Florida Jette LaCasse and Angelina LaCasse Interview, OH 047-007, Archives and Special Collections, Mansfield Library, University of Montana-Missoula.
Angelina LaCasse: Do you work with Mrs. Donlan?

I: Well, yes.

AL: I sent her all that information.

I: Well, yes, we have the family history, but we don’t have the family story. We don’t have the things that make it really (unintelligible). Now I’ve got the recorder going, but if it bothers you I can turn it off. We really like to have it because then I don’t have to take so many notes. We often go ahead and erase it then, and I get the notes from that for some of the stories and things that people tell. It’s really nice to have it in your own words.

Okay, so you came in 1890. What do you know about when you came that your parents ever told you, or let’s say your very earliest memories of being in this valley?

FJL: Where was it that they located when they first, you know? Right on the other side of Bonner. (Unintelligible)

I: Turah?

FJL: What?

I: Turah?

FJL: No.

AL: Nine Mile or Six Mile?

FJL: No, no, no. (Unintelligible) at the Bonner. I’ve heard them say that... oh gosh. (Unintelligible)

I: Potomac?

FJL: No, it isn’t the Potomac.

AL: I don’t recall. The only thing I remember is when they first landed, and they settled at Six Mile.

FJL: Oh, yes, but they had been here...When they landed at Six Mile, they had been here a year or so before. Is it Bonita? Isn’t there a little place they call Bonita there on the other side of Bonner somewheres?
I: Oh, yes.

AL: Well, that's where they landed. (Laughs)

I: Okay. Do you know what they did there? Did they try to farm, or was there logging or something?

FJL: No, they just stayed there for a while and then they went down to Six Mile, and then he started to work for the sawmills there.

I: Is that right? Now, where was their family place on Six Mile?

(Unintelligible chatter)

FJL: Yes, it was right there.

AL: Across the street from where Doug Jette, just across the road, practically. The old—

FJL: In fact, they were just right there where Doug is.

I: Well, okay. The Cormier home was already—

FJL: Yes, and we were right opposite them, see. They were on that side, and we were on that side of the road goes in between there and up to Nine Mile, you know.

I: Well, then, it was not the same house that Jettes live in now, though, was it?

FJL: I do believe it is.

I: Part of it at least?

FJL: Yes, they remodeled it. Remodeled the thing a lot. I think it started with that old home.

I: Oh, really. What, do you think your parents built that home?

FJL: No.

I: It was already there. Do you know, did they rent the home and then work at the sawmill?

FJL: No, we stayed there. I don’t know.

I: You don’t know if you owned the land or anything?
FJL: Yes. Well, I guess they did. Because I know they lived there for years and years, since I was just a young kid.

I: Well, I know later on, the Lanoues had the—

FJL: Yes, I think they sold it, then. Was it to the Lanoues? I don’t remember who the folks sold it to, first of all. I don’t know if it was Lanoues or someone else before that, but I know the folks owned that for a number of years.

I: Well, now your father worked at the mill.

FJL: Yes.

I: Do you remember anything about that, about living there in that house and the mill?

FJL: Oh, yes. The mill was on top of the hill, and Dad used to go there every day, of course, to work. He was working the woods. He wasn’t working the sawmill, but he was cutting timber there for the mill.

I: He used, I suppose, a crosscut saw? Did he have a partner?

FJL: I don’t know who he was with. He’d work with two or three. There was two or three other men that worked with him, but I don’t know their names.

I: As a child, did he ever let you go with him or anything and watch? Did you ever go with him on a day when he went to work?

FJL: No, we used to stay with Mother on the farm, on the little farm there.

I: Were you the first child—their first child?

FJL: Yes.

I: How many more did they have while you lived there?

FJL: There was six of us.

I: Six of us there. Eventually there were 13, weren’t there? Or do I have the wrong family?

FJL: Oh, there was 17 in Mother’s family, not mine. I had only seven, me and (unintelligible).

I: But you had 16 brothers and sisters?
FJL: Yes. Now they're almost all gone. It's funny, I'm the oldest one, and I think there's just eight of us living now. All the others went before I.

I: You know, one thing we're really interested in...I don't know, maybe people don't like to talk about it as much as we would think, but are the hard times of coming out when—

FJL: Oh it was. You did have to work an awful lot, or you didn't have anything then.

I: Did your parents come out with the idea of homesteading, do you know? And getting land under the Homestead Act?

FJL: Well I don't know what they...Dad was working in the mills then, and then finding landed on the (unintelligible) stretch there, that farm. He was a working man. He'd work in sawmills or in the woods. That's what he did for a long, long time until we moved on to farming where (unintelligible). This side of Frenchtown.

AL: Marvin's place. (unintelligible)

FJL: Yes, we lived there for a long time.

I: Well, that's one that I am especially interested in finding out...what you know about that. Now, did your parents homestead that, do you know? You know what I mean, get the 160 acres?

FJL: They bought it.

I: From the government?

AL: No, they bought it.

FJL: They bought that place.

I: Oh, do you know who from?

FJL: Who was that? I can never remember the name of the guy that had that.

I: Somebody else had already lived there first?

FJL: Oh, yes.

I: Somebody else had built the house?

FJL: Oh yes, yes, yes. Father bought it from a party.
I: Do you know what year you moved there?

AL: I thought you said you were nine years old.

FJL: I was nine years old.

I: Oh, so ’18.

FJL: No, I was older than that.

(Unintelligible chatter)

AL: Well, I don’t know why I also thought you said you were nine years old.

I: Well, pretty early anyway, right around 1900.

FJL: Yes, I think I was—

AL: They bought that in the years I remember Grandpa talking about-

FJL: I wonder if I don’t have that written down.

AL: The Milwaukee Railroad went through.

I: That’s when they bought it?

AL: Yes. I mean, the Milwaukee Railroad went through.

FJL: When was that?

AL: At the time that were on the ranch.

(Unintelligible talking over each other)

AL: —the crew that was building the railroads at the time.

I: Oh, is that right? He didn’t ever say anything about any of the railroad crews staying in Frenchtown, making that their home, did he?

AL: No, I can’t recall that. I remember he used to board a lot of the workers. (Unintelligible) He had been through many years before the Milwaukee (unintelligible).
I: Is this a diary?

FJL: No, it's just a few things that I wrote down, and I wonder if I have... (laughs) I'm just wondering. (Unintelligible)

AL: (unintelligible)

FJL: I was just wondering... [long pause]

I: Well, we were mostly wondering about that Jette homestead. Now you say... Let's see, if you were 10 or 12, it must been about 1900.

