised 'em from baby chicks. We got baby chicks but where'd we git them?

NW: In the mail?

BN: I don't know......

Bill: Neighbors?

BN: And I was <u>scared</u> to death of chickens. Cuz a chicken bit me on the head one time. A rooster came an <u>flew</u> into my forehead and hit my forehead. And after that, whenever a bird even flaps his wings by me I git scared.

NW: Still, today?

BN: Oh, still today, yeah! I was down at Barbara's one time, you know. She had a bird in a cage and she let it out. And it flew on my back and I jist went, "Wooooooooooooooooooo!!" (laughs)

NW: (laughingly) Well, that's unfortunate to git attacked by a chicken at such an early age.

BN: Yeah, that's right!

NW: A rooster, a rooster, yeah.

BN: Yeah.

NW: So, did you ever go on hunting and fishing trips with yer family to, to git? Well, especially the venison - we were talkin' about deer.

BN: No.

NW: But yer brothers did, or did they?

BN: Well, we didn't need to go on hunting or fishing trips. Didn't we have it all right here? (loud motor sound)

Bill: You might, ah, recall the story of when the PUD first built the dams. To compensate for the loss of fish, they used to plant fish up here in a deep hole by the bridge. And after the fish truck left, what did the community do? With their pitch forks?

Suggested citation:

BN: (pauses) Threw the, the salmon up on the bank? And we used to go down and git 'em and, and <u>eat</u> 'em. Yeah.

NW: Eat 'em fresh?

BN: Yeah.

NW: And then did ya smoke any or can it?

BN: I don't recall, I don't recall. But I bet we took care of 'em some way.

NW: Ok. So, that was, what? In the 19 - fff-, 40's?

Bill: 30's.

NW: 30's.

BN: 30's.

NW: Oh, ok because of when they first started stocking......

Bill: Ah, brood stock.

NW: Oh, brood stock. Ok, for salmon. So, you said because of the dams but you were, it was, actually, before Grand Coulee was finished that they were doing this?

Bill: Apparently. I, I don't know what the timeline was. But there's a picture in the lodge down there of, of my uncle holding a huge, huge, fish that, I think, they probably got that way.

NW: Oh, ok. I heard that they're doing the same thing [indistinguishable] -

BN: But they used to dump 'em in there, didn't they? And Bill would <u>ride</u> the fish. My brother would ride the fish.

Bill: Umm-hmm.

NW: Really!?

Bill: Yeah.

NW: How big -?

BN: They were great, big, salmon. And they, 'course, they were fi-, they were kinda that, umm, slow cuz they were dumped outta the container. And, so, he'd git on that fish and ride it in the river.

NW: Oh, my gosh!

BN: (chuckles)

NW: So, how old was he, then? Like high school er a kid?

Bill: Fif-, 14, 15.

Suggested citation:

NW: Oh, gosh!

BN: [indistinguishable]

NW: Ridin' a salmon, wow!

BN: (laughs)

NW: Now, that is an experience most kids don't have these days. That is really, amazing!

BN: "Course, they were mmm-, they were dazed, the salmon were, you know, bein' cooped up.

NW: So, umm, did you, as a little girl growing up, did you spend much time, sort of, playin' around in the creek or walkin' around in the hills? Or did you stay pretty close to home? What was yer, what was yer life like when you were a little girl? Did you ride horses?

BN: No, I never liked to ride horses. I did once. I got on a her-, a horse down at the church. And I didn't even know how to handle it. An he started running and he ran <u>all</u> the way up to here. Do you remember that? And I was jist scared to death! I ji-, I, I, I couldn't rein 'im or tell 'im where to go. I jist <u>hung on</u>. And he went from the church up, right up to there and stopped. He knew where ta go. This, that was home. (chuckles)

(25 MINUTES)

NW: So, did you have goats er anything that you were responsible fer? Or dairy cows, did you do any milking when you were growin' up?

BN: (scratching noises) Yeah.....a little bit and I didn't like milk and......I saw where it came from and I <u>never</u> wanted milk. <u>Never</u> drank milk all my life.

NW: Really!?

BN: I've lived 90 years without milk.

NW: Oh, my gosh! (laughs) Do you eat cheese?

BN: Yeah.

NW: Ok, all right. Jist don't like to drink milk.

