

HARNEY COUNTY HISTORY PROJECT

AV-Oral History #11 Sides A/B

Subject: Lawrence and Ted Jones

Place: Burns, Oregon

Date: September 1972

Interviewer: Pauline Braymen

(A lot of this transcript is a summary of the conversations that are on the tape.)

PAULINE BRAYMEN: Isaac and Christiania Kendall, and their son Jim and Gertrude Kendall, came to Harney County from Montana to homestead in the Dog Mountain area in 1911. When Isaac Kendall suffered a stroke in the fall of 1912, the family sent for his daughter, Gertrude Jones. Her husband, Arthur D. Jones, who had a sawmill, remained in Montana, and Gertrude and the four Jones children, Floyd, Lawrence, Ted and Gladys (Mrs. A. F. Morris) came to Harney County, not expecting to stay. Isaac Kendall lived for two and a half years after becoming ill, and after some months, Arthur sold the mill and property in Montana and joined his family in Harney County. Two more children were born to the Jones family in Harney County, Edna and Arthur.

The Jones family had quite a rude introduction to Harney County, what with a "shoot-out" during which the Marshall was killed, and a runaway stage team. Lawrence recalls how they made the trip to their new home.

LAWRENCE JONES: Mother and us four, Floyd, my oldest brother, and I, and then Ted, and then Gladys came out, and my dad stayed in Montana to sell everything off. He sent us on ahead because my grandfather had a stroke, and they sent for us. We came on the train from Montana to Ontario. We came through Pendleton, and then on down to

Ontario. We had to stay all night there and then take the 11 o'clock stage out the next morning.

I can remember Ted and I coming up that one mountain this side of Vale, it was pretty steep. We asked the stage driver if we couldn't get out and walk to make it a lighter load. We didn't hardly weigh 20 pounds apiece, but anyhow he said, "Why sure." There was lots of this red and white obsidian. We'd never seen anything like that, you know, and we had our pockets full when we got back on the stage.

We left Vale at 11 o'clock in the morning, and we traveled all night, and practically all the next day to get to Burns.

When we got to Harney, that is where the trouble started. We pulled up in front of the post office and the Marshall came across the street from the store or the livery barn. There was three men sitting on the sidewalk and they was talking and cursing. The Marshall said, "There's a lady on the stage, you be careful what you're saying." The men said something, I didn't get what. Then the Marshall said, "Now you be careful or I'll run you in." And he went on into the post office.

There was one man who came out from behind the store and he had four rifles and he gave each one of the three a rifle. Mother said, "There's going to be trouble." So when the stage driver got out he said, "We'll stop at the store and get a drink. They've got good water over there." He turned the team around and drove over to the store.

About this time one of the men, Burbank Clay, shot at a chicken just past the post office, and of course us kids was watching and we hollered, "He just about killed that chicken." The team started to run and we never got stopped until we got down to the first house on the left, south of Harney. We pulled up there and the people there had heard

shots and had come out to the road.

Anyway, we got our drink and went on into Burns and we met the sheriff on the way out so we knew then that somebody had got killed. When we got into town, they got to questioning us and Mother was getting pretty nervous.

There were five men involved. If I can remember their names, there was Jim Buckland, and Otto Lowell, and McFeeney, and Burbank Clay. The Marshall was named Stroud, and he was killed. He was a big man, sandy complexion, and I can just see him today. He was across the street there and he was just as straight as --- he had his shoulders throwed back like he was kind of proud of himself. I guess within two or three minutes after we left there why that was it, and he was killed.

Anyway, my mom didn't want to answer any more questions. My Aunt and Uncle Jim Kendall had made arrangements for a fellow to take us out to the ranch where they were living, so he took us out, and in a few days the lawyer came out to get the testimonies. He got Floyd's and Mom's and then later on they wanted me, but I couldn't take it. I was twelve years old and they took me in the room and I just couldn't do it, so they excused me. But Mom and Floyd testified. After the trial, I think they got two years, and that was all they got for it, and they was out in one. McFeeney turned State's evidence and they let him go.

