

HARNEY COUNTY HISTORY PROJECT

AV-Oral History #390 - Sides A/B

Subject: George Calderwood

Date: June 5, 1994

Place: Eugene, Oregon

Interviewer: Edward Gray

(Note: Not always able to pick up Mr. Calderwood's conversation, he is too far from microphone.)

EDWARD GRAY: This is Edward Gray with George Calderwood at his home on Kincaid Street in Eugene, Oregon, on June 5th, 1994. You can say, George, say, cuss, whatever. Say anything you want, don't worry about it. Well you were born when?

GEORGE CALDERWOOD: Me?

EDWARD: Yeah.

GEORGE: I was born in 1909 in Lakeview.

EDWARD: In Lakeview.

GEORGE: I'm 85 now.

EDWARD: Good age. And your father was?

GEORGE: Thomas Foster Calderwood.

EDWARD: Calderwood.

GEORGE: Yeah, Calderwood. And my mother was Beatrice Calderwood.

EDWARD: And why were they in Lake County when you were born, George?

GEORGE: Well my grandfather, was quite a ways back, when he was about 15 years old caught a boat from Maine, his home, and went through Panama, hiked across the

Isthmus, caught another boat up to San Francisco in the gold rush of '49. And apparently his mother died when he was quite young, and his father remarried, and he didn't get along with his mother-in-law (step-mother).

EDWARD: Sounds like Shelby Petersen, the same way.

GEORGE: And so he took off, and as far as I know he never returned back to Maine, Waterville, Maine. Or they didn't contact him, but he probably did. But I don't know. But I think like everybody else, or 99% of the people, he made more money running the bar and being his own bouncer than he did in the gold fields. (Laughter)

EDWARD: This was your granddaddy?

GEORGE: Yeah, a tough old fellow, I guess.

EDWARD: Well how did the Calderwoods end up in Lake County, your dad?

GEORGE: Well he was in the, member of the California volunteers during the Civil War. And they never got out of the west area; they fought Indians all during the Civil War. And I think he was mustered out in --- I can tell you exactly.

EDWARD: And that was your dad?

GEORGE: No, my grandfather.

EDWARD: Your grandfather. Civil War.

GEORGE: ... possession of that. I'm the sole survivor of the Calderwoods.

EDWARD: He was mustered out June 27th, 1866, James E. Calderwood, your granddad.

GEORGE: Not '56.

EDWARD: '66.

GEORGE: Yeah, my granddad on my father's side. And anyway he was stationed in Fort Bidwell, a rather large army base there.

EDWARD: Yeah.

GEORGE: And fortunately he got mustered out, and he stayed there. I think he ran a saloon for a while. My dad told about the gamblers and ... would almost be covered with cards, you know, after one of these gambling matches, two or three days, or such of that. But anyway he had drifted up into Warner Valley apparently, and took up land right at the base of Hart Mountain where it joins the high desert country inland.

EDWARD: Is that by the old stone bridge crossing?

GEORGE: Yeah, uh huh. I crossed that stone bridge, and it scared me to death.

EDWARD: It is all covered with weeds and, oh some real bad, oh the prickly type weeds.

GEORGE: Well I never, don't know anything about that. I know that the bridge was a floating bridge, and it was anchored at both ends so it could rise in the fall of the spring rain, and the runoff of the valley floor, actually. The level of the water would vary. So in order to cross there they'd keep making bridges, they'd use them year round. They had the bridge with an apron on each side that hinged at each end of the apron. When you'd go out there in high water the horses would have to jump up in the wagon, not in the wagon, but the hitch of the wagon and put their front feet on this hinge, approach. And that would, their weight would drop it down and then they'd pull up across the bridge. And the deep potholes there, unlimited depth I suppose. Probably ten feet or such as that. But anyway when they'd walk why the water would go on the other hinge. I don't think very well in my age. (Laughter)

EDWARD: That's all right.

GEORGE: When their weight would get on it, it would go down into the solid ground. And the horses would always get a little bit excited when they felt that thing going down, and usually take a big jump, or such as that. And of course I was more excited than they were, I was scared to death. We'd have to put everything up on the seat in the wagon, because the water went over the floor, and plunge down on the other side, and away we'd

go. ...

EDWARD: Was that stone bridge, stone aqueducts that goes across there, that was there when your ---

GEORGE: Yeah, it's there yet.