FJL: Yes, it was just about that, I imagine.

I: That they moved west of Missoula on the land that Marvin Jette now farms.

FJL: Yes.

I: Do you know how many acres they had?

FJL: No, I wouldn't know.

I: Do you remember anything about the way they farmed?

FJL: There wasn't too much farming done, because Dad worked in the mill. We had a little garden, and that was about it. [laughs]

I: Oh, so he really continued being a logger.

FJL: Oh yes, yes. He worked in the mill up the hill there, and then he went in the logging business too.

I: Well now, did he have a logging business of his own?

FJL: No, he was working for the mill.

I: The Cormier and Glaude? Still at Six Mile?

FJL: Well, he worked at Cormier and Glaude, and then he worked... Oh, what was that (unintelligible) working that had that mill on top of the hill there?

I: In Six Mile or Frenchtown?
FJL: In Six Mile.

I: Oh, Ross and donlan had a mill there.

FJL: No.

AL: But he didn’t work at the mill after you moved to the ranch. He farmed the ranch when you moved to the ranch, that I know of.

FJL: He farmed some but not much.

AL: He traveled back and forth for his (unintelligible).

FJL: It wasn’t Six Mile. It’s on top of the hill, right there.

AL: I know, but we’re talking about when he had moved on the ranch where Marvin is now where the (unintelligible).

FJL: Well, yes.

AL: Well then he ranched after you moved there.

FJL: It seems to me we didn’t have much of a farm there.

AL: He owned 260 acres, wasn’t it that ranch?

I: Do you think, does Marvin still have the full ranch?

FJL: I think he has, yes.

I: Marvin is your grandson?

AL: Your brother’s adopted child.

FJL: Yes, adopted.

AL: Gene’s adopted son.

FJL: Gene. My brother, Gene’s adopted boy.

I: Well, I’ll get back on some general questions that we’ve asked a lot of people. Now, let’s see. Did you go to the St. John’s Catholic Church or were you...Oh yes, you’re Catholics. Okay. This is
one of the things we've been getting some good stories on is just the routine...your connections
to the Frenchtown church and going to church on Sundays. Do you recall what that was like?

FJL: Goodness sake, we had this horse and buggy days, and every Sunday we'd go. (laughs)

I: What was that road like?

FJL: Oh it was nice. It was very narrow, just a narrow road, but it was really nice.

I: You don't remember it being muddy and that clay and those?

FJL: Oh well, it was muddy whenever it rained or anything like that, but aside from that it was a
nice road.

I: Okay. You never had to all get out and push the wagon out of the ruts or anything? (Laughs)

FJL: No, no, no, we never did that.

I: How long would it usually take you to go to church?

FJL: I imagine it would take about...it must have taken about an hour or so.

I: Somebody else told us about...they would race on their way to church. Did your dad ever
engage in that? Do you ever remember racing in the neighborhood?

FJL: Oh no, Dad wouldn’t want to.

I: Do you remember any of the others doing that?

FJL: No, I don’t. No, Dad was always so careful while he was driving and everything he did.
(laughs)

I: Did you keep...Oh, well I better stay with going to Frenchtown. What about St. John’s Day? Do
you remember your first St. John’s day that you ever went to?

FJL: Oh, goodness sake, I have to remember when it was the first time, but I went every year.
(laughs) I was just a little girl about six or somewhere around there I guess.

I: Do you remember any special years or any special people doing anything?

FJL: It was always about the same. We’d all get together. It would last all day and then at night.
Sometimes you’d get home at six o’clock in the morning the next day.
I: Even the little kids? Did you fall asleep while the parents were dancing?

FJL: I don’t remember that.

I: Do you remember much about that old hotel where they had the dances?

FJL: I don’t remember too much about it.

I: Or how they decorated it or anything like that?

FJL: No, I don’t remember all that. I just remember we always enjoyed ourselves so. [laughs]

I: What about the music?

FJL: The had lots of violins and—

I: I’ve heard that some people that Jules Trehan was there. Do you remember him?

FJL: Oh yes. He was quite the musician, that guy.

I: He had a family too, is that right?

FJL: Oh yes, he had some. I don’t remember how many he had, but he had a family.

I: Well now, at the time you moved there in Six Mile, Damien Ledoux was still around running Scheffer’s Roadhouse.

FJL: Yes.

I: Do you remember anything about him?

FJL: I remember his name and that’s about it, you know. I’ve heard them talk about Damien so much and I knew where he lived, but I didn’t know too much about him.

I: Did you ever hear him called Tin Cup Joe? You didn’t?

FJL: No.

I: Something (unintelligible). This may have been from his earlier days, though, that he was called that.

FJL: Maybe so, I wouldn’t know. I haven’t heard that.
I: Let me see. Oh, I know. Something I wanted to ask about the Six Mile Valley itself and where you lived. As you think about it, now you've been there in recent years, haven't you?

FJL: Yes.

I: Do you remember that having a lot more trees when you were little, down in the bottom?

FJL: I don't think so.

I: You don't. You don't think that that was logged off, down at the bottom?

FJL: No, not the bottom land, I think the top was. I remember down there, Dad cutting on the top of the hill, cutting a lot of trees. But the bottom land, it must have been done before. (Unintelligible) but the top of the hill there, they did a lot of cutting, and now it's really bare.

I: This is looking east from your house?

FJL: It would be north.

I: Oh, north from your house.

FJL: At the top of the hill.

I: That hill? What about—

FJL: There was a great big sawmill there on the top of the hill, (unintelligible) of the house. You know, the house is down the hill and this sawmill was way up on top of the hill, and they cut a lot of timber there.

I: Do you mean going towards Squaw Peak from your house?

FJL: I don't know if it's Squaw Peak or what, but it's right above our house, that hill.

I: Well, I'm curious because I, for the life of me, cannot locate those mills. Everybody tells me something different, or else I just don't understand.

FJL: There's no such a thing anymore.

I: Okay. Now if you were in the house, and I'm talking about Doug Jette’s house now. If you were looking out the front window towards the road, all right (talking over each other)? What, straight ahead?
FJL: Yes, that was right opposite us just on the other side. Of course, the roads, (unintelligible) our house to the Cormier house.

I: And the mill—

FJL: There was a mill there, too.

I: Was it down by the creek, or was it more to the right?

FJL: Yes.

I: And up on the hill a little bit or not?