BN: No. I, I <u>cook</u> with it. Yeah.

NW: All right, well, you look pretty healthy....

BN: Oh, yeah!

NW: Yeah, so, it doesn't seem like it hurt you too much.

BN: Yeah! (chuckles) See, you don't have to have milk.

NW: So, you, you've gotten ver calcium from other things like -

BN: I guess so!

Suggested citation:

NW: eggs - do you like eggs?

BN: Yeah, uh-huh, I like everything else. But I used to see how they milked the cow an <u>strained</u> the milk with the T-cell an never wanted it.

NW: It was warm, of course, when it came out of the cow.

BN: Umm-hmm, yes, it was, yeah.

NW: So, how would you chill it to keep it?

BN: We didn't even have refridgerators in those days!

Bill: Put it in the creek.

BN: Hmmm?

Bill: You put it in Beaver Creek.

BN: Yeah, that's right! (laughs) We're thinkin' about Lonnie's story! (laughs)

NW: (laughs) I figured! (laughs)

BN: We put it in the creek, right down in here. And my <u>cousins</u> came down there. They lived ah-, in the big, white, house down there. And they came down and peed in the milk! I remember that part.

NW: Oh, dear! No wonder you never drank it!

BN: Oh, well, (laughingly) before that that I didn't like it but -!

NW: Well, that didn't exactly help!

BN: (laughingly) It sure didn't!

(they all laugh together)

NW: (laughingly) I never even thought about that! I was thinkin' about little pieces of manure and hay floating on the surface of the milk, you know. (they all laugh together)

NW: I never thought about that! Well, that's interesting. Umm -

BN: Umm, all those kids are gone, aren't they? But didn't they have a relative that jist died?

NW: Yer cousins?

BN: Yeah. Or Willit jist died. Ah, Willit jist died.

Bill: Oh, that was a, that was a -

BN: Huh?

Bill: a great-grandson. Yeah.

Suggested citation:

BN: That was a grandson of Peg and Wes.

Bill: Yeah. I, we didn't know him.

BN: He lived in Idaho, didn't he, then?

Bill: Tell us the story about yer, ah, the way you made money from an Indian by selling all that hay.

BN: (pauses) Molly? Do you know Molly?

NW: The Indian?

BN: Umm-hmm.

NW: I think I've heard of Molly.

BN: She's a. a lot about her in the museum in Cashmere.

NW: Yes.

BN: I don't know jist what story you want me to tell. He, she came up here and she would stay all night down at my Grandpa's barn. And she was going to the huckleberry fields. And she carried a packsack behind her on her horse - a big one here and a big one here. And she would go up to the huckleberry patch. And I wish I knew where it was cuz she would git both those bags full of huckleberries. But she would stop at my Grandpa's and stay all night. And we would go down there and talk to her. And she wanted to pay us fer the hay. And she got out her little beaded purse and opened it up an she said, "This is all I have." And it was a few dimes and pennies in this little purse. An we kids talked it over, my cousins and I, an we said, "Well, if that's all she's got, we can't take her money." So, we said, "Well, that - the hay is free." Was Grandpa's hay we were dickerin' with! (chuckles) You remember any more about the story?

Bill: I thought she said that she gave you her money but after the, after the hay was all gone she said, "Now Molly have no more -

BN: Yeah.

Bill: money!" And then you gave it back to her.

BN: We gave it back, that's right. (chuckles)

NW: So, so, you obviously didn't git to go huckleberry picking with her but -

BN: No, we didn't go with her.

NW: Did you learn anything from her? Did she talk to you kids very much?

BN: No. No, I don't think so. I'm so glad I <u>know</u> Molly, though. There was a little boy I, eh, probably told ya, I went jist somewhere an was telling this story an this little boy said, "Can I shake yer hand? Cuz you knew Molly." (laughs)

NW: Oh, yeah, so, what do you remember about her? Besides that story, what, what did you think of her when you were a little kid?

Suggested citation:

BN: Well, I was more fascinated that she was an Indian. You know, jist observing her and looking at her. That's

NW: Was she friendly to you?

BN: Umm-hmm, umm-hmm. No, I'm so glad I know Molly.

NW: Did, did you learn anything about what the Indians ate besides huckleberries, either from Molly or others?

