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HARNEY COUNTY HISTORY PROJECT

AV-Oral History #48 - Side A

Subject: Ilda May Hayes & Ray Voegtly

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ILDA MAY HAYES: Since this is a recording, I think I'll just repeat my name, Ilda May Hayes, Chairman of the program today. I hope that all of you heard the TV show last night, John Wayne in Sing Out America. And I feel that your presence here today is your way of saying we are proud of our town. And that really is the theme behind our program. Very briefly, and quickly, I'm going to start with my own family because it ties in with the history of this town.

My grandparents crossed the plains in 1862. They stopped in Boise Basin. They stopped at Auburn. They went and sailed down the Columbia River and arrived in Portland. And they carried their money in gold dust.

When they arrived in Portland they were met by Tommy Edwards, a friend, and neighbor that they had known in Iowa. He took them to Camas Prairie, which is very close to Springfield. And this as you know is very fertile country, and they did well.

Cyrus Hayes was interested in having his children educated. So, he went into Springfield and left word, did you ever have your family say they left word? And at that time people assumed a

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responsibility, if somebody left word, they wanted something or needed something, the neighbors helped them out.

So, the next time that he rode into Springfield, many people said, "We are sure we have found" --- I'd like a glass of water please, I'm getting dry. Thank you. "We are sure that we have found a teacher for you." So, he went around and looked up the man who had said he wanted to teach school, and it was George McGowan. And George McGowan, a graduate of the University of Edinburgh, met Cyrus Hayes, who was a graduate of Wesleyan University in Ohio.

Well, they had to draw up a contract, and the contract was simple. The term of school would be six months. Each family paid \$5 per student, and you boarded the teacher. They shook hands, their word was their bond, and George McGowan went home with Cyrus Hayes.

Now in the schoolroom, it was expected that George McGowan would teach the three "R's". But he also taught elocution, and he taught singing, and he taught dancing. If there is anybody here who knew my father, Ted Hayes, you know who won the honors. And when George McGowan met this talent, he is the man who taught my father to call square dances, to dance the Varsoviene, and to call the grand march. And my father brought that heritage to Harney County.

The oldest son, George Hayes, had taken the eighth grade too many times, and he knew he wanted to be an attorney. So, George McGowan got law books and started him in law. And in appreciation, George Hayes taught the upper grades. He taught the seventh and eighth grades so that George McGowan could devote his time to the younger grades.

You know, many destiny has been changed by the advice of a doctor. And the brother next older to my father Scott Hayes, developed an illness. They didn't know what it was. Today we might say Polio, could be wrong. But anyway, the doctor said, "You must take your family out of this damp climate. You must take them to a higher elevation where there is more sun."

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So, the Cyrus Hayes family moved to Jackson County, which is now Lake County, and they settled in Silver Lake and Paisley.

Well, I don't know exactly just when George McGowan left Springfield, but I think of all pioneers as migratory birds --- they migrate. And I do know that he came up to The Dalles, but he had heard of Harney Valley, this lush green valley. So, he came on and he arrived here in May of 1882.

He stopped out here at Egan. He found a little house for his family. There was a big log building that was a saloon in one end and a store in the other end. So, he said to the man, "I'll buy the store if you'll move the saloon. If you'll take your bottles and go elsewhere." And the man agreed.

So, then George McGowan started a store. Well, this was in 1882, but he didn't have too much money, he needed more money. And we had at that time a settler in here who was considered to be well off, and his name was Peter Stenger. So he got Peter Stenger to come in partners with him.

And then the store business really did flourish; it was a boom. And they had to build a big store.

So they came north and they built a big store, which we have known for many years as the Voegtly field. Of course, when the store was finished, they gave a dance and everybody in Harney Valley came. And the night of the big dance in the store, the saloon burned to the ground. Somebody was cheated at poker and they were mad, and they burned the thing up. And that was the demise of the town of Egan.

So then the next day Peter Stenger suggested that this new town be called Stenger. But George McGowan objected seriously. He said that everybody would say, "That's the town where I was Stung," and he wouldn't accept the name of Stenger.

In return, Peter Stenger suggested that the town be called McGowan, but George McGowan didn't have that much ego. But he said, "I would like the honor to name this town. I would like to name it for the immortal poet, I would like to call it Burns."

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Then it was necessary to have a little legal transaction, and George McGowan drew up the petition.

And he wanted everybody in Harney County; no it wasn't a county then, Harney Valley, to sign it.