FJL: No, no, it was to your left. The Cormier house faces this way, and it was the left of their house.

I: The left of the Cormier house.

FJL: The Cormier house. I don't know too much about that mill, but I know there was a mill there.

I: Was there a water tower of some kind with that mill?

FJL: I think so. It seems to me there was.

I: Apparently, that ditch must have been diverted around to get that water up there, because the mill wasn’t right next to the stream, was it, apparently?

FJL: No, I don't think so.

I: Because the stream now, you know, runs behind the Cormier Mill.

FJL: Yes.

I: Okay, that's the Cormier and Glaude Mill, and then there was also the mill up where—

FJL: Up on the top of the—

I: Oh, okay, up on top. That one, I still—

FJL: That one I don't know; I don't remember the name of that.
I: I still don’t quite understand. All right, if you’re back in the house and looking out towards the road, is that to your left up the hill?

FJL: No, the house faces this way, and the hill’s right there in the back.

I: Oh, there with the mill behind your house?

FJL: On the top of that hill there.

I: I’ll be darned.

FJL: There was a mill there for years and years and then—

I: Now, you’re talking about when you first came, then, when you were just—

FJL: When I was a young kid, yes.

I: And when you lived there?

FJL: Yes.

I: So it was before 1900? Then there was yet another mill farther on up the road, wasn’t there? Where (talking over each other)

FJL: There was one towards Nine Mile, is it?

I: Well, towards the Edith Peak area.

FJL: Yes. There was one out there somewhere.

I: I know there was one up there because there was a sawdust pile, even after we moved, you know.

FJL: Yes, yes.

I: But I’m not sure who’s mill that was. I think that’s the Ross and Donlan Mill.

FJL: Maybe so. That must be it.

I: I sure don’t know for sure.

AL: Well, do you live in that vicinity?
I: Yes, we live just up—

FJL: Oh, you do?

I: Yes, we live not quite half a mile south of Jette’s—Doug.

FJL: Oh, south of them.

I: Yes. Well, our committee unfortunately about four of us are more interested in Huson and Six Mile than anything else, so I’m afraid we’re going to have more on that. I thought in talking to you I was really going to find out more about east of Frenchtown.

FJL: I’ve forgotten so much of those things, but those names especially (laughs).

I: Well, okay, I haven’t asked you about school. You must have gone to that Cormier School, did you, when you were in first grade?

FJL: No, the first school that I went to was in Huson.

I: Oh, was it? Do you recall any of your classmates?

FJL: Couldn’t say.

I: Did you walk or something all the way down to Huson from your place up Six Mile?

FJL: Oh no, we moved to Huson then. When I started school, we moved to Huson, and then I started school after we moved there.

I: Where did you live there?

FJL: We lived right opposite where the store is, on that side of it.

I: Did you rent, excuse me, rented a house from someone?

FJL: Yes, we rented a house.

I: Do you happen to know who that would have been from? Who owned the land?

FJL: No.

I: Most likely Scheffers? I’ll bet it was. I believe they rented out quite a lot.

FJL: (Unintelligible)
I: I can’t think right off hand.

FJL: (Unintelligible) Scheffers.

I: I can’t think, unless it would have been Sears (?). I don’t believe they would have been up that close.

FJL: No, it wasn’t Sears. No, Sears were much further. (Unintelligible) folks rented from.

I: Well, to go back to your school days in Huson, do you remember any of those classmates?

FJL: (Unintelligible) so long. There were the Rose kids and the Scheffers.

I: Do you remember your teacher? No? How many years did you go there, do you know?

FJL: I went there just about a year and a half.

I: And then they moved—

FJL: And then we moved down to the farm.

I: East of Frenchtown. Okay, so then where did you go to school?

FJL: We went to Big Bend.

I: To Big Bend?

FJL: Big Bend School, yes, and of course, there’s no...They removed that last two years ago, I guess. Last year?

I: Oh, really? That recently.

FJL: Yes, they removed it, and I got so mad—

AL: It was all beat down— (talking over each other)

FJL: Yes, it was beat down, (unintelligible) for so many years, I missed it so.

I: Where was that located?

AL: Do you know where the track is where you cross the track just before you get to the pulp mill?
FJL: Yes.
I: I think so.
AL: Well, it was just on that little piece of land.
FJL: That little piece of land by the lane there where you go up to our house.
AL: Where you go up to the LaCasse brothers’ land.
FJL: The lane there where you go through (unintelligible).
I: I’m not as familiar with that.
AL: Well, it right to the left, it was just a little frame school, just a one room schoolhouse.
FJL: There was sometimes 24, 27 children in that little school.
I: Is that right? Do you know when they started that school? It was well established when you got there, was it?
FJL: Oh yes. I don’t know how long it had been, but it had been going on for quite a long time.
I: Is that right? Do you happen to recall your teacher, any teachers there?
AL: Mrs. Sears taught you.
FJL: Yes, but (unintelligible) for quite a number of years. (Unintelligible).
I: How far did you have to walk to go to school?
FJL: Oh just about a fourth of a mile.
AL: Oh no, no, it was further than that. It wasn’t a mile and a half.
FJL: From Dean’s house?
AL: Yes, you are.

(Talking over each other)
FJL: We were living in Dean’s (unintelligible), so about a mile, a mile and a quarter I guess.
I: And you walked.

FJL: We walked. Oh my yes, we walked. I’ll say we walked.

I: Did you go a full school year, do you remember? Did you go eight or nine months a year, or did you go just a shorter term, do you know?

FJL: We went, I think, just nine months.

I: Did you?

FJL: Yes.

I: You wouldn’t have any idea who...I’m sure you wouldn’t have any idea who the school board members were—the people who...To you as a child, it would have been the people running the school, I guess you would say. Who was that?

FJL: I think that Rouillier was one.

I: Rouillier?

FJL: And then the (unintelligible).

I: Oh really? Let me write that down, just in case.

I was wondering about the construction of that school. Was it log?

AL: No, frame.

FJL: Frame. That was built way before...I can’t remember. It was built a long, long time ago.

I: Did you sit one or two at a desk, or do you remember? Did you have tables or benches?

FJL: Double desks, mostly, yes. We had almost all double desks. There was a few single ones.

I: You had all eight grades in the one room, I suppose.

FJL: Yes we had all eight grades, yes.

I: Did you manage to go to school from the age of six and just go straight through, or did you miss years?
FJL: Oh no, I was more than that I was eight years old.

I: Eight when you started, and then did you have to be out for years on moving or anything?