EDWARD: Yeah.

GEORGE: It was, the approaches to the bridge from both sides were rocks, stones I guess it would be.

EDWARD: Right. I was there in 1990, four years ago. Yeah. And all the rocks were still there, but you couldn't go across because it was so untrustworthy.

GEORGE: Well I don't know whether the bridge is still there or not.

EDWARD: Yeah, no, no, the bridge is gone.

GEORGE: ... to go across there, you better put your life belt on, and to swim.

EDWARD: And big boots for rattlesnakes. A lot of rattlesnakes down there.

GEORGE: Yeah, there used to be a lot of rattlesnakes.

EDWARD: Now who settled there by, as they call it Crooks Bridge, on the Hart Lake, between Hart Lake and --- oh, what's the other lake? Where the bridge is, who settled there, by Fort Warner? Was that your grandfather or your father?

GEORGE: You got a piece of paper?

EDWARD: I got one. Use this, George. I've only been down in that Adel country once, so I'm kind of lost. But I know where the stone bridge is. I know where --- what's the name, that blue ---

GEORGE: Blue Joint.

EDWARD: Blue Joint is, that's way north.

GEORGE: Yeah.

EDWARD: Oh, that Sky Hotel, you know, where those guys --- Order of the Antelope.

GEORGE: Blue Sky, yeah. ... here in Warner Valley.

EDWARD: Okay.

GEORGE: And here is Hart Mountain.

EDWARD: Okay. Gottcha.

GEORGE: And there is a trail up here, goes up and around the side of it.

EDWARD: Right.

GEORGE: My grandfather and my father, and I think his older brother, see he had five brothers.

EDWARD: Oh, I see.

GEORGE: Had a ranch right here at the base of that.

EDWARD: And they all homesteaded together?

GEORGE: Yeah. And then when father got married he took up a place about four miles below, out here. This is the mountain converging into the high desert there.

EDWARD: Right, all high desert out here.

GEORGE: Yeah, uh huh. And their mother was from Indiana, and I guess they were married about 1902, I think.

EDWARD: Your dad?

GEORGE: Uh huh. He mentioned, or mother mentioned many times that after living in Indiana why if she could have got away and had any way to do it, she would have headed home many times.

EDWARD: She would have got out of there. Where is that Order of the Antelope?

GEORGE: Alright, now this goes up to another ranch up here that my two youngest uncles, Ed and Harry ---

EDWARD: Calderwood.

GEORGE: Harry stayed there most of the time.

EDWARD: Well Guano Creek is up here somewhere, isn't it?

GEORGE: Yeah. And this is the Blue Sky Hotel.

EDWARD: Oh, I see.

GEORGE: And the ... creek comes down around out in here, and runs into Warner Valley.

EDWARD: Yeah. Right.

GEORGE: And, if there is enough water. Many years it didn't get out of what they called the old post field there. There is a couple fields along 7T Company up here.

EDWARD: Right up here, yeah.

GEORGE: And the high peak is up here.

EDWARD: Right. And that bridge is right over here somewhere, isn't it?

GEORGE: The stone bridge is out here.

EDWARD: All right, I know where I'm at, George.

GEORGE: And this is all swamp. And Hart Lake ---

EDWARD: Yeah, yeah, yeah.

GEORGE: --- comes in up there.

EDWARD: David Shirk was over here.

GEORGE: Yeah, the Shirk Ranch was right down here where the Guano Creek broke off over the high desert down to the low country again, 4900 feet, probably. That's what our ranch was here.

EDWARD: Do you, are these ranches, they had to be sold to the government, right?

GEORGE: Well, it is kind of a long story. Now this one here is a beautiful place where they had a nice cold spring, and they built their, Harry built their home up in the, cabin up on the side where you can overlook it. And it was a round, circular ---

EDWARD: Anything left?

GEORGE: And that's when they made that a federal reserve, the government started registering it themselves. Uncle didn't want to sell, Harry is the one that --- that had died by that time from, probably alcohol.

EDWARD: Yeah.

GEORGE: Pretty much an alcoholic.

EDWARD: There were a lot of them.

GEORGE: Yeah. But anyway, my youngest uncle, or my father's youngest brother, Ed Calderwood, he --- when Harry died why he took over. They lived together. And he fought the government for years, and I guess clear up until World War II, and finally he had to sell. He didn't want to sell in the first place, because he said all they'd do with it was just rent it out to the sheep man or another cowman, and range their cattle out here. This was all open range on the high desert.

