

HARNEY COUNTY HISTORY PROJECT

AV-Oral History #118 - Sides A & B

Subject: Marjorie Shull

Place: Shull Home

Date: December 8, 1978

Interviewer: Marcus Haines

MARCUS HAINES: Yeah, I know what you mean, Fred Witzel you might just as well lay a rattle snake up on the table in front of him as one of these recorders, it scared him to death, you know.

MARJORIE SHULL: Well, I think you're afraid, I think of myself too, you're afraid you'll say something you shouldn't, or get it mixed up or something. That's what I ---

MARCUS: You can always erase it, you know, and take it right off if you get it wrong, it's really a simple matter to do that.

Well George was your father, and then he moved to the South End and you were born down in there Marjorie, weren't you?

MARJORIE: Yeah.

MARCUS: Were you born in Fields, Andrews?

MARJORIE: I was born at Andrews.

MARCUS: Andrews, uh huh.

MARJORIE: Yeah, George, you see he married my mother and then they had four children. She was married before you know, to Mr. Huffman and they had --- she had children with him.

MARCUS: Oh yeah, you ---

MARJORIE: You see I'm related to Stella Calderwood.

MARCUS: Yes, that's right. I had forgotten that.

MARJORIE: They're my half-sisters.

MARCUS: I really knew that too, but I had forgotten that.

MARJORIE: But with us, the four of us, there was John --- Johnny Adam Smyth, James Clifford Smyth, my name is Marjorie Ann Smyth, Lucille --- Roselle --- uh, Lucille.

MARCUS: Where is Polly and Lucille? Are they in Salem, or ---

MARJORIE: They live in Portland.

MARCUS: In Portland. Do they ever come up? I haven't seen them in years.

MARJORIE: Oh yes, they came, they were out here in September and I took them down to the Senior Citizens for dinner, and ---

MARCUS: Well.

MARJORIE: Of course they knew more people here in Burns than I do because they had a store here.

MARCUS: Sure, sure.

MARJORIE: And then he was born here.

MARCUS: Born here too.

MARJORIE: Well, Lucille was born here too.

MARCUS: She was born here in Burns?

MARJORIE: Yeah her, Mama's sister, Georgie McKinnon --- they had a ranch out here, and she stayed with Aunt Georgie then, Lucille was born. But when I was born in Andrews, she had a midwife. That was Aunt Nellie Redon, you know.

MARCUS: Yeah, I made a tape with Ethel Clark, and she tells about Aunt Nellie. She said she was born in a creek, she didn't quite get time --- have time to get back to the house. I got a dandy tape with her. And I've got to make one with Alice. She told me she would; we just haven't gotten around to do it yet.

MARJORIE: Well Alice, she remembers lots of things, you know. I asked Alice one day, I said, "Alice do you remember that "GJ" brand that the folks had with the cattle?" She said, "Yes, I do." Well, so many people now don't, you know.

MARCUS: Uh huh, uh huh.

MARJORIE: And that was a good brand. It was --- of course Alice, the three of them they rode, you know, quite a lot. Well, it was made like this, you see.

MARCUS: Oh, yeah, the bottom of it was "J". Well that was ---

MARJORIE: That was George and John.

MARCUS: Well.

MARJORIE: But I said to Dad, then he got this brand, you see, later. I think that's about right. Just "SB", see. Smyth Brothers.

MARCUS: Uh huh.

MARJORIE: I said, "Why don't you keep that "G and J", because sometimes this blotches." And he said, I can't just remember what he said. It seemed like that all the cattle was going over to the river that belonged to them, they couldn't get them back because somebody over there had that brand.

MARCUS: Oh, uh huh.

MARJORIE: So they had to quit using it. I don't know, they might have, they might have had it recorded before the folks did or something. Beat them to it or something.

MARCUS: Uh huh.

MARJORIE: But they had to use that "SB". But they had lots of cattle in those early days. In fact I can remember when people said that the folks had more cattle than anybody else except the PLS Company. But you know there was open range, and they just run them out, of course, and they had their horses, and they just run them out.

MARCUS: Yeah, it was a different ---

MARJORIE: Run things different.

MARCUS: That's what I tried to tell these people. They sent a young woman in here, an environmentalist here, a couple weeks ago; she comes from Zigzag over here by Portland. And a strict environmentalist, and that's what I tell her. I said, "Gosh, you accuse us of declaiming the ranges and this." I said, "We've got to be conservationists." Maybe we did here sixty or seventy years ago when we sold by the head and run steers five or six years old, but ---

MARJORIE: I don't even believe that.