(30 MINUTES)

BN: Oh, they ate serviceberries which we don't ever eat. But they ate serviceberries.

NW: How would they eat them?

BN: I don't know. They'd pick 'em and I don't know what they did with 'em.

NW: So, umm, we were talkin' about salmon earlier with the, umm, pitch forks and so on. But did you ever learn - did yer family ever dry fish? Smoke fish like the Indians did? Fer, instead of canning them in jars or anything like that?

BN: I don't know. I don't remember.

NW: Ok, it wasn't something you had -

BN: No.

NW: umm, at the table? At lunch or dinner?

BN: I don't think so.....

NW: Dried salmon, yeah. Umm, how about grouse? Did you ever have blue grouse fer dinner around here? Did you -

BN: No.

NW: hunt birds at all in yer family?

BN: No.

NW: I would think -

BN: I've got some kind of grouse in there somebody already gave me. Remember that guy that gave me some -?

Bill: Hmmm.....no.

BN: Some, some kind of sompin' like that. Jist recently a guy gave me sompin'....

Bill: Well.....

BN: And I'll never eat it.

NW: Well, could we talk about yer school a little bit and where you went to school? Umm -

Suggested citation:

BN: Yeah, the Plain School down here, this white building....

NW: And, how many kids were goin' to that school, roughly? Like, how many kids were in yer class?

BN: 1 through 8.

NW: And were there, like, 30 kids in the school? Or 50, er -?

BN: Not 30. There wouldn't be room fer 30. 20, maybe.

NW: So, would you take your lunch to school?

BN: Well, they had a lady there that made lunches but I don't remember eating there. I don't remember what happened. If we took our lunch we ate there. Mrs. Teleford used to fix lunch. My Dad went to school there, didn't he?

Bill: Hmmm.

BN: And my Mom taught school and she came there in that building. So, that building kinda means a lot to me.

NW: Oh, I guess! So, did yer family - did the wood fer that building come from yer family's saw mill?

BN: I don't know! I don't know how that got built.

NW: That'd be an interesting gui-, uh, tour of Plain would be the buildings that, that had wood that came from the Burgess Saw Mill, wouldn't it?

Bill: Umm-hmm.

BN: Umm-hmm.

NW: It's an interesting way ta look at life. (To the dog, says softly) Such a nice dog - a very nice dog!

BN: Bill, I have a cup in there. Go, atta, on a shelf in there, that has a picture of the saw mill, I think.

NW: Oh, that'd be neat to see.... So, one of the things that we're interested in, Betty, in understanding more is how community worked together in these places, you know, in the earlier days in -

BN: It's over on the shelf above of the sink.

NW: So, you told the one story about how when someone was goin' to Leavenworth -

(sounds of dishes moved about)

NW: Tthey'd let everybody know and then, and then they would -

BN: Yeah, buy their groceries.

NW: Buy their things fer them. Umm, and, umm, are there other ways that the community came together, like, to help harvest hay er ta help, umm, put up food, or, or to, what -? You know, deal with fire -?

BN: Well, we had a big family, so, when we put up hay it was the whole family that did it, the Burgess family.

Suggested citation:

There was a lot of them. And I'd get ta go up to the white house there and help my Aunt cook. I was jist 10 but I'd be up to go help cook fer the hay men. That was jist so much fun! I jist loved to do that.

NW: Did j'ya?

BN: Yeah.

NW: Oh, that's nice. So, umm, how many people, do you remember? Were there, like, 20 or 30 people when the Burgess family came together ta do the hay?

BN: Oh, no, it was less than that.

NW: Oh, ok. I'm tryin' ta get a sense fer how big the family was, then. Umm, with all yer cousins and everything.....

BN: I don't remember, was it -? If-, far less than that.

NW: Oh, ok. Maybe, a dozen people, huh?

BN: Yeah, er less. Umm-hmm.

NW: So, when would ya put up hay a couple of times a summer, er jist -?

Bill: Two cuttings.

NW: Two cuttings?

Bill: Umm-hmm.

NW: So, mid-summer and then fall?

Bill: Early summer and late summer.

BN: Umm-hmm.

NW: So, then you'd cut hay an the hay would be used to feed, umm, beef cattle in the winter as well as horses? Or did you sell hay outright?