But how to get this petition circulated? But there was a good old buckaroo who had a heart. And he said, "I can do it." So he started out. And to the surprise of George McGowan, he presented the petition to him the next morning. And he said, "How could you do this? You weren't gone very long." "Well," he said, "my horse is a wonderful critter."

Well, when George McGowan looked at the petition he found out that his horse was a wonderful critter, and he also found out that the buckaroo was a wonderful forger. Every signature had been forged. Well anyway, there was nothing for George McGowan to do except to forward the petition to Washington, D. C. stating that they wanted to name the town Burns, they wanted a post office at Burns, and he wanted to be the first postmaster.

The petition in Washington, D. C. was confirmed and affirmed and mailed back, and George McGowan became our first postmaster. So, on January the 18th, 1884, Burns, Oregon was born, and George McGowan was the first postmaster.

Now from the day that George McGowan arrived here, he started sending up smoke signals to the Hayes family to come on to this luscious green valley. And some of you might be surprised to know that when my family came in here there was very, very little sagebrush. This whole valley was just one big grass field. They didn't call it meadowland then, but they could have called it meadowland. But later when it filled with sagebrush, we got new people in here, they called it meadowland.

So the Hayes' came over and joined George McGowan in 1887. And of course, George McGowan had taught my father all the ballads practically that he knew and taught him these other talents. And when my brother and I were growing up, we thought that "McNamara's Band" was the national

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anthem.

I hope that it's agreeable to you folks that I've talked about my family, I've enjoyed it. But I thought it was the best way I knew to give you a profile of George McGowan from the family side. And this is the end of Act One, Scene One.

And we have here today a gentleman thoroughly qualified to complete this drama. I can't introduce this gentleman to you because you know him. But it is my pleasure to present Ray Voegtly.

RAY VOEGTLY: President Wally, Ilda, members of this club, and guests. It's a pleasure to be here, and I'm going to say this, that it's a rather peculiar situation when you have somebody of Swiss descent speaking about the Scotch. I think about the only thing they have in common fundamentally is that they both wear kilts.

And I had a good Scotch story that I was going to tell, but my wife said it was off-color and that I shouldn't tell it. So, I'm going to resort to another little story before I continue on with the Scotch theme.

But this happens to be from Mexico. There was a fellow down there by the name of Jose, who wanted to see a big league baseball game. And he was crazy about baseball. And it was his ambition to get up into the States and see a baseball game. Finally, he made it and got over to Los Angeles. The first place he headed was the baseball stadium. He went up there to buy a ticket and they said, "We're all sold out." So he went over and loafed around for a while and came back and asked them again. "No, we're sold out." And he kept pestering them every once in awhile, said, "For gosh sakes, we've been sold out for three or four days. Go over there and climb that flagpole if you want to see the game." So he did. He went over there, climbed the flagpole, he saw the game, went back to Mexico. And they said, "Jose, did you get to see that big league baseball game?" He said, "I sure did." He said, "Those Americans are wonderful people." He says, "I got up there, I

had a fine seat, and I could see everything." And he said, "I no more than got up there and they all stood up, and they put their hands over their hearts and they said, Jose, can you see ..." (Laughter) I'm going to make a few comments about Scotland itself. Scotland is a country of between 30 and 31,000 square miles. And it was the only country that Caesar started to invade and subdued, that he didn't make the grade. He invaded the country several times but he never did subdue the people. And this happened about 50 B.C., but the Romans left there about 500 years later.

When I was over there a number of years ago I noticed, and last year, I noticed quite a few of the remains of the old Roman walls around London. But Scotland itself is a very interesting, historical country full of tradition. And there are a lot of lakes in Scotland, but they don't call them lakes, with the exception of one. It must have been named by an Englishman because there is only one lake there, the rest are lochs. And of course the most famous of which is Loch Lomond. Loch Lomond is a huge lake, and I would say, well let's see, it has over 28 square miles in Loch Lomond. Comparing that with O'Dell Lake, going over the Willamette Pass to Eugene, that lake as I remember is nine miles long, and probably a half to a mile wide. So you see Loch Lomond is about four to five times larger than the O'Dell Lake.

They have the highlands, they have the lowlands, they have the uplands in Scotland. And the highest ranges are a little over 4,000 feet, about the same as right here in Burns. And so even on that basis, we would be, no one would have a better right to be called Burns than our town.