You know, I've thought about it so many times. We thought, what are we getting into, a wild country like this. But, you know, that was the last time we ever heard of anything like that. We really thought we were getting into a wild country.

Where we came from, the plains of Montana, everything had quieted down. The Indians would scare Mother quite often because they'd follow her teams going home, and

stuff like that.

My grandparents, Isaac and Christiania Kendall, and my Uncle and Aunt, Jim and Gertrude Kendall, came from Montana too. We all came from the same place, up at a sawmill. My granddad was great to travel; he never stayed in one place very long at all. When he heard about Oregon, he had to come. One day he said, "I'm going to take a trip to Oregon. They've opened up some land out there and I'm going out and homestead it."

He took another fellow with him, I can't remember his name either, but he was a relative of ours. They came out together and my granddad homesteaded this old lean-to house right down here. When my granddad had the stroke he relinquished and my father filed on this 160, and Jim Kendall filed on the other 160. And they moved the house from the other part, and when they got it this far they broke the sill so they just set it down right there and it's not square with the world or anything. We lived in that for seven years. Then when Floyd had to go to the army, in World War I, Mother said, "I'm through with this," and she moved to town. But Ted and I stayed on; we wouldn't live in town then.

Before I was married, every year Ted and I would work out and we lived right here. When Ted was 21 he filed on a 160. He did have 1200 acres, but he has sold a lot of it. I think he has 158 acres left. He sold me two acres and that is what I have. We used to have the Newell place, and we lived on the Koeneman place for two or three years, and then we moved an old shack that belonged to us in here and my wife Josie and I lived in that one winter while I was building this. Never did get it finished. After Josie died I didn't have the heart to go ahead and do it.

In 1911-1912, and long in there, this country out in here was all settled up. There was a house on pretty near every 160 acres. We used to have wonderful times out here.

We had dances all over the country. Every Saturday night we was gone to a dance some-where. But them times is gone forever. When the War broke out, everybody started moving out. And this used to be a pretty fair country, they could raise most anything. But you can't do it now because we don't get the rains, the weather has changed. I don't know but what it's those atomic bombs, I don't know.

We used to plant potatoes here and never irrigate them. We'd get potatoes, great big things; you couldn't hardly put them in a ten pound lard bucket. And never watered them at all. But now you can't raise anything without water. We just don't get the rains that we used to have.

PAULINE: I've heard that wells in this area, especially in the Sunset Valley area, are real hard to come by.

LAWRENCE: They are. Now you take over here out of this sand, and you go down after water and it is alkali. You can't drink it.

We had a place down there that Josie bought from some people named Owens. They left here and left it in our hands to sell. So Josie said, "You know what I'm going to do? I'm going to buy that land myself and speculate." And so she did. She paid \$750 for 320 acres. She sold one 40 for \$25 an acre and the rest for \$18 an acre. Then they sold it to another fellow for \$40. And I wouldn't give them 10 cents an acre for it. It isn't worth it because you can't get water that you can drink. You've got to haul your water. Now my well here, it isn't exactly what you'd call good water. We sent it away and had it analyzed and they said there was nothing in it that would hurt anybody, iron and something else. But they said it won't hurt you to use it. But you have to learn to like it. It don't bother me at all. But you go down on this land below and that water is just as black

as can be.

This land that Josie sold, the people that bought it said did you ever pump those wells out to see what they are? And I said, "No, we didn't." "Well we wish you'd go with us and pump them out for us," they said. So I did. I never seen such a filthy mess in all my life. You couldn't drink it; the stock won't even drink it at all.

Well the whole Harney Lake, you know, they'd have to be awful dry to drink it. They can go up to the other end there where Silver Creek comes in and they can get good water from the creek before it goes into the lake. You hardly ever see any birds on the lake. Now in the channel down here there's water runs into that from the Steens somewhere, and it's fresh water too, snow water.