FJL: No, no, I always went straight out.

I: We find this a lot, and particularly in the Cormier School, Fred was telling us that sometimes they only went two or three months a year because—

AL: They had to work the ranch.

FJL: Yes.

I: Well, that wasn’t it so much as they didn’t have the money to run the school.

FJL: Oh? (Unintelligible)

I: They didn’t have the money to pay the teacher full year. So none of the kids in that area went.

FJL: They had to...they seemed to have had money when I went. It went year-round.

I: The Cormier...Well, that may be because there were those...there were more down there too. When you moved in that area, do you recall people by the name of Tipton?

FJL: No.

I: Or Richards? Or Lambert?

FJL: Lambert.

I: You do remember Lambert?

FJL: I remember that name.

I: Do you know where they lived by any chance?

FJL: I can’t remember where they lived, but I remember the name, Lambert.

I: Did they have children?

FJL: Yes, but I don’t remember how many, but they had children.
I: Let me think. [long pause] When World War One came, do you recall that affecting you very much?

FJL: No.

AL: You lost your brothers in that war.

FJL: Well, yes, but I mean—

I: Oh that’s right. Alcide Jette was your brother.

FJL: Yes.

I: In fact, that’s the only one so far that we have known as a World War One death.

FJL: Oh, is that it?

I: Is the Jette boy. Do you know of any others?

AL: There’s one that served—

FJL: I think he was the only one that died, though.

AL: Because he didn’t die in action.

FJL: No, he got the flu. He was going to come home the next day, and he got that flu and he died.

I: Now, let’s see. You were, what? About 20 by the time the war started, then, weren’t you? Perhaps you were...Well sure, it would be your younger brother. Sure. Well, were you married by then, yourself? Were you married by the time of World War One?

FJL: Oh, yes.

I: And raising your own family. Okay, so you married Philias LaCasse.

FJL: Philias LaCasse.

I: Okay, I think we’ll proceed on to the LaCasse Ranch then [laughs]. What can you tell us about the LaCasse Ranch? Was that his parents’ ranch when you married him?

FJL: He bought that Rouilliers.
I: Oh he bought from Rouilliers, okay. We’re hoping to get a little bit of information from them. They’ve written to us.

Now, what year would that have been?

FJL: Let’s see.

AL: Well, Dad had been on the ranches two years when you got married.

FJL: We were married...I wonder. It seems to me that I had written that down. [long pause] Of course, we got married in 1909. Dad had been on the ranch two years before, I think.

I: He had purchased the ranch, right? He came here with the Cedar Creek mine, didn’t he?

FJL: Yes, yes, yes.

I: He was quite successful up there with his brothers?

FJL: Yes, he came a few years—

[End of Side A]
I: Okay. I believe that we have a pretty good idea now of when the brothers came, yes.

AL: I think Mrs. Donlan got that whole history that Henrietta had written when she was a journalism student at the University, and that was a complete history of the (unintelligible).

I: Well, I didn't really think she did put in so much about the LaCasses—

AL: As the Cedar Creek story.

I: Yes.

FJL: Yes.

I: She didn’t do another thing separately on just the LaCasses (unintelligible). No, but we also have quite a bit...Will Cave wrote quite a lot about the LaCasses (unintelligible), in about 1920 or 1930. We have that. So for that reason I'm a little more interested in him after he became a farmer there on the...So now he bought...Was that the full homestead, do you know? Was it 160 acres?

AL: Oh no, it was a lot more than that.

FJL: Oh, more than that.

AL: Three hundred and sixty was the size of the ranch.

FJL: I think it was 360, yes.

I: Or possibly 320, was what the homestead—

AL: Or 320, maybe that’s it. And that’s right, then they bought Stephenson place later on.

FJL: Then they bought the Stephenson, yes, 40 acres.

I: Oh, 40 from the Stephensons.

FJL: So I think (unintelligible).

I: Now, who were your neighbors when you were first married, do you recall?

AL: Joe Gagnon.
I: Joe Gagnon?

AL: Had their little house on the (unintelligible) place. Then Dad’s brother had a chicken ranch—

FJL: Chicken ranch.

AL: —just next to where the Stephenson ranch is now.

FJL: The Stephenson place.

AL: Where he was now living, but he didn’t stay there very long.

I: Stephenson had a chicken ranch where Leo is now?

AL: No, Dad’s brother. Dad’s brother had a chicken ranch.

I: Oh, okay.

AL: But that didn’t last very long.

FJL: No.

I: And was that his own property?

AL: Yes.

I: Did all the LaCasse brothers try farming and stay in the—

FJL: No. Philias was the only one.

I: What happened to the rest of them?

FJL: They worked at the mine there with George and (talking over each other) Alphonse and John. They were all working at Cedar Creek.

AL: Two who were shoemakers, and they had their own two shops in town.

FJL: Paul.

AL: The youngest one was Ammi (?), he worked at a furniture store—

I: In Missoula?
AL: Yes.

I: And the shoe repair, were they in Missoula?

(Talking over each other)

I: So none of them stayed right in Frenchtown.

AL: No.

FJL: No, no, no, no.

I: Okay. Do you remember much about the businesses in Frenchtown, either when you came through at first as a child or later on when you were married? Who owned what?

FJL: Well, all I remember is the Merrigans (?) were the ones that had them, the store then—business.

I: Did you buy nearly everything from them?

FJL: Yes, every (unintelligible), yes.

I: Did you ever go to Missoula?

FJL: Oh, yes. We used to come to Missoula with such a (unintelligible) of Missoula with horses and buggies, you know. We went to Frenchtown a lot.

I: Let’s see. I’m kind of jumping around. We got a few names there on your neighbors, but not...we didn’t keep going.

AL: There was Joe Gagnon around one side, and Dad’s brother was on the other. Then the Paulines—

FJL: Were in front.

I: And that’s spelled P-a—

AL: P-a-u-l-i-n-e.

I: That’s not P-a-l-i-n?

AL: Yes, I guess that’s the (talking over each other) P-a-u-l-i-n. They omitted the “U” in a lot of them. Yes, P-a-u-l-i-n, Paulin.
FJL: That’s the way we used to spell it then.

I: We have run into some—

AL: And the Deschamps. Used to live where...well, where young Fred lives—

FJL: Fred lives in (talking over each other).

I: And the Marcures were there?

FJL: The Marcures were further towards Frenchtown.

AL: Further west.

I: Any others?