Well, when I went up to Scotland a number of years ago, I had spent a week in London and I purposely took the bus so I could see the countryside. And I was quite surprised to see that there weren't very many settlers on these big good-looking farms. And whereas you drive by miles and miles in this country of barbed wire fences, you drove through miles and miles seeing these stonewalls separating these fields that they built centuries ago. And they built them without any

mortar. And incidentally, a lot of the houses, stone houses, are built without any mortar. And it's in a good cold climate too.

The Scotch are of course artists when it comes to stone masonry. As we remember our local Bob Lay, who passed away here a few years ago. But in his prime, he was a wonderful stonemason. It's a two-day journey up to Edinburgh from London by bus. And the first day why we stopped, the first evening we stopped in Chester. And it was raining so hard I didn't get out to see much of the town. I was sitting beside a young fellow from Australia. And we roomed together in Chester, and incidentally roomed together when we got to Edinburgh. And I had heard --- incidentally, Edinburgh is not the largest city in Scotland, probably about half a million people. Whereas Glasgow is well over a million people, and it's a big industrial city.

But I had heard about this beautiful Princess Street in Edinburgh. And Princess Street is a nice wide street, and on one side of the street are business buildings. And for blocks and blocks on the other side of the street there is nothing, except the sidewalk, and as you look down here is the most beautiful sculptured gardens that you ever saw. They were wonderful. And then down at the end of the street, here is a big arch that is known as the Sir Walter Scott Memorial. I happened to be staying in a hotel just across the street from it. I had a good view of it.

Then upon the hill here is this big castle, with the cannons all sticking out there, which was quite an impressive thing. And as I walked down the street of Edinburgh one day, I had a little bit of American flavor there when a man got in step with me, and he said, "Excuse me for talking to you sir, but would you spare me a shilling for a cup of tea?" I said, "Sure." So I gave him a shilling, but I don't think he spent it for a cup of tea, he probably applied that on a glass of ale.

Well at any rate I took a sightseeing trip one day and went up to this castle, it was quite a thrill to walk in there among those cannons, and see the city down below, and imagine the history and the

events that had taken place during the years of that castle's existence.

I visited another building on that same trip, I've forgotten what it was, but it was a government building. And during one of the wars, the crown jewels of Scotland had disappeared, and they could never find them. Finally, Sir Walter Scott got the idea that perhaps they might be in this building. And he got to measuring the outside of the building, and the inside of the building, and he found that the inside of the building was a little bit smaller. And he figured out that there was a room over there in the corner that might have something behind it. So he got some workmen and they knocked a hole through this stonewall, and lo and behold, there were the Scottish crown jewels that are on display to this day.

As you ride around Scotland there are many interesting things. There was the home of a Dr. Lister; our Listerine is named after him. There was another doctor's home, I've forgotten his name, but at any rate, he was the man who discovered chloroform. And of course, like any other time, there must have been a considerable professional jealousy, and they told this doctor that he was going to be kicked out of the medical profession if he didn't stop using this chloroform. Well, Queen Victoria heard about that and summoned him for an interview. And so he appeared before the Queen, and she inquired all about chloroform. And he told her all about chloroform, and she was very much impressed. And she said the next time that she had a child she wanted him to be sure to come and administer chloroform. Well, needless to say, he wasn't kicked out of the medical profession.

And as we drove around, here is the home of Robert Louis Stevenson. It was said that he was a man of ill health, and he probably had never been out of the City of Edinburgh, at the time he wrote the famous story of Treasure Island.

The City of Edinburgh, as I say, has very many interesting things. Well after I finished with

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Edinburgh, I took a bus and went on over to Glasgow, where I intended to fly on over to Norway after seeing the Robert Burns country. I particularly went over there for that purpose.

I got on a bus, and during this sightseeing trip, I did see the home of Robert Burns. I meant to put one of our little decals of our Scotsman on the window, but I forgot it. As a matter of fact, I showed it to a number of Scotsmen and they didn't approve of it. They said, "Isn't that terrible." And so I also visited his church, and in the churchyard is his grave, and the graves of many of his family.

Robert Burns was born January 25th, 1759, and he died in 1796 at the age of 37 years of age. He was noted as quite a playboy, along with his talent for writing poetry. And he did considerable playing and enjoying in life, which may have contributed to his early demise, I wouldn't know.

However, his works, literature, only brought him a few pounds, which he was very pleased to get. And since, have been sold for fortunes by booksellers throughout the world. And his birthday is celebrated in practically all the nations of the civilized world.