MARCUS: "But now," I said, "if we haven't got the feed there, when we sell by the pound, why nobody is penalized but ourselves here. Did you ever stop to think about that?" But she didn't

know that.

MARJORIE: You know the folks, the way they did, if it was a year that was good --- of course there was lots of snow when I was a child. We had lots of rain, and we'd have rain for four and five weeks, and especially in shearing time it would just pour down, you know. And in the fall, usually. And lots of snow. And Emil Stone had a sleigh, and he'd come down, and he had a bell on the horse. And we kids would all pile on that sleigh and we'd just go, and we'd have the best time singing and having a good time.

MARCUS: Sure, sure.

MARJORIE: But then the weather got so that there was more dry ground than there was snow, and we couldn't use the sleigh. I was asking Alice about that one day and she said, "Yeah that was --- but ---"

MARCUS: Where is Stella Calderwood? Is she over in Idaho?

MARJORIE: No, she lives at Fields.

MARCUS: She is there at home there? Uh huh.

MARJORIE: But you know, the way that the folks did, and most of the people did when it looked like it wasn't going to be too good a winter, they would sell down, and then maybe they would buy some more. Dad, he was quite a person to buy and sell, you know, he would sell, and then --- And of course when Jarvis came in and got all those cattle, the folks they even sent him money to buy hay back. So they didn't get a darn thing on that, you know.

MARCUS: Yeah. Oh boy, I tell you ---

MARJORIE: Turners lost too. The folks lost a lot of cattle that year.

MARCUS: My folks went completely out of the business. Dorie and Charlie Chapman they didn't have a thing left. He just picked up all the cattle in the country.

MARJORIE: But the way I am about conservation on forage, it's just like a meadow. If you have a good meadow, and you don't mow that meadow every year, you are not going to have a good meadow.

MARCUS: No, you sure aren't.

MARJORIE: You're going to have weeds, and nothing.

MARCUS: You bet; it was put on this earth to use.

MARJORIE: It has to be ---

MARCUS: It has to be used.

MARJORIE: --- used. They have to use that forage for them to have good grass the next year. But what hurt this country was the drought, and then of course cattle went down to nothing. And hay, like it does so many times, it went up. And that's what broke the folks.

MARCUS: Uh huh.

MARJORIE: And Andrew lost his cattle, I think in 1930.

MARCUS: Lots of people sure got it then.

MARJORIE: Well, they went over to the river to get hay, and that was expensive. Hay wasn't cheap. But cattle, cattle was so cheap. And when we started back getting cattle, why Domingo Zabala came through there and he was leaving because he had sheep,

you now. He didn't have any land, and he had to get out. So, he came in and he just begged me if we would buy these cattle, seven or eleven head, I forget now. And well, we didn't have any money, you know. I said to Domingo, "We don't have any money." He said, "Well," he said, "if you'll just take them, you can give me \$25 once in awhile." He said, "I don't care, I have to get rid of them." So this one was a milk cow, and then there was a steer, pretty good-sized steer. So I said to Dad, "Dad, what do you think about it?" Well, he only charged us \$25 a head, which was a lot, because we couldn't even sell them. You couldn't hardly give them away.

MARCUS: Yeah, yeah, you bet.

MARJORIE: So, Dad said, "I think it will be all right to buy them, because I don't see how you can lose, because he said there is one steer there and I'm sure you can get \$45 out of him." That sounds funny now, doesn't it? Well I did. I think I got a little better than that, or we did.

MARCUS: In 1934, was the year that Edna and I were married. I was running Mama's outfit, and Bob Drinkwater come down with Joe Beck and offered her \$21 a head or 3 cents a pound for her yearling steers. And we had never sold anything by the pound; we didn't know what they weighed. And Mama went up to talk to Emanuel Clark, he was running the Sod House, and he came down and looked at them. Said you had better take \$21 a head, I don't think they will weigh out any more than that. And then the

government was buying those old cows.

MARJORIE: They might have weighed out better though. Do you think they would have? If they were fat?

MARCUS: Well, I don't know, you know.

MARJORIE: That's not much money.

MARCUS: It was just judgment there, but that's what I mean, 3 cents a pound, that's not ---

MARJORIE: Well, that's what Dad said to me, he says, "I think they will be a nickel this fall. A nickel, a pound."

MARCUS: Then those old cows the government bought for \$12 a head, you know, and put the acid brand on them, and you took them into the railhead, and if you got in with the cow, all right. And if you didn't, why cut the brand out, and you got your \$12 a head.

MARJORIE: Of course, ah ---

MARCUS: People can't believe that nowadays.

MARJORIE: I say I, of course I was the one that talked, but Andrew was really the one that was the cowman, you know, and took care of the cattle. I didn't help a lot, I helped a little. But, I was pretty busy with the little kids.