PAULINE: Was it the war that caused everyone to leave, or was it dry years?

LAWRENCE: It was the war, I think. It wasn't dry years when they moved out. When that war came on everybody just moved out. I bought this Newell place up here for 96 cents an acres.

I went to school the first year at Burns, and then my dad built the school right up here at the Koeneman place. And we got the rest of our schooling right there. It was the Dog Mountain Schoolhouse. My dad's name was Arthur D. Jones. We had a pretty good school. There was the Newells and us, and several other families of children went to that school.

They had a good-sized school at Sunset, and they had one over here at Weaver Springs. That's down towards where the Pease place, used to be, and they had their school there. There was maybe 10 or 12 went to that.

Oh, it was a great country when we first came here. When there was all ---

everybody living around the country. But the later years, well Ted and I way down here, don't see anybody down here only once in a great while. Unless we go to town, so we go to town and get out of it just as quick as we can. Isn't either one of us likes town. My sister lives in Redmond, was here last summer, and she wanted us to move to town. Why I said, "What will we do to live up there?" I said, "If I sold this place, what little I got, I'd use it up in pretty near a year paying rent." And that would be true.

Why I couldn't live any place else. Its been my home for sixty years, and it's going to be my home until I'm gone, I hope.

We traded at The Narrows part of the time, when Charlie Haines run the store. And we traded there after Joe Morris took over the store after Charlie died. He used to work for N. Brown in Burns. He bought the store and we were there part of the time too. But in the old horse and buggy days it would take us two days to go to town (Burns) and back. And we could go to The Narrows and back in no time.

Two days to Burns and back, by the time you did your shopping and everything. Of course us kids didn't go in. Mother and Dad went and we had to stay home, but we didn't care.

We went to Burns through the Oil Well Canyon, that's right up that canyon there. We went through there and out through Potter Swamp. There was two hills to go over.

When we came to the country, they were drilling for oil, and Dad went to work there. He always said there's oil in this ground. The oil driller was Mr. Cates, and he bought the 160 acres right through the other side of the fence there. It belongs to his nephews now, and they said Cates told them, "Don't you ever sell that land. There's oil there, and someday it is going to come out." He was the driller and he knew there was oil

here. When he hit he wasn't supposed to bring in a well. All they wanted to do was see if there's oil here, so he just dropped the casing down and shut it off. Dad knew it, and all the rest of them that worked there knew what he'd done. We won't see it in our day, but someday this will be oil wells all over.

Charlie Haines store at The Narrows had anything you wanted to buy, he had it. He could sell you anything. One time a sheep-herder came in and Charlie said, "Come on down to the basement, I want to show you something." And he took him down there and got him drunk. When they came up he sold him a lot of stuff, and a wheelbarrow to take it home in.

Oh, I'll tell you, this was a great country one time. At The Narrows they had a hotel and a livery barn, and there was a post office, and there was several families that lived there. There was quite a few houses, but they are all gone now but that one house. That stone building that is there was the warehouse, the back of the store. And the old schoolhouse still sets there. And I guess that the house where Church lives is the only buildings left there. That was Charlie Cawfield's at the time.

They didn't have a Marshall; it was a peaceful country there. I remember we used to have a celebration over there sometimes, like the Fourth of July, and we'd have horse races. There was a lot of interest in horses. We didn't have any other way to get around but the buggy and the team or team and wagon.

Well you know at that time we'd go to town or someplace and we'd meet somebody coming on the road and we'd stop and visit for maybe twenty minutes. But these days no one has time to stop. Maybe sometimes once in a while someone will wave, but they don't take time anymore. But then, I don't believe we ever passed

someone with a team or a horseback that we didn't stop and talk to them. We had lots of time.

We had lots of horses, but we never did race any. We worked around as buckaroos and haying and everything else, and we always had our own saddle horses.