So now, having completed the little story of, that I have of Scotland, which barely touches it, I am coming back to Burns and we speak, of course of George McGowan, the father of Archie McGowan, our local Ford dealer. And as Ilda was saying, he lived here for quite a period of time, as a matter of fact, he owned property on the edge of town here, just outside, over the fence from the city limits. It began at the bowling alley, extended south just across the railroad track, east over to Pete Clemens' lane, where you enter Pete's, and on up and including the Standard Oil distributing plant, and on back over to the bowling alley.

Well, my father acquired that property along about 1890 or so. And finally, the railroad came up diagonally, put the depot in the middle of it. Dad platted out lots which is now the Voegtly First and Second Addition.

And I used to enjoy talking with Archie McGowan, and hearing some of the old stories, and I can't

pass up one of them. But we had an Irishman here in town by the name of Maurice Fitzgerald.

Well, Maurice was a tall, well-built fellow, and well liked. And of course, anytime anybody came to Burns those days, he was checked up on him immediately. They knew he was a stranger and knew all about him within a short time. However, he went into what is the Elkhorn now, but it was Charlie Bedell's Saloon. And the stranger I'm talking about that came into town. And he went into Charlie Bedell's Saloon, and in those days they used to do a lot of this gripping on a broom handle, and they'd do a lot of this arm bending on the bar and so forth. And so this fellow was putting down practically everybody that came in the place. Somebody said, "Well, we have a man here by the name of Maurice Fitzgerald, we'll just put up against you and we'll see how he does."

Finally, here comes Maurice in the door, and said, "Come on here Maurice, we got a new man here for you. And we want you to do this arm bending deal." So, they got down there on the bar and they were just a going back and forth, and finally, this fellow got Maurice' arm darn near down to the bar, and Maurice looked up and he says, "I'll bet you \$20 you can't put my knuckles on the bar."

And he brought him on back, and he put him down on the bar.

Well, there are lots of good stories that one could go ahead and tell. And, well then as we progress, we had a Toastmaster's Club here back in the '30s, and one of the members Douglas Mullarky, that many of you folks knew, and he was a wonderful citizen, and certainly a loss when he disappeared from the scene. But at this Toastmaster's Club, generally, there were about three speakers appointed for the succeeding meeting. And we would invite a critic. We've had Father Egan, and we've had, oh Agnes Kennedy was a critic one evening, and various people who were critics. They would make these short talks and then the critic would get up and tell what they thought was wrong with the talk. And it was good experience. It was a very fine organization.

And I'll never forget one night, Doug got up and he made a talk on a Scotch theme. And believe

me, he completely sold me on the idea. About what we could do with the Scotch theme in the City of Burns. And rightfully so, because it was our town, named after Robert Burns, and it --- and we located up here 4,100 feet. And he just gave us a good talk on it, and I vowed to myself that if I ever got in a position to help this thing along, that I would certainly do it.

And so finally about 1950, I was elected to the school board, the Harney County High --- the Burns Union High School Board. And I thought believe me, here is my opportunity. And we had a principal by the name of Gabbert. Well, if he had any shortcomings, it was certain that his enthusiasm, and cooperation with this Burns program, or this Scotch program, certainly wasn't one of them. And so, it was an uphill proposition. We had the high school up here where the Lincoln School is. Because, you know, kids in high school, they have quite a sense of loyalty too, or used to have at least, for tradition. It seems like now down at the University and various places, instead of being loyal to these traditions, they are trying to tear them down. They don't have a Canoe Fete at Oregon anymore; they don't have an annual at Oregon anymore, which is rather disappointing.

However, we tried our best to get this thing promoted. And I was needling Gabbert along to get his cooperation on this. And so, at one time, I invited Wally Welcome, and Lee Reed, and Doug to come up to the high school and appear before the assembly. And I also was there, and we gave these kids a pep talk on the Scotch theme. And incidentally that day Mrs. Paul Stafford out here had made a very fine statue, a bust, of Robert Burns, which was up on the wall. Well, the kids had turned it around, so it faced the wall. They weren't too interested in Robert Burns.