(scratching sounds)

BN: We baled it. And then what did we do with it? (scratching sounds)

Bill: Fed it and we sold it - both.

BN: I don't remember. I remember baling it.....

NW: Did ya have irrigated meadows or was it jist wet meadows - ?

BN: It was irrigated. If I'm wrong, tell me, Bill. You know?

Bill: Well, there were 2 source of irrigation. One was the W.W. transferred some, - stream off of the top of Entiat Ridge that normally went down to Entiat. They diverted it so it came west. Came down and hit into the headwaters of the Butte Creek and it raised the volume of water considerably. Right behind this hill, in fact,

Suggested citation:

where that fish pond was that I showed you that the Indians put the Coho Salmon, he built a dam right there and raised the level even higher. And then, he dug around the hill right through where those 5 lodges that I showed you. That's the, the little ditch is <u>still</u> there. He, yeah, brought her 'round, downhill, so it would flow downhill. And then he flooded the, the field out there. And that's how <u>he</u> irrigated.

NW: Wow!

Bill: Ah, he did that, <u>probably</u>, before 1911 when the, the canal was put in by <u>hand</u> - a lotta digging. And, umm, they dug out that, ah, Schau irrigation ditch and everybody that was below that irrigation ditch bought into it. And, I <u>think</u>, that he did not, my Great-Grandfather did not. He went with the system that he had started. I'm not sure, umm, why he did - maybe, stubbornness - that he didn't after that all the work that he did. Why? I'm not sure but, umm, I know that a lot of the land down here was not <u>under</u> the ditch, even recently. Recently, it got put back under the ditch. That - not his, is not operational anymore at all.

NW: So, kind of a <u>flood</u> irrigation system he had developed there. Wow, what was the creek that he diverted from the Entiat, do you know? Mud Creek, er -?

Bill: No, I don't know. I know what it was. It was the natural, the dip in the, in the, the, in the ridge up there and it came down through the dip and then cascaded down in the, in a drainage up Beaver Creek. And it's still, still doing that today. He, he got the water rights on that one.

BN: Is that road still open, Bill?

Bill: Yeah.

BN: I wanna go sometime over there.

Bill: Mmm-hmm.

NW: Yeah, that'd be interesting to go see that. That sounds really interesting.

Bill: They dig a ditch about a half a mile long ta git to the place where it would tumble over in the Beaver Creek headwater.

NW: And that was yer grandfather.

Bill: Great-Grandfather.

NW: Great grandfather, yeah. Tryin' ta keep these generations straight. Umm, well, let's see, I wanna move on to some other questions about, about, umm, maybe, as your growing up and yer, ya know, past being a little girl. Umm, when did you get married?

BN: 1940? Or '42. When's your birthday?

Bill: 4, '45.

BN: [indistinguishable due to loud metallic sounds] '44....

Bill: '44.

BN: I think I was married in '40. I was married 1940.

NW: Were you the first-born, Bill?

Suggested citation:

Bill: No, a brother.

NW: So, so, how did you meet your husband, then? Was he local?

BN: Yeah, he had moved from North Dakota.....

NW: Oh, that's where North Dakota comes in, ok.

BN: Uh-huh. And they lived on River Road, if you know where that is.

NW: River Road - Chiwawa River Road?

BN: No. Jist River Road. Can you explain how?

(the telephone rings)

Bill: Across the bridge and down river.

NW: Yeah, I'll jist stop this for that phone. (phone keeps ringing while she shuts off tape) Ok, so, we were talkin' about yer husband and, and he, he grew up. He was a local person....

BN: No, he grew up in North Dakota.

NW: Oh, in North Dakota but you met him when he was living on River Road.

BN: Yeah.

NW: And what brought him here from North Dakota?

BN: Well, they jist about starved to death in North Dakota. And they came to Wenatchee and they said that the cheapest land in the valley was at Plain. So, they came up here to Plain cuz it was the cheapest land. And that's where they found land down the River Road. And, ah, while we were - I would jist started dating Ralph and he gave me this ring, it's an opal fer October. And his mother was all 'put out' about it

(sound of loud metal chains rattling around)

BN: Because we were jist dating and he, she says, "She'll never marry you. Yyy-, she's a Burgess and you're a Newell." She [indistinguishable] escape from North Dakota and they didn't <u>have</u> anything. And the Burgess' had kinda settled this valley so, she looked up to them, ya know. That's what she <u>said</u>, so, I often think of that ring, how wrong she was! (chuckles)

NW: Yeah, that's great! It's a beautiful opal ring!

