The following transcript was provided to Archives and Special Collections by the Upper Swan Valley Historical Society with its associated audio recording.
Suzanne Vernon: I have one question for both of you. Why did you decide to keep this land in the family instead of just selling it?

Harold Haasch: No way we were going to sell it, neither Russ (Haasch) or I. That was one reason why Russ especially wanted to put it into a Conservation Easement. Now, Jimmy Joe can sell it, but he can’t build on it. There can only be two houses on the place. We seen enough of that right next to us here. I’d hate to try to...It’s hard to remember how many people have been in these places.

Doris Haasch: I think being it was the old homestead Russell wanted to keep it in the family.

HH: He wanted to keep it as a homestead. There’s not very much of that left. Some of them have worked pretty hard to get it, put it back into, homestead.

SV: I guess Ed Foss did that.

HH: I don’t exactly...what I’m trying to say, is that some people maybe just had a place, and they decided for different reasons, appraisals and taxes, that they wanted to go back to the homestead. There was some things done, or could be done, if it was in a homestead.

SV: We can go back to Woodworth stuff. How old were you when you started the diaries (to Doris)?

DH: I was twelve when I started writing. (Started in 1937.) I was thirteen that summer.

SV: Did your mom give it to you for Christmas?

DH: Yes.

SV: Right off the bat I noticed about the icing. You start out by saying, “Lou went icing, or Cece went icing” ...Is that what everybody called it?

DH: Yes. We put up ice for the summer. They cut up chunks of ice out of the lake.

SV: Which lake?
DH: Do you know where Skillicorns live, Don and Jean?

SV: I’ve driven in back to Warren’s.

DH: Well right across, it must be south and west of where they live, there’s a lake, down over the hill. A small lake.

SV: That isn’t the one where Kerry Drew is now?

DH: No. Cody Lake. I don’t know if they still call it Cody Lake or not. That’s where we went swimming, and where they put up ice. It wasn’t very far. I just walked from the store down there, where Kozy Korner is. Of course, by the time you walked back, when it was ninety degrees, well, you were all sweaty and dirty again.

SV: Is it a pretty deep lake?

DH: I have no idea.

HH: It was fairly deep. It was a pretty good little lake.

SV: Not just a little pond?

DH: No it was bigger, bigger than a pothole.

HH: That Big Sky Lake is in there ...

DH: It was about like it, I suppose, for size.

SV: What time of year did you start getting the ice? I noticed in the diaries sometimes it was January and sometimes it was March.

HH: We’d get these cold spells (like) now, and you’d wait them out. You kept that place all clean of snow. I stayed up and took care of Lindbergh Lake. In the fall we brought this truck out from the garage and parked it down by the ice house. We’d shovel, kept the road open from the truck to the lake, which was about as far as from here over across the road. Then we could haul that ice with the truck. Otherwise you’d have to have a team.

DH: They’d cut it in blocks, pretty good sized blocks, and we had ice houses, buildings with sawdust in them. We’d put the ice down in there and cover it with sawdust. It would keep all summer for making ice cream and putting in the...some people had ice boxes, like a refrigerator. You’d put a big chunk of ice in there and it would last two or three days and keep your milk cold and stuff.

Doris Haasch and Harold Haasch Interview, OH 422-076, Archives and Special Collections, Mansfield Library, University of Montana-Missoula.
HH: The little building right down there, the farthest one down (pointing out the window toward the Haasch homestead buildings), it’s a little shop now, it was an ice house, built for an ice house. By the pond.

DH: And there was one down below, too.

SV: At Woodworth, did everyone have their own ice house or did your dad sell ice ...?

DH: No, everybody had their own.

HH: That was a big deal when they all got it together...

DH: It was hard work and they’d get together and cut ice, like when Cece and Lou cut ice that was for our folks.

HH: We used to put up ice up there, there was a pond, on the little old road going up to Foss’s (in the Swan Valley, Falls Creek Road), Hollopeters, us and Stroms. Haul it with a sleigh.

SV: How big were the blocks of ice? Was it clear ice?

HH: That’s what you waited for. That’s why you kept it clean (of snow).

DH: The more solid it was the longer it would keep.

