

HARNEY COUNTY HISTORY PROJECT

AV-Oral History #260 - Sides A/B/C/D

Subject: Grant Barney & Sam Boyce Discuss Bill Brown

Place: Bend, Oregon

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Interviewer: Richard Cowan

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SAM BOYCE: ... years ago. But the Brown place, that Norval Brown he homesteaded that, a big tall guy.

TERRY MOIE: This well here?

SAM: Yeah, Brown's Wells, that would be it, yeah.

TERRY: Okay.

RICHARD COWAN: Well, Brown's Well, the other side of Glass Butte is ---

TERRY: I think we've got two of them here.

RICHARD: --- is the Bill Brown's Well then. This is a different Brown here, Sam?

SAM: Well there is two Brown's Wells out there. This here Brown's Well, the first one would be pretty near straight south of Wagonfire, or not Wagonfire, but straight south of Hampton Buttes. Is that, where is your Hampton Buttes in here?

TERRY: Hampton Buttes is up here.

SAM: Well, that's ---

TERRY: Then you come down through Hampton.

SAM: That's one Brown Well.

TERRY: Okay, then the other one is ---

SAM: The other Brown Well is not far, too far here from Chicago Valley, what we call Chicago

Valley.

TERRY: Okay that's Brown's Valley Well.

SAM: Yeah, yeah.

TERRY: I've got that.

SAM: That belonged to the ZX.

TERRY: ...

SAM: But this other Brown's Well is, I knew that guy that homesteaded them. Norval Brown was his name, a tall slim guy.

RICHARD: This one over here on that side of Glass Buttes ---

TERRY: There is a Brown's Well here. We got a Brown's Well here, and then there is Brown's Valley Well, out towards the Lost Forest.

SAM: Well, this would --- the Brown's Well down, maybe there is another one over there then, the Brown's Well there. This one, the one that I'm thinking about, the Brown's Well would be, not too far from Lost Forest.

TERRY: Yeah.

SAM: Come right up from that Lost Forest.

TERRY: Did you have a homestead or something out there?

SAM: Yeah, the ZX bought it, see. It was deeded land there, it was a homestead.

TERRY: What did you do for water there?

SAM: Well, they went, I was there when the ZX, they drilled a well on that. I passed by there several times while they were drilling that well. But I think they went two hundred feet or better probably. It might be something like that. I don't know just exactly, because I never did ask them after they got it finished. I believe it was. I know they was drilling there quite a while.

TERRY: Well, when you homesteaded down by the Lost Forest, what did you do for water there?

SAM: Well, I never did, I never did file on that. See I figured, I built a little cabin on there, it would be on the north end of the Lost Forest there. I figured on homesteading there. And heck they come in there and drilled that well, and I knew what they'd do then. Next turn four or five thousand

head of cattle out. I didn't think that was worth a homestead there then, so I never did file on it.

No. I lived there awhile, but it was in the wintertime mostly, we used snow for water then.

TERRY: I wondered when I was out there, that was a long ways from anyplace with water.

SAM: Is that little old cabin still there?

TERRY: I think it all fell in.

SAM: Probably has.

TERRY: There wasn't much left there.

SAM: Yeah.

RICHARD: Well Sam, there is a well over here just a little east and north of Glass Buttes.

SAM: Well, there is wells all over that country.

RICHARD: Well, they call that Brown's Well. Is that the one that Bill Brown put in?

SAM: North and east of where you say?

RICHARD: Of Glass Buttes. Just, oh just across the highway from Grassy Butte, about five miles.

GRANT BARNEY: You mean in the canyon?

RICHARD: Yeah.

GRANT: Between the two buttes? That's Brown's Well ain't it?

SAM: Well, this Brown's Well that I'm a thinking of, I'd say it would be pretty near south from Hampton Buttes, over there by ... probably fifteen miles.

TERRY: Well there is ---

SAM: It's right under rim rock, there is a rim rock right there.

TERRY: This is about fifteen miles south of Hampton.

SAM: Yeah.

TERRY: It is a Brown's Well.

GRANT: Well, there is two different Browns, ain't there?

SAM: Yeah, well there is two different Browns.

TERRY: He said that was A. R., what did you say it was A. ---

SAM: Norval Brown was that, it would be the place. He was the guy that homesteaded. And this

other Brown's Well that's there, not too far from the Lost Forest.

TERRY: Okay.

SAM: I don't know who homesteaded that place. But the ZX found out, and it went back to the county see. And they just bought it from the county, and they drilled a well there, just for water.

TERRY: Okay, we named that one Brown's Valley Well though, to keep them from getting confused. But this one over here is, be on the east side of Glass Buttes.

GRANT: That is little Glass Buttes. Right between the two.

TERRY: Yeah, yeah.

SAM: Oh heck, that's --- the only well in there that I know of, that's Bill Brown's Well.

GRANT: Yeah, that's Bill Brown. This other is Charlie Brown; I think he lived over on Camp Creek.

SAM: Yeah, yeah. That was Bill Brown's Well there.

GRANT: There is two Browns.

SAM: Brown drilled that well there.

RICHARD: Did he have a sheep camp?

SAM: That was right up the canyon there.

RICHARD: Yeah, that's right. He had a sheep camp up there.

SAM: Do you know what they called that place? Pest House.

RICHARD: ... Pest House was.

GRANT: ... cabin on that map.

SAM: I don't know.

GRANT: You don't know where that was, huh? I don't either. I've heard of Burns Cabin, that's all I know.

SAM: But anyway, this here, this Pest House, how that got it's name, the guy asked me once if I ever knew how that got it's name. "No," I said, "I never did." Well, Bill Brown was lambing there, you see in Glass Buttes. And a couple guys come along there with a pack on their back, and they asked for a job. And Bill said, "Yeah, I can put you to work," said, "right now." They went to work

there. And these guys was lousy see, and one of them slept with Bill, and said Bill he was a picking these lice off. Confound it pests, the confound it pests, and after that they called it the Pest House. So he named that the Pest House. That's what it goes by.

TERRY: Are you familiar with the Musser Well over here by, see Stauffer's down here about two miles. This is right up on the edge of ---

SAM: What have you got it named?

TERRY: Musser Well.

SAM: Musser.

TERRY: Musser Well.

SAM: Yeah, Mussers lived right up above where I rented that place, right above the Perry Place. He lived right square between me and the Stauffer Place. I lived at the Perry Place, right on up there oh a mile or so, Jim Musser lived. That would be the Musser Well.

TERRY: How about the Whipple Place?

SAM: Whipple?

TERRY: Yeah. There was a little house in there that's ---

GRANT: Oh, Whipple bought that Musser Place.

TERRY: Well, this is about two miles east of the well.

SAM: Well, who owns that Perry Place now? Who bought that I wonder?

GRANT: Oh, Clint --- Cliff Robertson and Russ Willman had it the last I knew of.

SAM: Yeah, I guess they did.

RICHARD: Well, then Whipple got it from them, didn't he?

GRANT: Yeah.

SAM: Probably did.

GRANT: Yeah, that's right. Whipple was mixed up in the whole thing.

RICHARD: And then Parmele was in there with ---

GRANT: Yeah, Parmele was in with them too.

RICHARD: --- with Whipple when I came in the country.

GRANT: That's right.

RICHARD: I guess the G.I. has it all now, don't they?

GRANT: No.

TERRY: They range all that area.

RICHARD: I think they own all that land, they bought Stauffer and the Perry Place both, I'm not sure.

TERRY: There is a guy that lives out here now.

RICHARD: I heard about him.

TERRY: He has a trailer house and a bunch of kids out there.

RICHARD: I'm not sure that the Burns School Board is ... to go get them in and get them educated. Transportation was a problem.

SAM: You got this one laying right anyway. That's what we called it, Stud Horse Buttes.

GRANT: That's clear out of my territory over in there.

SAM: Stud Horse Water Hole.

RICHARD: You say he used to drive them to Brothers every day?

TERRY: Well, every other day, or whenever he could get there.

RICHARD: Yeah. I guess he got a high school kid. I guess he's going to send him to Burns next year, and try and get him on the mail stage every morning. Something like that.

TERRY: The one at Brothers.

RICHARD: Oh, is that it, at Brothers.

TERRY: The guy that owns the Brothers station there has an eighth grader that goes.

RICHARD: Well, maybe that's what it is.

TERRY: And apparently the mail carrier hits it about right to get him over to school and back.

RICHARD: Yeah, he would ...

TERRY: I think he said something about it the other day.

RICHARD: Oh, that's the one. I know they told us that a kid was coming in from Brothers next year, to haul every day.

TERRY: Well, this other guy, I think his kids are ---

RICHARD: Little kids.

TERRY: --- little kids. And he lives in Lake County. He's talking about taking them to Paisley I think.

RICHARD: Yeah, I know he made some inquiries. See we live over at Riley, about bringing them to the Suntex School there too.

SAM: There is two more wells out there that was named there years ago, is the Buffalo Well and the Jewel Well. You got them on your map, have you?

TERRY: Yeah, Buffalo Well is down by Christmas Valley.

RICHARD: South of Wagontire Mountain isn't it?

TERRY: Yeah, it's south of the Lost Forest.

SAM: It's on that road going to Christmas Valley.

TERRY: That Christmas Valley, when you get to the other edge of the flat, going towards Wagontire.

RICHARD: Yeah.

TERRY: There is a well right there, Buffalo Well.

SAM: Elk Creek Well there too. They drilled a well right there, below Elk Buttes.

RICHARD: Is that where you had your irrigation project? Butte Valley out there, is that ---

SAM: Yeah, Butte Valley is over there. Irrigation project, yeah.

TERRY: Well, we will be getting into that before too long. ... probably a year or so.

RICHARD: Yeah, Sam knows that country like the palm of his hand.

TERRY: Have you ever heard of Potato Lake?

SAM: No, but I've been to every lake in that country. But who named it Potato Lake, I don't know. There is a lot of them lakes that we never had no names for at all. There is so damn many of them out there, you know. They are everywhere. The big lakes is the only ones we had much names for. There was ---

TERRY: Where is the big lakes? From Benjamin Lake?

SAM: Benjamin Lake, and then Cracker Lake, right this side of there a ways, we called Cracker Lake. Benjamin Lake, both pretty close together there. Benjamin Lake is the biggest lake on the desert, at any place that I know of.

TERRY: Okay. Do you know the lake that they call Little Benjamin now?

SAM: Well, some of them call that Cracker Lake, and some of them call it Little Benjamin. I think Little Benjamin is probably the right name for it all right. Some people got to calling it Cracker Lake out there.

TERRY: Okay. Now the BLM has a work camp out there on the edge of the dry lake. Does that have a name?

SAM: Where is it from Benjamin Lake, what direction?

TERRY: From that Little Benjamin Lake it would be just due east about half a mile to a mile. It would be northwest of Benjamin Lake.

SAM: Well, that would be what we call Little Benjamin, I guess, or Cracker Lake. Some of them called it Cracker Lake; some of them called it Little Benjamin.

TERRY: Okay. Up here above this Brown's Well, there is a big flat in here, and a dry lakebed. Have you ever heard that called Canary Lake?

SAM: No, I never did. They --- the BLM must have named quite a lot of that. Because ---

TERRY: How about a Brooks Lake? Just to the northwest of Brown's Well.

SAM: It would be --- Brooks Well out there, old Brooks Well in there someplace. Have you got Walker Cabin on your map there? That's an old landmark there; it's the first well that was ever drilled in that country that I know of.

TERRY: Yeah, that's our ---

SAM: ... had that. They had a lot of big white horses there years ago, you know. And they sold that, and I don't know who in the hell got the horses, some of them horses they left, and went to Klamath Falls.

RICHARD: Who is that, Walt?

TERRY: its south of the ...

SAM: It's called Walker Cabin Well. That belonged to Kilgore's, they owned it ... we used to ride for horses out there. I don't know, they left there and went to Klamath Falls. That's the first well that the ZX ever had on that desert, was that Walker Cabin Well. They bought that. Sid Rogers come along there once, them cattle had about five thousand of them watering at that well. Sid said to me, "My boy," he said, "I'll swear to you," he said, "when them cattle laid down," he said, "there was five head back there a quarter of a mile away from that well." (Laughter) They come in there in groups and lay down, you know.

RICHARD: Yeah.

SAM: Like cattle does. "Yeah," he says, "I'll swear to you," he said, "white heads there for a quarter of a mile ... laying down from that well." They'd just, that's what they apt to do see, they put five or six thousand cattle in a well, all that the well could take care of. They'd eat all that off, and then they'd buy a chunk of land and drill another well. (Laughter) That's the way they operated out there. And they got twenty-five to thirty wells drilled out there, then they could, then they could --- when I first come to the country, see there wasn't a well in that country, none of them deep wells.

GRANT: That's seventy years ago.

SAM: Oh, yeah, yeah. Seventy, yeah just seventy years ago.

TERRY: That's ---

SAM: They'd take them cattle out there and turn out twenty-five, thirty thousand cattle out there. They had a lot of cattle. And they'd water at them lakes see, until the lakes dried up. I seen one ZX buckaroo out there trying to move five thousand head of cattle away from one of them lakes. Hell, he couldn't even start the cattle.

TERRY: Here just north of that Perry Place, this rim on the other side of the highway, does that have a name?

SAM: Let's see that there, you mean on the --- it would be on the ---

TERRY: Be north.

SAM: On the north side of the highway.

TERRY: Right.

SAM: We never had no name for that. But there is another one over there that's, would be pretty near straight west of Stauffer that we called the Black Rim. That's a long rim there. But that rim rock, we never had no name for that one right there close to the highway.

GRANT: You mean this is parallel to the highway a long ways.

TERRY: Right.

GRANT: ... Glass Butte.

SAM: Right along the highway there, yeah.

GRANT: Well, I never heard that called anything, only rim rock.

SAM: What you ought to call it is rattlesnake rim.

GRANT: That's right.

SAM: Oh gee, there is a lot of rattlesnakes along there.

TERRY: I've got a name for this canyon up here, Rattlesnake Draw. Is that a good name? Part of that old dry lakebed.

SAM: I expect it is. It's probably --- probably plenty of rattlesnakes. I know there is a lot of them along that rim, because I rode along there, and there is. There is rattlesnakes a rattling along there.

TERRY: Just south of Hampton there is a rim, does that have any name, or anything ---

GRANT: Benjamin Rim is out there somewheres.

SAM: South.

TERRY: Benjamin Rim?

GRANT: Somewheres, but that might be further southwest.

SAM: South of there.

GRANT: Benjamin Rim is out there somewheres.

SAM: South of Hampton Buttes, you mean?

GRANT: Yeah.

TERRY: Is there a Benjamin Rim?

SAM: Way over there, there is. Over there by the Brown's Well, that's about the only rim I know there close to Hampton Buttes. There is no rims along there on the south side of Hampton Buttes

that I know of, unless you go quite a long ways. Some over there at Brown's Well, that Brown's Well sets right under that rim over there.

TERRY: Have you ever heard anything, any of that called the Pilot's Rim?

SAM: No.

TERRY: That name appeared on the map last ---

RICHARD: That far north?

TERRY: Yeah, ... drainage map.

SAM: I'll tell you about these maps. I was, oh that's been about, been over thirty, thirty-five years ago I guess. I was riding right down the highway there just by Hampton Buttes there. A guy had a, he stopped there with a car, and he had a map out on the hood of his car. He said, "Where is this town?" He said, "It's on the map," he said, "but you don't see it." (Laughter) Golly, we just stopped for a second, you know. I got off my horse and I said, "I want to see that map." He had an old highway map; it showed Imperial on that map. I don't suppose you even know where that is, do you?

TERRY: Yeah. Well, is there an Imperial Valley?

SAM: What?

TERRY: Is there an Imperial Valley?

GRANT: It's a town, Imperial out there by Brothers somewhere.

TERRY: Yeah, but I was wondering if there is an Imperial Valley.

SAM: I don't know, I don't know where any Imperial Valley. But what I was going to tell you about this guy, he was right there where that old road, the old Bend-Burns road turned off of the highways. See they just cut that pieces through there anyway, and he happened to be right there. I said, "Now if you want to find that town, you just take this road right there, and you'll go up there and you'll see an old stove," I said, "laying by the side of the road up there. That's all there is left of Imperial," I said. (Laughter) "That's the town you're looking for."

TERRY: There is a windmill there now.

SAM: There is now, yeah there is a well there. Oh heck, there was a dance hall there ---

RICHARD: Where is that Terry?

SAM: --- there was a store, and there was a livery barn, and geeze there was quite a little ---

TERRY: About seven miles out of, seven, eight miles out of Brothers, going towards Burns.

Where, about where that Van Lake road takes off.

RICHARD: Yeah, uh huh.

TERRY: If you look due south towards Fredrick Butte, there is a windmill down there about a mile.

RICHARD: Oh, yeah. Yeah, right at the bottom of the hill.

TERRY: Yeah, yeah.

RICHARD: Yeah, uh huh.

TERRY: If you ---

SAM: Where that road turns off there going towards Fredrick Butte. You can look off there ---

TERRY: Go down there about two miles.

RICHARD: Yeah, I've been down in there.

TERRY: Then you go back to the left about a mile.

GRANT: That's where the town of Imperial was. That's what I heard.

SAM: Oh heck, there was ---

TERRY: We've got some maps; they come up with names, Imperial Valley, and Hampton Valley.

SAM: Well, they ---

TERRY: And I've got ---

SAM: BLM has done a lot of that, naming a lot of that.

TERRY: But you never heard any of that called Imperial Valley? How about Hampton Valley, was that ever used?

SAM: Well, we never had no name for Hampton Valley. Just Hampton Buttes is all we ---

RICHARD: There is no valley.

SAM: Yeah. There is a valley there, flat all right. You go out there to Hampton.

GRANT: Probably valleys out there, where BLM is out there building ...

TERRY: No, they call that Canary Flat.

GRANT: Do they?

TERRY: What they're doing, they've got a, pasture names. And I don't know what I'm going to do, we don't name pastures too much on maps. But there is a Canary Lake out there. And if we can --- that's, well this here is what they call Canary Lake.

SAM: They probably named ---

TERRY: But then they were trying to call this Canary Flat between this rim here and the highway. Well, their pasture comes, the fence comes here and around the lake then up by the, to Hampton. And that's the Canary Pasture.

GRANT: Ain't that where, ain't that where Herb Meeks had his homestead and they owned that out in there, because when they sold Hampton, he reserved that when they took Lizard Creek up there. I bet you that's it, because ... up in there.

RICHARD: I told Terry he should find Herb, because Herb knows all that country.

SAM: Bill, he, Bill he bought my dad's place. See Bill Meeks up there.

GRANT: Oh, he did?

SAM: At Hampton Buttes, yeah.

GRANT: Well, this is Herb I'm talking about, you know. Bill ---

SAM: Well, Herb had some; I don't know where Herb homesteaded.