AL: Who were living there by the river there? By the river? At Paulin’s there, in that old building where Mrs. Mace used to live there? Who used to live there? That wasn’t the Bourdons that used to live there?

FJL: The Bourdons. Bourdons used to live there.

I: Do you want to spell that?

FJL: B-o-u-r-d-o-n. Bourdon.

AL: I just remember them talking about it.

FJL: Yes. B-o-u-r-d-o-n.

I: I’ve neglected to ask you if you spoke English when you came. You spoke French.

FJL: French, I say. [laughs]

I: Did your parents ever learn to speak English?

FJL: Oh, a little bit but very little.

I: Do you remember when you went to school, did the teachers speak English?

FJL: Oh yes, it was all English.
I: I mean, did she speak any French at all to you?

FJL: No, except for that Mrs. Sears. She spoke French.

I: What was that like, to go to school and—

FJL: Oh, it was fine. We thought it was.

I: Not to understand what was going on?

FJL: We always made out though. There was always someone that would tell us what it was all about. It didn’t take us long that that we learn how to talk.

I: Did you ever learn to read French? This is kind of interesting. I have yet to realize that all these kids spoke French, but never learned to read it.

AL: Never learned to read or write it.

FJL: We were so tiny when we came out here, and then our folks talked French all the time and that’s all the French we got. We didn’t get to read anything.

I: Did your parents try to...You know, I see kind of a language barrier in the Frenchtown area. Do you think that your parents and the French people tried to keep their French ways, or do you think they tried to assimilate?

FJL: I think they kept their French ways quite a bit.

I: On purpose.

FJL: Yes. I know mine did.

I: Do you think they tried to associate with any English-speaking people? Were there any English-speaking people?

FJL: There wasn’t when my folks were young, no.

I: Well, how did they feel about their kids having to learn English at school?

FJL: Oh, they thought that was okay.

I: Did they? That didn’t bother them?

FJL: Oh no, not at all.
I: Then after you started speaking English at school all the time, when you came home did you speak English?

FJL: No, it was French all the time. [laughs]

I: French at home?

FJL: Oh yes, French I should say.

I: Do you happen to remember the flood of 1908?

FJL: When was that? Well, sure, that’s when that creek at home ran right over, I think.

[Doorbell rings; background conversation]

AL: Come on in, come on in.

Unidentified Speaker: (unintelligible)

AL: We’ve got somebody here that’s taking the history of Frenchtown right now. Yes.

US: Okay.

AL: You stop by when you come back.

FJL: Good to see you. [laughs]

[Door closes]

I: Oh, we were on the flood. I just wondered if you remembered it. Apparently, you were on the side of the road that it didn’t ever get up to you or anything.

FJL: Oh, well, it came right over the creek, yes where we were living there, and it came almost to the house—the creek.

I: Did it get any of your buildings or any of your animals?

FJL: No, no, no. No, it didn’t damage anything, but I remember how bad that water was.

I: Do you know of anybody that it did?
FJL: No, not around us there. It didn’t get that high. There was just a creek so it wasn’t bad. But those that were close to the river, well...But we weren’t (unintelligible). We were far away, so it didn’t bother us. Oh, it was an awful thing.

I: What about the fire in 1911? Now, I don’t mean the big forest fire, especially, but the one in Frenchtown that burned a lot of houses. Do you remember that?

FJL: I don’t remember that. I remember that big fire on the mountains there, it was fierce. But I don’t remember that one in Frenchtown.

I: Do you remember what you were doing on the day that all the smoke came in that forest fire one? A lot of people can remember, you know.

FJL: I was just—

AL: I heard her say, I mean, it got so dark they had to have the lights on.

FJL: Yes. Oh, it was awfully dark with the—

I: Did you know what had caused it? You know, you were pretty isolated out there.

AL: Wasn’t it lightning or wasn’t it—

I: No. Well, I mean the people—

AL: —the Forest Service. Or you mean the Frenchtown fire?

I: No. I mean like if the kids there in Frenchtown, all this horrible smoke came, they were pretty isolated. I wonder if they knew where it came from at the time.

FJL: Oh, I wouldn’t know.

I: You don’t remember that?

FJL: No. See, we lived five miles from there, so we didn’t...We saw the smoke and everything but—

I: Well, in 1911, I believe...No wait, that isn’t either the year. I believe that—

AL: 1910, wasn’t it?

FJL: Yes, I think it was 1910.
I: 1911 is when there was a fire in Frenchtown. There was also one, I believe in 18...Oh no, that’s 1890, so you would have been just here when the hotel burned down.

FJL: Oh, yes.

I: Then they rebuilt that one. Well, okay. There was another fire in 1934, apparently on Saint John’s Day. Do you remember that day?

AL: That’s when the Deschamps house burned.

FJL: That’s the one with the Deschamps house?)

I: Do you remember that?

FJL: Yes, I remember that. Oh, gee, we were so scared. [laughs]

I: Do you remember where you were?

FJL: Yes, I remember I was at church.

AL: You were in the kitchen working on the Saint John’s committee.

FJL: Yes, I remember that. I did that, but I remember when I was at church. I says, “I never want to see another fire.” I was so scared. It just scared me to death. [laughs]

I: Did you think it was coming close enough to get the church or what?

FJL: No, but I was thinking of all the people that it could have gotten, you know, and all the homes and everything. Oh gosh, I was scared.

I: Just got the two homes.

FJL: Yes, yes, yes. Yes, they got it under control very quick.

I: Oh, did they? What kind of apparatus did they have for controlling it? Was it a bucket brigade or what?

FJL: I think it was a bucket, as far as I can remember, yes.

AL: I think you just have (unintelligible) out there because (unintelligible).

I: Because it was next to the creek on one side—
FJL Yes.

I: And then the other side was—

AL: The road.

I: Oh. So it took the two houses there, and then that was it?

FJL: That was it. Oh dear!

I: By the time you were in about eighth grade, did you go to the Frenchtown school?

FJL: No.

I: You didn’t.

FJL: Just went to... (unintelligible) it was called Big Bend Schoo.

I: Is that the only one that you ever attended then, just the Big Bend?

FJL: Yes. I went six months here at the academy and that was it.

I: Oh, you did come to Missoula?

FJL: Yes, I went to Missoula for about six months. Then Mother was not well, so I had to stay home, and that was the end of my school.

I: Being the oldest one—

FJL: Yes.

I: —you had to go back.

FJL: Yes, yes.

I: That was what, you were about 19, and then you got married soon after?

FJL: I got married at 19.