HH: They would weigh a hundred and fifty pounds or more. You did everything (by sliding) them around.

SV: In 1937, they wouldn’t have been using a truck?

DH: I doubt it. There wouldn’t have been any road plowed or anything.

HH: They had teams then.

DH: They used horses, I’m sure.

SV: At Lindbergh, the garage and the truck were right next to the lake?

HH: Yes. We used to shovel by hand. Boy I’ll tell you that was, I was by myself, but then I’d get a brother, and Roxy (Hollopeter) and Tauno (Strom) to put up ice. They were tickled to death to come up and visit, and put up ice, and eat the different meals.
SV: We have to bring that video over, there’s quite a bit of ice cutting on the video. (Vern Guyer has an old Lindbergh Lake video from the 1930s and 1940s. Later, Doris and Harold watched this video, recognized many people, and we indexed the tape.)

SV: So you think Cece and...used a team.

DH: I’m sure.

SV: Where was your house at?

DH: I think by that time it was there by the store, Kozy Korner. We lived up north of Kozy Korner where the buildings are along the timber, we lived there for a few years, until Dad built the Kozy Korner. In that diary, I’m pretty sure we were living right by the store.

SV: There were lot of comments about “went down to the store, over to the store.’ The store must have been pretty close.

DH: Yeah, we lived there then. I don’t remember what year Dad built the store. Not very long before 1937, I’m pretty sure.

HH: I was trying to think about what year, the first year, I went to work for the camps down there. It was real early.

DH: Was the Kozy Korner there then?

HH: Yeah, Headquarters was there.

DH: Well the camp...that’s why Dad built the Kozy Korner, was when the ACM camp moved up there. They had all those lumberjacks who were thirsty, and they needed groceries. People had to drive clear to Seeley Lake or Missoula after groceries. Of course we didn’t ever go in the winter, until after the camp moved up there because they never plowed the road (until) the ACM moved up there.

HH: Wherever they had a pretty permanent headquarters, there was always a store started, and a post office there. As I can remember there was only two big headquarters, there could have been one at Potomac, they were at Potomac before they came up to Greenough. They were at Greenough before they came up to Woodworth. In the meantime, Milwaukee was building their main line to get to Woodworth.

SV: They built the main line that ACM used?

HH: Yeah. And then the ACM had its own railroad for out in the woods.

Doris Haasch and Harold Haasch Interview, OH 422-076, Archives and Special Collections, Mansfield Library, University of Montana-Missoula.
SV: Were there train cars right through Woodworth?

DH: No they were where the camp was. There was a track down along the swamp.

HH: Yeah the ACM had a railroad went clear over the Camp Seven.

SV: Where was the camp from the store?

DH: East of the store.

HH: It was actually in Powell County, over on that big ranch.

DH: Black Canyon Ranch.

HH: You go down there and past the school house and there’s timber, down to the right into the timber (is) where the camp was. Then you came to that other field again.

SV: There’s still trees there, now.

DH: There’s still timber there.

HH: They didn’t log only the big stuff. They had a railroad went clear back up Chamberlain Creek, clear around up on the mountains on the fish and game...

SV: On the other side of the river...

HH: Yes. Clear up to Camp Two, Shanley Creek.

SV: One time in the diary you talked about McKenzie...

DH: He was the superintendent of ACM.

SV: That’s what I thought.

DH: I read part of it too, the diary. ‘Bob ran into MacKenzie.’ Wrecked their cars. Somewhere, sometime.

HH: He was a nice guy though. He was tough; he had to be with the lumberjacks. I’ll never forget, we used to go down and work in the wintertime. Go down and ask him for a job. He says to me, ‘Yeah, in the summertime you work for everybody else, and you come down here in the wintertime to get the wrinkles out of your belly. Ah, go to work,’ he’d say. (laughs)
DH: I think I was about fifth grade when the ACM Camp moved in there. I think I went four years, I was the only one in my grade, and then I think the fifth grade there were some kids came with the ACM.

SV: Did you go to the same schoolhouse all the time? (Doris attended the school at Woodworth, or Kozy Korner and it was called the Park School then, and she said she didn't know where the name came from. The school is on the line between Missoula and Powell County, or it was then, and was considered a Powell County school. Doris has a picture of this school but we haven't copied it yet.)