We came from an awful cold place, up in Montana, just sixty miles from Missoula. I've always wanted to go back and see my old home country there. My cousins there now, and he went up to the woods where we used to live and he couldn't find it. It's grown up now until it's all jack pines. We used to live along a slough, but he said he couldn't find that. The road is changed and you can't go up the way we used to go. But I think all you'd have to do is follow the fence line up to where our mill was. Anyhow, he didn't think of that. Josie said, when she got her Rambler, we'll take a trip to Montana. But we never got it done.

We used to get lots of snow here, but we don't get the snow now like we did. And we don't get the rains here that we did. It seems to me like it's colder though. But we don't have the snow that we used to have, because we walked to school up there about a mile and we had to fight snow all the time. And now we don't get hardly any snow.

The Indians traveled in buggies too, and they worked on these ranches and the Indians was good workers. I remember Tatsy, he was the first Indian I ever seen with a moustache. He was quite tall, he wasn't so broad or anything like that, but he kinda intrigued me because he had a moustache. He was liked by everybody. Tatsy, Tabby, oh a lot of them.

PAULINE: Did you ever try to farm or anything; grow any grain or anything down over here?

LAWRENCE: I put in a crop here one year, but the wind blowed it out.

TED JONES: Down in here we can't, in this sand we can't raise anything. I had some ... growed on the other side of the mountain. I farmed that for several years, raised my hay there.

LAWRENCE: And I had this Koeneman place leased for 23 years. Josie and I lived up there. Then after I had my stroke why Ted come over and lived with us, then took over my part of the work. He still --- we're working together. I don't do very much, I do what I can.

PAULINE: You still have a few cattle that you run around out here?

LAWRENCE: We don't have anything anymore.

TED: I don't know, I got some kind of a mix-up with the BLM. I had a ten year permit, you know, with cattle, and when it run out I went up to have it renewed, and they called a meeting. I don't know what it was all about. They said I was raising my hay on the wrong piece of ground. Then I got a letter, I just made my statement, and then I was kicked out, you know, they had talked it over. Then I got a letter from them and they told me, the board had rejected my permit. Well I talked with some of the board members and they said we didn't reject it. The door is open for you; you can get a permit yet. But I went down and tried to get it, and they said no. What they had done, they left it so I could get it from year to year. That fellow in the office he didn't like me I guess. So I, he could refuse my permit, he wouldn't let me have it. So I went and talked to several of the board members, some of them that I knew pretty well, and they knew me, and what I had. They said they'd try to do something about it, but they never did, so I lost my permit. Now everybody is running on it, and they ain't a getting nothing out of the range.

LAWRENCE: Yeah, the permit is dead, nobody can have it now.

TED: Afterwards, they sent for me to come up, and sent a fellow down here that wanted the permit up there. He lived clear in the south end of the county. This guy come down and leased the place, he said, "I can get that permit," he says, "if I can lease your land." And I said, "No you can't. I can't get it." "Oh, but I've been up there, and they told me that they would give it to me." Well the fellow up there in the office is a Mormon, and so is this fellow down there, so that Mormon Church hanged together. And after he told me that I said, "You can tell that guy that I'll never sign it. If I can't have it, I ain't going to give it to nobody else."

PAULINE: Well I don't blame you.

TED: Forced me finally to sell out my cattle, so that didn't help me any.

PAULINE: No.

LAWRENCE: No, we had a nice little start of cattle. Ted and Josie and I ---

TED: We run our cattle together.

LAWRENCE: We run them together.

TED: It was ... see on the permit. So we didn't have no trouble there. They had it I was to raise my hay here, not over there. Well just six miles apart, you know. Same description of land, out of a different township.

LAWRENCE: I just don't understand that part.

PAULINE: Well you've got to raise your hay where you can raise it. You can't raise it in the sand pile.