I: Well, then you must have spent a few years at home helping your mother and taking care of the little ones?

FJL: Oh, yes.
I: Do you have any special recollections of that you would want to share?

FJL: Not too much.

I: Hard years?

FJL: I used to just enjoy it though.

I: Did you?

FJL: Yes, I should say, I used to enjoy taking care of the youngsters and (unintelligible).

I: Well, that's really something.

I'm going to flip this off for a minute.

AL: I remember a few things about the Depression years.

I: one thing I'm curious about is if you remember families leaving during the Depression.

AL: No, that I can't...No, I don't think so.

FJL: No, I can't think of any either.

AL: I don't think (unintelligible) they could better themselves any place else, so they just stayed with it.

I: The farmers?

FJL: Yes.

AL: But times were hard.

FJL: Yes, I say they were hard.

AL: Those that couldn’t pay their bills...of course, in those days, it was all charge accounts. They used to pay their grocery bill from one harvest to the other, and I can recall that during that time, it wasn’t (unintelligible). Didn’t have the money to pay your bills, and they would (unintelligible) your wheat and put the padlocks on your graineries.

I: Who would?
AL: Well, whoever had your mortgage—the banks or the stores or whatever it was—whoever you owed the money to.

I: Oh, really?

FJL: Yes.

I: Well, was your crop wheat mainly, then?

AL: Yes, wheat.

FJL: It was all wheat.

AL: All wheat.

FJL: We didn’t have hay or anything else in those days. Just—

AL: (unintelligible) cattle (unintelligible).

I: Did you have a lot of cattle, or just mostly—

FJL: We didn’t have very many. Eight or ten, I guess, that was about it then.

I: Just a few for yourself mainly?

FJL: Yes.

I: So (unintelligible)

AL: For our meat—

FJL: For our meat and our milk. Made our butter and everything. We had to keep a few.

I: But you didn’t lose any land during the Depression then?

FJL: No, no.

I: You don’t (unintelligible).

FJL: We didn’t lose anything.

I: Well, I guess, I was thinking mainly of banks taking the land through mortgage—
FJL: Yes.

I: —and none of those (unintelligible).

AL: We managed to survive. (unintelligible) surviving. We had (unintelligible).

FJL: We had a hard time, but we made it.

I: Were most of the people around there having a hard time, or were there some who had (unintelligible).

FJL: There was a few like the Scheffers and them. They had a lot of money so that was okay. Most of them, they had a hard time like we all had.

I: Back in the Frenchtown Valley, from the time as far back as you can remember, was there much of a division between the people who were just the homesteaders who were just working hard to make a go of it and the ones who seemed to...everything they touched turned to gold—the ones who were always successful? Or do you think it was a real community, anyway?

FJL: Oh, I think they were very—

AL: I think there was a real community. I don’t think they (unintelligible) that difference.

FJL: No, no, we never kept that. Everybody was all the same, rich or poor. [laughs]

I: Do you think that had lot to do with the fact that you all went to the same church?

AL: I think probably so (unintelligible)—

FJL: I wouldn’t know.

AL: —as far back as I can remember.

I: And the French, I suppose, they kind of kept—

AL: They were (unintelligible).

I: What about if the newcomers who weren't French did move in? Were they very well-accepted or not?

FJL: Well yes, they were, but I tell you when they started to move in like that all our French (unintelligible). [laughs] We find it kind of hard to adjust to. But they were nice and everything, but it's a different.
I: Well now like it St. John's Day, I've heard that all the women working in the kitchen would be speaking French.

FJL: That's right. Well, they were all French.

I: Well, what if the one who spoke English moved in and tried to join in? Do you think they felt left out?

FJL: No, I don't think so.

I: There wasn't any intention to it?

FJL: No, no. When they started to move in like that, there's so many that moved in that they didn't find it bad.

I: I guess, the first St. John's Day was something like 189...Well, it was right around 1890, I believe, maybe even 1889. Do you remember if your dad was a member of the St. John's Society?

FJL: I know sometimes he was. They take turns about. One year it was two or three, and then the next year it was—

AL: But they all belonged to the St. John’s Society.

FJL: But they were all St. John’s Society, yes.

AL: (unintelligible) belonged to.

I: Do you mean every man in the church belonged to it?

FJL: Mostly, yes.

I: The only way you wouldn’t belong to it would be, what? Not to just pay the dues—

AL: Pay the dues, yes.

FJL: Yes.

I: —and they weren’t very much, were they?

FJL: No.

Florida Jette LaCasse and Angelina LaCasse Interview, OH 047-007, Archives and Special Collections, Mansfield Library, University of Montana-Missoula.
I: I read, in fact, you can tell me how much that is. I read the St. John’s charter or article, and it said (unintelligible) a year. So one dollar a year.

AL: One dollar.

I: I wasn’t sure what a (unintelligible) was.

I’ll get to...Do you have any old letters or anything like that that you would have saved?

FJL: No. I was looking through my book the other day when you called for pictures and different things, and I must have given them all away. Not a thing left. Even my pictures, I should have kept those. [laughs]

I: Well, after this project, I don’t think anyone’s going to throw anything away ever again. [laughs]

FJL: No.

AL: We have pictures of her brother when he served in World War One. (unintelligible) And she’s got pictures of when they celebrated the St. John’s celebration—

FJL: I haven’t got it any more though.

AL: —big convention in Butte, but that was taken in Butte but that was a lot of the old timers that (unintelligible).

FJL: Haven’t got it anymore. I don’t know what I did with that. I looked for it yesterday. I don’t know what I did with that picture.

[Break in audio]

I: —about St. John’s Day, as far as any special stories or anything you remember about it? Anything stick in your mind, any personal experiences?

FJL: No.

I: Okay, I’ll go on to something easier that I thought of a minute ago too. We are interested in how people preserved food and everything in those very earliest homesteads. Like on the place in Six Mile, now did you keep a few pigs, your family?

FJL: Oh, yes.
I: Kept pigs? Do you remember the butchering and how many you would butcher or how you would keep them?

FJL: Well, I don't know. We did butcher a couple each year. We didn't keep very many, just (unintelligible).

I: I know what else I forgot to ask you too. What about Indian activity? Did the Indians come by your house?

FJL: No.

I: You don't ever remember that in Six Mile?

FJL: No, no, no.

I: And you were there for a full year, weren't you, more than a year?

FJL: Oh, yes.

I: I had understood that—

AL: Wasn't the Indian uprising all along quite a few years before that?

I: Yes, but—

FJL: Maybe so because I've never seen Indians.