DH: Yes. (It was east of the store--it's still there, the little schoolhouse, east about a mile from the store – Kozy Korner).

SV: There must not have been very many kids if you were the only one in your grade.

DH: There were about seven of us.

SV: Do you remember who some of the teachers were?

DH: Oh yeah. Mike's mother (Florence Holmes, Mike Holmes, manager of the Hungry Bear today in the Swan) was my first and second grade teacher and she married my brother (Hank).

SV: What was her last name?

DH: Matthew.

SV: She must have been pretty young.

DH: Yeah, I suppose.

HH: They'd get out of high school, then a year in Dillon, so they were pretty young. We had one here, I think she was about . . . I doubt if she was 18 years old. She was about as big a kid as the rest of us.

DH: Then for four years I had another one, and she married my other brother, Cece. Beth Stevens (sp?).

SV: Was Cece older or was Hank older?

DH: Hank was a year older.

SV: Well there was a lot of visiting going on (in the diaries) with Cece and Hank and Florence.
DH: Hmmm-hmmm. They called her Flossie; I don’t know why.

SV: They came down to dinner and stuff a lot.

DH: Oh yeah, they came down from up here (from the Swan Valley to Woodworth); they lived up here in the Swan.

SV: Doesn’t that seem like a long journey.

DH: I think she was teaching up here then. (Florence Holmes taught in the Swan Valley.) And they’d come down there (Woodworth) to eat and visit.

SV: Where did they live up here?

DH: Where Rollie and Lynda Matthew live, not in the same house of course, that’s new. But they had an old house down in there. Had some cows and pigs. I’m sure she taught school up here, after she left, got married and moved up here.

SV: Where did Hank work?

DH: I don’t know if he worked much. I suppose he worked ranching.

HH: Dude ranches some.

SV: It sounded like he maybe did a lot of things.

HH: There wasn’t much steady work.

DH: Especially in the winter. They either had to go out somewhere or else just haul hay for somebody or cut wood.

SV: There was a lot of hauling and cutting wood going on in that diary, too.

DH: Yeah, it took a lot of wood for the store and the house.

SV: Did they have to go very far to cut wood?

DH: No. Just around in the woods there.

SV: Do you remember what the inside of the store looked like?

DH: Yeah, kind of. He built the store first, and the little room on the back of it for a store room, then he added on the bar. I don’t remember, it was just sort of added on the end, or the side. It
was just a frame building. They had a counter in there and shelves with groceries on them. When Dad would go to town, that was after I started high school, he’d go every week on Friday and bring us home. He’d have a whole pickup load. He’d bring meat and lettuce and tomatoes, and stuff like that on Friday. Everybody knew that so they’d come. Friday evening or Saturday and get the fresh stuff.

HH: He had a nice little business there. It was sure handy for those families that lived there and worked at the camp.

DH: There were several families down there.

HH: The families were fellas that had a little better jobs, steadier jobs.

SV: Those kids came to school.

DH: There were several kids came to school, and a couple of them were in my grade.

SV: I’m jumping ahead just a little bit. In the high school years, in the diaries, once in awhile you talk about going to a show. I was trying to think, were you in Missoula?

DH: I boarded out in Missoula.

SV: How did you feel having to go to Missoula...?

DH: It was kind of scary, but I went and stayed with some friends that I had known for years. I didn’t have to board out with some stranger. For two years I stayed with Cece and Beth after they were married, they moved to Missoula. After a couple years I guess. So they were down there. That was a lot easier.

SV: But you still came home on the weekends?

DH: Yes. Just about every weekend.

SV: How did you get back on Monday?

DH: Didn’t you read where I rode back with Fred?

SV: And Tex?

DH: Yes, Tex, Baker, and the other was Fred Schisser, they ran the stage. They ran the stage line from Seeley Lake to Missoula and they’d run up there and pick us kids up on Monday mornings.
SV: I knew that. I kept thinking ‘she wasn’t old enough to be dating Tex; this must have been the stage.’

DH: (laughs) No...it was the stage.