GRANT: I know they farmed out there, because when he went to Lizard Creek and sold Hampton, he reserved that out in there, and that was south of the highway, and you went right in past the BLM buildings over to it. But I've never been there, but I know where they went.

SAM: Nobody has done anything up there much. I drove up there awhile back, and Jesus that there house of my dad's; it's about all ready to fall in.

RICHARD: Where is that Sam?

SAM: Right up Lizard Creek.

RICHARD: Yeah.

SAM: Right on the head of Lizard Creek, where the water come out there, my dad had a ---

RICHARD: Oh, Dan Clark had a house up there that burned down a couple years ago.

SAM: Yeah. A trailer house up there is about all there was there.

RICHARD: Yeah, he moved a trailer house in there after the house burned.

GRANT: ...

RICHARD: I was telling Terry, he ought to go see her.

TERRY: Yeah.

SAM: I think it was the Winfred place where that house burnt down, I think. That place was just, both of them was right there close together, see. My dad's house probably wasn't over a couple hundred yards from that Winfred house. See there is two different homesteads.

TERRY: You're just north of Hampton, there's a table up there. I've got the name Thompson Table, or Thompson Bench.

SAM: Well that's, yeah, I think that's probably ---

TERRY: Would it be table or bench?

SAM: Bench I'd call it. Yeah, bench.

GRANT: That's where Kenneth Thompson's homestead was ...

SAM: Yeah, yeah.

TERRY: Okay. How about a Mountain Spring?

SAM: Well, there is ---

GRANT: ... north, just over from it.

SAM: Quite a few springs up in there. My dad had that one that, right there that had the Lizard Creek come out. And then there was ---

TERRY: That's over ---

SAM: Yeah. And then there was another one right below there, see water come out there too, on that Winfred place, both of them had springs there on it. And then there was ---

TERRY: Is there a Winfred Ridge?

SAM: Well, they could call that Winfred Ridge, all right.

TERRY: Is that back in there by Rhubarb Spring?

SAM: Yeah, probably is.

TERRY: How about a ... Butte up in there?

SAM: Well, they've named all that see. Them Winfred's they come into that country years after we did. Of course, they lived up in there, and I suppose BLM probably named that after him.

TERRY: Okay, from Lizard Creek, then there is Desert Draw, or Desert Creek?

SAM: Yeah. There was another creek over there that would be ---

GRANT: Out of Barbwire?

SAM: That would be, there is another ---

TERRY: Coming back from ---

SAM: Yeah.

TERRY: Okay, how about a Roger Draw?

SAM: Well that's probably, named that after Rogers I guess.

TERRY: There was some guy homesteaded there by the name of Rogers?

SAM: Yeah, he had a place right up there on --- he had a spring on his place too, right pretty near, right up above my dad's.

TERRY: Okay. And a Coyote Springs?

SAM: Well ---

TERRY: That could be a BLM ---

SAM: Yeah, BLM named that I guess.

TERRY: Okay. How about a ---

SAM: Over here on Lizard Creek, right over here it would be, it would be east of Lizard Creek, past another canyon there is another canyon over in there, another spring in there. There is where they killed them four hundred head of sheep for Bill Brown, when he went up there and run sheep. And cow men there, shot them. Riddle Canyon, I think we called that.

RICHARD: Where is that, in Hampton Buttes?

SAM: Yeah.

RICHARD: What happened up there Sam?

SAM: Old Bill, he went up there with sheep see, and there was cowmen up there. And they just went down there and killed about four hundred of them. We was down there by Stauffer once, over there at Chicago Valley, and old Bill was running over there, and we was helping him over there, you know, lambing. And he wanted us to take them sheep down there to some people that lived down there by the name of ... Take them sheep down there. I said, "Bill, I ain't going to take them damn sheep down there." I said, "Christ, them people got a few cows down there, and we ain't going to take them sheep down there." He said, "Oh," he said, "they don't care." Somebody said, "Bill, why don't you take them to Hampton Buttes?" He didn't answer that. (Laughter)

TERRY: Is this the, if I remember my history right, the people out of Paulina came down there and killed the sheep?

SAM: Well yeah, I think it was, I don't know whether it was all of them out of Paulina, but some of them around Hampton Buttes there too, people used to live right there, you know.

TERRY: Yeah.

RICHARD: Anybody that had any cows.

SAM: I talked to a fellow that knew the guy that was herding them sheep. Old Man Bundy, I don't know if you ever met him or not.

RICHARD: Sure, I knew Man. Yeah, you know him Grant.

SAM: Man Bundy told me he knew the guy that was herding them sheep. He talked to him, he said. Bill, he come over there and wanted to know if he knew any of them guys that killed them sheep. Said, "No," he said, "it was dark, pretty dark, and they tied a sack over my head," he said. "I couldn't see nothing," he said. Hell, he wasn't going to say nothing, because hell he might have got killed, you know.

And by God, another guy on the other side of Hampton Buttes was telling me, this old guy living over there, and he said Bill come along the next morning tracking these guys, you know, by his place there. I imagine he was in the sheep-cattle too, but he didn't say so. But anyway, he said I walked out there; see Bill a coming along tracking those guys. Said, "Well, how is she going Bill?" "Well," he said, "alright." He said, "Only confound it, boys got into my sheep last night and killed

about four hundred of them," he said.

That guy that made that song up about him, you know, he said, "Bill started for Buck Creek with his pockets full of chuck, but he thought he'd go to Hampton for to try and change his luck. The weight of 30-30's come a whizzing down the draw, Bill was mighty certain that the work was pretty raw." (Laughter)

GRANT: I think ... was in on it, but he never admitted it.

SAM: Oh, yeah.

GRANT: He was telling me about it.

SAM: Yeah.

RICHARD: Who was that Barney?

GRANT: Huh?

RICHARD: Who?

GRANT: He used to live right over there on that ranch you got.

RICHARD: Oh, Ed?

GRANT: Ed Laughlin.

SAM: Yeah, old Ed he was probably ---

GRANT: Because he told me they --- the sheriff knew they bought the shells in Prineville and come up there, and said the sheep was dead the next morning. (Laughter) He was telling me about that.

SAM: Well, Link Hutton he was telling me about, killed a bunch over there, you know, at Benjamin Lake, over there close to Benjamin. They killed about four or five thousand over there. He said, "Old John Hayes, he was hitting them in the head with gas pipes," he said.

TERRY: Have you ever heard of a ... Rock?

SAM: What's that?

TERRY: ... Rock.

SAM: No.

TERRY: That would be north of Hampton.

SAM: No. No, I can tell you all of the places out there that is pretty near named. Yreka Butte, Stud Horse Butte ---

GRANT: That's across the highway though.

SAM: Yeah.

TERRY: That's down south, back in here.

GRANT: This is up in Hampton Buttes. I know Rhubarb Patch, because that --- hell, they almost found that Rhubarb Patch and it's still growing. And that's where Mountain Springs, where they get the water and take across the highway.

SAM: Up here this place they call Rogers, that's Sid Rogers, they named that after Sid Rogers, he is an old timer there.

TERRY: Well this ... they take the water out, you say that's Mountain Springs?

GRANT: Yes, because it is Rhubarb Patch too. Rhubarb right on the springs. You know BLM put a tank in and run the water clear across the highway.

TERRY: Okay, well I've got a name problem then. The BLM shows a Mountain Springs on down here about a mile and a half.

GRANT: Well, that could be. But this is on the same side of the mountain.

TERRY: Right, okay. Then Rhubarb Springs is what they came with the tank out to Glass Buttes.

GRANT: Yeah.

TERRY: Then I've got a Juniper Springs ...

GRANT: Well ...

SAM: Now Sid had a little spring on his place see, and he had a lot of rhubarb planted right along the spring there. You'd go up there, and Sid give you all the rhubarb you wanted.

TERRY: How about a Garske Springs?

GRANT: Oh, that place is north, yeah ---

RICHARD: You know what's happened Sam, these young fellows in the office have just pulled these names out of a hat.

SAM: Yeah, that's right.

RICHARD: If we don't get them straightened out now, why they will never be straightened out.

SAM: That's right.

GRANT: Yeah that run into Cold Creek down towards --- north.

TERRY: Cold Creek or ---

GRANT: Yeah, down there where all the ...

TERRY: Is that, no, how about Clover Creek?

GRANT: Well, they're both the same. I mean one is one side, and one is the other in each draw, I think it is.

TERRY: There is a name problem on that with the south fork of Camp Creek, instead of Clover Creek.

GRANT: Well, that would be a little further over there. Because Cold Creek and this spring, Garske Spring, you know they all run in that same direction.

TERRY: Yeah.

GRANT: And then they run into Camp Creek, if they had enough water, and if they didn't it was dry. (Laughter)

TERRY: Are you ... Creek?

GRANT: I knew about this Garske Spring up there, because ... Garske was having trouble over it, because he was right on the line. And I think ... still owns a spring, and it was so close to the line, he couldn't stop the water.

TERRY: Do any of these creeks going out to the G.I. Ranch have names, like the one comes in by Fife?

GRANT: Well, Buck Creek goes through the G.I. Ranch.

TERRY: Okay, that's over here.

GRANT: That's it.

TERRY: Buck Creek comes in. And then over here by Fife, there is a drainage that comes out of the hills.

GRANT: That's right. They call that Sears Canyon, one of the names for it.

TERRY: Sears Canyon, or Sears Creek?

GRANT: Yeah, that goes right down into the G.I. Because we went down there and built the road out, one ... high water. And then there is, well I think that's all. And then there is one that comes out from the Hall place, you know, that's a homesteader, you know. That comes down through, let's see, I can't think of that guy's name. G.I. owns it. But it comes off of Hampton Buttes, that goes ---

TERRY: Simmons?

GRANT: Huh?

TERRY: Seamans?

GRANT: No.

TERRY: Simmons place? There is a house back up in here that somebody lives on that works for the G.I.

GRANT: G. I., yeah, that's where the creek comes down out of the canyon there by it.

TERRY: Okay. Does it have a name, or do you know?

GRANT: No, I don't. I know he is coming down there ... horse fell down and broke the stock out of his gun. That night he said when I got home; I'm going to trim your feet off so you'll stand up.

TERRY: I used to know ...

GRANT: Yeah, you ...

TERRY: Ever heard of a Shirt ... Canyon?

GRANT: No. No, I haven't. Scammons, Scammons is what I was thinking of, that's where that --- that's right.

TERRY: Scammons Butte?

GRANT: Yeah, but then there is water, there is a canyon comes down, that's where that house sets down there somewhere, you was showing me. Comes down flat ...

TERRY: Okay.

GRANT: There was spread out, you know, and it's hard to follow them.

TERRY: Yeah.

GRANT: When you were buckarooing, you don't follow them creeks.

RICHARD: Follow the cows.

TERRY: But, I'm trying to get all the names on so that they don't get lost.

GRANT: Oh, yeah.

RICHARD: Yeah.

GRANT: But that Sears Canyon, now that's, I ... a lot of water, when there is water in Hampton Buttes. Van Houston would carry our mail up to Fife. Pretty near every year he would have ... to get the ...

RICHARD: Have you talked to Van Houston, Terry?

TERRY: No.

RICHARD: In Prineville?

TERRY: I've talked to him last year.

SAM: Boy, I got stuck up there by Harding once, and his six horses couldn't pull me out.

TERRY: Went up around Camp Creek ... talked to him yet.

GRANT: I think ... the oldest one ... at Hampton Buttes.

SAM: Yeah, there ain't nobody living there anymore that I know of. People living there, but I don't know them. I seen some guys out in there last year when I went up there looking at my dad's place. They got a big crested wheat grass field fenced right out from Hampton Buttes there, right in the flat, you know. Go plumb out there to the highway. I know where I wanted to go, but I didn't know how to get through there on account of that fence. And I come to a gate there, and it looked like a pretty good road, and I figured it would head up there towards Lizard Creek. So, I started up there, and pretty quick there was a pickup come up behind me. I stopped. There was a heck of a lot of yearlings in that field there, that was last year.

These guys either Bascos or Spaniards, one or the other. I said, "These cattle belong to you?" And they said, "Yeah." I said, "How many you got in here?" He said, "Thirteen hundred head, all yearling steers." I said, "They look pretty good, don't they?" I said, "They're doing pretty good." He said, "Yeah, yeah they are." I said, "Does this road go on up to Lizard Creek?" And they said, "Yeah, we're going right on up that way," he said.

And I said, "Well, my dad used to live up there," I said, "years ago, and I thought I'd drive up there and take a look at the country." So, I went on up there.

They told me there was a trailer house up there. But he said that was about the only people that is living up there. That house burnt down, I think it was that Winfred place as near as I could figure out. My dad's old house looked like it was still standing there, but it was about ready to fall down it looked like. I don't know who them guys was, either Mexicans or Bascos, one or the other. I thought maybe it had something to do with Dominique Verges estate, but I found out since it didn't.

RICHARD: No, that's a long time ago.

SAM: Well, who in the heck is them guys running cattle in there? There is no place in around Hampton Buttes to raise enough hay there to winter that many cattle.

RICHARD: No, it's strictly a summer deal.

SAM: Yeah, that was a summer deal. They probably hauled them out of here by now. Probably before now, and probably sold them last fall sometime. There is a lot of crested wheat grass. I guess the BLM must have sowed that in there.

TERRY: Is that right in there around that Harmon Place?

SAM: Yeah, right back this way from ...

TERRY: Coates has most of that.

SAM: Who?

TERRY: Bob Coates.

SAM: Coates.

TERRY: Yeah, he's a big guy.

SAM: Oh, Barbed Wire, he got the Barbed Wire.

TERRY: He just put in that big fuel line there at the Harmon Place.

SAM: Yeah, this would be east of the Harmon place there. Way down there, darn near toward, darn near to Hampton down there. Fenced all ... one field there.

TERRY: Well, some of that belongs to that grazing association.

RICHARD: Probably the grazing ---

TERRY: At Hampton Butte, or Hampton Cattlemen's Association.

RICHARD: Hampton ... Association. Sam, I bet you those guys just work for that association.

SAM: Well, that could be. I don't know.

RICHARD: Yeah, because I know the association runs twelve, fourteen hundred head of yearlings out in there every summer.

SAM: Yeah.

RICHARD: And I'll bet, and it might be they either work for them, or are members of the association, just own part of the cattle.

SAM: Must be something like that. Because they --- I'd swear they was either Bascos or Spaniards, one or the other.

RICHARD: Yeah. I bet they were just either employees or owners of part of the cattle. I don't think anybody owns over two hundred head in that association.

SAM: They said they had thirteen hundred head.

RICHARD: Yeah, that's probably what it was.

TERRY: How much has Coates, he has pretty good ---

RICHARD: He's got quite a chunk of country. He's put a lot of money in that place, too.

SAM: What does he do, just go in there in the summertime, or ---

RICHARD: Well, he's got a great big central, you know, ... irrigation system out there. And I guess he irrigates three or four hundred acres there, doesn't he anyhow?

TERRY: ...

RICHARD: Well, he's got an exceptional big one. Yeah.

TERRY: Oh, I heard he was going to put in another one out there.

RICHARD: Yeah, uh huh.

TERRY: The place here is about two hundred acres of alfalfa.

RICHARD: Uh huh.

TERRY: Between Tumulow Creek and the Deschutes out here.

RICHARD: Yeah.

TERRY: He hasn't ... the gravel. And my dad he worked for Ralph ... out here.

GRANT: This Redmond, ain't that Rodman, that's supposed to be Rodman.

SAM: Rodman Rim probably.

GRANT: There it's got Redmond there.

SAM: It's Rodman.

GRANT: Is that an "R" or an "E"?

SAM: That would be in Crook County.

GRANT: It's supposed to be an "O". I was wondering when I read that, Redmond Rim. I know Rodman used to own that.

SAM: Rodman Rim. I rode on that lots of times.

GRANT: That runs clear up to the G.I.

SAM: We was up there once there at Crane Flat, we was riding there, and old Charlie Houston he was buckaroo boss, you know. Somebody told them there was quite a lot of horses up there in that Juniper Butte field up there about three or four miles from Pringle Flat there where the horse corrals was. They was going to ride Rodman Rim that day. And he said to me and Charlie Keith, you knew him I guess?

RICHARD: Sure.

SAM: Said, "Do you think you two fellows can get them horses out of that field up there?" And I said, "Yeah, I think so." The horses them days was pretty gentle, you know. Two men could handle quite a lot of horses. I said, "Yeah."

Then a homesteader down there, a day or two before, was telling us he had a big two-year-old stud colt out there, halter broke, gentle, wasn't branded. Said, "I got to wait, I want to brand it." So, Keith and I we went up there to get them horses out of that field. And we got about sixty head of horses out there. And here was this god dam big colt right in the tail end of them horses, you know, just as gentle as could be. So, I said to Keith, I said, "There is that homesteaders colt, I bet you anything in the world." "Yeah," he said, "it looked like it, don't it?" We got in before they did,

and when they got in with horses, why I told Charlie, I said, "We got that homesteader's colt, he was down here asking about him." Said, "You did?" And I said, "Yeah." Went out after dinner there, catching horses to cut studs and brand colts and stuff. Somebody roped that big colt and hell he just stopped out there. And old Harry Hackelman, I know you never seen him, because Harry was dead before you ever come here. And old Harry he took the rope and he started up the rope, you know, and this guy was holding the turn around the saddle, and see if I can get up to this colt. Old Charlie said, "Get away from that horse. We want to throw him down and cut him." Said, "That ain't that feller's horse anyway." He said, "His horse was a black horse." He said, "This is a brown horse," he said. So, they threw him down and cut him, and held him in the herd there, and old Charlie left. He took him.

I asked Keith years later, probably never told me, hadn't been if him and old Charlie fell out. I said, "What did old Charlie do with that damn colt he stole off of that homesteader?" He said, "I branded him for him myself." He said, "He turned him out on Alkali Butte there, down there." Charlie lived down there. Branded fifteen head ... buckaroo boss, and he branded fifteen head of oreanas for himself right there at Pringle Flat and one for Bill Brown. Bill Brown had ten horses to his one right there, and he was buckaroo boss for him.

And them guys commence kind of, almost making fun of old Charlie, when one of them un-branders hit the ground, they'd holler bring on that "CC". He went into the horse business pretty fast. (Laughter) Old Bill finally got wise to him I guess, and fired him.

Sid Rogers was telling me about when he fired him, he said he --- I was camped over there at the Gap. And old Bill, you know, he didn't have no use for women around buckaroo camp. And old Charlie, he had a girl there about sixteen, seventeen years old he was living with. And he had two or three women in this camp. Said old Bill, they come over there after dark, you know, and strike a match in that cabin there, looking around, and see where old Charlie was, so he'd have a place to sleep at night, you know. He got in there and says, "Houston, how many women you got?" "Oh," he said, "we've got four," he said, "Bill." And said, "struck a match there," he said, "who is this here?" Some girl was laying right along side of old Charlie, in the bed right there by Charlie.