MARCUS: Darn right.

MARJORIE: And the store, and the post office, you know. We had, we were just --- Well, I'll tell you, anybody that didn't go through that depression --- it makes me shaky. We have another one; I don't know what these young people will do.

MARCUS: Oh, they'd cut your throat for a nickel now.

MARJORIE: Oh, I don't know how they'd live though; I don't know how they'd live. We've got --- we're living so --- well what would you do with a trailer like this without electricity. It's heated with electricity; the lights are electricity, the water. It would be absolutely --- I don't know, I guess you could put a stove in it. But then how would you get your water?

MARCUS: Yeah. Well you bet. We're just so dependent now. Well John and I were talking, coming down here about the old times. Well, we didn't know any different. You know they were hard times if you would drop into them now, but back at the time it was happening, we didn't know any other way, you know. It wasn't hard times for us. Of course we knew it was depression, what that was like, we'd had a little taste of a little better life before that happened.

MARJORIE: Well, the folks, you know, they had that hotel at Andrews, twenty-one bedrooms at night. Today that would be a nice hotel.

MARCUS: You bet.

MARJORIE: Only thing is it didn't have running water. We did have a bathtub, one bathtub. But they had the big bowls like that, and the big pitchers, you know.

MARCUS: Uh huh.

MARJORIE: And the chambers. But if it had running water and bathrooms and things, it would be a nice hotel right today.

MARCUS: Uh huh.

MARJORIE: But then they --- Oh, I tell you, two world wars took the people out of that country, you see. They couldn't ---

MARCUS: Gosh, people changed, those ranches changed hands down there so fast you don't know anybody anymore, or I don't.

MARJORIE: You don't. I don't know anybody down there. And I don't even know the people across the street.

MARCUS: Uh huh.

MARJORIE: Because they don't hardly stay a year.

MARCUS: Does anybody live in Andrews anymore?

MARJORIE: Well, Cactus, you know, has got that eighty acres there. Where Johnny had part of his homestead, he had part on the mountain and part there. And where we had our place across the street, what they called the Wildhorse. You know, that was the name where Andrews was, was Wildhorse, when I was a kid.

MARCUS: Oh.

MARJORIE: Yeah, they never called it Andrews, it was Wildhorse. But you see Pete Andrews started that post office down --- well you'd call it the Allied now, or down there where they are.

MARCUS: That would be down on the old Kueny Ranch.

MARJORIE: Yeah. That was the Miranda Ranch, you see, when I was a child. They --- Amanda Miranda and Natalie, they lived there, and they didn't have any children. And in the fall, they had the same old customs like they had in Mexico. They had lots of Mexicans working for them.

MARCUS: Uh huh.

MARJORIE: And after the cattle were branded, and what crops they put up --- they didn't put up much crops in those days. Why then they would have a fiesta. And all the people around would bake up something and take it down and they would have a --- they would barbecue a beef, you know, outside. And there would be somebody play an accordion, or harmonica or something, and pretty soon they would be dancing. They would have these little kerosene lights outside.

MARCUS: Yeah.

MARJORIE: I can remember them. That was kind of a fun time.

MARCUS: Uh huh, uh huh.

MARJORIE: Of course they had get-togethers like that a lot at the ranches. But this was more like they did in Mexico. Well then you see Miranda, he bought some of those ranches close to him. I have an old map that the folks had, of that, what was called the Company Ranches. And all in it is the Turner Place, and Alice's father had a place.

MARCUS: Oh, uh huh.

MARJORIE: In a field there. There was a Erlind Carlson; he had quite a little ranch there. He run quite a lot of stock. And Elmer, and Ed, and Ned Stampke, he --- they called him "Nigger Ned", he was a Negro.

MARCUS: What was his name?

MARJORIE: Ned Stampke.

MARCUS: Stampke. Well, I never heard of him.

MARJORIE: And, oh let's see, there was people by the name of Clemens, I think. And you'd be surprised, all those people that were in there, and now that's all one place. And then of course the Company had the surrounding, and a lot of the land that they didn't own, fenced up. The folks had some land in there, a ryegrass field that we later acquired. But they never put any hay up much there at all. That was just kind of a stopping place.

MARCUS: Uh huh, uh huh.

MARJORIE: And they were good neighbors. They would send word to the folks that they had cattle of theirs over there. They would go over and ride with them, and they would all brand together. And they would come over there to Andrews, you know. And we just really had a good relationship with them. They were very good.

MARCUS: You depended upon your neighbors so much in those days.

MARJORIE: Oh, yes. Everybody got together.

MARCUS: Yeah, you bet.