SV: The road to Seeley Lake didn’t go across Blanchard Flats then? Did they actually bring the stage up to Woodworth and then down into Seeley?

DH: Well, it was the same as it is now across Blanchard Flats.

SV: So he just made a little side trip to Woodworth.

DH: Yes. He charged to haul us kids. Bud went with me most of the time, that’s Kenny’s (Wolff) dad. Nessie had the post office for years (Bud’s mother). (Bud is Ernie Wolff of Missoula.) You probably read that I went to the post office, well, that was down at Nessie’s.

SV: She didn’t get remarried until quite a while later. (Her husband had died when she was younger...not much more information about this.) Were you in high school then?

DH: Yes.

SV: What was her husband’s name?

DH: Alton.

SV: She must have kept busy?

HH: They milked cows. They delivered milk to the camp.

DH: She was a widow for several years. Bob (Holmes) used to go down there and help her out.

HH: They butchered pigs and stuff for the camp.

SV: When you mentioned that about butchering pigs, were they doing it for your family or for the store?

DH: They might have sold it to the camps, the meat. I don’t remember after we had the store whether we had any pigs then, but Nessie always had pigs because they milked a bunch of cows and had a lot of milk.

SV: Did you guys have a milk cow?

DH: Yes. I used to milk the cow before I went to school in the mornings, and milk her at night.

Doris Haasch and Harold Haasch Interview, OH 422-076, Archives and Special Collections, Mansfield Library, University of Montana-Missoula.
HH: She had a nice little cozy barn...

DH: Her and the horse, and I’d ride the horse to school.

SV: Was there a barn at the school?

DH: Yes.

SV: Did all the kids ride horses?

DH: Oh yeah. A lot of them rode horses, sometimes be six or either horses in the barn. I remember sometimes you wouldn’t even have room for all of them.

HH: Two of them rode horses from down at Fish Lake. Binko’s.

SV: Binko’s kids?

HH: Yeah, they were tough. They had to be tough.

DH: It was always cold in the winter. I think if it was thirty below of something, I don’t think they came those days. I think they missed a few days of school. That was a long ways for them to ride.

SV: He built the bar a couple of years later than the store?

DH: I think so. Yeah he added that on. I guess he decided those lumberjacks needed a place to have a beer. He didn’t have liquor though, just beer.

SV: He had a little food counter or just groceries?

DH: Just groceries. Nobody did any cooking.

HH: It was on state ground, they wouldn’t let them have a liquor license.

SV: Is it still on state ground?

DH: I suppose.

HH: A ninety-nine-year lease.

DH: They’ve got the liquor now, so I suppose they...
HH: Unless they bought it from the state. It was on state lease. He started to build a nice big building for a bar and a dancehall, like, but he couldn’t get the liquor license so they give it up. We moved it up here to build a shop out of it, Louie Krause, they lived down there and came up here.

SV: Where did you move it to?

HH: It set right there by where the Rustics big log house is.

[End of Side A]
[Side B]

HH: (Talking about the buildings at the Wineglass Mill that were moved out by residents all over the valley.) John Hulett had one of them.

SV: If you moved a building all the way from Woodworth up here...

HH: We had a truck. We just brought chunks of the wall up.

DH: We didn’t bring the whole building; it would have been too big.

HH: We tore it down and took chunks of the wall and set it up again.

SV: During the time you were keeping the diaries, you went to Seeley Lake once in awhile for gas or something. You must have had a car.

DH: We had cars. We went to Seeley Lake to dances. They had the grocery store there at Seeley Lake.

HH: Freshour had a pretty good-sized store.

DH: Well, we had the store already then so we wouldn’t have gotten groceries there.

HH: There used to be a little store there at Seeley where the wolf pups are.

SV: I remember people talking about that. Didn’t it have something to do with Maloney’s?

HH: Yeah, he was a son-in-law.

SV: Gibford?

HH: Howard Gibford. (Maloney’s lived in the Swan. Jean Maloney married Don Skillicorn, near Woodworth. Skillville.)

SV: One of the relatives promised to send us pictures of that and they never did (for Cabin Fever).

HH: When the Maloney’s left here (Swan) they lived in one of those houses up along the (Seeley) creek on the right hand side before you got to the (old) SOS center. Those cabins in the timber. One of those bigger cabins, they lived in that.