TED: I don't know how they expected me to raise hay down there in that sand hills. Plow it up, and it blows away. I said, "I never have raised my hay there." But they had it on

their map that way that I did. That's all there was to it. I told them to come down and look it over, if you can find where there has been any grain or hay raised on that land, you show it to me, if you can find it.

LAWRENCE: I told them there is only one thing that we can raise down there, and that is sand hills. And we can do that.

TED: We can sure raise dust storms if you plow it up. It took me several years to get it into grass. We've got good grass now, but that ain't doing me any good. There is too many cattle on my old range --- well they trespass me anyhow if I turn anything up there. Because I have had the permit. Now if I turn something out, they trespass me, but they let them have it free.

LAWRENCE: There is people that couldn't get a permit, now they can run out there. But anybody that had a permit, if you put stock out there they will trespass you. I don't ---

PAULINE: I don't understand, and I never have. We've never had any dealing with this sort of thing, because we don't have any rights, either BLM or Forest Service.

LAWRENCE: Oh you don't?

PAULINE: So, while we ---

LAWRENCE: Well where is your place at?

PAULINE: Well you know Henry Ausmus?

LAWRENCE: Yeah.

PAULINE: Well he is my dad.

LAWRENCE: Oh, well heck, we've known you when you was little.

PAULINE: Oh, yeah, sure you have.

LAWRENCE: Worked with Standley and Ormand for years.

PAULINE: Yeah, I know you have. And my husband and I have leased my dad's place, and we're running it now. We live in the big house and they bought a trailer and have it parked there behind the house. So it's ---

TED: My oldest brother, Floyd, he had ... your house there.

PAULINE: Yeah.

TED: I think it was 80 acres there. I don't know who he sold it to ...

LAWRENCE: That belongs to Henry now.

PAULINE: Well I think so, because we had --- it's what was known as the McLaren place.

LAWRENCE: Yeah.

TED: McLarens is the one that bought it, and then ---

LAWRENCE: No, Floyd bought it from McLarens.

TED: Yeah, that's right, Floyd bought it from McLarens, so he must have sold it to him.

PAULINE: Yeah.

LAWRENCE: Floyd sold it to Ralph Peabody, and Ralph Peabody sold it to Henry, I think it was.

PAULINE: Or ... I've always had it in my head that Daddy bought it from ... He might have bought it ---

LAWRENCE: He might have bought it from Ralph. And then ---

PAULINE: However, anyway ---

LAWRENCE: It's gone through several hands I think anyway.

PAULINE: But we have what is known as the McLaren place, and the Jetley place, and the Riggs field.

LAWRENCE: Jetleys.

PAULINE: And then I don't know what that other --- and then the Korten place, what was known as the Korten place.

LAWRENCE: Now that Riggs field, that was the piece that Floyd had.

PAULINE: Yeah.

LAWRENCE: Straight south of ---

TED: Jetleys, wasn't that where the ... goes through?

LAWRENCE: Jetley just crossed the fence ...

PAULINE: No.

LAWRENCE: On the east.

PAULINE: Yeah, it was to the east of the Riggs field. The Jetley field was --- there was McLaren, and the Riggs field is right behind the McLaren, and then the Jetley was just to the east there. And then the highway went in on the other side.

LAWRENCE: Yeah, yeah. I couldn't keep it straight in my mind. Now I do ---

TED: Well I wasn't around up there too much of the time. I'd go in there and help Floyd when he'd harvest.

LAWRENCE: Was your brother that is married to Mary ---

PAULINE: Perks, yeah. Now they're expecting a little one, just any minute now.

LAWRENCE: See they got one.

PAULINE: Yeah, they've got a little girl. She is two years old now, and the cutest thing you ever saw. Oh, she is a doll. And they're sure hoping for a boy.

LAWRENCE: Yeah. I know Louise used to, they'd bring it to church, and Louise would sit back in the cry room and take care of it.