MARJORIE: Yeah, and some of the people might have taken a few beefs of the Company. But our people had a lot of cattle. But, I know my folks never did. We never had anything but what was our own.

MARCUS: Uh huh, uh huh.

MARJORIE: Because my folks was really against that, they didn't believe in that kind of stuff. But we used to have good dances there. But Pete Andrews, I was going to tell you, down there near the, let's see, he had the, what did they call that --- the pre-

emption. And he started a post office. And I have all that material, how he started it. He had to get signatures, like Frances --- Well I'll tell you, my mind don't work very good. But anyway, at the --- Andrew --- he can't hear me. Andrew, what was the name of that post office over there? Was it Roaring Springs or Three Mile? You know I have that material on --- and Frances --- who were those people that owned Three Mile and Roaring Springs?

ANDREW SHULL: What?

MARJORIE: Who were the people that owned Three Mile and Roaring Springs? I know their name just as well as my own.

ANDREW: Shirk.

MARJORIE: Shirk. Well Frances Shirk, is the one. She had a post office there. So you had to get her to sign.

ANDREW: They owned Home Creek and Three Mile.

MARJORIE: Yeah, Home Creek and Three Mile.

ANDREW: Not Roaring Springs. The Walls was located at Roaring Springs.

MARJORIE: Yeah, Walls, yeah, that's right. But anyway, she signed this deal so he could get a post office there. And he said, I believe he said he served about a hundred people around there.

MARCUS: Uh huh, uh huh.

MARJORIE: But of course it was nothing, it was more or less --- they brought the mail and took it, and things that was different,

you know.

MARCUS: Gosh, you know, there are post offices all over Catlow Valley, you know.

MARJORIE: I know.

MARCUS: In people's homes.

MARJORIE: I know. There was one called after old Chino Berdugo.

MARCUS: Yeah, Berdugo.

MARJORIE: Berdugo.

MARCUS: Yeah, Berdugo. Uh huh. Yeah, Berdugo and Tiara and

MARJORIE: Now Tiara, where was that?

MARCUS: Back toward Walls Lake.

MARJORIE: Oh, uh huh, Tiara I didn't never ---

MARCUS: Uh huh. In somebody's home there. I've forgotten the woman's name; I can't call it right now. But it was south of Walls Lake there a little ways.

MARJORIE: So when dad, my dad got, when he got the post office in --- well first --- Maggie Scoubes.

MARCUS: Maggie who?

MARJORIE: Maggie Scoubes, wanted it, see.

MARCUS: Oh.

MARJORIE: She lived down there, you know. Well are you acquainted with that country much?

MARCUS: No, no.

MARJORIE: Well, they call it Scoubes Creek, but her name was

Scubes. It was after these people called Scubes.

MARCUS: Uh huh, uh huh.

MARJORIE: And she got the post office. And she run it just a short while, and then she ran away with the mailman, or the fellow that was bringing the mail. They brought it over the mountain I guess.

MARCUS: Uh huh.

MARJORIE: And so, then Dad got it, 1900. And they asked Uncle John and Dad about naming it, and they didn't want to name it Wildhorse. So they said they'd just, Andrews, after the first man that started it, was the best.

MARCUS: Uh huh, uh huh.

MARJORIE: And then he later moved from there and went up there to what they called the Stone House, above Andrews there. And he kind of run a saloon there. I don't know as he had a store, but I know he had a ---

MARCUS: Well Alberson Station, I guess it was moved around some too, wasn't it? On up there ---

MARJORIE: Well, there might have been two Alberson Stations, I don't know.

MARCUS: I hear different reports about it. But last summer a fellow stopped there on the lane and he was looking for me, and it turned out his name was Wilbur Johnson. And he was related to the Tiptons. And he had a whole stack of old pictures he was trying to get identified. Well I'm the poorest hand in the world to

identify old pictures. But in the bunch there he had a picture of Alberson Station. And he had ---

MARJORIE: Well you see, Nick Voegtly and Eunice, you know, they lived there at Juniper, or at the Juniper Lake, not the Juniper Ranch, but the Juniper Lake. The Company owned it then, the PLS Company. But he had a --- Nick had a store there, a big rock building, store. And they lived there for a few years.

MARCUS: Uh huh.

MARJORIE: And I --- they may have called up to ---

MARCUS: Well I understand, it's kind of hard to pin down all right. But ---

MARJORIE: Alberson, but then there was another Alberson later, that was on down further, that --- let's see, what was his name, the old man's?

MARCUS: Jess Alberson.

MARJORIE: Jess Alberson.

MARCUS: Jess Alberson, yeah, was over there. I think was about the last one to leave that country there.