BN: Yeah, it's an opal! Yeah, he got it for me when we mm-, - fer no reason! Ya know.....

NW: Well, he must have <u>liked</u> you!

BN: He spend mon-, and she, she didn't <u>like</u> it cuz he spent money on me and we weren't, we weren't engaged er <u>anything!</u> So, so, this means as much to me as my, <u>this</u> ring! (chuckles) I've had this un longer! I've had it fer years, an years, an years!

(metal chain noise stops)

Suggested citation:

NW: Yeah, it's a very meaningful ring!

Bill: The first year that they lived here, the Newell's', they borrowed potatoes from the neighbors and that's all they had. They were too proud to ask for assistance. But he got a job toward the end of winter my great-, my

(40 MINUTES)

Bill: Grandfather did, and he had that money to buy salt which he used for the potatoes. (chuckles)

NW: Oh, my gosh!

Bill: That's poor!

NW: They were really poor! So, they'd come outta the North Dakota aft-, during the Depression.

BN: Yes.

NW: And they were down to <u>nuthin'!</u>

BN: Umm-hmm.

Bill: Yeah.

BN: I'm thinking now how it's a <u>wealthy</u> place back there.

NW: Oh, yeah! Oh, so much wealth in that, in the -

BN: Yeah, and they sure missed it.

NW: So, then, after you got married where did you settle? Right here?

BN: No. In, didn't I live in Burien? Didn't we live in Burien? Seattle? Cuz Ralph worked there, wasn't that it?

Bill: Umm-hmm.

BN: I'm gettin' hazy on it!

Bill: He worked fer Boeing.

BN: He worked fer Boeing, yeah.

Bill: He worked in the Smith Tower.

NW: Oh, so, you spent a lot of your married life on the west side, I bet.

BN: Eh, 5 years, I think.

NW: Oh, not that much!

BN: Didn't we come home when you were a baby? You were jist a baby when we brought you home.

Bill: Yes, that's the story.

Suggested citation:

BN: Hmmm?

Bill: That's the story.

(they laugh)

NW: He can't remember!

(loud motor noise)

BN: Yeah, no, he came and got us. Got this new home. It was when the war was over, or something. Was it the war? And the minute the war was over, he left Boeings! You know, he could leave! And so, we came home without even tellin' Mom and Dad. We jist came home. (chuckles)

NW: They were probably glad ta see you!

BN: I guess. (laughingly) With 2 kids? (laughs) And they knew depri-, you know where Carl and Jim lived? Do you know that?

NW: I don't think I do....

BN: Up the road a mile or two. They lived there. Are you gettin' in a hurry, Bill? Gettin' hungry?

Bill: No.

NW: So, then, umm, once you returned to Plain then, then, how did, how did you make a living? You an, and Ralph? Would, were you in the timber business then, in the '40's?

BN: Did he work fer Dad? I don't - kinda forgetful. And I remember askin' Dad ta hire him. And Dad said, "He's from North Dakota and he wouldn't know which end of an axe to use."

NW: They must have taught him.

BN: [indistinguishable] (laughs) But he <u>hired</u> 'im, yeah. But I can't remember what developed from then.

Bill: He, he built his own logging company.

BN: Had his own company and it was bigger than Dad's ever was!

NW: Oh, is that right!?

Bill: But he said that he would never make it. (chuckles)

BN: Is that what he said? Said he would never make it?

Bill: Yeah.

NW: But he did!

BN: Yes, he did.

NW: He did well, then.

Suggested citation:

Bill: Yeah.

BN: Yeah.

NW: So, there were 2 competing lumber companies in Plain? (chuckles)

BN: He did, he did well.

Bill: Umm-hmm. I think, I think Grandpa, umm, retired shortly after that. (chuckles)

NW: Oh, ok. And so, the Newell, the Newell lumber company was called.....

BN: Newell Logging was what we named it.

NW: Oh, jist Newell Logging, oh!

BN: And then the other one'd been uncle Bill's, wadn't it?