Says, "That's Irene." "Confound you," he said, "no gentleman shall sleep in the same room with a lady. Get up and take your darn bed to the granary," he said. Made him get up and pack his bed out there to the granary. So old Bill, he slept with him that night out there. The next morning, he fired him. (Laughter)

RICHARD: Where do you live Terry, where do you stay, in Prineville? Or where ... trucks parked?

TERRY: I've been here since December, I guess.

RICHARD: Here in Bend?

TERRY: Yeah. I work ... I was born and raised here in Bend.

SAM: Well, about the only place that we had named out there on that desert when I first come out there was Fredrick Butte, Yreka Butte, Stud Horse Butte, Last Chance.

TERRY: Where was Last Chance?

SAM: Last Chance.

GRANT: Way out there by, past Prairie Buttes somewhere.

SAM: Fredrick Butte, you turn and go right straight west, and you come to Last Chance. Right straight west from Fredrick Butte.

TERRY: You got a Last Chance Ridge out there.

SAM: Well that's it, right in there.

TERRY: Okay.

SAM: Yeah, my dad had that homestead there for a while.

TERRY: How about a Hayes Spring out there?

SAM: Hayes Spring, that's right on, would be from Last Chance, right on this old road, you'd be going straight east up there about five or six miles. Hayes Spring. There was horse corrals there, and plenty of water there for horses and everything. That's just completely dried up to where there is no water there at all anymore. Horse corrals are all gone. The biggest horse corrals on the desert was at Last Chance, when we first come out there.

GRANT: You can talk just as well sitting down as you can standing somewhere.

TERRY: Have you heard any of that called Indian Lake or Indian Spring right in there too?

SAM: No, nope.

TERRY: Indian Butte?

SAM: That's all I knew.

TERRY: What's the name --- Peters Creek come down the ---

SAM: Peters Creek, yeah. Yeah, that's an old name.

TERRY: Okay, it just comes up just south of Fredrick Butte there?

SAM: Yeah, right below that, or south of that is what we called the Sink down in there. That's Peter Creeks up above. We always called that the ... of Peter Creek.

TERRY: Okay.

SAM: Archie Warner I guess owned that. I think he sold that out awhile before he died I think.

TERRY: Do you know anything about this West Butte and East Butte north of the Lost Forest?

SAM: Yeah. There was a West Butte and an East Butte there. That's old names.

TERRY: There is some caves, there is some lava tubes right up on top there.

SAM: That's right.

TERRY: Ah ---

SAM: You go right in like that, they are along this road ... the other side this way. I've been up there ...

TERRY: They would they be on ...

SAM: Huh? Yeah. Two buttes kind of right together, see. The cave goes in this way, and a cave goes in that way.

TERRY: Have you ever heard them called Benjamin Caves?

SAM: No, we called it Peter Butte Caves, is what we called it.

TERRY: Where is Peter Butte?

SAM: I guess there ain't no road there yet, is there? When I was running horses out there in the plane, I tried to locate them. We flew around over there, and I thought we would get down there low enough to see them caves going in there, but we never could. I just couldn't seem to --- it's

been years and years since I've been there, you know. I kind of wanted to go over there and dig in them darn caves. You might dig up a lot of Indian stuff in there. I don't think there is any road there yet.

TERRY: Well, there is a good road that comes in by this Little Benjamin Lake into the Lost Forest.

SAM: Oh, yeah.

TERRY: And it's just off them about a quarter of a mile.

SAM: The caves is a long ways from there. The caves that I'm a thinking about is anyway.

TERRY: Whereabouts is it from West Butte?

SAM: Well ---

SIDE B

TERRY: --- just north of the ... ranch. Would that be it?

SAM: Well, that could be, I think that would be about north of that there, ranch.

TERRY: And you call that Peter Butte?

SAM: Yeah, that's what we called it, Peter Creek Buttes. The Buttes, both of them, just as near as I can remember, just kind of together there. Because a hole went in this way, and hole went in that way. And you could ride a horse right in there. It wasn't very good to go back in there very far, but hell people could live in there, you know, Indians years ago could of. I'd like to go over there sometime and find that ...

TERRY: Okay, from Little Benjamin Lake, there is a road that goes back into the ... ranch. And about two miles back in there, there is a couple little buttes.

SAM: Yeah.

TERRY: And that's Peter Creek Buttes.

SAM: That's more likely what it is, yeah.

TERRY: Okay. Okay, now the cave from those buttes is where?

SAM: Well the cave would be right at the top of the buttes, it's right up in the top, the top of it.

TERRY: All this?

SAM: In this way, and that way. It's kind of a saddle, right in them buttes. Most of them darn buttes, you know, the Indians lived in them, in them caves years ago, because gosh they find all kinds of stuff in them caves. Taft Miller, an old timer over there by the "P" Ranch, you know, he was telling me about right on his place there, on his ranch he said, kids was riding around out there one day and they come up a heck of a storm, raining to beat the dickens. Said they went in that dang cave to get out of the rain there, and I guess they had a shovel, and they went in there and they started digging in there. And he said heck they dug out a god darn sagebrush blanket there, braided out of sagebrush, you know. Out of that darn cave.

TERRY: Is that the Miller that is over on Rock Creek, out of Frenchglen?

SAM: Yeah, over there on Rock Creek. Yeah, Taft Miller.

TERRY: Taft Miller. Okay, well I guess that's ---

SAM: Well, he's an old timer, Taft is, might be able to help you out some over that way. Now over there towards Steens Mountain, I don't know that country over in there much, because about all the riding I ever done was on the desert. But Taft done more riding over there. He's an old timer.

TERRY: What did he call the high desert?

SAM: Well, I just call --- from Brothers from over there to the other side of Glass Buttes, and all around in there, before you get to Burns, in that big circle Christmas Valley, around in there.

TERRY: Does the high desert go clear to the Steens Mountain?

SAM: Well, it may. Now, I don't know whether it --- what the, it was always referred to as the high desert. But how far it goes, I don't know.

TERRY: Well, I heard one definition that the low desert, with the lower desert down below Denio and ---

SAM: The low desert is right out here, is what we call the low desert. Just below Horse Ridge ---

TERRY: Powell Butte?

SAM: --- out here. Down in that, on the flat between here and Prineville, around over in there, see. Over there by Crooked River. That's what we always called the low desert.

TERRY: Yeah.

SAM: It was known to us guys as the low desert.

TERRY: But then as far as you're concerned, the high desert then would be about to Glass Buttes?

SAM: From Millican on up is what we used to call the high desert.

RICHARD: That's what I have always thought it was.

TERRY: ... I've heard south of the state line, Beatty Butte.

RICHARD: No, I don't ---

SAM: I don't think so. I really don't think they'd call that the high desert. But then I don't know.

RICHARD: I've never heard it called that.

TERRY: Well, we're trying to --- in one of the deals here; they want to know the extent of the high desert.

RICHARD: Yeah, I notice that.

TERRY: And I could see it, you know, they used to take all the cows out of Burns to Winnemucca. And then the desert down to Nevada there would be low desert. Then you come up over the Steens into the high desert, which would be, you know, from about the highway between Denio and Lakeview north would be the high desert.

RICHARD: Yeah.

SAM: Well, they used to drive the cattle years ago from out here on the desert around Hampton Buttes and out in there to Ontario to sell them. They went that way. That Sid Rogers, this old guy that you got marked, this Rogers place up there. Sid, see he run that ... outfit, cow outfit there for Mazes there for years there on Camp Creek. He was the boss there, foreman. Sid was telling me once about, you know, talked about, you know ... Some years you raised lots of hay out there, some years you don't, see, years ago. But anyway, this guy that owned this place he was working for, he said, "Oh Jesus," said, "it didn't look like he was going to raise any hay at all," he said. The guy that owned this Maze Ranch why he'd wrote a letter to a guy in Silver Lake over there, and wanted to know if he could get five hundred tons of hay from him. Wanted to know if he had that much hay that he could buy. See he figured he was going to have to buy hay. Sid told me, I forget when it was there now, I think it, it must have been pretty late in June, or May anyway, left with them beef

cattle to go to Ontario. He said, "We was driving them to Ontario." And he said, "I think it rained every day we was on that drive. By golly," he said, "it just never quit raining." He said, "We raised more hay that year than he'd ever raised," he said. So, there you are, you see.

So evidently, they drove them cattle to Ontario there at one time to sell them, see. See there was no railroad here in Bend when we come, you know. That didn't come there until 1911. I was there when old ... drove the golden spike. I was eleven years old. I can remember that just as well as if it came yesterday, because us kids never did have any money, you know, them days. We thought that was solid gold, and boy we thought if they was going to leave it there, and we was going to pull it up as soon as he left. I can remember that pretty well.

TERRY: Well, when they drove cows to Ontario, did they take them over to the Izee area, or did they drop ...

SAM: Well, they'd --- yes, they'd have to go up through there and stay all night at them ranches along that road up there, you know.

TERRY: Did they go out through Izee, or ---

SAM: Out through ---

TERRY: --- Izee and Seneca, and then drop down into Drewsey?

SAM: Yeah, I think so. I think that's probably the way they'd go. Because they'd have to hit them ranches and places where they could stay all night, you know, and ---

TERRY: Cows water.

SAM: Yeah. They'd go the shortest route they could through there to Ontario. After they got that railroad in there, why that come in there in 1911, into Bend. And it was there for a heck of a long time before it ever went any further. I think along in 1920 somewhere before they ever built that railroad further, you know. When they was building that railroad into Bend, see, they was talking about that railroad going on through to Silver Lake, see. There was a family down there by the name of Howard there at Silver Lake, and they got to talking in this pool hall about laying the track, you know. And this old man Howard, he was there. And they had this, Howard's boy; gosh I guess he was around twenty years old or older. These guys talking about laying the track, you know, and

he said this big kid, he spoke up and said, "Paw does it look anything like a bear track?" (Laughter)

Never seen a railroad in his life. (Laughter)

GRANT: Sam told me when they ... they used to horse corrals.

SAM: Well, there was a big livery barn right there, you know, where the stage depot is ... livery barn on down the street. On the same side of the street was ... livery barn. Probably a lot of you have seen that. Because that stayed there for quite a long time.

GRANT: A lot of water went under that Deschutes River right there.

SAM: Finally made old ... tear that barn down. Said he did.

GRANT: Well, did you learn anything?

TERRY: Yeah, we have verified some names.

GRANT: Well, if you can't learn it from him, why you can't ---

TERRY: Well, the ... a lot of these names, like he's got a Brooks Lake, and he said there was a Brooks Well out there. And now they call it Brooks Pasture. So, it probably is a dry lake out there, probably go with the name of Brooks Lake to retain the name.

SAM: Well, the BLM they went through there, and I guess they named pretty near all them lakes, didn't they?

TERRY: Well, every place they put in a water hole, they have to have a project name.

SAM: Well, they did out and ---

TERRY: But ---

SAM: ... lakes pretty near. I was over around Last Chance there a year or two ago, and gosh all them lakes there seem like there is a hole dug in them.

RICHARD: Many times, they didn't make any effort to ---

TERRY: No names.

RICHARD: They just thought of a good name.

TERRY: Run into problems that way.

RICHARD: Yeah.

TERRY: And you have to resolve them.

RICHARD: Yeah.

TERRY: And we're required to use local usage. Like all the ranchers have one name, BLM something else, and we'll go with the local ranchers. If the BLM constructed it, the constructing agency, then they have a right to name it, and go with them on something like that. Like you could end up with a lake with one name like ... maybe a water hole is something else. Then we'll probably drop the name of the water hole.

RICHARD: Well, good enough. You've got some pretty good information. I'll see if I can get some information from these guys now about Brown. What's your last name again, Terry?

TERRY: Terry Moie. M O I E.

RICHARD: M O I E. I get to Menlo Park fairly often. I've got a son at Stanford now.

TERRY: Oh.

GRANT: I'm just glancing. I got these all --- I wished they'd have done as good a job on my maps when they took it out there to the ranch.

TERRY: Well, this is the first time we've --- well they mapped that in '76, I guess it was, '76, '77.

RICHARD: Yeah, they've got some new pictures now.

TERRY: Yeah. And we've mapped about all this, in the Paulina area, and down around through Stauffer. We're going to do down below the Stauffer area here before too long.

SAM: They got the whole country strung with wire now. I rode it before that was out there.

DORIS BARNEY: Are you getting anything over there Mr. Cowan?

GRANT: Oh, yeah.

DORIS: Mr. Cowan, (Laughter).

RICHARD: We got the whole desert, now we're going to zero in on Brown.

DORIS: Ha. Isn't that too hot there with the sun in there?

RICHARD: Well, it isn't cool, I'll tell you.

DORIS: No, we have a regular sunroom here, don't we?

TERRY: Thank you very much.

RICHARD: Glad to see you again. If I can help you over there in that country, why ---

TERRY: Okay. I'm kind of out of your area now. I've got to see Art Foss now, to see if there are any names on ---

DORIS: I don't think Art would know much.

RICHARD: But I think Homer Moffet would be pretty good, you know he's in Redmond too.

TERRY: ...

RICHARD: Yeah.

TERRY: I know he sold out ... where abouts he went to.

RICHARD: Yeah, he got a place in Redmond. And I think between him and Herb Meeks, why you could --- in Redmond --- you could get a pretty good idea.

SAM: Yeah, Meeks could ---

TERRY: Thank you very much.

...

GRANT: Did you have a coat? Did you have a hat?

TERRY: No.

DORIS: I hung his coat up Dad.

GRANT: Does this look like your coat?

TERRY: Yeah.

RICHARD: Well, sit-down Sam and tell me all these lies that you've been telling these guys.

SAM: Gosh, I told you pretty near everything I knew.

RICHARD: Oh, yeah. Well, I just thought maybe you and Grant would get to talking and ---

SAM: Grant, he probably knows some that I probably, that I didn't know about too, I imagine.

RICHARD: Barney, sit down.

GRANT: Well, what do you want now?

SAM: Probably --- still things maybe that I know that I didn't tell you.

RICHARD: Yeah.

SAM: But I just can't remember. I told you so much that one day there that --- I don't know.

RICHARD: Well Barney, how did you happen to come to this country? You worked for Bill

Brown when you first came.

GRANT: How did I happen to come?

RICHARD: Yeah.

GRANT: Well, I just headed this way. I went up the Columbia River, over to Fossil, and they was putting in a new sawmill in Hines. And I got there and they was just millwrights then, so I started out across the desert. And out here at Juniper Ridge, carburetor trouble, in the old Model-T. And old Fred Houston come along and said, "You having trouble?" "Yeah," but I said, "nothing that I can't fix up." We went on to the Gap Ranch and I stayed all night with him.

RICHARD: Was he working at the Gap Ranch then?

GRANT: No, he was freighting for Bill Brown. He ... Bill Brown's freight for the ... over to the Lillard Field. And he had to put a windmill up that blowed down at the Gap Ranch, and Carson Wolter was supposed to help him. So, he didn't show up, so Fred went out there, and he couldn't find Carson Wolter. So, Fred hired me to help him set the windmill up. And then he said, "You want to work?" "Yeah," I said. Bill Brown is putting in a levee over there and they, oh, over at the Lillard Field. I don't know whether you've been over there at Harding or not.

RICHARD: I know where it is, yeah.

GRANT: And I went over there, and there is where I started working for Bill Brown. And that's where I stopped. Because I didn't have no money to go anyplace else. And then when I got done there ---

RICHARD: When was this, about '32, '33?

GRANT: '28.

RICHARD: '28, oh, I see.

GRANT: '28, October the 7th. And so, Bradford, was Bradford gone when you come here?

RICHARD: Uh huh.

GRANT: We have a little shop down there in the forks of the road; see when I come here there was two roads that crossed Silver Creek. One by Suntex, and one out on Juniper Ridge. And I went out there with Fred and we had to bore some holes and put some braces on for the windmill. And then

we fastened it down, and we took that old Model-T truck of Bill Brown's and righted the windmill up, and bolted her down, and then we went over to the Lillard Field. And the low band in my Ford was burned out, so I had to take all them hills on Buck Creek in reverse. And then I turn around and I kick her in high and go down the hill. And there I worked for Bill about, oh, I guess about a month there. Ooh it was cold too. We was working about forty head of horses over there, and I hauled hay for them. Then helped Sedwick help break the horses to put on the fresnos.

RICHARD: Where did you haul the hay from?

GRANT: What?

RICHARD: Where did you haul the hay from?

GRANT: McIntosh.

RICHARD: Yeah.

GRANT: See Bill owned that McIntosh.

RICHARD: Yeah, uh huh.

SAM: I was up in ... for Sedwick last summer.

GRANT: And then he was going to --- Mosley, Ed Mosley was Bill Brown's camp tender. So, he was wanting me to drive his car over to the Gap Ranch. I was on leave because Bill was done with me. And Bill says come out there when I had the old car warmed up. I didn't know where I was at, but I knew where I was going. And I was going to the Gap Ranch if I could find it.

And we come over up Long Hollow, up on Buck Mountain. Bill Brown says, "I want to get out here." And he says, "This is as far as I'm going." That's just above the Brown house, you know. And I said, "Okay." So, coming over he says, Bill says, "By gosh these young fellows they ain't worth a darn anymore." I said, "You never give them a chance yet, Bill." I said, "When you get that car over to the Gap Ranch, when you load your horse, you come back to Harding and you can grub sagebrush for me in the Buck pasture." You get up on Buck Mountain, oh about, I imagine about a mile from the timber, Bill got out and go down on his hands and knees and he was a looking around the grass, you know, like this, you know.

SAM: I've seen him do that lots of times.

GRANT: "More certain, I think the green grass is a growing." And he says, "This is as far as I'm a going." So, I went on over to Riley, and then over to --- delivered the car, over to the Gap Ranch. And who was it --- Fred Houston I guess, was there. And all they had for me to ride back to Harding, there was an old sway back sheep camp horse. So, I went back to Harding, took me all day with the old sway back horse. And when I got in, old Charlie Keith says, "You know that horse bucks." I said, "He didn't buck all day long." He said, "He bucked Charlie Couch off, you know, and Charlie Couch could ride anything."

SAM: I doubt if he bucked Charlie Couch off.

GRANT: Charlie Couch must have been playing around. So, when I got over there, Bill says, "Go up to McIntosh's and get that sheep camp." Well, I didn't even know how to move a sheep camp or anything. But I, Charlie Keith give me a team, and old ... that he got with the McIntosh place. So, I got up there, and old man Currey had drove the sheep down to Harding, and I tended camp for him. But I didn't have to cook there, because Lila Keeps was there. You know she was cooking for ---

And next morning old Currey, lets see, or Noah, I think this was Noah's sheep camp, Noah Mosley. And old Currey's sheep camp was up at Freeze Out, or ... Springs. So, Bill says, "You tend camp for that guy over at the Gap Ranch." You know ... they had to have a camp tender for each one. But I didn't know where I was going. He said you go around there, out there, and it was between that old horse corrals between ... and the Brown Place. You know where them old horse corrals was? So, we got over there ---

RICHARD: Was it the horse corrals above the Gap Ranch, about five miles?