MARJORIE: Well, then that changed hands too. I think the last people was Cummings, Merle Cummings.

MARCUS: Uh huh.

MARJORIE: Then the post office went back, went up to --- then they had that abandoned for quite awhile at Alberson Station. Then the post office was at Follyfarm there, you know, where Shorty Cummings lived.

MARCUS: I'll have to tell you a good story about Follyfarm here. It has been a couple years ago; there was a letter that came to the Chamber of Commerce, Follyfarm, Oregon.

MARJORIE: Uh huh.

MARCUS: And it ended up here at the Chamber office. So it turned out there was some little fifth graders back in Indiana, picked out some places around through the United States, and wrote to them. And this little girl picked out Follyfarm, and wrote Chamber of Commerce, Follyfarm, Oregon. And so I said, "You give me that letter and I'll write her." So I did, and sent her --- told her all about Follyfarm, how it got it's name, and so on and so forth. Sent her a brochure then on Harney County, and invited her to come and see us some time. Never did hear from her, but of all the places, you know, in the United States for a kid to pick out Follyfarm there.

MARJORIE: Well, we moved down to Fields in about 1921. See the folks bought Fields from Charlie Fields after his wife died; he wanted to sell it. All he had was a station. Now they used to have stations where you'd keep their horses overnight, and ---

MARCUS: Yeah. It was called Fields Station for many years, wasn't it?

MARJORIE: Called Fields Station, and Uncle John bought it from Charlie Fields. Well his wife died, and the little girl, Stella Fields, a dog bit her and she died. I think she was about eight years old. They're both buried up there at Fields, above Fields

there. Well we lived there from 1921, and then Uncle John finally sold the store to Freedy Witzel and Orland Turner.

MARCUS: Oh, he did? I didn't know that. That was in the early '20's then.

MARJORIE: That was in the early '20's. Well no, well yes, I think the later '20's.

MARCUS: The later '20's. Uh huh.

MARJORIE: Anyway we lived there at Fields, and we used to get mail at Fields Station there that didn't belong there at all. It was out of Oakridge, Oregon, there was a train station that they called Fields Station. I don't think they had a post office or anything, but they would say Fields Station. Of course it would come right there to us, you see. I don't know how many times we had to send it back.

MARCUS: Well, you know, at that time too, it was the "P" Station instead of Frenchglen. You remember when the "P" Station was --- when they called it that?

MARJORIE: Yeah, there wasn't anything there much at Frenchglen, until after ---

MARCUS: No, not until after Dean moved down in there.

MARJORIE: Well this country has changed until it's --- We used to have dances and they had voting nights, there would be so many people come, you know. And everybody got their mail there at Andrews. The Wildhorse, and Mann Lake, and you know it was just so many people. And of course all those ranches had so many

people working for them. They had a buckaroo outfit.

MARCUS: Well, that was it. You bet.

MARJORIE: The managers and the people that was working there, they was fixing fences and irrigating and --- Of course they would come and go, a lot of them. But you know, it was different.

MARCUS: Did this Mrs. Davis at the Alvord, has she talked to you? She's been writing a book for some time.

MARJORIE: Yes, she did.

MARCUS: I knew that she'd get your name. So, she called me one day, and I said now --- she was interested more in Clerf, the Clerf era. Well, Charlie Chapman and Edgar were there all during that time, you know, or just about. And so I told her, I said those fellows; one lives in Nampa and the other one lives at Ontario. Go down there and they can tell you all about this ranch. Well, here the other day --- well this was four or five years ago, shortly after they got down there, these Davises. And the other day we went to see Charlie's widow, and Stella Calderwood had this woman, and came to see Lee. Well, that's Charlie's ex-wife.

MARJORIE: Oh yes, uh huh.

MARCUS: Been by after he died there, wanting this information, and they went over and talked to Edgar, and poor old Edgar, he doesn't know his name, you know. His mind is completely gone. It's just real pathetic. But they monkeyed around, that she did, and didn't get that done. I've got two good tapes made with

Charlie. And I got ---

MARJORIE: I remember Charlie and Edgar real well.

MARCUS: Sure you do.

MARJORIE: They always came to the dances, and Mrs. Clerf. And of course Maw and Mrs. Clerf were very friendly. We used to go up there once in awhile and visit. And she'd come down and stay there and visit a little bit. And always came to the dances, and of course Edgar always escorted her.

MARCUS: Yeah, that's what I think Alice told me in her tapes, said that's --- Edgar brought Mrs. Clerf to the dances, because Frank wouldn't, he wouldn't come.

MARJORIE: If he came, why he would just stay in the saloon.