PAULINE: Yeah, Louise and Charlie are pretty proud grandparents.

LAWRENCE: Oh, you bet they are.

PAULINE: I'll tell you they sure are.

LAWRENCE: You bet they are.

TED: Well I wish we could go back to them old days, but it can't be done.

PAULINE: No.

TED: We had our freedom anyhow, and when we made a dollar it belonged to us.

PAULINE: Well there is a lot to be said for that too.

TED: Now you're under control to all directions.

PAULINE: Well I was talking to a fellow yesterday that had grazing rights up here in the forest, you know, up the river here. And he said it got to the point where it was so complicated, so many rules and regulations, that he just sold his place and quit.

LAWRENCE: Getting so much red tape to it, that you don't know whether you own anything or not.

PAULINE: Yeah.

TED: Everything you can do, well you have to go up and get a permit for it. Well I don't know what all they haven't got, I just give up, got too old to worry about it.

PAULINE: Well, there comes a time when you deserve a little rest and recreation.

TED: Well we haven't got much recreation this year. I generally do. ... Up to this year I'd do a lot of fishing. Things I do now is, anybody that, neighbor needs help I'll go help them a few days. I go down on the Bird Refuge to the guard station there at Buena Vista.

I'll have to go I think probably this Saturday; I'll be there Saturday, Sunday, and maybe Monday. I'll be at the guard station there. There is people, Stub Currey, they'll be taking two or three days and going places. And I go down and watch things while they're gone.

LAWRENCE: I stay here and watch this.

PAULINE: And you stay here and watch this.

TED: They can't leave it, they've got to have somebody there, you know. I don't have any authority, but if I see something that's wrong about it, you know, I know ... I can ... to the phone and call the headwaters and they'll either send somebody up, or else send me, then I got the authority. I'm there in case something goes wrong up one side or the other. And there is people in their cars taking them back roads through there, they call me and get me out there and block a road and things like that. But that's about all, that's all the authority I have. I just --- when they tell me I can, you know.

PAULINE: Yeah.

TED: But they got to have somebody there, and they won't let them bring everybody in. Of course the Bird Refuge people, I farmed that for them down there several years and they know me.

PAULINE: Well you know the refuge too.

LAWRENCE: Yes, we've hayed all that country years ago.

PAULINE: Yeah.

TED: When I was just a kid, I think about the first time I hayed in there I was about 17 or 18 years old. I was out there working in the hay field. That was all owned by the Swift and Company then.

PAULINE: Yeah. My dad has been telling me about haying with the net setter, and Jim wagon, and the pull back horse and all. What did you do?

LAWRENCE: Well in stacking, I was usually on the pull back. Of course I mowed when it was cut.

TED: And I was just ---

LAWRENCE: ...

PAULINE: The Jim skinner?

LAWRENCE: Yeah, pull the hay up. I was doing that for years. Every place I go to work, then they get the crew together and then they'd try to figure out how they was going to place their men, what job they was supposed to do. I remember one time I thought well now I hope I don't get on the Jim wagon, I've had that so many years I'm tired of it. Well Jim Kessinger was working there and they come around and asked him if he would be a, take a Jim wagon. "No," he said, "Lawrence is the one you want to put on that, he's the Jim skinner."

PAULINE: He knows how to do it.

LAWRENCE: And I had to do it again.

TED: Well I pulled back for several years, and then I got to stacking. Besides I was pretty husky, and I learned to stack the hay after them nets. It's easy if you know how, but it's hard if you don't know how, they'll work your head off.

PAULINE: Yeah. Well this is what my dad was saying, was that the stacker got paid more because he was really supposed to be working the hardest. But if you knew what you were doing you really didn't have to work too hard at all.

LAWRENCE: He just used his cable to stack; he didn't move any hay hardly. That's the hardest part of it, is throwing that cable.