I: Well, a lot of people have told us about the Indians used to go up the Six Mile valley and up to Nine Mile—

AL: Oh, yes, and pick huckleberries.

I: Go huckleberrying and all that. You don't remember them coming by, and being frightened or anything as a child?

FJL: No, no. I don't remember seeing any Indians around.

I: That's interesting. Did you know the Dufresne's?

FJL: Yes.

I: Now where did they live?
FJL: Well, they lived at Huson when I moved there.

I: Maybe that’s... They talked about the Indians coming by too. Maybe that was down there, maybe they didn’t always go up Six Mile.

AL: (unintelligible).

FJL: Yes.

I: Well, I’m not too sure. I believe that they may have been renting some buildings on there, but it actually stayed in the hands of either Ledoux or Scheffer.

FJL: Yes.

I: Ledoux had that place for a while.

Did you have sheep?

FJL: No.

I: You didn’t?

FJL: No, we never had sheep.

I: On the Six Mile place, you didn’t have cattle, I don’t suppose?

FJL: Just for our own use. Just a few cows.

I: Did you have an ice house?

FJL: It seems to me we did.

I: You don’t remember ever going with your dad to get the ice out of the—

FJL: Oh, yes. We used to go (unintelligible). [laughs] You mean in the ice house?

I: Oh, no... well, that too but—

FJL: No, no, Dad used to do that himself.

I: He never took the kids to get the—

FJL: No. No, no, no.
I: Did your mother do much canning or did she preserve otherwise?

FJL: Oh my, yes. She’d always had a big garden and canned all her vegetables and all the fruit that she’d buy and everything. Oh, Mother, sometimes she had up to 500 quarts of canned different things.

I: Are you thinking more of when you were east of Frenchtown when the family was larger?

FJL: Yes.

I: Did she preserve anything in crocks that you remember?

FJL: Oh yes, she used put up a bunch of pickles and stuff in crocks.

I: But no sweet goods in crocks?

FJL: No, no, no. She used to put that all in jars.

I: And the clothing. Did she make your clothes?

FJL: Oh my, did she sew! [laughs]

I: She must have been a busy woman.

FJL: She was! But she never complained. It was just an everyday job, and away she went.

I: Your father was usually off lumbering?

FJL: Yes, until he was on the farm, and then there he was farming.

I: On the wheat and the threshing, do you remember the harvesting time?

FJL: Oh, yes.

I: Was that a neighborhood affair? I mean, did you have a lot of the neighbors come help you, do you remember?

FJL: Yes, they did help one another an awful lot.

I: Do you know who had the threshing machine?

FJL: Gosh, I don’t remember who had the threshing machine.
AL: I think Dad had the first threshing machine in the valley. I mean, in our part of the valley. I don’t know what they threshed before with. I don’t know if they had enough wheat to thresh.

FJL: Gosh, I don’t remember that either. I don’t know. Seems to me...I just remember when Dad was... [long pause]

I: Well, was your land irrigated by that first Grass Valley ditch? Was it irrigated it later on—

FJL: Yes.

I: —with the Donlan project?

FJL: Not the Donlan—

AL: The Frenchtown.

FJL: The Frenchtown.

I: (talking over each other)

AL: The Donlan ditch came in years afterwards.

I: Well, Ed Donlan was instrumental in getting the Frenchtown ditch going. So that’s why I (talking over each other)

AL: Ours is the Grass Valley ditch—

I: Yours is the Grass Valley. Well (unintelligible).

AL: —and that was all dug by (unintelligible) and horses, that ditch. Took eight years to (unintelligible).

FJL: The farmers did that themselves.

I: Do you remember your dad working on that ditch? That was your father, that goes back that far, rather than your husband?

AL: Well, Dad too.

FJL: Dad did that. My husband did too.

AL: They finished it the year after you (unintelligible).
FJL: (unintelligible) years on that. (unintelligible) and everything else.

I: Were Lothels (?) east or west of you?

AL: They were west of us.

I: West. Because they were supposed to have been the last ones on the Grass Valley ditch.

FJL: Yes, yes. They were.

I: Did your father and husband work on that ditch way up ahead and then they worked on it—

FJL: Way up ahead to the dam. Clear (unintelligible).

I: Then to your place—

FJL: To our place.

I: And then did they quit working?

FJL: Well, yes, and then the others (unintelligible).

I: So it is true that they all worked to their own place?

FJL: Yes, Mostly, yes.

I: So the last people were really alone on it.

FJL: Well, some of the neighbors would help, you know. Or they’d hire.

I: You mentioned, I think, moving on that first place about the time the railroad was going through. Do you remember—

FJL: You mean—

I: Well, let’s see—

FJL: —the Milwaukee.

I: Yes, and you said your mother...or did you [Angelina] say that, that you would board a lot of the—
AL: Boarded a lot of the boarders.

FJL: Yes.

I: That wasn’t your first train you ever say, I suppose, because you had seen them in the East.

FJL: Oh no, they was going by when we moved there.

I: Was that quite a different, though, to have that train going through?

FJL: Oh, I don’t know. We all enjoyed it very, very much. [laughs]

I: You never felt that you had not been paid enough for your land or anything?

FJL: No.

I: Was there a direct benefit to you to have that train going through—

FJL: Oh, no, not that I know of.

I: As far as selling your wheat or anything?

FJL: No.

I: Did it divide your land?

FJL: Well—

AL: Some on the edge.

FJL: Yes, some on the edge, I suppose, but my folks...Well, took the lower part of it too.

I: I wasn’t much of an inconvenience?

FJL: No, no, no. It didn’t bother us much.

I: Let’s see, you probably remember, then, even the electricity easily because you had kerosene lamps for years. Do you remember when the electricity came in?

FJL: No.

AL: I think we got electricity about 1930-something.
FJL: I don’t remember just when it was. Must have been in the ‘30s (unintelligible).

AL: Around 1936.

FJL: It had to be.

I: Did that really represent a big change?

FJL: Oh yes! Oh gosh, did we enjoy it! [laughs]

I: Did you get an electric range right away?

AL: No.

FJL: No.

AL: Never owned one. All we had was lights.

FJL: No, no, no. Lights, and we thought that was wonderful. Those lights.

I: And radio?

AL: (unintelligible)

FJL: Radio, yes.

AL: (unintelligible) only electrical appliances that we had.

I: No refrigerator?

FJL: Yes, we had one of those. [laughs] I should say! That was the first thing here.