SV: You went to the dances in Seeley, where?
DH: At the Elkhorn building.

HH: That used to be down there by the (lake) where (Wapiti) the lodge and stuff is. (It used to be further west of its present location.)

DH: I didn’t go, I suppose, when I was 12 years old.

SV: You had a lot of family around to help you.

DH: They used to have card parties and stuff there at Woodworth in the winter.

SV: I think that’s probably what struck me more than anything reading straight through your diaries, the amount of visiting and socializing. People just don’t do that today. That’s a big change.

DH: Didn’t have TV then.

HH: We used to walk to Salmon Prairie (from Glacier Creek) to go to a dance. Us young fellas. There would be girls down there.

SV: Did they ever have dances at Woodworth? It didn’t say that in the diary, you went to Ovando or Seeley.

DH: They had dances there. We had parties there. We used to go to the schoolhouse with a team and sled in the wintertime. That was before the diary. Used to take and put hay or straw or something in the sled, and blankets, and take the team and go to the dances.

HH: Foxes and that bunch came clear down (from?) Lion Creek with a team and sleigh to Rumble Creek all the time. They’d start down through there and pick up a load and come up to the Rumble Creek schoolhouse for a dance.

DH: You said something the other day about who played for the dances . . . it was just local people. Skillicorns used to play for dances. In Ovando, it was Reinells and Copenhavers. Different people played. Everybody seemed to play something in those days. Harold used to play for dances. Played the accordion.

HH: Yep. Her brother Hank and I, he’s the only one who’d play with me. He’d follow me and we could play good music! He was pretty sharp on the guitar.

DH: He played several instruments. Guitar and didn’t he play the violin?

HH: He played the banjo pretty good. Mostly string.
DH: But he used to play for dances over here in the hall.

HH: They lived over there at Newport and we went over there and he wasn’t too good anymore. His guitar was setting there and I asked him if he ever played and he said not very much. I remember I talked him into it, and he had a real nice guitar. He played a couple pieces.

SV: Some of that you don’t forget.

HH: No, you don’t forget stuff like that. He and I were real good friends anyway.

SV: I think we ran across a picture of him on a horse.

HH: He guided.

SV: Jody Huston has two 8x10 pictures that I need to bring over here and see if you know who’s in the pictures. (I took them later and HH identified the people).

HH: Hank was in there (South Fork) and he and I was in there once together.

DH: There’s a picture some place of you and him with an elk.

SV: You called it Swan River up here in your diaries.

HH: Well, it was, Swan River, generally.

SV: Several people have pointed that out. Especially in the discussion over what we are supposed to be called here! There was a time there...

HH: It was just Swan River.

SV: One time when you came up here you went over to Pennypacker’s to see pictures.

DH: Yeah we went to Pennypacker’s. I used to stay at Hank and Florence’s sometimes and then I stayed at Wilhelms, in the old Lodge there. But Hank and Pennypacker were real good friends. Pennypacker used to play the banjo, wasn’t it?

HH: He and Hank played together. They’d just play together, just to go play together. They done a lot of that. You know we’d get together a couple of us and play.

SV: Was the big house built at Pennypacker’s then?

DH: I think it was.
HH: Hank helped build that. They were real good friends. He worked there for two or three years.

DH: They used to build houses, people would, log houses and stuff. That would give somebody some work. I don’t know if they always got paid or not, but they worked.

HH: Well Hank paid pretty good, and Pennypacker too. They had quite a little money.

SV: What kind of pictures?

DH: I have no idea. Must have been some kind of pictures.

HH: I imagine they started quite a bit of that, with movie cameras. Were those pretty good pictures in that Lindbergh Lake movie? They had a professional photographer there (later Harold, Doris and Lucille, Sally reviewed this video and we indexed it). I spent a summer in the hills with him.

SV: Do you remember what his name was?

HH: I know what his last name was. Milburn was his last name.

SV: Milburn?

HH: Yeah. They took all these pictures and he cut them and put them in a film and they went back east with them for advertisement. They took him along, Cap and Tyne (Laird) and him. Through their guests they made reservations to be someplace at a dinner or something. Probably one of the first ones that ever advertised like that to get people out here.