GRANT: Huh?

RICHARD: Was it the horse corrals over above the Gap Ranch?

GRANT: Yeah.

RICHARD: There, four or five miles.

GRANT: From Gap Ranch over to Harding.

RICHARD: Uh huh.

GRANT: Well, I didn't know where I was going, but I got there. Anyway, I found old Bill again.

And so, Noah put his sheep in the corral, horse corrals. The corrals was pretty good then. And he had the old sheep, so Curly had the young ones. And Noah didn't want to get out ahead of them young sheep, you know. He was a pretty good shepherd. Then so Noah says, "I know it's getting late, you know, and ..."

And I had Bill Brown's saddle horse, I don't know how I happened to have him on my wagon, but I had him. So, Noah said, "You get on that horse and go up there and see what's holding them up." And here old Bill was setting up there putting on his packs; you know what them packs were? Then the overshoes over them. And he was arguing with the shepherd. Bill wanted to herd the sheep and wanted to make Currey tend camp and Currey wanted to ... sheep. And I said, "Bill, your sheep is going back over the hill." "Oh, go get them." So, I went up there and turned them around, and took them back.

And you know how ... yellow house up above ... Street Place. And the water run down there, you know, and it was froze. And just above the house, see ... old Currey and Bill went a fighting ... and pretty soon a few of them went around there. And old Currey was pretty mad at Bill, because he didn't want to tend camp; he wanted to herd the sheep. Eleven o'clock before Noah got them sheep out of the corral.

So, the next stop, I think it was the hundred milepost, and I don't know whether I can find that spot now or not. But he had a juniper corral there, and he wanted to work these sheep. And old Currey had one of these ... pipes, is that the way you pronounce it?

SAM: Yeah, I guess so.

GRANT: And every time old Currey, and we'd get them sheep started down the chute there, old Bill was probably laying like this. Old Currey got so mad at him, bit the stem right off his pipe.

(Laughter)

That, then after that I went down to the Gap Ranch and I was going to tend camp see, because they could handle both bands then. And Bill Brown give me, bought me a brand new 22 to shoot rabbits. So, I got tired of that, and then I went over to Suntex, got me a job the 24th of December over for Woodie Best.

RICHARD: Well, how many bands did Bill Brown have then?

GRANT: He had two. But he had three, but he put them two together. He had about five thousand head of sheep.

SAM: He had about thirty thousand out there for a while.

GRANT: That's all I remember was them two bands.

RICHARD: Well, it sounds like, you know, it didn't sound like he held things together very tight, if he'd just pick a green kid, who didn't know the country and everything.

GRANT: Oh yeah, he got ---

SAM: He didn't. He had to depend on who he could get, you know. Wasn't too easy to get somebody once in awhile there too.

GRANT: Well ---

SAM: Work, you know.

GRANT: Then when I --- I worked for Woodie Best. He milked cows over there, you know. That was better than fighting with old Bill Brown. He didn't have no wood. He never sent nobody after any wood.

SAM: You never could tell what the hell you was going to do when you worked for Brown.

GRANT: We sat there in the Gap Ranch house with a fence post propped up there on the chair, was feeding it in the cook stove. But after that, he bought grain on Silver Creek. He grained some of his sheep. But he just poured it out there, you know.

And let's see, I think Noah Mosley quit him, because he had them old ewes, you know. Them, just about maybe on the last --- and he had about three stacks, big stacks of hay right there on the Gap Ranch, and never fed them, you know. And Noah was back through, I don't know whether it was that year, or the next year, but '28 and '29 Bill lost a whole band of sheep. And he accused them two boys of stealing them. One was camp tender and the other was a herder. He accused them for stealing them sheep.

So, Ed went over to Seneca. And Ed said they come over and got me, the sheriff of Lake County, the sheriff of Harney County, and the state police.

RICHARD: They had who?

GRANT: And come over there and got me, and was going to arrest us for stealing them sheep. And Noah said, "Well, I just stole them, they just following me, we'll go up this canyon and start counting, and there is your sheep."

SAM: There's dead ones up there.

RICHARD: All be dead, huh?

GRANT: One of the Garske boys, it wasn't ---

SAM: Well there is Ben, and there is Joe ---

GRANT: --- it wasn't Ben, and it wasn't John.

SAM: Jack?

GRANT: It was one of them. He went out there and pulled the wool off of them, and put it in a sack ...

SAM: A lot of them was pulling wool off of them sheep, and selling it, you know.

RICHARD: Off of these dead carcasses?

GRANT: Yeah, but that ---

RICHARD: Well, how did Bill Brown keep going all those years in the '20's if he operated as ---

SAM: Well, he didn't. That's what broke him. Hell he ---

GRANT: Well, he ---

SAM: He went broke during the depression. He couldn't get nothing out of them damn sheep.

And he give all his money away. Hell, if he --- he told me that, but just, you know, when he was going broke out there. He said, "I was very foolish."

GRANT: Well, you know what hit him, don't you? The depression and the drought.

SAM: Yeah.

GRANT: Of course, you know ---

SAM: You couldn't get nothing out of nothing.

GRANT: Oh, no.

SAM: He couldn't sell a horse; he couldn't get a dime out of them.

RICHARD: Yeah, but even ---

SAM: He spent forty thousand dollars a riding for them, he told me, and never realized a dollar out of them. He said, "If I'd have given them away after the First World War," he said, "I would have been better off." Bill Brown would never have went broke if he hadn't give his money away. Hell, he gave away about three hundred thousand dollars. That would have carried him through a depression, if he had had that.

GRANT: Well, he done some funny things, you know. Oh, just ... now this is hearsay. You know I knew old Jess, he's related to Williams. Jess' mother was related to the ... Mrs. Shields, Mrs. Vanderpool, and Mrs. Williams was sisters. And Jess was one of them. And he said, "We rode from winter, our winter saddle horses and put them in Freeze Out out there." And Jess said old Bill went over there --- well, I'm getting ahead of my story, Jess says, "I come back to Buck Creek," and he said, "you put them horses in Freeze Out?" And Jess says, "No." Bill says, "I'm mortally certain you're lying." He probably followed ... And Jess said, "Yes, I am." And he went over there and turned them out. Then had to ride for the saddle horses again ... riding. Oh ---

SAM: He was apt to do anything.

GRANT: Yes, he ... And then, you know, that was just about then he was going under. Because he ---

SAM: Yeah. Well, he was going broke there in the '20's and '30's there along about ---

GRANT: '34 is when Swift took him over ---

SAM: --- about '33 or '34 when he sold it out.

GRANT: --- you know the loan company.

SAM: Sold it out.

GRANT: Yeah. Swift was ---

RICHARD: Well, what I was getting at though, here you went to work for him in '28, and that was pretty good times, in '28.

GRANT: Well, it was just a going, you know. And then losing a whole band of sheep, you know what that would do.

RICHARD: Well, that's what I say, I wonder what --- sounds to me like even in good times he was a pretty sloppy operator.

GRANT: Yeah, he was kind of careless, you know.

SAM: A guy told me, he come along there one time the sheep was all a dying, you know. He said he said to him, "Mr. Brown, you're losing quite a few sheep." "Oh, confound it, just a few of the old ones," he said. Died like the dickens, I guess.

GRANT: I think he --- in '28 he bought, he sold his nephew a band of sheep, Harve Winslow, down here, you know, ---

SAM: Out here by Millican, he had this place right out there.

GRANT: Yeah, because Harve was, when I come here in '28, when I was over there at the Lillard Field working for them, he was dealing for them in --- Well, that cut him down a whole band, you know.

SAM: He had ... didn't have no teeth, you know. Old Harve, he said, "Well," he said, "I'll get some experience with these." Bill said, "I'm mortally certain you will." He did too. Of course, Harve he'd go broke at anything he done. He was worse than Bill Brown as far as that was concerned. He never could make a dollar locally.

RICHARD: Well, where did Bill do his shearing?

GRANT: Up there at, Jim Street field; one place where he had his shearing corrals.

RICHARD: That's on Buck Creek?

GRANT: Yeah. And then they had corrals right there. You see when Street took them over, that Johnson, I think it was Johnson, the loan company was there, you know. And they sheared right there at Buck Creek. And they used to have horse corrals and stuff there. I think that's the last place, because, well yeah, Harve Winslow the year Bill went broke, I think Harve Winslow might have took some of those sheep over. And he lambed out over there at Freeze Out and that country. And he wasn't much better than Bill, his nephew, because he ---

SAM: He was worse. That Harve would drive plumb into Bend for breakfast out there, by golly, from that ranch.

RICHARD: Is that right?

GRANT: Yeah, he was --- let's see, the herder, now this is getting down --- I went over there in '36. That's when Wesley Street sold out. And the old guy was herding up there. It wasn't Dominick's sheep; they had to be Bill's. Harve Winslow I mean, he got from Bill. And he come down, and he said, "You know I'm sick. I left my sheep up there in the corral." And Wesley says, "Gee, all I got are on this truck here, you know." He was moving then, and I didn't have no car. So, he took the old guy to the highway, and caught the bus. And the old boy did have tick fever. He was about seventy-two, you know. And he got back though. He got well and he come back.

But, and then, what I was going to say about Harve, being neglect, he, instead of him a coming out and seeing if everything was coming along, he sent his wife out with the sheep herder and she didn't want to haul the dog. And she didn't want to haul his --- And the sheepherder, he didn't want to leave his own dog. Well that's ---

SAM: Yeah, I knew Harve Winslow real well.

RICHARD: He was Bill's nephew?

SAM: Yeah.

RICHARD: Uh huh.

SAM: Old Bill told me once, he said, "Harve Winslow, my nephew, and Charlie Couch," he says, "stole lots of horses from me." He says, "I don't know why sister ever raised such a boy."

GRANT: Oh, no. I guess he had some pretty nice brothers, Bill did.

SAM: Oh yeah, I guess he did. Two of them was doctors.

GRANT: Yeah, one of them was up at Buck Creek in late years, and he had his son with him. He said I want to go up and show my son, he told me who he was. And then I was just telling him what Bill Brown said, you know, he said, "I've got some brothers in Portland, they own that building on Broadway, and they didn't even pay their taxes on it." He said, "That was my dad." This guy did.

SAM: Redheaded, was he, that guy?

GRANT: What?

SAM: Was that guy redheaded, that nephew of Bill's?

GRANT: I don't know.

SAM: Well, the reason I asked, you see, about the time I was selling out, out there, there was a guy drove up there, that was over there at Butte Valley. I had been working on the side delivery rake, grease all over my hands. A man and woman drove right up there, and I was on this side of the fence, and this guy was just on the other side there. Said, "I'm looking for Sam Boyce." And I said, "Well, that's me." He said, "They tell me you used to know Bill Brown." I said, "Yes, I used to work for him." Well, he said, "I'm his nephew," he said. "Well," I said, "I'd shake hands with you," but I said, "my hands are all greasy." "Oh," he said, "that's all right," he said. So, I talked with him there awhile. I told him I said, "Well, I told Bill once," I said, "Bill, when you had all that damn money, why in the hell didn't you go some place and see something?" Well, he says, "Confound it, we did," he said. Said, "Me and brother George went back to New York." Well, this guy spoke up right quick, he said, "That was my dad." He said, "That's something I didn't know anything about." He said, "I never did know they went back to New York." And I said, "Well, what I know is what Bill told me." I said, I said, "Well, Bill," I said, "when you got back in New York," I said, "what did you do?" "Well," he said, "we got a room," he said, "in a hotel," said, "brother George went around town largely." Well, all I could get out of him, I don't think he ever got out of the damn room. I don't think he ever went anyplace. He never told me about just going anyplace. Probably afraid to get out of there, afraid he'd get lost, probably.

RICHARD: Claude Brennan told me that they took him into the local house one day at Burns.

And he said he just had a fit until he got out of there. (Laughter)

GRANT: I'll be darned.

RICHARD: Now you guys both, both know the Gap Ranch. What did he raise out there, was that alfalfa, or grain, or ---?

GRANT: Yeah, let me tell you about that Gap Ranch.

RICHARD: He had all that water out there.

GRANT: Now this is just hearsay, but Bill Brown went up there in the hills and he connected all

them lakes together and run it down to Sheep Lake, which is a big one. And he put in a head gate, and he hired somebody to run this clear to alfalfa. I know it's alfalfa, because it was there when I was in '28. And, old Bill went over there, "I'm mortally certain, I'm mortally certain they need irrigating." Then he went up there and pulled the head gates out and drowned it all.

SAM: He had that all in alfalfa, and he told me he said, "I was offered twenty thousand dollars for the Gap once." He said, "I was very foolish I didn't take it."

RICHARD: How much hay did he raise out there?

SAM: Well, I don't know for sure, I never was there when he was cutting any of that hay. But he had that all in alfalfa all right. He had a lot of hay there.

RICHARD: Well, now when we moved here, there was some gas pumps out in front of the house of the Gap Ranch. Was there ever a service station there?

GRANT: Oh, that was old Floyd Gee.

SAM: Floyd Gee.

GRANT: He put them in late years.

SAM: ... worked for me. He put them in there, and he was going to ---

RICHARD: Oh, that wasn't part of Bill Brown's deal at the Gap?

GRANT: Oh, no.

RICHARD: Oh, I see.

SAM: No, Bill didn't have nothing to do with ---

GRANT: That was after the CC boys moved out, you know, when the CC boys come in there in '37, I'm sure it was '37. Because I knew all the foremen on that.

RICHARD: Yeah. It would be after the war then, I guess.

GRANT: What?

RICHARD: It would be after the war then that Floyd put those pumps in?

GRANT: That what?

RICHARD: It would be after the World War?

GRANT: No --- yeah, that's right.

RICHARD: He never had a store there though, just a service station?

GRANT: Yes, he did. He had a candy bar.

SAM: Just kind of a bar there. He worked for me a lot, Floyd Gee did.

GRANT: I knew he had gas because Charlie Spencer was riding over home, you know, that's when the cattle was cross --- and they were having a farewell party for Henry ... and his wife up at the Cecil ranch. And Charlie said, "We got to go." So, I ended up, '34 Ford pickup, and we stopped. Charlie said, "I'll fill your tank up." My gosh, you know, he filled my tank up and we went over and come back and the tank was pretty near dry. ... had a whole up there, and it all leaked out.

SAM: I can't figure out how old Floyd Gee ever got money enough to build any damn thing out there at the Gap Ranch. Christ, when he worked for me, when he got about five or six hundred dollars he had to go play poker, you know. Hell, he'd lose all that.

GRANT: That's right. ...

SAM: Yeah, he'd quit when he got about that much money.

RICHARD: Probably borrowed it from the Carlon's.

SAM: Maybe some of them gas companies might have put it in ... too, you know.

RICHARD: Well yeah, uh huh. Well, he was living there when we moved here in '50.

SAM: Yeah, yeah.

RICHARD: But Don was ---

SAM: He wasn't there very long when old ---

GRANT: Oh, no, he wasn't.

RICHARD: Brown never had anything to do with that then?

GRANT: Oh, no, no. He just had that old cabin and that water tank, and the windmill.

RICHARD: Oh, he put the water tank in? The big ---

GRANT: Oh yeah, Bill put the water tank in.

SAM: Yeah, the well.

GRANT: And he built another one up here at Chesebro Spring. Is them ... famous springs, ones over the hill from the other one.

SAM: Well, it's just a spring up there, you know. He built a trough up there; did you ever see that trough?

GRANT: That big concrete ---

SAM: No, it was made out of 2 x 4's.

RICHARD: Where is this Sam?

SAM: Round like this, and then 2 x 4's nailed together, just one right on top of the other.

GRANT: This one over the hill was concrete, and round one just like he built at the Gap Ranch.

RICHARD: Uh huh.

GRANT: And I guess it was good when he built it. But you know Bill never took care of anything. He just probably left water in it and froze up.

SAM: This here at the Chesebro, see that was made out of 2 x 4's just nailed together. It was a pretty good tank, but hell the last time I seen that it was about ready to fall to pieces. You know Joe Garske took a homestead all around that, you know, around that Chesebro Creek. And I know what he figured on doing; he figured on selling out to Bill Brown, see. And Bill was telling me about that. But, Bill I guess he reported that see, and they had a law then you couldn't hardly do that, see.

And that homestead, and electric come in there and he stayed two or three days with me there to the Perry place, see. Right close to that Chesebro Springs. He was running up there in the day looking at that, and they canceled his homestead.

But, Bill told me, he said, "I know what he done that for," he said, "he figured he'd sell out to me." And he said, "I probably would have bought him out too," he said. He probably would have if he had proved up on that homestead.

RICHARD: Yeah, uh huh.

SAM: He didn't get the homestead, see. I had to laugh at that homestead inspector. We was making whiskey there then, you know, moonshine back there. I had a bottle of whiskey sitting there in one of the cupboards. So, I asked this guy one day, "Would you like a little drink?" "Oh yeah," he says, "I'd like a drink." So, I give him this bottle, you know, a drink of that. And hell, I never drank the damn whiskey. Of all the damn whiskey I made, I bet I never drank a quart of it in

my life. I just sat it back up in the cupboard, never thought more about it, you know. And I was a cooking supper there, getting something to eat, and by golly pretty quick that guy he said to me, "Would you mind if I had another little drink?" "Oh, hell no," I said, "I just sat it down there." I said, "Help yourself, I'll just leave it set here," I said. And he got to feeling pretty good on that whiskey. So, then he commences to tell me about his family. He said, "I've got two girls," he said, "and a boy." He said, "The boy don't smoke, but the girls do." (Laughter) You know ---

GRANT: Boy he wasn't, he wasn't --- Lena Street you know, she always called him Uncle Bill. She's still going, she's ninety. She married Winslow and had two girls, Bernice and Helen.

RICHARD: Oh, now Lena married Winslow, that was her first husband?

SAM: First husband.

GRANT: Yeah. And then two girls, Helen Moon and Bernice, I don't know what her last name is. They were over home not --- oh about a year ago, two years. They live down in Anderson, California.

RICHARD: Yeah, I talked to Lena.

GRANT: Yeah. She told me, "I went down there to Salem," and she says, "I was going, I wanted to see how Uncle Bill was doing." And she said, "I went down there and he was in the basement, an old mattress, and just a blanket." And she thought that was awful. After donating all that money to that home, and then I got to thinking when I got home, and it come to me about six months later, that's the way he lived out in the hills.

SAM: Probably wanted down there.

GRANT: Yeah, that's just the way he wanted to live, you know. But down in that hole like a --- poor, old, Bill.

RICHARD: I notice whenever anybody talks about staying with Bill Brown, why he always slept with someone. He never had his own room.

SAM: Well, he didn't. I think he did there at Buck Creek at the ranch, he probably did, I don't know. But I never did stay all night there. I ate there at Buck Creek a time or two, come by there. I ate breakfast there, well I stayed all night there that time too, but I don't remember where Bill slept.