AL: Got rid of the ice house.

FJL: Yes, that was a good thing to get rid of—that ice house. (unintelligible) dig everything out of the ice.

I: Well, you may remember the ice house—

AL: Oh yes!

FJL: Oh gosh, yes, she does!
AL: (unintelligible) that was a project.

I: Oh, what was the project, building one?

AL: I mean, no, putting up the ice. Have it delivered, cut those big blocks, then haul them.

FJL: Then whenever we wanted anything, go in, dig under the ice—

AL: It was always laid between layers of sawdust so you’d keep it (unintelligible).

I: Did the meat get sawdust on it then?

AL: Oh no.

FJL: Oh no!

AL: We always wrapped it and put it in sacks—

FJL: —in between the chunk of ice.

AL: We’d clear the sawdust between the two chunks of ice, then lay that (unintelligible)—

FJL: —the meat in between.

AL: Then we’d cook it. Of course, there was sawdust on the outside.

I: Where did they go for their ice?

AL: On the slough, right where the pulp mill—

FJL: —is.

AL: —is there you know. Right where we call the river now, it was a slough on the (unintelligible) place where they used to take their ice.

FJL: Where we used to get it from. So it wasn’t far.

I: Speaking of the slough, that reminds me, on an old, old map drawn by somebody in 1850, he refers to one creek as the creek that stinks, or sinks. I can’t tell for sure. Do you have any idea what he would be talking about?

FJL: No, never heard of that.
I: I think it may be up on the other side.

FJL: I never heard of that. We had that little creek that runs by our place, but it was nice and (unintelligible).

AL: (unintelligible). But then the ice...they always made the ice close to the river, what they used to call Paulin’s Slough—

FJL: It was in the back.

AL: —and then the water would back up—

FJL: Paulin’s.

AL: (unintelligible).

I: Do you happen to know the section number of your ranch?

FJL: Of course, I don’t remember—

[Break in audio]

I: Okay, this will take just a minute.

Okay, going back now to the Jettes. I was asking when your father and mother came, were there other Jettes already here?

FJL: Yes, Alec [Alex] Jette was here, the oldest. There was (unintelligible) were here. There was Alec, and my husband—

AL: No, no, no, no, not your husband. She’s talking about the Jettes, your dad.

FJL: The Jettes, I mean.

I: Your father.

FJL: My father.

I: And then who was the other one?

FJL: There was Alec, (unintelligible) and—

AL: —Ulderic.
FJL: —Ulderic Jette.

I: Ulderic, and Ulderic is your father?

FJL: Yes, Ulderic Jette was my father. Ulderic it was—U-l-d-e-r-i-c. That was my dad. And Alec Jette was the oldest one. He was (unintelligible) Jette’s father. That was the Jette that lived on (unintelligible) place. You don’t know him?

I: No.

Now, what were they doing here?

FJL: They were farming.

I: They were farming? Where were they farming?

FJL: Its...Where would you say that is?

AL: You know where George Caras (?) place is by the river?

I: Near the florist?

AL: Yes.

I: In that area?

AL: You take off the clay hills (unintelligible)?

FJL: That road there?

AL: That’s where her Uncle (unintelligible) used to—

FJL: —used to live.

I: South side of the river.

FJL: Yes. Then the other one, he just lived here for a few years, and then he went back to Canada.

I: What province in Canada was that?

FJL: Montreal.
I: Montreal. Do you know why they came?

FJL: How they came?

I: No, why?

FJL: Well, see, Alec was here. That’s how the others came.

I: Do you know were times really tough in Canada, or was it that they thought they could get land here or was it just for adventure that all these boys left home?

FJL: I don’t know. They came and they went to work for the one at Cedar Creek. They thought that was different. Then they stayed here for a while and then went back. Mostly to see the brother, I guess. Of course, my husband, he decided to stay here and started farming.

I: Were your parents just about 20 when they came? Were they just young? I mean, because I know you were the first baby. Were they very young when they were—

FJL: Well, see, mother was 18...almost 19 when I was born. My dad was...Geez, I don’t remember. Dad was older. He was three or four years older.

I: Do you know they came? Did they come by train from Montreal?

FJL: Yes.

I: Then from, what, they got the train as far as Missoula, I suppose?

FJL: Yes.

I: Oh, and that’s right then they lived on that side (unintelligible).

FJL: Then they lived on that side, yes. Yes, yes, they came on a train.

I: Oh, now if I could get the relationship a little bit straight is Doug Jette...let’s see, is that one of your brothers or sisters...the grandsons?

FJL: Yes.

I: Okay, most of the Jettes who are still here...What I’m trying to get out is most of the Jettes who are still here in Missoula or Frenchtown, are they your immediate family—your brothers and sisters children?
FJL: Yes, they’re the children.

I: Or are they also your cousins’ children?

FJL: Cousins.

I: Because this one Jette you mentioned Rock Jette (?), he did stay and raised a large family?

FJL: Well, that was an uncle of mine.

I: Yes, and he did stay in the Missoula area over there?

FJL: Yes, for a while and then he went back.

I: Oh, so did he leave his family? Did family members stay here?

FJL: No.

I: Okay, then the other brother was...What was his name?

FJL: Alec.

I: Alec. Did he have a family?

FJL: Well, yes, Wilfred Jette (?), the one that’s (unintelligible) —

I: Then any others?

FJL: (unintelligible), then there was (unintelligible) but he’s dead, and Delia (?) and she’d dead. (unintelligible) and he’s dead. So I think there’s only Wilfred living.

I: Did any of them leave descendants so there are grandchildren?

FJL: Yes.

I: With the Jette name from them or not?

FJL: Oh yes, there was.

I: Because there are a lot of Jettes in the phonebook, and they’re not all you—

FJL: No.
I: —nieces and nephews.

FJL: Not all, I don’t think.

I: I got curious though, now about that homestead where Marvin Jette lives now, was that the house that you lived in?

FJL: Yes.

I: I wonder if there’s any chance pictures or letters would have been left in that house. Sometimes that’s the way—

AL: Maybe Gene (?) left them there, and Marvin’s happened on them.

FJL: I don’t know. We haven’t—

I: I’ll have to give them a call because it’s possible...you know quite often...Like Scheffer’s, oh, they have some wonderful things. Say, “Where did you find that?”

“Oh, found it in the desk.” Been there for 80 years. So if the house stayed, sometimes some of the papers—

AL: (unintelligible)

I: Well, I’ll go ahead and turn that off.

[End of Interview]