But at this time again, I would like to express our appreciation to Mrs. Stafford for making that bust of Robert Burns and presenting it to the school. There's a lot of people don't know who did that, and I hate to see it overlooked. Nevertheless, as time went on, we kept pressing this issue until we felt the time was right to take a vote on it. I had appeared before the Student Council at one time,

and I told them, I said, "Here you have your little newspaper that Mr. Mullarky was printing every month or two months." And I've forgotten the name of it, but at any rate, it was a nice little high school paper. And I said, "You go up and down the streets, all you kids, every time you have a football team, who do you hit? The merchants! Will you buy a ticket for this, will you buy a ticket for that, for the basketball games, and will you buy a ticket to this play and so forth?" And I said, "We do it." I was in business then, and we're glad to do it, and we'll continue to do it."

But now I said, "The shoe is on the other foot, and we would like to have your cooperation in doing something that is really going to advertise this community, and that is this Scotch theme." And I think that we got the thing all ready to vote on. And Mr. Gabbert got up a student body election, and it passed. Well, we were very happy about that.

They had a girl's group of marchers out here known as the Pep Peppers. Well, we got that changed to the Bonnie Lassies. We had the school annual, which was known as the Rodeo, and we got that changed to The Bard. We got the little newspaper changed to the, what was it? Huh? Yeah, the Bagpipe. And we got quite a few changes. (Note: Correction - The Bard, the newspaper was the Barker. The team was the Bulldogs.)

Well in 1939, I believe it was Archie McGowan donated a \$1000 to buy Scotch plaid material for the tartans, as they call them, and they had uniforms made for their Scotch band, and they were very attractive. I think they could have been a lot more attractive if they had a different selection of Scotch plaids, many other people thought so too because we didn't --- a lot of us didn't like that plaid so well.

However, about five years later they were invited to participate in the Portland Rose Festival. Well, I don't think that it was because they excelled in performance in music, or their band because there are lots of bands over this state that far excelled ours at that time. But it was because they had these

Scotch uniforms, and no other school in the state had them.

Well they got down there and this music teacher, a rather peculiar fellow, they had a sign there telling about the Burns Scotch band, but he didn't like the sign so he threw it in the gutter, and as the band marched down the street nobody knew who they were. And, but they made a very good impression with their playing, as well as with the Scotch uniforms. (Note: The Scotch uniforms were purchased previous to the name change from Bulldogs to Hilanders in 1953. The Rose Festival trip occurred before that time also.)

That went along for quite some time, and after this was done, why my wife and I were looking for some kind of mascot. Something that would represent this whole Scotch mood. And we'd looked through the magazines, the various Scotch whiskey ads, and here would be this Scotchman with his kilts and bagpipes and so forth, but it looked too formal, we didn't like that. And so one day Lois and I were sitting on the davenport looking through a Time magazine, and lo and behold, here was an advertisement from the Capital Airlines. And we said, "There is the Scotchman we should have." He stood on a platform called Mr. Air Coach, and on his cap was Capital. Well, we introduced that to the school, and they had an artist's drawing made of it, and it was made into decals. As a matter of fact, when I went to Europe that time I had some of these decals on my baggage. And when I landed in Washington, D. C. I walked down the airport and I put my bags up on the Capital counter and I said, "You see that Scotchman?" And he said, "Yes." And I said, "Well," I says, "I'm from Burns, Oregon and we stole that from the Capital Airlines, and we're using it out there in our high school. If you want to sue us, why get to it." But they didn't even recognize it. It had been some time before. But that was just one of many things.

There are a lot of things that can still be done in this Scotch deal. We ought to have, in student body elections out there at the high school, the high school I feel is the main center for the

development of this theme. I think the businesses, like the local Elks Club, just various places, can do a lot for this program. But the High School is the key to it. And I feel they should have some new Scotch uniforms. We had a band man here a few years ago, he was very capable, but he neglected our Scotch deal, and our expensive plaid uniforms, were discarded.

When I was on the board, our Scotch uniforms were going bad, we had to replace them. And I saw to it that we had around \$2000, or \$2500 allocated to go up here to the Pendleton Woolen Mills and have new plaids woven. Well, we did have them woven and I don't know whether they were ever made into uniforms or not. I was out of office about that time, and I lost track of them.

But these decals, for instance, were very good things. I think right now, that it might be a very good idea for some organization, or the school, or someone to get a bunch of these new decals made so that people can put them on their windshields, or put them on the side of the car.

And then another thing that could be done is on stationery. I know when I became mayor the letterheads had a picture of a bunch of cattle down there. Well goodness, that's fine. This is good cattle country, a good lumber country. And there are so many of these western towns and communities, that's what they have to dwell upon. But here's something different, that's all our own, or at least was. Now there are two schools down here in the valley that are stealing our thunder and have practically stolen it because they are far excelling us in the uniforms, and in developing this Scotch theme.