SV: I would say that what’s on the video is not that professional.

HH: I imagine that old boy, or Tyne or somebody, has them.

SV: Somebody’s got them.

HH: Yeah, they should have, but I don’t know who it would be. He was in the service during the war. He was a captain or something in the ROTC.

SV: Milburn was?

HH: Yeah, when I was with him. We had a nice summer.

SV: Where did you go?
HH: Into the South Fork, mostly. We went up in the Missions, too.

SV: So he took pictures on that trip.

HH: He took pictures of...mostly scenery pictures. That’s what they were trying to get over, put over, that they had this scenery out here.

SV: It would be nice to try and find them now, and see if there was any changes in the land...

HH: I was there when old Bob Marshall was there, stayed at the Lindbergh Lodge.

SV: I didn’t know he ever stayed there.

HH: Yeah, he used to tromp through the hills. He was tromping through the hills in there by himself when I was there.

SV: Late 1930s?

HH: Yeah, ’37 I guess it would have been. Maybe ’36, I’m not sure exactly. I know he died just shortly after that.

SV: When you went in with this photographer was anybody else along?

HH: Just the two of us.

SV: What parts of the South Fork?

HH: Down to the river and the lake, because that was kind of a drawing. We traveled around there and up in the high country. Hiked quite a bit after we’d set up a little camp.

DH: Who did the cooking?

HH: We’d take turns. I did quite a lot of cooking.

SV: Who got to cook on your honeymoon? (Doris and Harold got married and went into the South Fork where Harold packed for the FS trail crews. Doris went along.)

HH: (?) Baldwin? With the Forest Service. He wouldn’t let her do any cooking. ‘I’ll do the cooking,’ he said, didn’t he?

DH: Yeah. He wouldn’t let me cook.
HH: He wouldn’t even let her do the dishes. When we were in the hills, everybody done the dishes. He did the cooking, carried a sourdough. He said, ‘Can I take my sourdough?’ and I said sure. He said, ‘None of them other guys would let me take it!’

SV: What was his name?

HH: Ezra Baldwin. Anyway, he took that sourdough and we had sourdough hotcakes every morning, or sourdough biscuits and we’d set that out. I remember he had a great big old pan, remember Doris? When we had a pretty good sized crew. He’d set that at night, and boy you talk about hotcakes. Yeah, Doris was going to help me. We stayed at Monture Ranger Station. He run her off. (laughs)

SV: You guys (back to the diaries) went over to Cottonwood Lakes once in a while.

DH: Just for fishing.

HH: They walked quite a ways too. There wasn’t any road there until about 1934. Then they hooked them together. Cottonwood Road, from both directions. I guess they came up to the Cottonwood Lakes first. That was my first good job I ever had. We built that road and then we went over in Idaho all summer. I’m kinda getting in on her. (refers to Doris)

SV: Where was Mame and Lou (Krause) live?

DH: They lived in that place up that we had lived in for awhile. My grandparents lived up there and then my grandmother died and after that we moved up there to take care of granddad.

SV: 1937 you said they brought the slot machine home...

DH: Dad got a slot machine and set up in the bar.

SV: They were pretty popular there for awhile.

DH: His was out in the open. They must have had the bar done by then when they brought the slot machine home.

HH: They had a slot machine over here and then they were outlawed. A dime a nickel machine. Russ brought them over here, cached them, and somebody stole them.

SV: Did you have a telephone over there? Telephone meeting in the diary . . .

DH: Probably were meeting to see if they could get one going. There was probably a FS phone at the store.
HH: Did they bring that telephone up along here for communications with the railroad?

DH: I don’t know.

HH: There was always a bunch of lines along the railroad. I don’t know.

DH: I suppose the camp had lines.

HH: Before that if there was any telephones the Forest Service had that old grounded line we called it. And they had it different places, you know, so people could call the ranger station. I know every...when I worked for the Forest Service first, that’s one of the first things they did in the spring was maintain the telephone line. They needed them for all of the lookouts. The mainline went up over Boles Creek and into Gold Creek and into Missoula. I’ll take that back, it went to Franklin Ranger Station and into Missoula. So it was out all winter, as far as Missoula. It was still running locally.