TED: Most people will get a load up there and then they'll throw the cable and get a load on the other side. I didn't do that, because it didn't come out even, anyhow. So I'd throw the cable and put two loads up and then throw it over and get two loads on the other side,

and just walk the length of it that way. Just save half that cable work. If you get your stack started right, it's plumb simple. The first two or three loads in the back ends is the hardest, after that there is nothing to it. I stacked for a good many years. Once in awhile they'd get a hold of a stacker that ... and make it hard on me. But that didn't last very long.

LAWRENCE: I pulled him and ... off the stack one time. They put up the ... and they'd trip it, you know. And I tripped it, but it didn't stop, it just kept a going. Down they went right over the end.

PAULINE: Pulled them right on off.

LAWRENCE: And they had them stacked, and they was pretty high too. Boy, I got that old team around there and started digging. They could smother pretty quick under ---

TED: As soon as you found out which way was up, we got out. (Laughter) We was under the load though.

PAULINE: You would --- being underneath --- it would be a little different if you'd been on top, but being underneath a load would be kind of ---

TED: That load come over there and just tipped right over there and we went down under it. We couldn't get away from it, there wasn't a chance.

PAULINE: Well Dad was telling too about the pullback horse, that he pretty well got to know his job. And about all you had to do was ride him, he knew right where to go.

TED: If you had a good pull-back horse ---

LAWRENCE: You pull back of a harness, your horse is trained, he knows just how far to go and he'll stop just about the time that drops in the net hole.

TED: You don't have to pull him up but just about twice or three times, a good pullback

horse. When he gets there, he'll drop that right in the net hole, and turn around and back.

LAWRENCE: Well if you're pulling back with a saddle horn, it's nothing to jerk those dallies off and turn your horse.

TED: Yeah, I got so I could go out there on a dead run with that net and never miss it, put it right in there. I had good horses. PAULINE: Yeah.

TED: No, them was the good old days. Nowadays you've got machinery to set it up and one man can stack it if he has to.

PAULINE: Yeah, well this is what my husband does. He has an automatic bale wagon, and he does the whole thing all by himself. I still think that the other stacks are prettier, but my goodness he can stack --- well he can stack more hay in a day than a crew of four men could stack.

LAWRENCE: That's right, and do it a whole lot easier.

PAULINE: Yeah.

TED: Several years I stacked my hay loose all alone. I'd cut it, and rake it, I put the rake right behind the mower and cut it and rake it all at the same time. Then put the Farmhand on or bunch it, you know. I'd just get the stack bottom in and I could run a row down on each side of it. I'd take the Farmhand and go around and take them up and set them on all the way around. Get about two layers up there, and then I'd set the Farmhand up there and I'd climb up on there and stack it, and come back down and get some more. Well I could put up, well I put up 55 ton there all by myself in two days. ... It's easy, didn't have to move much hay. ... Farmhand now, it's over at Jack ... Something went wrong with the starter now, and he got it up there trying to get it fixed. I don't know when he'll get it back, but he's got a little more hay to stack though. But he works up at the mill there,

and he don't have all day either, he has to go to work in the afternoon and work until about 10 o'clock at night. He seemed to have it a little easier now; he'll be through irrigating.

PAULINE: Well I sure appreciate you taking the time to talk with me.

LAWRENCE: Well, I've got nothing else to do.

PAULINE: Well I may be back if I think of some more questions.

LAWRENCE: Anytime.

PAULINE: Sometimes when I go to type things up, or sometimes when I talk to somebody else why I find out something else that I need to find out about.

LAWRENCE: Well I'll be glad to tell anything I can. Right off hand, I can't think of anything else.

PAULINE: Oh, I've been here for quite awhile now, so we've covered quite a bit of territory.

LAWRENCE: We did.

PAULINE: Yes we did.

LAWRENCE: That's for sure.

PAULINE: Yeah. Well I figure if I get going now I'll get home before my kids get home on the school bus.

LAWRENCE: Yeah.

(END OF TAPE)

-pb-

bl