MARCUS: He wouldn't ---

MARJORIE: He wouldn't come and dance. She liked to dance. But, anyway --- Well Dad was land commissioner down there for years, and I've got that paper where they --- when they --- and the man's name on there was, he was justice of the peace at Denio. You know those places were kind of little towns of their own in those days. But they're not any more.

MARCUS: No, no. Transportation and good roads stopped that.

MARJORIE: No, this man's name was --- I don't know if you'd remember it or not. I know there was a lot of people that have forgotten him now. I knew him real well. But you know when you don't think of those people ---

MARCUS: Yeah, they get away from you. You bet.

MARJORIE: But Turner girls, and Alice and I were just like sisters, you know.

MARCUS: Yeah, I bet. I bet you were.

MARJORIE: And we were together an awful lot. We used to ride horseback together.

MARCUS: Alice used to ride the racehorses, for a while. She told me a little bit about that.

MARJORIE: Yeah, she'd ride Telephone, you know. Ed Carlson gave her Telephone, that was --- he was a racehorse, and she'd ride those racehorses. And there she was, her little legs about that long, you know, her pigtails a flying.

MARCUS: Just a flying, huh?

MARJORIE: Boy, she was a good rider though.

MARCUS: Yeah, she told me, I won them a lot of money there, you know.

MARJORIE: Yes, she did. But we, of course we all rode in those days.

MARCUS: Sure.

MARJORIE: Everybody rode.

MARCUS: Well, yeah.

MARJORIE: Of course that's all you had.

MARCUS: The way you went, wasn't it?

MARJORIE: That's right.

MARCUS: You bet. I don't know whether you saw those pictures that I had up there at Sitz. Did you see them yesterday?

MARJORIE: No.

MARCUS: You were there yesterday, weren't you?

MARJORIE: No, we didn't.

MARCUS: You didn't come in yesterday for the ---

MARJORIE: No. Let's see, our car is in the garage. We got a loaner car.

MARCUS: Oh, uh huh.

MARJORIE: Well, Andrew was kind of tired yesterday. I think that he wanted to go to that so bad, but it kinda wore him out. That pancake supper.

MARCUS: That pancake supper. Yeah. By gosh he's so much better than he was the last time I saw him, I couldn't believe it.

MARJORIE: Well, I had the post office at Andrews for thirty-three years, you know.

MARCUS: You did?

MARJORIE: Uh huh. So that office would have had Uncle John --- it had Dad first, and then Uncle John and then ---

MARCUS: I suppose that all the Huffs are dead, aren't they?

MARJORIE: As far as I know.

MARCUS: Riley and Marion and ---

MARJORIE: Well I know Riley is, uh huh. And I imagine the others, they left, you see. But ---

MARCUS: Uh huh. I stopped there one time going to Nevada, and I saw, and visited with you folks there awhile, and Riley was there, and I visited with him. He had been over here and worked for

Lauserica and Garay and ---

MARJORIE: I might have some claims here, I don't know. I took a homestead up in the canyon, you know, before ---

MARCUS: You did, huh?

MARJORIE: --- before I was married. And two miles down Wildhorse Creek, you know. Oh yeah, that's --- this is my dad's mother's ancestry, and Zumwalt's. Look at all of them.

MARCUS: It is, huh? Well, how about that.

MARJORIE: Didn't I have a ... then?

MARCUS: You sure did.

MARJORIE: From the time he came to the shores of New York, on the good ship Virtuous, Andrew Zumwalt --- oh that's just --- See, I got a lot of letters from Mrs. Middleton too. This is from --- now Margaret Ann, she's --- that's Pat's niece. Frances' daughter, she's writing, going to write up a history. I don't think it'll be a book, but a history, you know.

MARCUS: Uh huh, uh huh.

MARJORIE: Andrew gave me all these names of those people that were in Catlow Valley. You see here Miranda, when he --- they left the country and went back into Mexico, and then she died down there.

SIDE B

MARJORIE: It was hard to tell, you know, I guess. I suppose some of the places they just lived on them, maybe they didn't even

prove up on them, you know. I wouldn't think so in those days. What I have here, I was going to show you was a --- some letters of my grandmother's, or great-grandmother's.

MARCUS: Here's somebody's picture.

MARJORIE: Well you see --- well you see this was, that was when Dad ... postmaster.

MARCUS: Oh. George Adam Smyth, and that was in ---

MARJORIE: 1900, should be.

MARCUS: It was just 19---

MARJORIE: 1900 is when he was postmaster.

MARCUS: Uh huh.

MARJORIE: Then he was postmaster at Fields too, later when he moved down there. And then Uncle John become postmaster. But you see here ---

MARCUS: Well, this is when he moved to the post office, wasn't it? It says how far and in what direction do you propose to move the post office. Answer, about five miles north.