But anyway, I got out of bed the next morning, you know, out at Crooked Creek there. I guess Sarah, his sister, was doing the cooking. And old Bill he likes mush, you know. She had a god damn little old pitcher about that high, and had that cream in it, you know. And hell, there was twelve of us setting at that goddamn table. And old Bill, he got a hold of that damn cream pitcher first, and he just dumped the whole damn thing on his mush there. "And confound it Sarah, ain't you got a little bigger pitcher?"

GRANT: Oh, no.

SAM: Put that damn little old thing on there with mush for twelve people.

GRANT: That cream and sugar on his beans, that was something.

RICHARD: What's that, I didn't know that?

GRANT: Bill Brown, that's the way he ate his beans, sometimes cream and sugar on them.

SAM: Yeah, rice and raisins, and he, god he liked mush. He'd eat mush every damn morning for breakfast.

GRANT: He was down in Prineville; he was a good friend of the Hamilton's. And the Hamilton's were old-line people in Prineville. And they said that he always ate his beans with his knife. And old man Hamilton done the same so he wouldn't embarrass him. He was quite a --- And then the time he was courting that Shields girl, you know. Ruby says, "I was just a little girl." And said he was herding the sheep down Juniper Ridge, and come down, and the girl done the cooking, and the mother done the --- yeah, the girl done the cooking and the mother milked the cows. You know Shields was quite a, folks to milk. And she says when Bill showed up the girl went out and milked the cow, and the mother entertained Bill. And when Bill left I got the box of candy Bill brought. That was Myra; she was a good deal older than Ruby was.

RICHARD: Uh huh. But she was just a young girl then, wasn't she?

GRANT: Yeah, Ruby said, "I was just a little girl. And boy, that was good candy." You know Bill, if I remember right in that freight, he used to buy these gallon cans of strawberries and everything. And another interesting thing happened in that freight, in that freight outfit that Fred Houston hauled from Burns, ... macaroni and ... Had worms in them, I guess they call it weevil.

"And I'm mighty certain we'll just send it right back. They think we live so far out we'll never do anything about it." I can remember that, because I was over there to the levee when they --- He was a --- Then the time that Emmett Stafford, he herded sheep for Bill, golly, he had twenty-five hundred dollars coming, and he never collected no money. And it was, I guess he was on the freight wagon, hauling down to Harding or something. They was going down Long Hollow, and they got into Bill Brown's lemon extract, you know, and they was both half polluted, you know. And Bill come along, "I'm mighty certain you boys are drunk." "Oh, no." Old Evans was telling me that. He was the one that was drinking. Oh ---

RICHARD: What did Bill do?

GRANT: Oh, he didn't do nothing. He just let them go on, you know. But he had to tell them about it, you know.

SAM: I never laughed so damn much in my life there at the Perry place one night. You know he used to stay all night pretty often there with me at the Perry place. Anyway, this night, they was going to go over to Benjamin the next morning. He was going to see how the grass was, see, and he had a ---

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SAM: ... stayed there all night, then he went to Pinky Clemens. Herb Angel had a bunch of sheep there; he was just coming through the country. And Herb he stayed there all night. A bunch of us, well there was me, and Pinky, and Punk Robinson, and Herb Angel, and Bill Brown.

There was a jug of whiskey sitting there, and this here Pinky Clemens and this Herb Angel they was both drinking out of that jug. And old Bill, he was setting there reading the newspaper. Had the newspaper there, you know. And he wasn't paying no attention to them guys at all. And Pink got pretty drunk. Herb, hell they was as tall as Burt Schroder, great big tall guy, you know.

And finally, they found a pair of boxing gloves there, they found them. By god they put them on. Of course, both of them was pretty drunk, you know, and old Pinky he got a good one on Herb there, knocked him down. Of course, he fell down more from drunkenness than anything

else, you know. Old Bill he looked up about the time that Herb hit the floor there, you know. God, he says, "Pinky --- no," he said, "that's my fighting man," he said. Well, anyway old Herb he got up and he said to Pinky, "What the hell is the matter with you, you drunk," he said? "No," he said, "I'm not drunk." Well, Herb said, "By god I think you are." And he said, "Bill thinks you're drunk too," he says. Bill he said, "Pinky Clemens," said, "well yeah Herb," he said, "you're acting awful queer." He said, "If you're not drunk maybe we better take you to the asylum." (Laughter)

That son-of-a-gun was still drunk the next morning, you know, and Bill wanted to leave. Said he had a team in the barn. Well, he wanted to get Pinky to go out there and harness his team up, hook up. See and old Pinky he wouldn't do that. Bill, he said, "Well," he said, "I should go out," he said, "and harness up the team and hook up, and maybe you can sleep it off," he said, "in the wagon," he said.

So, I went out there with him, went out there to the barn, grabbed the damn harness there. And I had an old gelding there that I had been a riding, and he was about twelve, fourteen years old, an old snaky son-of-a-bitch too, you know. And he grabbed this iron and started right up along side that old horse of mine there ... If I hadn't of thought he'd of got kicked, I'd have let him put it on there, because he would have been --- I hollered, "Look out there, look out Bill, that god damn horse is going to kick you." He said, "Ain't that my horse?" "No, hell no, that ain't your horse," I said. "Your horse is over there." I straightened him out on his horses and got them hooked up.

So, he got in the damn wagon, and Bill he said to me, said, "Do you have any idea where he is getting this stuff?" He said, "His condition don't seem to be any better this morning than it was last night," he said. Hell, he didn't know what the hell that jug was that he was drinking out of, I guess. Hell, it was setting right there. I said, "I don't know Bill," I said, "unless old John Perry ---" He was living right across the road from me in a little old house across there. I rented that place from him. I lived in the big house; he was living over there with his wife. I said, "I don't know where he is getting it, unless old John is making it." He said, "Confound it, I guess he is an old soak ain't he?" (Laughter)

Well anyway, he got hooked up and by god they got started down the road a quarreling to

beat hell, him and old Pinky. Pretty quick here come Pinky a walking back. Old Bill he kept on a going. By god he wanted some more whiskey. I said, "You're not getting more of that damn whiskey here." I said, "I'm getting about enough of that." I said, "You've got camps up there to look after. By god you get up there and look after them." He said, "Well by god, I'm a getting mad." And I said, "By god, so am I." And I said, "You better be a getting the hell out of here, and I'm going to get a god damn sight madder here pretty quick." And he took off.

GRANT: Oh, no.

SAM: Bill he come back that night again and stayed all night, and then left the next morning with the team and went back up there. I don't know how in the hell he ever kept that guy a working for him, but a lot of fellows said he was a damn good camp tender when he was sober.

RICHARD: Sober, huh?

SAM: When he was sober. No, that was funny though. Them darn guys a drinking that, and Bill he didn't know what the hell they was drinking I guess, or what it was. He never paid no attention to that damn jug, reading that newspaper most of the time. Yeah, said, "Do you have any idea where he is getting his stuff the next morning? Condition don't seem to be any better this morning than it was last night." (Laughter)

GRANT: Is that true that every time Bill Brown would buy a homestead, he would burn the house down? That's what I heard.

SAM: I don't know, I never heard that.

GRANT: You never found any houses on them homesteads that he had, he owned.

SAM: Well, he might have burned them down.

GRANT: He, a bunch of his buckaroos, I think old Jess told me this. A bunch of those buckaroos were reining, boy you know, and these rawhide boys, you know, couldn't handle a rope. You know how that is. And sitting around the house, tending the fire you know, and Bill come in and, "You boys should be working." "And oh, we're just getting warm, it's awful cold." And Bill says, "I'll throw the stove out." And one of the buckaroos said, "If you do, we'll burn your house down." (Laughter) I think old Jess told me, old Jess he was a, he was, he rode ... He was kind of a ---

SAM: Did you ever see that old son-of-a-gun drive a team of horses in the wintertime? He never wore no gloves.

RICHARD: Who, Jess?

SAM: I never seen Bill Brown with a pair of gloves on in the wintertime, you know. With all them goddamn lines, bare handed. He was tough, hell he was a tough old guy.

GRANT: He was awful rough on horses though.

SAM: Oh Christ, he ---

GRANT: When I first come to the country, he come in there to Freeze Out, that was the first after the Gap Ranch. And then the Freeze Out, that's where Fred Houston stopped. And he come in there in the wee hours of the morning, or midnight, you know, I don't know, but I was asleep. And by god he just drove them steaming horses up there to the fence and tied them up, you know, and never even turned them lose or anything. Oh, you know just what little I knew about horses then, well I thought oh gee, that's, ain't that cruel.

RICHARD: Is this your experience with him too Sam, he didn't know horses, he didn't ---

SAM: Yeah, oh yeah.

RICHARD: --- he didn't care about them?

SAM: No, he didn't give a damn about a horse. Hell, he rode old Farewell over there from way the hell over there at Buck Creek I guess, and the Gap Ranch, and that was the best horse I guess that Bill Brown ever had in his life. If he hadn't of, he'd of killed him before he did. Rode him over there, and the guy told me that that --- he just turned that horse loose and never fed him a god damn thing there at the Gap. I don't know whether there was anything to feed him. That horse just stood there all night, and then the next morning he was dead. Oh hell, he was poison to a horse.

GRANT: Oh yeah, he ... freezing his horses up on the truck, you know, just on the truck. And they can mill around then. But you just tie one up, it's hot, and --- And old Bill he was good to his horse, yes. When he come in he'd just take a sack of grain and cut it open and let him have it.

SAM: Give him a whole sack full. He wanted to do that with my horse over there when I come by the sheep camp over there at Benjamin once, you know. He'd lost some sheep, and he said,

"Confound it, you're just the man I'm looking for," he said, "you have a horse," and he said, "I want to hire you," he said, "to look for these sheep." He said, "I've lost some sheep."

And I looked around there, and I said, "What the hell are you a feeding my horse Bill?" "Oh," he said, "we should tie him to a tree and give him a sack of oats." "Well, you ain't tying him to a tree and give my horse a sack of oats. You ain't got no god damn hay here." I said, "I turned this horse loose, he'd be home in the morning, and I'm just not working for you. I'm going home." I just went on home. Now, that's the way he would do.

Henry Street told me, he said, "My dad broke a team of ... mares to work for Bill Brown." And he said, "My dad had done a hell of a good job," he said, "on them mares." "He was pretty god damn proud of what he had done," he said. "Had them real gentle and everything," he said. Bill hooked them team of mares up to a buggy and drove them over to Prineville. He come back, he said, "He put them in the barn there and tied them up in there." And I guess he give them a little hay. But he just dumped a whole sack of oats right in that damn manger there, and then he threwed a little hay over the top of it. Said, "My dad went out there the next morning doing chores, and one of these mares was dead." And he said, "He got to scraping that hay back, and he could see all them god damn oats." And he dumped a whole sack of oats right in the manger there. He just throwed a little hay on top of it. Hell, she just ate enough goddamn grain that it killed her, you know. "God," he said, "my dad was mad." He said he told him, he said, "Bill, I'll never break another god damn horse for you in my life," he said.

No, he, I don't know, he didn't seem like he didn't give a damn about a horse, or didn't have no sense about feeding them. Got after a bunch of wild horses out there that got away from Newman, that was about the first buckaroo boss he had, I guess. That bunch of horses got away from Newman out there. And old Bill he was telling me about that himself. He said, "I went out especially that morning," he said, "to look for that bunch of horses." And he said, "I found them," he said, "and they started in a southwardly direction," and he said, "as near as I would get nearer towards the front," he said, "the wilder ones would start charging towards the front," he said, "like they were going to split." He said, "I would just drop behind them however."

Hell, from Sand Springs to Sheep Rocks is about twenty miles out there. And he said, "They went around Sheep Rock," and he said, "I got them turned back," and he said, "if you were to saw me driving them," he said, "you couldn't have told me," he said, "but what I was driving a bunch of horses, gentle horses," he said. "I wasn't over forty yards away." And he said, "I would have gotten every one of them, if it hadn't been for that scoundrel of a Currey and his confound it girls."

And old Bill Currey was riding there at Sand Springs, him and his daughters was out there and they was pretty good buckaroos. He was riding horses there; old Bill Currey had about fifteen hundred, two thousand horses. And they see Bill a coming with them horses, so they come out, you know, to help him corral them. Bill's corral was in the pine timber, in the timber there. They made a corral out of logs there, great big logs. And he was going to help him corral them horses there at Sand Springs. And old Bill says, "Old horse man like he was, he should have known better," he said. "I was a motioning for him to stay back," but he says, "he kept on a coming." And he said, "The horses split," and he said, "I wouldn't have got any of them then if they hadn't have helped me," he said. I think he said it was four or five head. "But they lost over half of them," he said, "got away." Said, "Old horse man like he was, he should have known better." (Laughter)

GRANT: Oh, no.

SAM: So, he yanked his goddamn saddle off of that horse, they said. And there was that big lake of water there, and the horse red hot, you know, and said somebody said, "Bill, don't water that horse or you will kill him." "Shucks, confound it," he says, "I like a drink when I'm thirsty," he said. The horse went down there and filled up with water and he was dead the next morning. Naw, he didn't, he just didn't know nothing about horses, or he didn't give a damn.

RICHARD: He didn't care, it sounds like.

SAM: I guess he didn't.

GRANT: No, I don't think he did. Not from when I first saw him. I thought that was awful when I first come to tie them steaming horses up, you know, right to the corral, and come in and go to bed. Never fed them. All he'd have to do is jerk the harness off them and turn them into the field, the

haystack is down there, you know. They could move around and cool off, you know. But never even think about watering them either, you know.

SAM: I'll be damned, yeah.

GRANT: And that was right at zero weather too, you know. And his sheep next morning, we was, it was --- the band of sheep there, that's Freeze Out, and there is a band of sheep there, you know. The next morning four or five of them, they had to go and jerk them loose, they couldn't get up off the ground, you know, they was froze down.

RICHARD: Frozen down.

GRANT: And you know how cold that would be then. And that was dry weather too, you know. Yeah, it ---

SAM: Well, they tell a story about him, I don't know whether that is true or not, but they claim he went to The Dalles and he bought a damn nice stallion down there. Led him plumb back up here from The Dalles. And they said he tied that damn horse to a post and went off and forgot all about him, and he starved to death right there tied to that post. Whether it is true or not, I don't know, but I heard that. And I don't doubt a damn bit but what it's true.

GRANT: Well, that's ---

RICHARD: This is odd; because you know everyplace else you go you hear him being kind to man, towards people, and towards kids.

SAM: Yeah, yeah. Well yeah, giving stuff away like that, giving money away. But god damn I'll tell you he'd pour it on anybody that was working for him if he didn't know him. If he knew him, the only thing he could do is tell him to go to hell and do what you damn please, and you'd get by pretty good.

GRANT: He liked you better.

SAM: Yeah. I've seen a guy there that went to work for him when we was out there at the camp there, going to help him lambing there. A lot of times us guys that worked with the buckaroo outfit, you know, we didn't start riding for horses until damn near the first of June. Go out there and ... help lambing. Well anyway, this guy was green as hell, you know, and had a damn bed roll there.

So old Bill he kept a questioning him, what could he do, and one thing and another. He give him a job all right. Waited there until the prices --- later than hell, then he sent that poor son-of-a-bitch up there four or five miles a packing that god damn bed on his back to the old camp up there.

GRANT: Oh, no.

SAM: Yeah. Hell, you know, one of us guys wouldn't have done it, we'd have told him to go to hell. We ain't a going to go up there unless a packhorse or something pack that god damn bed up there. Oh hell, he ---

GRANT: Who ... his wool out, do you know? Just people going out for supplies, and then they would come back with their supplies?

SAM: I don't know. I never did hear, I never did hear.

GRANT: Well, I just got that from Wesley Street. You know they used to load up with wool. Wesley said, "When I was a boy of fourteen from Buck Creek, I took a four-horse team, mine was gentle, my dad's wasn't too gentle, and they went clear up to The Dalles for their year's supplies." And he says now I don't know whether it was them or not, but I think he said, "We haul wool out, Bill Brown's wool out, you know, for ---"

SAM: I don't doubt it.

GRANT: And then ---

RICHARD: Uh huh.

GRANT: That's the way he got his wool hauled. I remember old Charlie Gee talking about hauling wool for Bill. Charlie Gee says, "You know, it got so darn cold I just tied my lines up and let the horses go down the road." You know that was Bill Brown. I don't know whether Charlie Gee, I imagine he hauled supplies back for Bill. Bill had quite a store up there.

RICHARD: Yeah.

GRANT: He didn't make anything, because he give it away. Like he caught them, two or three guys, they was a going up Buck Creek, they was going up Buck Creek and the car broke down, so they left it. Bill Brown come along and seen all these ... in that car, you know, and Bill Brown took the wiring off the car so they couldn't go nowhere. (Laughter) He was smart in a way.

RICHARD: If they had stopped and asked him for the supplies, he probably would have given them to him, huh?

SAM: Well, he run a store out there for a long time. But then of course, they could get supplies then, you know, in Burns and different places. It was freighted in with horses. They was freighting plumb to Ontario when I first come here from down there about Madras. The railroad was down there at Madras. I think run from Madras plumb to Ontario with horses. I knew quite a lot of them guys that freighted across there.

GRANT: Oh yeah, that's the way they made a little money, you know, freighting out. Yeah, poor old Bill.

SAM: I went and saw Fred Houston last summer. He is over there at Prineville, living over there.

RICHARD: Now what's Fred's relation to Charlie and to --- is he related to Charlie and Sumner and Wayne?

SAM: Well, they is cousins, yeah.

RICHARD: Cousins, uh huh.

GRANT: Yeah, that's right.

SAM: They'd be cousins.

DORIS: Are you getting what you want, really?

GRANT: No, he ---

DORIS: Huh, are you really getting some of the things you wanted?

RICHARD: Yeah.

GRANT: Did you --- you got how Bill Brown got his, built his store and his house up there, didn't you?

RICHARD: No, why don't you tell me about it?

GRANT: You haven't got that?

RICHARD: No.

GRANT: Oh, Ruby Street and Henry was the first one that lived in it. She cooked for Bill and Henry worked on the ranch, you know. I think that had to be 1903 or '06. Because old Peck Amort

hauled the lumber for it, and he --- you know people coming and going, you know, I guess that's why he built such a big house. Because one reason he did, he was going to get married and raise twelve big boys. He was mighty certain that they could do that. They could raise a kid every year, like an old ewe or something.

SAM: He told me once, you know, he said, "If I was a young man again," he said, "I should get married and I should marry a woman with large feet." He said, "A woman with them can do a lot of work," he said. And he said, "I would at least have seven or eight children," he said. "When the first one," he said, "was seven years old," he said, "he could herd a small bunch of sheep," he said. "However," he said, "when he got older he could be given a bigger bunch." And he had it all figured out, how them kids was going to be shepherders. And he had the thing all figured out there.

RICHARD: Now, how did he happen to start that store there, Grant?

GRANT: Huh?