Bill: He inherited his father's, my Grandfather's, equipment; my Uncle did that. So, then there were 2 competing after that. They didn't compete. They, they cooperated on a lot of work together. Yeah.

NW: Well, that's interesting how that, how that grew. Umm, the Norman's were somebody that I met, umm, and interviewed. Bud and Ray?

Bill: Yeah.

NW: And I saw Bud jist recently passed away, which I was <u>sad</u> to see. Ah, did they work with the Newell Company?

Bill: Not really but we knew them.

NW: Yeah.

Bill: We knew them but we -

BN: Who'd we know?

Bill: Norman's?

NW: Norman's?

BN: Yeah.

Bill: [indistinguishable]

NW: Bud and Ray?

BN: Yeah?

NW: Yeah, we're jist thinking you mighta known 'em cuz they lived with their family up the Chumstick......

BN: Umm-hmm.

Suggested citation:

NW: And so, physically, I think, they were pretty close to you.

Bill: Umm-hmm.

NW: Umm, but I guess there were a lotta people cuttin' wood in those days cuz it was a big business.

Bill: Yeah.

BN: Yeah.

NW: So, then, how many children did you have? You had Bill and Byron and?

BN: I had Lisa.....

NW: Lisa....is that it? 3?

BN: And Gary. He passed away. He was the oldest boy.

NW: Oh, he was the first-born.

BN: Umm-hmm.

NW: So, then, once you came back from Burien and started the logging company and everything, you've been here the whole time?

BN: Umm-hmm, yeah.

NW: So, what, what, umm, when you look at the area today, Betty, since you have that <u>long</u> perspective, umm, what do you see today goin' on in the community that, that, umm, gives you hope fer this community? That makes you think the community's <u>strong</u>? Something good that's going on.

BN: Oh, I always look at it positively. I always think it's the <u>only</u> place to live. I'm so <u>glad</u> I've been able to <u>live</u> Here all my life. I mean, that's all I look at it jist, just the greatest place to be!

(45 MINUTES)

NW: So, why do you feel that way? What, what is there about it that's -? I mean, if someone wasn't sitting here looking at it, why would they understand that this is such a great place to you?

BN: Hmmm! I don't know!

NW: The seasons? You enjoy the seasons?

BN: Yeah, but that isn't that great..... Oh, I guess, it's jist home! I, I don't know the reason. I wouldn't wanna live anywhere else.....

NW: You know a lotta people here.

BN: Yes.

NW: Yeah, and, and....

Suggested citation:

BN: From the past an......

NW: And it's a - would you say, it's a friendly place? Plain?

BN: Umm-hmm.

NW: Yeah, an, and, since the -

BN: <u>I</u>think everything revolves around the church. That's what <u>I</u>think.

NW: Oh, ok. Well, let's talk about that. How, how important -?

BN: Very important to me.

NW: Umm-hmm. What kinda church is it?

BN: Plain Community Church.

NW: So, it's not any certain denomination?

BN: No, any, all denominations.

NW: Oh, that's a great thing, isn't it?

BN: And we git along, we don't <u>ever</u>, ever, scrap we jist git along wonderfully. We have a wonderful pastor, we've <u>always</u> had good pastors. Isn't that right? Can you think of anything when we didn't?

Bill: Umm-umm.

BN: I jist -

NW: Hmmm. Has it always been that kind of a church? Uh - ?

BN: Uh-huh.

NW: Oh, really!

Bill: I think that Brethren came in for a while, that denomination, early on, <u>really</u> early on. But they left. So, then, no church fer, fer a few years. This church was founded on Pearl Harbor Day, December 7th, 1941, is, I guess, when it came into existence.

BN: That's right.

NW: Oh, that's significant. Ok., so -

BN: And Bill, we've got some kind - I wanna talk to you about this, this, thing we have buried out there?

Bill: Time capsule.

BN: Tell me about it.

Bill: I don't remember much about it.

Suggested citation:

NW: What is it?

Bill: A time capsule.

NW: Oh!

BN: We buried it out there years ago and I think Gerald Worker 'bout the only ones that know about it.

Bill: Umm-hmm.

BN: And if we don't dig it up now and look at it, it'll never be looked at.