MARJORIE: You see it was five --- he was down in, what we call the Kueny Ranch now. I can't hardly do that, it's the old Miranda Place to me. But --- and of course the PLS land is all on it too. But --- now here is Pete Andrews, you see, when he got it. That's when he first got it.

MARCUS: This is 1890, August the 20th, 1890.

MARJORIE: Uh huh. Then here is Maggie Scubes see, when she got it. Then Dad got it after she left, you see.

MARCUS: Yeah. Here is Frances Ann Shirk; she was the postmaster of Shirk, Oregon, 1894. And this was Maggie Scubes.

MARJORIE: Uh huh, Maggie Scubes. They call it Scubers, but it's Scubes.

MARCUS: S C U B E S.

MARJORIE: There is a piece about --- that ---

MARCUS: ... This is 1951; he was 95 years old, Thomas Herman A C T Y, '95.

MARJORIE: Acty, you know, they call it Acty Camp down there.

MARCUS: Yes, well that was named after him.

MARJORIE: Acty Mountain, well that was named after him. Uh huh. And he gave Andrew his first horse.

MARCUS: Well, I'll be darned.

MARJORIE: That's what they run, was horses. He run horses.

MARCUS: He lived in Cedarville. Well, that's real interesting.

MARJORIE: Well, I've got a picture of him someplace. ...
(Discussion of newspaper article.)

He talks about Andrew, and so this fellow got that piece and got a picture and sent it to Andrew. And I've got a picture of him around here. He sold out to Hawks, so that Hawks Valley.

MARCUS: So that Hawks Valley was named after him then?

MARJORIE: They both run horses.

MARCUS: Uh huh.

MARJORIE: Of course the folks, you know, they had freight teams. And one year they sold, they --- Razz Lewis came over and he got

thirty mares, brood mares or colts, to raise mules. And of course they never got nothing for that.

MARCUS: Uh huh.

MARJORIE: He never got, I don't think he did much with them. But anyway they had so many horses scattered all over everywhere. But I do have his picture here, though.

MARCUS: Oh, you got his picture?

MARJORIE: Yeah, I have. This man sent it, talked about Andrew, giving him that little horse. Dad knew him too. Now this is some letters, or copies of some letters that my --- that Dad's grandmother, or my great-grandmother, Margaret Dent Smyth wrote from Diamond. And I think the date is on there.

MARCUS: Uh huh, 1890. Diamond Valley, Oregon, 1890. Well, how about that. What was her name?

MARJORIE: Her name was Margaret Dent. Well her name was ---

MARCUS: This was, this was to Riddle, I guess, wasn't it?

MARJORIE: Oh that was sent to --- was that to Sarah? That must be her daughter Sarah.

MARCUS: I can see Riddle, but I can't make out the first name.

MARJORIE: Dear Carrie, oh Carrie, that's Carrie. That would be her granddaughter. ... (Discussion of pictures and letters.) That's the hotel there at Andrews. There it is.

MARCUS: Is there any of this left?

MARJORIE: No. There was the old --- the rock part was left. But we had it tore --- we had it drug away, because people would go in

there and the rocks would just teeter, and I was afraid somebody would get hurt.

MARCUS: I can see that this was rock out here.

MARJORIE: The end of it was rock, you see. And then the other was --- Yeah, it had living quarters in the back and it had all those bedrooms upstairs, and then it had an office with a bedroom. And then we had the bathroom, and a dining room, and a big kitchen. Dad about killed himself trying to keep wood there.

MARCUS: I'll bet he would.

MARJORIE: Oh, ever once in awhile somebody would come along and get a free meal or two and they would chop a little wood. Now here is the Alvord Ranch, you see, that's that house that burned down, too.

MARCUS: Oh.

MARJORIE: And there is a picture of ---

MARCUS: Now, who built this house, Marjorie?

MARJORIE: Devine.

MARCUS: Devine's house.

MARJORIE: Yes, you see, there's John Devine.

MARCUS: Oh, it is?

MARJORIE: Then Jennie Devine, and his sister. But, I don't know, Mama knew them real well. I don't know whether she came from some part of the country that Mama did, or he did. I'm not sure. But they knew each other real well. And they used to visit quite a bit. But that's --- You see that's --- I bought that. That's

burned down too. Everything burns down, doesn't it?

MARCUS: All it needs is a little time. This is old Tebo, I think, out there in front isn't it?

MARJORIE: I think so.

MARCUS: I believe it is too.

MARJORIE: Yeah, Uncle John had a homestead on the mountain, and Dad had a homestead up there, and then they bought Newton's homestead. So they had a lot of land on that mountain, you know.