RICHARD: How did he happen to ---

GRANT: I don't know, I never heard how he happened to start it or anything.

RICHARD: Claude Brennan said a guy named Sylvester Johnson talked ---

GRANT: Well Columbus Johnson, he bought the place from.

RICHARD: Well maybe Columbus Johnson.

GRANT: Yeah, Columbus Johnson.

RICHARD: Yeah, it was ---

GRANT: And Columbus Johnson ---

SAM: I know Columbus Johnson.

GRANT: Columbus Johnson was a brother to Will Johnson, and Will Johnson married Joe and Jim Street's sister. You know that's how they were related. You've heard of Will Johnson over at Silver Creek, that raised all them --- Alfred Johnson, and all of that outfit, you know.

RICHARD: Uh huh.

GRANT: And I, it took me a long time to get how they was connected up, but that's --- He married

--- and then Thomas was the brother to him. And he settled up there. You see there was a Harris, there is four homesteads right there on Buck Creek. There was a Harris, then there was them Johnson's, and I think there was two more right there on the creek, you know, right down it. They homesteaded on that creek. And Jim Street he homesteaded up further, but that was Joe Street's brother. They were --- but I just found out how they was connected. And then, oh yeah, and then Jim Street's wife was a Hamilton. That's where Bill Brown was connected up, you know.

RICHARD: Oh, I see.

GRANT: You know with the Hamilton's?

RICHARD: Yeah, uh huh.

SAM: Old Columbus Johnson he had a place over on Crooked River too didn't he, I think?

GRANT: Yeah, after he left Buck Creek. Then he worked for ---

DORIS: It's awful hot; it's going to burn your tongue.

HELEN COWAN: Excuse me.

DORIS: You'll burn your tongue.

SAM: Pretty hot, is it?

HELEN: This is yours. Do you have a spoon?

GRANT: No, we run out of spoons. He went down there to Sherman's. Sherman's place he worked, Columbus Johnson did after he left Buck Creek. That's on Crooked River, and then he went on down further.

RICHARD: Uh huh.

DORIS: Did you want a cookie?

GRANT: They say that ---

RICHARD: Where is the mince pie, Doris?

DORIS: I love you too.

GRANT: You know ---

DORIS: Now, these are date filled cookies.

GRANT: Wesley Street said when he was a boy about fourteen or younger, Columbus Johnson

always furnished him horses.

DORIS: Sam do you want a date filled cookie? How you feeling Sam?

SAM: Oh, pretty good.

DORIS: Do you think you're going to live?

SAM: Yeah, I just went to the doctor. He told me he said, ---

DORIS: You're going to live.

SAM: "--- ten more days," he said, "you can do anything you want to."

DORIS: Well, good for you.

SAM: Told me he didn't want me doing any heavy lifting, or anything ---

GRANT: Did he say if you live that long?

SAM: Yeah --- (Laughter)

RICHARD: Well now tell me, another thing I never did understand ---

SAM: Well, when you going to paying these bills, you ain't going to live.

RICHARD: Yeah. You got to live to make it worthwhile. Why did Bill choose Buck Creek as his headquarters? It seemed to me that Streets owned land on one side of him, and Laughlin's on another. He was up in that narrow canyon, without any holding pastures or anything else. Why did he choose Buck Creek?

GRANT: Well you know, I think ---

SAM: On account of water is all. That creek, you know, Buck Creek was ---

GRANT: Yeah, there was a nice spring on the hillside. You know he had a hot water tank in that house, and everything. And he had the water piped down. But I think the reason he, this is just a guess, he had Wagontire property, and he was from Lost Creek, he come from Lost Creek over there.

RICHARD: Uh huh.

GRANT: And then he bought the Harding place over there, and he bought the McIntyre place, and that was just kind of a hub, you know, for all of that area, you know, he could reach from both ways. That's just my idea.

SAM: About the time he went broke, you know, he was telling me, he said, "I should have bought land," he said, "over by the river." "But," he said, "I could have bought land over there," he said, "they wanted to sell it to me." He said, "I was very foolish I didn't."

RICHARD: Now you mean down by the G.I. and ---

SAM: Crooked River, yeah, yeah.

GRANT: Wesley Street said that Bill Brown, with all the sheep he had, he never hurt the range. Because he never stopped long enough, he just ---

RICHARD: Kept a moving, huh?

GRANT: And he never went up and stopped the lead ... he just run the slow ones over the top of them.

SAM: Just behind them sheep was a dog going each way. Now that was Bill Brown ... five thousand sheep, and a drop band so you know what they got to eat, the tail end of it, nothing.

GRANT: Yeah, he ---

RICHARD: I'll have another date cookie.

GRANT: I didn't know him very long, you know, just from '28 till '34 when he went out. And then old Davey Jones went down there to Salem and was going to be good to him. And old Davey told me this. Did you know Davey? Was he gone before you ---

RICHARD: No, I knew him.

GRANT: Old Davey said, "I went down to Salem and I was going to be good to Bill, take him out to the nicest restaurant. Well, I took him out, and the waitress come along and took his order." "I want mush." Now this was noon. The waitress says, "Why mister, we don't serve that kind of stuff." "Doggone it, can't I get what I want?" That's what old Davey told me.

SAM: Oh, I don't doubt it at all.

GRANT: And that's when Bill was in the rest home down there, you know.

SAM: He ordered mush at noon.

GRANT: Well Lena, Lena is the only one left of them six kids that was raised right there on Buck Creek. She come, I think it was two, three years they was over there at ... where we lived over

there.

DORIS: Here's your horseshoe guys.

GRANT: She had, those are the girls, Helen Moon and Bernice. And Bernice, I don't know what her name was, she lived in Oakland, and she had an invalid husband. I mean one that --- you know, that had to be --- that's what she told me. I knew them when they was girls.

RICHARD: Is that the Vote? (sp?) Was their name Vote? Oscar Vote?

GRANT: What?

RICHARD: Was his name Vote?

GRANT: I don't know.

RICHARD: Yeah. See, I talked to Lena; I spent the evening with her last fall when she was up here at Joe Moon's.

GRANT: I didn't know what her --- her first husband and them two girls was Witherspoon. You know she had two girls by Witherspoon; Bernice did over there at Silver Creek.

SAM: You know what I was going to tell you about that nephew that come there, Duke Valley, to see me then, just about noon. And I had some Indians piling up hay out there in the field. I had the car there, and I said to this guy, "I got to go get my men for dinner." I said, "Take them in for dinner." I said, "You better come up and have some dinner with us." "No, no," he said, "we won't stop." He said, "It has been very interesting talking to you." I couldn't figure out what in the hell he come to see me for. You see that, I couldn't, I didn't know the guy at all. He was redheaded, this nephew.

A day or two after that, here come this Tracy from Lakeview, he'd been trying to buy us out, and had the federal land bank with him, the federal land bank man from Klamath Falls with him. He had the banker from Lakeview with him, trying to borrow money on a place he had there at Lakeview, to buy us out. And I had to ride around there all day, and I knew this banker from Lakeview. I had never done no business with him, but I knew him pretty well. I had to ride around there all day with them guys a showing them that property, because it was scattered all over heck, you know.

And I sat in the back seat with this banker from Lakeview. I was telling him about that nephew, it was just a day or two before that see, before they come, to come and see me. "Well," he said --- I said, "I don't know what that guy ever come to see me for." I said, "If it had been Harve Williams, I would have known. "Because," I said, "Harve and I have been pretty good friends, and I figured he come to do a little business, do a little talking." And I said, "I didn't know this guy, I'd never seen him in my life before." "Well," he said, "I can tell you why he come to see you." And he said, "They're writing a book about Brown's life." He said, "This Jackman that helped Reub Long write that book, he's a writing the book. And Jackman's not very well," he said. And he said, "This nephew is going around and getting the information for Jackman." He said, "Jackman will be around to see you some of these days." "But," he said, "I know what it's about." I said, "If he had told me what he was looking for," I said, "I would have given him a lot more information than I did." I said, "I --- didn't tell me he was writing any book."

Well, the guy come to see me again when I was in the hospital up there in Burns. Pretty soon I knew what he was looking for. I told him, I said, "Did you go see Virgil Shields?" I said, "Bill give himself up to Virgil's dad." I said, "He killed that man out there by Wagontire. Did you go see him?" "Oh yes," he said, "I've been down there." Well, he never went to see Henry Street.

GRANT: I'll be darned.

SAM: He didn't know, I told him I said, "You waited quite a while," I said, "to get a history of your uncle's life." I said, "A lot of these old timers are a dying off, they ain't many of them left."

GRANT: Pretty near all gone.

SAM: All gone. No, he never did come to see Henry. He didn't know who to go see, unless somebody told him. I guess I didn't tell him about Henry that day I guess.

GRANT: Did you know Charley Parrish? Is that his name, Charley Parrish? He was asking me ---

SAM: Just of him is all. I didn't know him.

GRANT: I think he started out with Bill Brown with the horses. And then he went down to Hackelman's down to the ... ranch. You saw that ---

SAM: You ain't thinking of Jimmy McEwan are you?

GRANT: No, no.

SAM: Him and McEwan come there about, with Bill Brown about the same time. And he just done damn near what he pleased there at Bill Brown's. Go in there and put on a new pair of shoes in that store, and Bill would say, "Jimmy you never paid for them." "Naw, go on, and I'm not going to pay for them." Hell, he never paid for them.

RICHARD: Where was Jimmy McEwan from, a local boy there?

SAM: Well he, he was an old Scotsman, and he was with Bill all his life there, I guess. A lot of them thought he had something on Bill. I don't know whether he did have or not. But old Scotch Jimmy, he said, "I spent all of my money for whiskey." He said, "Bill," he said, "he made his stake," he said, "now he's got to take care of me the rest of my life," he said. And by god, he about done it too.

Old Jimmy was up there at Wagontire building some fence, him and a couple more guys, and old Jimmy was pretty old. Old Jimmy he set down there by a fence post, and he said, "I believe I'll set down and rest awhile," he said. By god he sat down there and ... working down the fence, and Jimmy never showed up or nothing. Finally went back up there and he was setting there deader than hell.

RICHARD: I'll be darned.

SAM: Never had a dollar until old Jimmy ---

GRANT: He was a Wagontire boy, wasn't he?

SAM: Yeah.

GRANT: I thought he was.

SAM: Yeah, he --- well he just, I don't know whether he come there with Bill, when Bill come or not. But he was there with him all his life pretty near.

GRANT: Well, Bill was out there with his brothers awhile, wasn't he, out there at Lost Creek?

SAM: Yeah, his brother was out there the time he killed that guy.

GRANT: Was he, was he a doctor then?

SAM: Well, I don't know whether he was or not?

GRANT: Or was there, or did he have another brother?

SAM: I kind of doubt that.

RICHARD: I think he had another brother, didn't he?

SAM: But I don't know how many brothers he had, but I know he had ---

GRANT: I know he had two because he told me.

SAM: He had two that were doctors, I know that.

GRANT: In Portland, they owned the building, he said, "They owned them buildings on Broadway, and during the depression and stuff, they couldn't even pay the taxes on it." You know to rent their offices to pay their taxes.

DORIS: Grant.

GRANT: What?

DORIS: Wasn't one of them a lawyer, of Bill's brothers?

GRANT: No, he was just a doctor. Two doctors.

SAM: Bill was well educated too, I think.

GRANT: Oh, yes.

SAM: A good education.

RICHARD: Yeah, he went to normal school somewhere.

SAM: Yeah.

GRANT: But I think Bill was a surveyor, and I think that's why he got to digging these ditches.

You know he piled up more dirt than ...

SAM: Yeah, yeah.

GRANT: You know that Withers field; I helped work on over there in '28.

RICHARD: That's up at Harney?

GRANT: Yeah, on Norcross.

RICHARD: Norcross I mean, uh huh.

GRANT: And they, he didn't, he just started from the ground up. He didn't take all the gravel out of the bottom like the state makes you do now. And a big hole, and next year a big hole, and a lot

of water come off of that. And Sherman's went in there, and I think when they was paying for these water holes, you know, and stuff, I think Sherman's got some state money. They went in there with a bulldozer and took all the gravel out there on the face of it. And then put in dirt, and it still holds water in it. ... and then they went up into rocks, and Bill he just dug a trench, you know, for a spillway. And they dug a hole in them rocks, you know, to make a spillway.

RICHARD: Now did Bill make a spillway? Someone I was talking to said he never put in a spillway. And every year his dams would wash out.

GRANT: Yeah, that's right.

DORIS: Well you know Dick, that the Bill Brown place used to go almost clear to the creek, you know, and they cut it pretty near in half. And they took that sweeping stairway out of the living room and put it on the outside. But Dominick did all of that.

RICHARD: Yeah, that's what ---

DORIS: But it went clear down to the creek, the house.

RICHARD: Uh huh, that's what I've been told.

DORIS: Quite a place.

GRANT: That's where he spent all of his, quite a lot of money, you know. And never got nothing out of it, because --- over there at Twelvemile, Harding, we always called it Twelvemile, because it was Twelvemile Creek. And that water come off from Twelvemile, and it come off of Norcross. And he put levees in there, you know, and that's a good ranch there, you know. They can put up around sixty-eight hundred ton of hay if they took care of it. Every darn one of them had a hole in it.

RICHARD: Yeah, that's what everybody says. Move around here Barney, no sense of fighting that sun. Well, that's what you know, he is a man of contradictions. You know he built up so much, an empire, and he made so much money, and yet he did these, you know, kind of stupid things.

GRANT: Yeah.

DORIS: He didn't keep up with the times.

SAM: Yeah, I know.

GRANT: Well, like that Dickie, put all them lakes together up there in the Taylor Hills. I never did follow that ditch up, crossed it several places, but I never did follow it out. But that's what --- hearsay, you know. He hired a powder man and they blowed all them rocks and put all that water in one lake, head gates, got a good stand of alfalfa. "Mortally certain, they're not irrigating enough." Went up there and pulled all the gates.

RICHARD: Well, we took a plane last week and went up to --- you know where Hay Lake and Rim Lake are south of the Gap there?

SAM: Yeah.

RICHARD: And we were able to spot all the ditches and levees that he had made to tie all that stuff in together, and put them in the Gap. And that was ---

SAM: Well hell, he had fifty men a working over there for him at one time, by god, was a digging all these ditches and all that stuff. You know he had a hell of a payroll over there.

I don't know, I've always said that there will never be another Bill Brown, and there never will, another man like that.

RICHARD: Yeah, uh huh.

DORIS: I'll try and find a picture of the store. I've got a picture of the store. A big old two-story building with a dance upstairs, and the stairway was on the outside.

GRANT: Did you find it?

DORIS: No, but I'll go through my trunk.

GRANT: You can go all through the pictures, and it will be the last one.

RICHARD: Don't sit there, go find it.

SAM: It ain't been so awful damn long ago that I was over there and that store was still standing there, pretty good when I was there.

RICHARD: What do you do with yourself?

DORIS: It's in an old trunk out there. I have an article that Leonard ... taped off, that Wesley Street made, I want to send to ...

GRANT: You know when Sweek run that in '34? I don't know who put the dance on, but it was

'35, because I worked for Henry Street over at Silver Creek. That's where Jerry McGee, Virgil McGee lived. And we went over there, and they had a dance there in the store. The floor was pretty good then.

SAM: Hell, that store ---

GRANT: The building, let's see, it was, yeah that's right, it was leaning west.

DORIS: Leaning a little.

GRANT: And then ---

RICHARD: Down stream.

GRANT: Yeah, that's right, it was down stream.

DORIS: Was that the Brown Store?

GRANT: Yeah, they had a dance over there. We had a lot of fun, because I was over there dancing with a girl, and two guys over there fighting over somebody. I don't know which one it was, but I was dancing with her.

DORIS: ... some wild times.

RICHARD: Well, what happened to the store, did it burn down or torn down?

DORIS: Burned down.

GRANT: No. Claude Brennan tore it down. And it was nailed together so good, I think he salvaged about a third of the lumber. With the back end of that other part ---

DORIS: I thought it burned down.

GRANT: --- back end of the other part of the store.

DORIS: Well Grant, I thought it burned down.

GRANT: And Dominick wanted a cabin over at Harding, and Claude hauled it over there, and all he got out of it was a little cabin out of that whole ---

DORIS: Well Grant, didn't they build part of that old garage to the, on the other side of the house with part of that stuff from the store?

GRANT: The old garage?

DORIS: Yeah.

GRANT: Yeah, they moved the garage across the road.

DORIS: Yeah, but what about that building right east of the house?

GRANT: Oh, the warehouse. That was a warehouse.

DORIS: Wasn't that part of the old store building.

GRANT: No.

DORIS: No.

GRANT: No, that was a warehouse, that's where he kept all his ---

SAM: No, that store was separate from itself. It was just out---

RICHARD: It was across the road from the house, wasn't it?

DORIS: Yeah, the foundation is still there.

SAM: On the left-hand side of the road, that is a going north, and the house was on the right-hand side.

RICHARD: Yeah.

GRANT: And the warehouse was off east. The store was north, and the garage was west. They had a garage, and somebody moved the garage across where the, right in front of where the store was.

RICHARD: Okay, uh huh. I get the picture.

GRANT: Well, that was quite a place in '35 when we had that ---Sweek was running that outfit. That's when Bill was going out, you know. It had to be '34, or '35.

SAM: Yeah, it was long about then, because he was over there, you know, and stayed all night with me there several times just before he left and went down there to that old people's home. I didn't know he was a going down there when he did. He never said anything to me about going down there. All at once I heard he was gone, and that's where he went. Because he was just about under then.

RICHARD: Uh huh. How old was --- was he an old man then?

SAM: Oh yeah, he was about eighty.

RICHARD: Oh, he was that old.

SAM: Must have been darn near eighty years old. Because I think he died when he was eighty-six. I seen it in the paper. He only lived about six years.

RICHARD: Died in '41.

SAM: Died in '41.

RICHARD: Yeah.

SAM: Well, it was in the paper, seemed like to me they said he was eighty-six years old. Because I remember what Bill told me once, he said, "I don't figure on living too much longer anyway." He said my folks, he was telling me about all his folks died when they was past eighty some.

GRANT: I understood that in World War I, they put all ... above the Street place. And they, he sold horses to the army. A hundred thousand dollars was what he got out of that one bunch.

SAM: He sold eighty thousand dollars worth. I seen them horses go to Bend. A thousand head of geldings to the army for eighty dollars a head.

RICHARD: When was that?

SAM: That was in the First World's War.

RICHARD: Uh huh.

SAM: That was the last big sale that he ever made. He told me there, you know, when he was going broke, just before he went down to that old people's home. Said if he had give the horses away, he'd of been better off. Said, "I spent forty thousand dollars riding for them, never realized a dollar out of them."

RICHARD: Then he depended on ---

GRANT: He give everything else away.

RICHARD: He depended on all this help to get it. And it seemed to me the help was robbing him blind all the time.