NW: (chuckles)

Bill: You look at some old minutes and find out exactly the number of feet, or whatever, and, and find it.

BN: I can jist about tell you where it is. But if we don't do it, it's, it's lost forever.

NW: Oh, man! I think that -

BN: And I'm pretty curious ta know what's in that.

NW: (chuckles)

Bill: Might be some gold in there!

NW: (laughingly) I think that sounds like a good idea, Betty. I'd dig that up! (laughs)

BN: Yeah. You betcha.

NW: (laughingly) So, tell me a little bit more about that church. That <u>does</u> sound like a very important community, umm, institution, bein' multi-denominational.

BN: Yes. Yes.

NW: How's it function to bring people together?

BN: I don't know but we sure git along.

NW: (chuckles)

BN: I jist can't think of a time we've had a problem. Wonderful pastors.....can <u>you</u> think of any? I'm thinkin' of the time Joe Squire......

Bill: The, the, if, if, basically, what's happened is, is that if ya have a number of people who come together from the different backgrounds, denominations, it really forces people ta look to the source for their authority which is 'bout the Bible and, and, it, it, forces people to be biblical. And, I think, they come out in the same place, usually, unless somebody, umm, is writing a particular theory or doctrine and forgetting everything else. That causes problems and they - people like that have left over the years. Not very many but a few.

NW: So, if someone is in need in the community, say they don't have enough food er something, does the church <u>help</u> people?

Suggested citation:

BN: We've got a pantry. How cou-, how associated is it with the church?

Bill: Well, people jist bring a lotta food and then they give a lotta food away at the pantry.

BN: Down at, ah - it's close to the church.

NW: And supported by the church er -? (recording noises)

BN: Supported but I don't know, totally? They git food from somewhere.....

Bill: [indistinguishable due to recording noises]

BN: And, and Joanna lives up, jist up the road here, and she runs it for us. I don't know too much about that.

Bill: Well, there's a <u>lot</u> of, of people here who <u>give</u> the people who are in a scrape or in need. They jist, they jist <u>do</u> it. A lot of 'em don't go through the church. They jist - they belong <u>to</u> the church but they don't go <u>through</u> the church. They jist give a lotta money ta people who need it. And that's been kind of the, uh, more of operation.

NW: Jist kinda informal, then?

Bill: Yeah.

NW: Oh, so, one neighbor will jist come up to another and give them money if they know they need it?

Bill: Yeah, either, either, you know, in, yeah. Sometimes they give it without anybody knowing it. Umm, maybe, someone needs a car and they end up giving them a car, or, ah, there's a lot of that sort of thing going on that you don't really hear about because, you don't really want to <u>talk</u> about it. Which is really good.

(50 MINUTES)

NW: That's <u>excellent</u>. That's the kind of stuff that we're interested in, actually, is that stuff that doesn't make the headlines that kinda holds communities together. So, that's, that's definitely along those lines. So, that's something to be proud of, then, the community has that kind of ethic.

Bill: Well, they might know of someone that needs a home and, and, actually, finance and git them into a home. I've heard of that before. Stick with it with 'em until I get, you know, make the payments themself.

NW: Really?

Bill: Yeah.

NW: Oh, my gosh! And land is so expensive here now. <u>Wow!</u> That's <u>great!</u> So, umm, I've got one question and then, maybe, I should wrap this up. But your family has such deep roots here.

BN: Umm-hmm.

NW: Umm, and I think we're fortunate in North Central Washington cuz we <u>do</u> have a lotta families that go back to the 1880's, an, but, they have a - but when - it's, so, it's a <u>resource</u> we have, you know. So, I think, that your knowledge of history and everything is, is really important and an <u>asset</u> ta, to the region.

BN: Umm-hmm.

NW: So, umm, how do you keep the history alive within yer family? Umm, how do you share stories within yer **Suggested citation**:

family? Jist, informally, or -? I know Byron wrote a book and that's quite formal. But do you have any traditions, you know, like Easter get-togethers, or reunions where you share stories?

Bill: We'd, as, as a, we're a sub-family now. (loud metal chain noises) But the, the larger family of W. O.'s had 4 [indistinguishable], you know, kids, and we're, we're too big to get together now. But the sub-families do a <u>lot</u> of things together, the Burgess', the Newells, the Adamsons...yeah.