Well as I say, in stationery, one of the first things I did was eliminate that cow picture, because we've got lots of cow pictures, and I got the Scotchman put up there. And I think they continued on with it.

And then when we had the Chamber of Commerce meeting every year, why Lois and I decorated the table, or Lois did rather, and she had a real nice folder with the Scotch motif on it, and she had

the Burns Times-Herald print some Scotch stationery. And then each table that is sponsored generally gives a prize. Well, our prize for the City of Burns was this Scotch stationery and envelopes in the little Scotch folder. And it always got by fine. We had plaids on the table and so forth. But this could be carried on to a great extent.

Now I have the original Scotchman from the Time magazine. I have one of these decals, and I have the picture of a sign that we had outside Burns, right across from the old Roe Davis plant out here between here and Hines, and it says, "Hoot, Man, Welcome to Burns." And down below it said, "No parking meters." Well of course that's a good Scotch idea, no parking meters. And that was a very good thing. Now the Lions Club built that sign, and a few of us goosed them along there and got that thing done. After we got it done, we donated it to the City of Burns. And the City of Burns, when it came time to repainting it and so forth, they said, "Oh, we don't have any funds for anything of that kind, and they let it go." And it's torn down now, disappeared. The only thing that is left is the picture that I have of it.

I've seen many tourists come into this town and stand there and take pictures of that sign. It was a good advertisement. And I have seen, well I was talking to Roe Davis; he says it's nothing to look across the road there during the day and see tourists stop, taking a picture of that sign.

And I believe that every merchant in this town could at least have a little Scotchman on his envelope. And the school stationery could have this little Scotchman. It could be capitalized on, and if they had that Scotchman on envelopes going around the country, it wouldn't be long until these postmasters would wake up and say, "By gosh, what's this Scotchman for?" Well again, while I was mayor, there was a lady wrote me letter said, "I'm making a collection of various city letterheads that are interesting. And I heard about yours, and I would like to have one." Well, I wrote her a letter and, on one of them, and sent her a couple of sheets of our paper.

I'm going to pass these around so that you can look at them. But this thing is not going to develop all by itself. It takes the continued, and consistent effort of the people and the organizations to develop these things.

Now when I was in business, I used to stop occasionally in the Stewart Hotel in San Francisco when Leonard Eberly, the son of Ed Eberly, was the manager of that hotel. Well, it's a good Scotch hotel, a good Scotch name. And they had two bars in there. One was just the orthodox bar, but the bar that attracted the attention was the Scotch bar. As you went into the Scotch bar, here were these bartenders all dressed up in an attractive plaid coat, bar coat. And the piano player had on one of the same types of coat, the little girl waitresses; they had on little Scotch outfits. And look around on the backs of that too, and you'll see that stationery, incidentally.

And so, it was quite a theme. Now for instance, right down here at our Elks Club, if they were to do it, they have a few decorations of the western type, which are all right. They have some western pictures above the bar. But supposing they were to change the theme of that thing and put up some Scotch plaid, and a few Scotch panels, and even --- they have quite a few Scotch members.

Supposing that they had their Scotch shield with a coat of arms on it. Pete Clemens, his mother, the McClouds, certainly wasn't a Swede name.

And it was --- and there's quite a few of them here. There was Tommy Turner, and he was very active in this Robert Burns Association. Mrs. Mary Bennett was a very active member of this Burns, Robert Burns Association. And although I belonged to it, I didn't take a very active part. But just supposedly, that the Elks --- look at their little books of matches, got an Elks head on one side, fine. But on their side, it has two sides; they could go ahead and put a little Scotsman on there. And all those things are very attractive. Supposing that they were to get a couple of sacks full of heather and have some little Scotch plaid ribbons, and the tourists that came in they could go

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ahead and put a little heather and a little ribbon and give it to these tourists. Why they'd say, "Hey, have you ever been up to that Scotch Club, that Elks Club up in Burns?" And so forth and so on. I believe the time is getting a little short, and I will have to conclude my talk on the Scotch theme. But I am enthusiastic about it, and I hope that all you folks will get enthusiastic about it and help promote this thing. Thank you very much. (Applause)

ILDA: Thank you Ray Voegtly. And if we don't come alive after this pep talk, there is something wrong with us. So, I hope that each one of you will carry this idea when you leave here today, and let's see if we can't do something about it and bring our Scotchman back to life. Thank you for coming here today.

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