SAM: Well, he told me, he said, "I made a fortune," he said, "I give a fortune away. And I had a fortune stolen from me." And that's about the truth. That's what I think it is, the truth. Yeah.

GRANT: Horses, they stole half of his horses.

SAM: I never did realize, I thought, you know, that Bill was exaggerating about them stealing so

many horses, until what Dell Overton told me. He's an old timer out there, and he lived and worked for me awhile out there. He is dead now. Dell died of a heart attack a few years ago. But he worked for me, he was a good hand. And he knows all those old timers over there. And that natural corral there from Dry Valley where we lived it's only about ten miles up there to that natural corral. I've been up there lots of times. It's just a natural corral right in the rim rock, there is a draw just goes right up there. And about all they had to do is put in a gate there. It was about all they had to do to corral horses there. Dell said, "I rode up on top of that rim rock and looked down into that corral," and he said, "that was the bloodiest mess," he said, "I've ever seen in my life." He said, "There was a whole bunch of guys in there," and he said, "they had a hundred head of them Bill Brown geldings in there." And he said, "They was throwing them down and just cutting that horseshoe bar off, that brand off of both jaws. And they was just sewing that back together then, stretching it back together with rawhide."

GRANT: I'll be darned. I never heard that before.

SAM: I didn't either. And I thought Bill was exaggerating until Dell told me that, see. Dell told me, he said, "I had a rifle with me," and he said, "I knew every damn one of those guys," and he said, "they was a little bit scared." But he said, "Hell, what the hell could I do." He said I told them, "Well, hell fellers, I never seen nothing." He told me who several of those fellers, several of those guys was.

Them Grissels over there from Plush, was all that Plush outfit down in there at Lakeview, see. Well, I said, "Dell, what in the hell," I said, "would they do with them damn horses," I said, "until them damn irons healed up? And what would they look like when they did?" "Well," he said, "the way they was doing it," he said, "I think when they healed up and everything, it would just look like a, just straight bar probably, across the jaw there. Because they was pulling that back together, see stretching that hide back together, and sewing it." I said, "They'd have to keep them horses out of sight someplace." Everybody couldn't be a looking at them with them jaws like that, because Bill would get a hold of that. He said, "Yeah, that's right."

But you know them days there wasn't very many people in the country. And I suppose

when them irons healed up see, they just probably head right down through Nevada and into California. And any horse in them days was worth a hundred, from a hundred and a hundred and fifty dollars to two hundred dollars. It was just like; there was no automobiles in them days. And hell, horses was money, it was cash. Now they could take them chances, and that's probably what they done, see. They probably drove them right straight through there into California, and hell they wouldn't have no trouble selling them.

GRANT: Yeah, if they knew the water holes, they could, they wouldn't have to meet anybody.

SAM: Hell, them guys know the country, all the way through there, you know.

GRANT: Oh, yeah. And the horse, I think a horse could go sixty miles without any water, easy.

SAM: Oh, yeah. Hell yes, them guys ---

RICHARD: Start them from here. By the time they get them to California, they're healed up.

SAM: Yeah. Well they might, I don't know. But I figured they had to hold them horses someplace. Because goddamn, that's taking quite a lot of chances. But I guess if you've got guts enough, you can do anything.

He had old Moss, you know, arrested for stealing horses there. And old Coons Carlon, Homer Carlon's dad was on the jury. Coons was telling me about that. And he said, "I voted," he said, "to convict Moss." Because he said, "I thought he was guilty." But he said, "Every damn one of the jury men was agin' me." And he said, "So they ended up by turning Moss loose." Old Coons he talked pretty loud anyway, and he was in the pool hall there at Paisley, I guess, there after this case was over. And he said, "I was a telling somebody in there," he said, "well by god I thought that guy ought to have been convicted, and by god he ---"

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SAM: ... he said, "Well," he said, "if I was a drinking man," he said, "I would buy you a drink." He said, "However," he said, "I'll buy you a box of candy." (Laughter)

GRANT: He was quite a candy man.

SAM: Yeah. I guess old Coons would rather had the drink.

GRANT: He never wore a pair of boots either. Wear shoes, and I'll just unlace my shoes, and when the horse buck me off, why I won't hang tough. Yeah, I heard him say that.

SAM: Yeah. Took the shoelaces out of his shoes, you know, when he rode.

DORIS: Where was Bill Brown born, Sammy?

GRANT: Kansas, I think.

SAM: God, I don't know.

DORIS: We heard he came west with the surveyors.

SAM: He come from the Willamette Valley up here, but I don't know where he come from there. He could of come ---

RICHARD: I always heard Indiana, I don't know.

SAM: Well, Bill Brown made some pretty dumb moves. But he made some smart moves that you thought --- and he outsmarted a hell of a lot of people that you would have thought would have been smarter than he was.

Now when he bought all them damn horses, he told me how he got all of them. Said he bought all the best horses there was in Lake and Harney Counties. He said, "I didn't buy all the horses," he said, "I bought all the best horses," he said. And he said, "I never give over ten dollars for any horse." He said, "That was when the slump come in horses," and he said, "people thought horses were never going to be worth nothing again." But he said, "I did." Well, my dad told me what caused that. All of these streetcars in these big cities was pulled by horses and mules at one time. And when they got that electricity, dad told me, he said, "That just flooded the damn country with work horses, because they just sold these horses, see, off, to get rid of them. These street car horses and stuff like that." He said, "That's what caused the slump in horses." Well, Bill didn't tell me what caused it, but he said, "That was when the slump come in horses." And he said, "Nobody ever thought horses were going to be worth anything again." But he said, "I did."

He said, "I come out here," and he said, "I got a hold of four hundred head of sheep." Old ... McEwan claimed he helped him steal them. So maybe he did, now I don't know. But that, he told me he got hold of four hundred head of sheep. He said, "I done all of my camp tending, herding,

and everything, lambing and everything else until I had five thousand sheep." He said, "I never hired anybody to do nothing." He said, "There was lots of water on Glass Buttes," he said, "in them days, and lots of feed." And he said, "The sheep never went anyplace anyway." He said, "There was no problems." He said, "There was no such a thing as selling a lamb." He said, "You never heard of that in them days." "He sold wethers." he said. And he said, "I had a lot of old wethers," he said, "in that band." And he said, "I wanted to get rid of them." And he said, "I hired a man to herd my sheep." And he said, "I hired another man to tend camp for him. I hired another man to help me." And he said, "We took all them old wethers out of there." And I guess they drove them to The Dalles. He said, "We took them to The Dalles." And he sold them there.

And he said, "I went on down to Portland and borrowed twenty thousand dollars," he said, "from my brother." He said, "I come back here and I bought all the best horses there was in Lake and Harney County," and he said, "I never give over ten dollars for any horse." He said he thought the best buy he ever made on horses was right there at Silver Creek. He told me the name of this guy, but I can't remember a name now. He said he had two brands of horses, "Spear F" and "Horseshoe" horses. Two brands. And he said, "I've been told by reliable sources, that there is three or four hundred head of them horses."

And he said, "I was going to Burns for a load of supplies," and he said, "I met this man in the road a horseback." And I said, "Of course, he had heard about me a buying horses." And he said, he said, "Mr. Brown," he said, "buy my horses." Bill said I said to him, "Well, I don't know whether I'll buy your horses or not." He said, "How much do you want for them," he said? Said, "He would take a thousand dollars for them." And he said, "I wrote him a check right there," he said. But he said, "I've been told by reliable sources three or four hundred head of them horses." He said, "He thought that was really the best buy he had made." Said this feller said, "Well, Mr. Brown you come down to the ranch," and he said, "I will sell you my stallion." He said, "I went down there to that ranch and he had an imported Shire stallion there." He said, "Cost him thirty-six hundred dollars." And he said, "I bought that horse for ten dollars."

GRANT: I'll be darned.

SAM: He said, "Five years," he said, "from the time I bought those horses," he said, "there was a number of horse buyers come in." He said, "One feller offered me sixty dollars a head," he said, "for the horses at private sale." He said, "I told them no, I shall not sell the horses that way," he said. Because he said, "I've talked to other buyers," and he said, "I'm telling you the same thing," he said, "I told them."

"Over on the other side of Wagontire at those Lost Creek corrals," he said, "I'm going to hold a public auction sale of horses," he said, "over there, on this certain day." He give them the day. And he said, "If you want to buy horses, you be there." He said, "I'll have a lot of horses in there," he said.

So, Bill, well you know how he talked, you know. Bill said, "Well you know," he said, "I had on a pair of bib overalls on," he said, "very large pockets," he said. And he said, "I'm a fairly good auctioneer for myself." And he said, "This man that wanted to buy these horses at sixty dollars a head at private sale," he said, "he took a hundred head at a hundred a head." "Well," he said, "I heard later the horses broke him." But he said, "I don't know whether they did or not." "But," he said, "I'm a fairly good auctioneer myself." And he said, "I just auctioned them horses off." And he said, "I went away from there with twenty thousand dollars in my pockets that day," he said.

Well, he just kept on a selling horses year after year, you know. You know, you would have thought them people that sold all them horses for a little of nothing would realize that them damn old street car horses gonna die someday. You'd think, you know, they'd have thought that. He outsmarted them there.

RICHARD: Uh huh. Well, he was a man who was; he was a farsighted man, Sam.

SAM: Well, he was that way.

RICHARD: Well, it's the way it showed in his irrigation projects too.

SAM: Yeah. Another thing that he done that was smart too, you can look over this map yet, I'll bet you if I knew the map well enough. Bill Brown, every time he could find any place that there was water there, he'd script forty acres there. You could do that in them days, see and buy it from the

government. All over the desert he done that. Especially where there was water. Script that, and bought it. One of them ... buckaroos was telling me a few years ago, he said, "There is forty acres," he said, "over there by Last Chance that was still in Bill Brown's name yet," he said. It was still in his name. Of course, he told me that before I sold out see, and that's been about eight or nine years, about ten years ago pretty near it. Said it still showed on the records in his name. Somebody must have been paying the taxes, or something on it, or the county would have took it over.

GRANT: But he never, he never finished them water holes either.

SAM: No, no.

GRANT: He just bought them, and that ---

SAM: He wanted that for them horses and stuff, you know.

GRANT: Oh, yeah.

SAM: Keep somebody else from getting it and fencing it, you know.

GRANT: That's right, keep somebody else from fencing it. He, here a number of years back, I think it's since we moved over here, the county agent was talking on Prineville radio that they estimated Bill Brown had twenty thousand head of horses at one time. That's what the county agent, E. L. Woods, over here at Prineville come over the radio, that's how I happen to know, you know. I didn't realize that. He said he had horses all the way from the Columbia River to Idaho border, and all the way from California up.

SAM: No, that's not true. No. We always figured that Bill Brown had about ten thousand horses.

GRANT: Ten thousand.

SAM: We didn't miss it very damn far. Because Frank Morgan gathered all them horses, you know. And I stayed all night with Frank over there at Plush once after he got through gathering horses, and he was gathering horses over there for Laird then. And Frank and I we talked half the night there. I said, "Frank, did you keep a pretty good track of them Bill Brown horses," I said? "How many you got," I said, "how many I got?" I gathered some by the head, and them was turned over to Frank. "And other people," I said, "that gathered some of them Bill Brown horses, did you keep a track of them horses to see how many you got?" He said, "Yes I did, pretty good track of

them." I said, "How many did you get?" And he said, "Eight thousand five hundred." Well, there is probably fifteen hundred, or two thousand head of them horses died on that desert out there, so damn wild they never did get them, you know.

GRANT: I'll be darned.

SAM: Because they gathered all them horses a horseback, you know, and they couldn't prune them up like we did with an airplane.

GRANT: I wonder why Bill didn't go into mules like the Streets---

SAM: I don't know.

GRANT: --- and the Cecil's.

SAM: I don't know.

GRANT: You know Carol Cecil had about ten jacks over there. And he said he hired Indians to herd them out there on Dry Mountain, six hundred mares, you know.

SAM: Yeah.

GRANT: That's what Carol told me, you know.

RICHARD: I'll be darned.

GRANT: And then he was in with his brother Loge in California, and when they get to be threes and fours, they would drive them down there and they would break them out down there, you know, on these foot ...

SAM: Yeah, yeah.

GRANT: And Streets had, you know, they didn't have to raise much hay, you know. Them mules, put them out there on the desert, you know, they would live pretty good.

SAM: Yeah, but them goddamn things kill the colts and everything else, them damn mules, you know, running around on the desert.

GRANT: Oh, they did?

SAM: Yeah. Yeah, they were pretty bad for that.

RICHARD: Those jacks, yeah.

SAM: Yeah. Well, just them mules, you know, I don't know whether just ... in close or what ... but

they kill them, you know. And they, lots of people didn't like them damn mules on that account.

GRANT: Be rough on horses.

SAM: Old man Cecil, you know, Pat's dad, you know he had a place down there at the Double O, you know, field down there. Maybe still belongs to him yet, I don't know. Anyway, old man Cecil told me, he said, "I had eighty head of horses," and he said, "I put them in there," but he said, "they stole all them." But he said, "I guess they surely didn't make any money out of them, or they'd have give me some of it, wouldn't they," he said. (Laughter)

Old Bill --- did Bill Spencer ever tell you about the old man a telling him when the Indians run him out of there, you know, did he ever tell you about that?

GRANT: No.

SAM: Well, he was selling ... Charlie Spencer it was, you know. I get him mixed up with this Bill Spencer here in Bend that I used to know so well. He was an old timer here too.

But Charlie he was telling me, see, he said, old man Cecil told us that he was, he and his brother was riding up there in the hills and they had a young guy riding the colts, see. By god, they got word that these goddamn Indians was a coming, see. Boy, he said, they just got in; they had just been a riding. I guess that's the way they got away from them damn Indians, the guy just run from one ranch to the other, you know, telling them about the Indians a coming.

"By god," he said, "we was saddling fresh horses as fast as we could," he said, "and getting the hell out of there," he said. "And by god," he said, "we didn't have time to catch a horse for that boy that was riding that colt." He said, "Here them damn Indians a whooping and hollering," he said, "a coming." "And god," he said, "we had to take out of there."

He said, "They was --- the willows was awful thick," he said, "along the creek," he said, "in them days." "So," he said, "we just took right up the creek," he said, "and them damn Indians a whooping and hollering behind us." And he said, "We jumped that damn colt," he said, "right off into that creek," he said, "and we just doubled back, just across the creek, and just doubled back on the other side of the willows right towards them damn Indians." And he said, "We give them the slip there." The Indians went on up the creek, thinking they went on up there.

GRANT: Oh, no.

SAM: He said, "We give them the slip," and he said, "we headed for Prineville," he said. "Well," he said, "they only had one gun," and he said, "this god damn old muzzle loading gun," he said, "he had, was the only gun they had." And he said, "They got over there towards Buck Creek a ways, and that god damn colt," he said, "just give out, the kid was riding." And hell, he just couldn't go no further, you know. He said this boy said, "Well, you fellows let me have that gun," he said, "I'll stay in this rim rock here tonight," he said, "and rest that colt up." And he said, "In the morning, I'll come on," he said. Old man Cecil said, "We wouldn't leave him," hell, you know. "So, we stayed there all night with him," he said, "and the colt rested up."

"The next morning," he said, "they found a ranch over in there towards Buck Creek there someplace and they got another horse," he said, "over there." So, they went on in there to Prineville. Said, "We stayed over there I think, two or three months, come back well the damn buildings all burned up and everything, you know. Had to start all over again, you know." Boy that would be pretty disgusting.

RICHARD: Oh boy, that sure would be, wouldn't it?

SAM: Yeah.

GRANT: Where was this, Silver Creek?

SAM: Yeah. Right there at the ranch there, see.

RICHARD: I'll be darned.

SAM: Yeah.

RICHARD: I hadn't heard that story.

SAM: Yeah.

GRANT: Old Carol Cecil told me, he says, "The Bakers went to Burns, and he went to Prineville." When he got back all the cattle was slaughtered, and everything. He didn't tell me what year it was. You know they come in there in '71.

RICHARD: Yeah.

SAM: Well, you know where old Link Hutton lived right on Wagontire, didn't you, where his

house was there?

GRANT: No.

SAM: Well, an Indian killed three hundred head of cattle right there. Them guys had them all in the corrals see, and they was going to brand the calves. And by god here come them damn Indians, a hell of a big bunch of them, you know, and they was well armed. Hell, they just had to run for their lives, you know. The cattle was all in the corral there. And he didn't have even time to let them out. Them damn Indians just shot them all right there.

RICHARD: I'll be damned.

SAM: And old Bill --- old Charlie Berdell, did you know him?

GRANT: Yeah, I just did.

SAM: Well, Charlie told me, he was there when the blood was still running down that hill where them damn Indians killed them cattle. Well, I said to him, "Whose cattle were they?" He said, "Well, they was Cecil's cattle." But Reub Long claims they was his cattle, his dad's cattle.

RICHARD: All the way to Wagontire?

SAM: Yeah. That's what he claimed. And several of the fellers has told me that by god they believe Reubes right about that, that they was his dad's cattle. Well, you wouldn't have hardly thought that Cecil cattle would have been out there on Wagontire.

GRANT: Well, they was all over them days.

SAM: I guess they was everyplace all right.

RICHARD: It was a long way from Reub's though, wasn't it?

SAM: Well yeah, it was. Reub was, where his dad settled was over at Christmas Valley, Landon Springs over there I think. Them Springs, they called Landon Springs there.

RICHARD: Did Reub; did Reub know Bill Brown very well? Did he work with him at all, or work for him?

SAM: No, I don't think Reub did, no. No, he might have knew him, probably did, but I don't think he --- No, he never did work with him. Jim Schroder did though quite a bit.

RICHARD: Yeah, I knew that.

SAM: Oldest brother.

GRANT: Well Bill never, Bill Brown never ranged out very far, did he? Only just from Lakeview and Prineville and Burns?

SAM: Well, he didn't go out very far with the sheep, you know.

GRANT: Yeah, but I mean his business. You know he had land in Lake County, and Harney County and ---

SAM: Oh yeah, he had thirty-six thousand acres of land all together when he went broke, you know. Scattered all over the damn country though, you know, it was every place. See he borrowed some money from old Mickey Sutherland, you know.

GRANT: Yeah, that's where she got a hold of the ---

SAM: She got hold of that land that he had there at Wagontire, you see.

GRANT: And Gap Ranch.

SAM: No ---

GRANT: She got part of that Gap Ranch.

SAM: No, I think he sold that Gap Ranch to Davey Jones.

GRANT: Yeah, but it was cut up in different --- she had a mortgage on part of it.

SAM: Yeah, she might have some on it, I don't know.

GRANT: Yeah, because there is where Homer Carlon come in, you know, and that other one ---

SAM: Yeah.

GRANT: --- Mike Morgan. See Mike Morgan had some land in that Gap Ranch, and that's where Mike come in.

RICHARD: Yeah. I think what it was though Grant, was, it was originally, when we moved to the country, it was Carlon Brother's Ranch.