BN: There's one thing, in the summer we all git together for and that's up in the meadow -

Bill: Umm-hmm.

BN: The Burgess meadow.

Bill: Umm-hmm.

BN: We go up there and you drive up there quite a ways and way up in the mountains. It's a <u>beautiful</u> place! And we usually go up there and have a picnic, don't we, every year?

Bill: Umm-hmm. Yeah.

NW: Oh, is that where the diversion is, then? The creek? Was that where you git - yer grandfather did - great-grandfather - ??

Bill: No. Ah, God, jist up, ah, Chiwawa, ah, he own, owns land up there, the Burgess' do. (sounds of a dog yawning and barking) And they have a cabin, actually. Dismantled it, ah, bought it up from, ah, Chickman. It was a Chickman cabin, which was a halfway place between here and the mine where they would carry mail. The mail carrier was ta spend the night there. Dismantled that, brought it down, erected it on this la-, land that's much closer; a real pretty spot in a meadow. And, ah, it's -

NW: Oh! Well, that sounds like a neat event, an annual picnic.....

BN: It's a beautiful meadow!

NW: So, you move - git together up there in, like, July or somethin' -?

BN: Yes, so -

NW: When the wildflowers are jist, like, great an -?

BN: Umm-hmm.

NW: Oh, that sounds nice! And, so, all little kids, middle school kids, the whole ff-, all ages are there?

BN: Everybody comes, yeah.

NW: Well, that's a great tradition.

BN: Umm-hmm.

Bill: Umm, one thing that's happened that, umm, my Grandfather was a great storyteller and he lived a life that was on, on the edge at <u>all</u> times.

NW: (chuckles)

Suggested citation:

Bill: Ah, his brothers and sisters (loud metallic chain noises) didn't share that kind of a vision at all; he did. And he, he, you know, bought lots of land and, and, ah, he was a, a real character. Ah, had surveyed a hundred and 20 miles of the Crest Trail - that sort a thing, with the Forest Service. Had his own business, was successful at it. But was a real, character that people admire a lot. And his stories are always the same. I recorded hours with him and then got them transcribed onto paper. And his stories are - always came out the same. Ah, they never changed. But he had bear stories - a lotta those. He had, ah, amazing encounters with, with people up here who might put up, brought a whiskey still and he'd, ah, discover it and, ya know, he was a Federal, umm, worker at that time. Thought he'd be, you know, get in real trouble fer (chucklingly) finding, discovering it. But and he had dozens and dozens of amazing stories.

NW: Oh, that's great you recorded those!

Bill: And I have those on paper, yeah.

NW: And you transcribed them - that's awesome!

Bill: Yeah.

NW: Oh, good! So, that's part of the family's archive, then.

Bill: Yeah.

NW: Cool!

BN: He gave me <u>so</u> many 40's. Remember, he's sittin' right there? And he said that, "This has all been logged off, I'll give ya this 40." And, "This un's been logged off, I'll give ya this 40." "And I'll give ya this 40." How many did he <u>give</u> me?

Bill: You had nine 40's.

BN: Nine 40's.

NW: Pretty good!

Bill: Yeah.

BN: And that's a <u>lotta</u> timberland. And now, 20-30 years later, it's <u>really</u> valuable.

NW: Oh, no kidding!

BN: I think <u>he</u> knew that but <u>I</u> didn't realize it.

NW: You wanna be interviewed, don't ya? (talks to the dog and laughs)

BN: And I'm, I'm not loggin' it off, anyway, am I? Really? Much?

Bill: No.

BN: Has Byron been loggin' it?

Bill: Ah, when he needs to. But Dad -

Suggested citation:

BN: Cora, get down! (to the dog) I'm sorry! I'm so used to her that I, I forgit that other people don't look at her as a person. (chuckles)

(55 MINUTES)

NW: Well, <u>I</u>do!

BN: Well, see? See the scratches on my arm? (laughs)

NW: Yes, yeah. Yeah.

Bill: Hmmm.

NW: Well, is there anything else that you would want ta share right now, Betty? That -?

BN: Not that I remember.

NW: Ok., all right. Well, thank you! Thank you for the, that was interesting and I learned, I learned a lot.

BN: (chuckling)

(55.16 MINUTES)