SV: Question about people’s names? Harpers? Same as Harpers Lake?

DH: They just came to visit from Canada. That was Donald Skillicorn’s sister from Canada would be the Harpers that I would write about. They had a girl about my age and I was kind of glad when they came to visit the Skillicorns.

SV: Some of the other names I recognize...Bandy, Mannix and Lynn. They were all still on the same places then?

DH: Yeah.

SV: I wasn’t sure about James?

DH: Well there was James lived over there, too. Woodworth.

SV: Went down the Bitterroot to get pigs?

DH: Nessie used to get a whole bunch of little pigs, Weiner pigs, raise them all summer and sell them in the fall. Butcher them, I guess. Dad would go with her before she got married again.

SV: Did they have any trouble with bears?

DH: Not much. I don’t remember ever having any bear trouble over at Woodworth. Us kids used to go out and ride and play all the time and never thought anything about bears or mountain lions or anything then.

HH: They’d generally run as hard as they could, the bears would.
DH: If you did see one, he’d run.

SV: Shooting gophers, a little later when you met Harold.

DH: We used to go shoot gophers when he’d come out on Sunday or something. We’d shoot gophers. We had a car.

SV: It was more open then?

HH: It was a lot more open over there than it is now. A lot of that little pine has growed up since I was down there first time. In fact you had to watch them they’d grow up in the fields.

SV: People must have been farming some of that...

DH: They farmed a lot of that there. Nessie owned quite a lot of ground there they used to hay, farm and hay. Tuft’s place was pretty good sized.

HH: And the Cottonwood Ranch.

SV: You did spend a lot of time with the Wilhelms. You talk about Eunice.

DH: She worked down there one summer at the ranch, at Woolen’s.

SV: I came across the Wollens name and I can’t remember it.

HH: He worked for Shorty Koessler. Shortly had that ranch (which ranch?) and he had the Kin (?) place was over there, Barber’s got it now. Then he had that big, we called it the big pasture where the...down there by Scotty Brown Bridge.

SV: Who was Joe in the diaries?

HH: probably somebody who worked at Woolens or something and had a car. It wasn’t Joe Wilhelm.

SV: You mentioned a motorcycle ride.

HH: Oh God, don’t bring up the motorcycle ride.

DH: There was a guy worked down there had a motorcycle who worked at Woolens.

HH: I rode a motorcycle from Woodworth to the Gordon Ranch and that was it. I spent more time on the ground than I did on the motorcycle.
DH: You traded something for that motorcycle.

HH: I traded a good little car for that.

SV: I've got a picture of Lynns on motorcycles, Oscar and Orville.

HH: Boy, there was a pair. The Lynn sisters, everybody called them.

SV: They must have done quite a bit of trapping.

HH: Oh yeah. They had a bunch of milk cows. One of the stories I’ll never forget, they’d come up to the bar and they talk about their cows. Orville he’d start in and Oscar would say, “Now, you don’t have to tell them that.” Every time they milked his cow, she’d kick him. He said, “By Golly, we finally’s gonna butcher her. We shot her and he walked around to cut her throat, and she kicked him!” That’s the kind of stuff they talked about each other.

DH: They used to come up to the store about once a week and get groceries. Have a few beers.

SV: I wish I’d a known some of those people.

HH: They were probably some of the best (?) of my life, when I got a chance to see those people, and meet those people. Work with them. And then those lumberjacks, if that wasn’t something.

SV: You had lumberjacks come over for dinner once or twice.

HH: Some of the old friends.

SV: These guys were professionals.

HH: You had them that stayed with the camps until they died.

DH: We were talking a while back about Betty and Peggy (Reinell), she’s my niece, Nessie’s daughter and younger daughter. They used to buy boxes of candy and sell candy and gum and stuff to the camp. Nessie liked to have somebody a little older and go along. We’d go down there us three girls with that candy and wander around through those bunkhouses and sell that candy and never thought a thing about anything happening to us or anybody doing anything. They were just as nice those guys. They’d buy candy. They made a little money that way, cuz they’d buy it by the box.

[End of Interview]