SAM: Yeah.

RICHARD: And I think when they split up the ranches, you know, between Homer and his brothers why they had to split up the Gap Ranch that way.

SAM: Yeah, that's what done that, to give them all the rights.

RICHARD: You know the next time you go over there, you'll see a fence right on the Burns side of the house there.

GRANT: Yeah, I seen that there.

RICHARD: Yeah, well that's Carlon's, that is the Silver Creek Carlon's. Homer owned everything on the Silver Creek side of that.

GRANT: Yeah.

RICHARD: And then the Silver Lake gang owns the house and everything on the west side of that, and that upper Gap field.

SAM: They done that so they would all have ---

GRANT: I knew they cut up, because ---

SAM: I know all about that, because Homer told me all about that, see.

RICHARD: Yeah, that's how they split up.

SAM: They had to do that in order to see, to all of them get rights.

RICHARD: Yeah.

SAM: That's the way they worked that, see. To get a right there with the BLM. You see as long as old Coons was alive, Homer he wanted to get out of that mess. Them Carlon's never had nothing if it hadn't of been for him. I know them Carlon's from top to bottom. And he was the only one in there that worked.

RICHARD: Is that right?

SAM: Yeah. Hell, yes. That Buck, he'd set there and watch you work. He wouldn't do a damn thing.

GRANT: I'll be darned. That's the one at Silver Lake?

SAM: Yeah, he's still alive yet.

GRANT: And what's the one at Wagontire? Is that Buck or ---

SAM: Bo.

GRANT: Bo.

SAM: Bo is the big stout one.

GRANT: Was there Buck, and Bo, and Homer?

SAM: There is only one left. See Homer and Bo both died of heart attacks. Buck is the only one left. He is the youngest one. He is living there at Paisley.

GRANT: Oh, is there one of them left? I thought all three of them dropped off.

SAM: No. Well, unless he died in the last year or two.

GRANT: Evan Carlon is one of the boys. He's down in Silver Lake, that's one of the boys. I mean their boys.

RICHARD: Uh huh.

SAM: That's Buck's boy.

GRANT: Just like Larry is Homer's boy, I know that.

RICHARD: And George is Bo's boy, isn't he?

SAM: Yeah.

RICHARD: Yeah.

GRANT: Oh, I didn't --- You know, I guess, yesterday a guy told me that the --- well Davey Jones Ranch, Silver Creek, fifty thousand dollars. Now it's worth about eight hundred thousand.

RICHARD: Sold it for seven fifty.

GRANT: Seven fifty.

RICHARD: Two years ago.

GRANT: He was telling me. But they bought it for fifty thousand. And he ought to know, because he lived right along side of him. The guy was telling me about it.

SAM: Well, I sold that outfit we had out there for a hundred and sixty thousand with machinery and everything with it. You know what they want for it now?

RICHARD: Half a million?

SAM: Nine hundred and twenty-five thousand without any machinery.

RICHARD: Did that include Dry Valley and Butte Valley both?

SAM: Yeah, that's what they're asking for it.

GRANT: I'll be darned. Does that guy still own it from California? What's his name?

SAM: Hammonds.

GRANTS: Hammond, yeah.

SAM: Well, that's who pays me, yeah. But they sold, I give them permission to sell it to Tracy, see. But they're still making payments on that ranch yet. But I don't know who makes the payments. But they make the payments into the bank. It says Hammond Ranches, it says on the payment. But they, Tracy's own it. Tracy's own the Butte Valley place out there.

GRANT: And he flew over home, he wanted to buy another ranch. You know he lives in the south end of Harney County, and he wanted to buy mine. And he flew in and lit right between the two cattle guards. Just toed the line, and drove up there on the hill. I thought sure he wasn't going to take off, because I don't think that plane was good for the three, and he had, the ... he is a pretty good-sized guy. And he had an awful time a starting it, getting it started.

SAM: Well, did he have that little plane there, or did he have that big Cessna? Did he have a Cessna or ---

GRANT: Gee, I never paid no attention, it was a little plane though.

RICHARD: Just the two of them?

SAM: Just two of them in it was they?

GRANT: Just one more.

RICHARD: He had a little one fifty for a while, I know. Yeah.

SAM: Yeah, he had one of them little sixty-five that ---

GRANT: He was late when he left, and I was wondering if he could get home before dark.

SAM: Piper cub.

RICHARD: One of the little cubs.

SAM: Same thing as I had when I ... and I had an eighty-five-horse motor in mine, and he only had a sixty-five in that one. Two people is all that can ride in that. He's got; see he's got a bigger one after that. He got one of them Cessna's.

GRANT: Oh.

SAM: I don't know whether it holds, it either holds four or six passengers anyway, in one of them

Cessna's.

GRANT: Is he a pretty good flier?

SAM: Well yeah, I think he does pretty good flying, yeah.

GRANT: What happened to you?

SAM: Huh?

GRANT: Why didn't you keep flying?

SAM: Well, I never did learn to fly. You see I started to learn to fly --- Bill Hebener. Oh, hell you've got to be a good pilot to run them horses. You could get killed by god if amateur on that, you know. Hell, I had one guy out there that tore a plane all to hell for me. He was out there --- Bailey, you know, hell he's a flier too. He stacked that thing up the first day out there, and that cost me money too. So, I went and got Bill Hebener to fly that for me. I was, I was, started to learn to fly it, and then I was having a little problem there. They are hard to learn to fly, one of them little J-3's. That Sam Gunderson, you know, he flew one of them too, you know. Sam told me if you can fly one of them, you can fly anything.

RICHARD: That's what I learned to fly in.

SAM: What?

RICHARD: I learned to fly in a J-3.

SAM: Yeah. But anyway, I was having trouble with that damn thing, and Bill Hebener told me, he said, "Oh you can learn to fly." He said, "I'll stay with you," he said, "and you can learn it." But he said, "I don't know whether it is worth it to you at your age or not," he said. He said, "I can give you everything but that ground course." And he said, "I can't give you that." And he said, "Some of them young guys has taken that three or four times," he said, "before they passed it." "Now," he said, "you can probably pass it, maybe in time," but he said, "I can't give you that." He said, "You've got to go to Boise or Portland, or someplace like that, see, to take that."

GRANT: Could that flier there, what's his name, Davis, is that Davis?

RICHARD: Oscar?

GRANT: Could he, could he, has he got a license to take students up?

SAM: Oh yeah, he's a pretty good pilot. But he ain't worth a damn running horses, see. I had him out there, and hell he won't get down there close enough to even hit a horse with a shotgun, hardly. And by god you've got to hit them god damn horses. Them studs, they don't pay no attention to that airplane. They run right into the damn thing. But that shotgun, boy a dose or two of that, they're willing to get away from that plane then, when you go down there, you know.

GRANT: Yeah, some of them, some of them they corral there at the G.I. with the horses, when they got them they had buckshot in them. (Laughter)

SAM: Yeah, some of them I had, had little bumps all over them. But we hardly ever got, hardly ever got a horse in there that had blood on, you know. You take them number six shot, why they don't, I don't know whether they go through the hide or what, but you see little bumps on them horses all over. You can see where the shot hit them, but you don't see no blood or nothing, you know.

GRANT: Well ---

SAM: Unless you hit a horse around the head or something. I try to always miss that, you know.

GRANT: Probably, just like you bumping your head, you wouldn't see no, but you'd see a bump.

SAM: Yeah. See them little bumps all over them horses, but they go down in a few days.

GRANT: I was watching that guy at the G.I. over there, and one was getting away. He had the others headed for the gate, you know. One was getting away. That old horse got away too. That old horse, he couldn't turn him. Boy I thought sure that plane was going clear to the ground. He had sagebrush on his wheels.

RICHARD: If he had a helicopter, he probably could have.

SAM: Oh, yeah, a helicopter.

RICHARD: Yeah.

SAM: But they're so damned expensive. Christ, you'd had nothing out of the horses if you got one of them, you know.

RICHARD: No, no. They just ---

SAM: When I bought the airplane, and the airplane belonged to me, Bill he flew it for five dollars

an hour, and then it cost you about another five dollars for gasoline. But I made money. I sold sixteen thousand dollars worth of horses, and I cleared about ten thousand or so.

RICHARD: Yeah.

SAM: And then I sold the airplane when I was through with the business though.

GRANT: You didn't want to go ahead and finish ---

SAM: Well, I didn't hardly think it was worth it hardly. I wanted to get the horses, and I kind of wished since, that maybe I had. But like Bill said, he said, "Hell," he said, "if you want to bootleg the damn thing, okay." He said, "I can learn you to fly it." Hell, you take, you know Don Miller, he ain't got no license to fly an airplane. Hell, he flies all the time, and he ain't got no license.

RICHARD: He flew his airplane without it being inspected for five years too. It was supposed to have an annual inspection.

SAM: Yeah. He could get in trouble, you know, and I don't ---

RICHARD: Of course, the thing too, Sam, as much flying as I do, you know I've got almost a thousand hours now. But I wouldn't chase horses with the darn thing.

SAM: Oh, Christ no.

RICHARD: That's a skill of it's own.

SAM: Oh yeah, you have to get right down there close to the ground.

RICHARD: And ---

SAM: And Christ that Bill, he scared me a few times, you know.

RICHARD: You bet, me too.

SAM: Pick up over a damn rim rock like that, and I swear to Christ he was going to hit it, pretty near it, you know.

RICHARD: Bill landed at Swamp Creek between the corral and that first haystack down there.

SAM: Oh, no.

RICHARD: And I don't believe there is a hundred yards there.

SAM: Well I wonder, have you been to Kiger Gorge up there in Steens Mountain?

RICHARD: I heard he landed there. Were you with him?

SAM: I landed with him in there, but he had his airplane. See that's a hundred and fifty horse motor.

RICHARD: Yeah, super cub.

SAM: And by god it was cold up there, you know, and there was a little snow up there too. He ... telling me what good fishing it was up there, you know, and wanted me to go with him. So, he took his airplane, and we put a goddamn ax in the back of that thing. And he said, "We might have to grub a little brush up there." He said, "I ain't landed there for quite awhile." Said, "We might have to cut a little brush." My god he come down there and landed that son-of-a-gun, you know, and god it was mud in there too, you know, little snow. Cold, Jesus, cold up there. Hell, they never, I never even got a bite. You could look right down in that damn water; I couldn't see a fish in it. I think it's too damn, I don't think any fish up there. I think it's lower down, probably. And so, god we cut brush there, sagebrush, and make that damn runway a little longer. So, we got ready to take off, he said, "I have had to stay here all night," he said, "in this place," he said. "The winds got to be about right," he said, "to get out of here." He says, "There is only two ways you can go. You can either go up the canyon, or down it," he said, "to get out of it." He said, "Maybe I'd better take off alone," he said, "to see that everything is all right, and then I'll come back and pick you up." I said, "Okay." So, he flew up and come back and landed again. "Oh," he said, "it's going to be alright," but he said, "lean forward just as much as you can," he said, "when we take off," he said. (Laughter) God damn I'll tell you, we didn't clear them damn trees very much when we went out of there.

RICHARD: That's Bill Hebener he is talking about.

DORIS: Who?

RICHARD: Bill Hebener.

SAM: He said, "It takes a pretty good airplane to get out of here." I said, "Yeah, I can see that," I said.

GRANT: If you'd have run out of air, you would have went down.

SAM: Oh Jesus, I didn't want to stay in that damn place all night. God, you'd just have to build a fire there and set by it, you know.

GRANT: You know, Dick, you know where that skinned off place is from Swamp Creek, coming over to Buck Creek?

RICHARD: Uh huh, uh huh.

GRANT: That's where the army used that for observation planes.

RICHARD: That's what you told me, uh huh.

GRANT: They used to, they used to fly over the top of my trees in that little motor, putt, putt, putt. And what I was going to say though, right in there is where them rocks come from for Bill Brown's house, the foundation.

RICHARD: Oh, right up there?

GRANT: Yeah, where them rocks are there. Some Swedes, you know, built that foundation for Bill. And he hammered them rocks out, you know. That's what they tell me. Now this is ---

RICHARD: That's just up from the bridge a little ways?

GRANT: Yeah, out there, along that rim rock.

RICHARD: Yeah.

GRANT: But that observation planes, you know, they had two or three of them there. When they had the maneuvers out there, you know, they'd fly over these places. And I think they made about ten trips over my house. And I thought sure they was going lay their wheels on my poplars up there. But that motor, putt, putt, putt.

RICHARD: Yeah, it wasn't very much.

SAM: We was forced down out there running horses, you know, out there right in that Rawhide Canyon there. By god, we just turned them darn horses, and we was down low, you know.

RICHARD: You and Bill?

SAM: Yeah. And boy that son-of-a-gun started spitting and sputtering there. And Bill said, "You got your safety belt damn good and tight?" I said, "Yeah." "Well, we're going to have to land," he said. Going up that damn canyon there, kept getting lower all the time, you know. And god he was looking for a place to set her down there. An old road went right up over the hill there, just an old sheep road, you know, a wagon road. And by god he set her right down there in that damn road,

and went up that hill there. And he said what was bothering him more than anything else, he had a tail wind, he said too. God damn that plane just went way up like that, the tail you know, and I thought the son-of-a-gun was going to go plumb over. By god it settled back down, and the propeller stuck down in the ground there, and bent that damn thing up a little.

We got out of that darn thing, and the gasoline just running out of that damn carburetor. And by golly we took that carburetor apart --- and hell whoever had worked on that, this guy in California had done the last work on it. I bought it from old Pat Gibson here in Bend, you know. And by god he hadn't tightened the jets in that damn thing. It come loose in there. So, Bill, he said, "Well, I think maybe we can get it started and fly it out of here." I said, "We ain't a starting nothing."

RICHARD: You weren't flying out.

SAM: "Christ no." I said, "We don't know what's gone out of there." I said, "We found junk here," I said, "in that damn --- one of them pieces there was plumb up there, damn near up in the exhaust, we found it up there." And I said, "We ain't doing a damn thing with that." I said, "I'll take that damn carburetor back to Pat, and he can fix the damn thing."

Took the propeller off of it, took that over there. So old Pat, he put that carburetor back together. I said, "We got to have another propeller." And he said, "Well," he said, "this one can be fixed." And he said, "I can send it in and get it fixed." And I said, "Well, god damn it you can loan us one can't you until you can get it fixed?" And he said, "Yeah," he said, "I'll let you have your propeller." So, we took that back out of there and put it on there and flew it back out of there. Somebody got in a jam over that, I think. That guy that done that work on that, that's all in that book, you know.

RICHARD: Yeah, you're signed off, you bet.

SAM: We had to report that forced landing. Old Pat, he said, "I have to report it too," he said. That guy might have lost his license probably, to work on airplanes.

RICHARD: Well, can you guys think of anything else about Bill Brown?

GRANT: No.

SAM: No, I ---

RICHARD: Before we ---

DORIS: Grant what's Hugh's name at Suplee? Hugh, who?

GRANT: Hugh Robertson. Dick knows him.

RICHARD: Yeah, I know Hugh.

GRANT: Hugh, and Jimmy, and little Lesley.

DORIS: ... permittee meetings, we'd know, but I suppose Hugh Robertson, and Lesley come.

RICHARD: Hugh and Les ---

DORIS: And one of the Weber boys.

RICHARD: Yeah.

GRANT: Lawrence or Bill.

RICHARD: Lawrence, usually.

DORIS: You know Mary is in St. Charles here.

RICHARD: Yeah, that's what you were saying, uh huh. Yeah. Not good, huh?

DORIS: Well, she has crippling arthritis.

RICHARD: Yeah, I know she ---

DORIS: She is on one of these frames and they --- surgery and all that.

RICHARD: The last time I saw her why she was ---

GRANT: One hand is ---

DORIS: But we go up and see her, you know. But I suppose Bill comes over, don't he, yeah?

RICHARD: Uh huh.

DORIS: Uh huh, yeah.

GRANT: And I think one of the daughter-in-law's folks live right out here somewheres, they did.

And I think Lawrence's wife is driving a school bus.

RICHARD: Oh, is she?

GRANT: She was a schoolteacher, but I think she is driving a school bus now.

SAM: You get a hold of that red-headed nephew there of Bill Brown's, he's in Portland there

someplace. I don't know where at. But he might give you some idea as to where Bill come from, and where he was born originally. I'd kind of like to know something about that. That's something Bill never did tell me.

DORIS: Now where is that article that Wesley wrote? I'm sure going to look that up for you.

GRANT: I think it was ... where it come from, and that was Lena Street. Lena could tell you.

SAM: Yeah.

RICHARD: Well, you find them for me, immediately!!

SAM: Well, Henry Street could have told you a lot, but he is gone now too. Wesley too.

RICHARD: Yeah, uh huh.

DORIS: And old Wes, yeah.

SAM: Yeah, but everybody is gone.

DORIS: Lena is living yet, in Anderson, old Lena. Goodness I ---

SAM: I used to feel sorry for Lena. She'd come out there to them dances on a dare, you know, they always went to them dances. And they had dance halls out there on the desert there. One there at Imperial, hell they had dances there. By god, Harve would dance with somebody else all night. And he never danced with her.

RICHARD: Is that right?

SAM: Yeah. I used to feel sorry for her.

DORIS: Hey Sam, where was Imperial? Beyond Pringle Flat out in there?

GRANT: On that Ferry Butte road Mom.

SAM: You go right --- next time you go to Burns, or the next time you go down that highway, when you go down that hill and you see that sign there that says Fredrick Butte ---

DORIS: Okay.

SAM: --- you look right off there, and it would be a little further on east there, and look back up there and you'll see a windmill up there.

DORIS: Yeah.

SAM: You can see that from the highway down there Joe. "And god," he said, "I'll pick you up

there at Wagontire," he said, "and you go down with me." They was all going down there to this fiftieth wedding anniversary. But I never did go down.

DORIS: Well, she was quite a square dancer. And she does all her sewing. She makes beautiful pants suits and everything. My golly.

GRANT: She does all right.

DORIS: And you know how we keep checking on her all the time through Ben Graffenberger.

GRANT: Benny Graffenberger's wife is a sister to Paul Wilson.

DORIS: Paul Wilson.

RICHARD: Oh, I see. Well, now who is Benny Graffenberger?

DORIS: He used to own a service station on Greenwood here, Ben Graffenberger.

RICHARD: Oh.

GRANT: He rode a freight train into Bend, and went out here and homesteaded I guess, out here on the desert somewheres, out here by Millican, over in there.

SAM: Yeah.

GRANT: And he was our president of Golden Age until he got sick, and now we've got a new one.

DORIS: He's in the hospital, that guy.

GRANT: And she was raised at Hampton Buttes. She said, "Paul was ten, and I was seven when we left out there at Hampton Buttes."

DORIS: And we always checked, how's Lena? Oh, she's planting a garden this year. Oh, gee.

(Laughter)

RICHARD: Well, I suppose we'd better ---

SAM: Well, I suppose ---

(END OF TAPE)

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