MARCUS: This must be a hunting group here, from the looks of the shotguns. Andrew Shull, Walt Riddle, and ---

MARJORIE: Can you pick Andrew out there? Isn't that --- they look like a bunch of highway robbers or something.

MARCUS: Is this Andrew here?

MARJORIE: Yes. Bud thought --- our youngest boy thought that was such a good picture, they went and had some made off it.

MARCUS: Well, it is.

MARJORIE: I said, "Oh, they look awful." "Oh, no," he said, "that just looks like the old timers."

MARCUS: Well, this is what's left of the Sod House down on the old borax works, isn't it? Marjorie, you don't remember when that was in operation?

MARJORIE: I can remember we went down there when I was just a child, a small child. And Mama visited with Mrs. Algard, and I can remember all the Chinese houses across, on the east side of the lake. There was a lot of little one-room houses. All they

had was just a door in them. But I can't remember --- and the vats and all that was there. But I can't remember whether they were still sending it out or not. I imagine, see I was born in 1906, I imagine they had quit that then. But ---

Then you see, I wrote this down, Acty Camp is situated in the west and North Slope of Hawks Mountain. See, a lot of people get that mixed up, because they think Acty Mountain should be ---Acty Camp should be on Acty Mountain. But, Andrew says no. But it is on the north slope of Hawks Mountain. Scotts Cache Spring is directly east of Acty Camp across the valley. Also Scotts Cache Spring, Acty Mountain is on the southern side of Hawks Valley, and Buck Butte between Scotts Cache and Acty Mountain and a little to the south. Old man Hawk had a stone house in the canyon, directly north of where the cabin is today. It sits in the canyon. The spring runs right in front of the house. Established the camp at Acty Camp on Hawks Mountain --- I didn't know what year that was, and Andrew didn't know. But Hawks brought in approximately a hundred mares, thoroughbred Hamiltonians, and Morgan's, and good stallions. He had to leave because of finances. He sold what horses he had left to Tom Acty. Acty --- A C T Y. The remnants of what he had left --- by that time some had gone wild. Well, a lot of those horses you know, were ---

MARCUS: Well, where is Hawksy Walksy, you hear of Hawksy Walksy ---

MARJORIE: Well, Hawksy Walksy is down there.

MARCUS: It's in that area someplace.

MARJORIE: Yeah, that's where Hawks Mountain is, they call it Hawksy Walksy. And the story ---

MARCUS: I've never been in that country.

MARJORIE: Andrew tells me, the story goes that Hawks was having such a hard time, and --- now how was that --- and the horses that he had was --- he was moving out and the horses run away or something, and he said well here's where Hawk walks. (Laughter)

MARCUS: Hawksy Walksy ---

MARJORIE: So he called it Hawksy Walksy.

MARCUS: That's as good an explanation as any for it, you bet.

... (Discussion of pictures.)

MARJORIE: Well, here is our school at Andrews. The folks built the first schoolhouse there. They used to have a schoolhouse down where Pat Frazier has got her place now, on the hill. But the folks wanted a school. They was always worried about schools, because they wanted to get the kids an education.

MARCUS: Uh huh.

MARJORIE: So they built a little schoolhouse down in Dad's grain field, right below --- right below where our house was, it would be east there. Built a one-room schoolhouse. And that's --- she married Catterson, Scott Catterson.

MARCUS: Oh, oh. ... (Discussion of pictures.)

There is a grave back up there, a cemetery back up in there someplace.

MARJORIE: Yeah.

MARCUS: Myrtle Barnes told me about them.

MARJORIE: There is a cemetery there, and Dad's grandmother was buried there, and then later Rye had a --- dug up and brought to the one at ---

MARCUS: Coontown.

MARJORIE: No, at ---

MARCUS: Happy Valley.

MARJORIE: Happy Valley, and then with the remains, whatever there was of her mother --- of her son and husband. I don't know, it's in a wall there.

MARCUS: Yes, yes.

MARJORIE: And I --- and this little boy Frankie must have been buried up there in that --- because you see my grandmother and grandfather lived in Diamond, where the Otleys have now. Of course this is all before the war.

MARCUS: Sure, sure.

MARJORIE: And a little boy drowned in that ditch there at Diamond. So, well this is another one. I had one of Johnny too; I don't know what I did with it.

MARCUS: How is Cactus, I haven't seen him for a while?

MARJORIE: Yeah, he's supposed to have some bad operations. I don't know whether he's going to do it nor not, he hates to, he had such a terrible time, the other time.

... (Discussion of pictures.)

(END OF TAPE)

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