EDWARD: Right.

GEORGE: But he had to sell. And then before that he had married a widow, a Stella McDade. And she was born in Burns, and she is the one that had the picture of Pete French, sitting on Pete French's lap. And they moved out to Fields and started buying land out there.

EDWARD: I see, that's how Jim McDade ended up out ---

GEORGE: Yeah, Jim McDade was Stella McDade's son, only son, from a previous marriage. I've got some --- didn't happen to get it out, a clipping that was posted by somebody on the bulletin board out to the Eugene Country Club many years ago on the story of Stella that they found someplace. Now she was the little girl that --- I think I can get that.

EDWARD: Vickers, did you ever hear of a Vickers?

GEORGE: Joe Vickers ...

EDWARD: Buried out there at ---

GEORGE: At the Shirk Ranch.

EDWARD: Yeah.

... (Pause in tape)

GEORGE: I completed a half a year of the 8th grade, and if you get, passed your subjects satisfactory why you didn't have to go the rest of the year. So I got the rest of the year off. But we were riding down toward the Shirk Ranch one time, and the only time I was ever, been right at the Shirk Ranch. But anyway as we came off of the high desert and broke down into this lower country, probably a 1000 feet, 500 feet, why he said, "I'll show you something." We rode out into the brush and there were two graves, two nice headstones of somebody.

EDWARD: Cement, were they cement, George?

GEORGE: No, they were sandstone.

EDWARD: Sandstone. This was Bill Vickers, and I can't remember the other one.

GEORGE: Jay Grunick (sp.?).

EDWARD: Grunick? I have a picture of him.

GEORGE: Oh yeah.

EDWARD: Yeah.

GEORGE: Well it seems, you know, that Vickers was an outlaw. And a fellow by the name of Dunning and Vickers were ... all the time. Vickers was indicted or wanted by the sheriff for sometime. And this fellow Dunning decided that, I don't much about it, except that he got himself deputized and he heard that Vickers was coming up that way, so he went up to the Shirk Ranch. And he fell in with this young kid Vickers had working on his - -- So they had a previous arrangement that if they were out in the area, and Vickers came to the house, which he naturally would, and have dinner, Mrs. Shirk would go out in

the back yard and wave a white flag of some kind. So they were out working cattle down not too far from the ranch house and she went out and waved this white flag. So Bill Shirk and Dunning went up to the ranch house, and Vickers was eating breakfast there, eating a meal with this boy. And they burst into the room, and Vickers and the kid jumped up, and by the time they got up they were both dead.

EDWARD: Who shot them?

GEORGE: Dunning supposedly, but my dad said, you know, under the circumstances he must have had help to drop both of them practically at the same time. They shot two or three shots between the eyes or something.

EDWARD: And that was like 1887, I think, somewhere in there.

GEORGE: It was some time, and I don't remember that. But anyway, he took me out to these graves and told me the story and showed them to me, and complained because the story says here lies the body of William Vickers, shot such and such a date. And here lies the body of Jay Grunick, shot. He said they ... could have said died.

EDWARD: That's true, George, because I have a photo of their grave taken in 1934, and that's exactly what it says, exactly.

GEORGE: I remember it well, I was up, oh I was 13 years old ...

EDWARD: 1922, about 1922.

GEORGE: Well ...

EDWARD: Yeah.

GEORGE: But ---

EDWARD: Where was Vickers shot, in the Shirk Ranch house?

GEORGE: At the dinner table.

EDWARD: At the dinner table. I might --- that's interesting, because there is still some Vickers around. I don't know what this Bill Vickers, he must have been a pretty outlaw

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type of guy.

GEORGE: He was wanted by the, probably all the law officers.

EDWARD: Yeah. Did you ever hear of an Indian fight, or an Indian --- well I don't know if you want to call it a fight, but against some soldiers out there in 1864, anything like that around Guano? Around in that area, by where your granddad and dad's place was here?

EDWARD: Uh huh. Out east of Guano Ranch, that was while my granddad was a member of the California volunteers. And they went looking for this bunch of Indians, and they knew about where they were.

EDWARD: This would be James E. Calderwood?

GEORGE: Yeah. Well one James E. Calderwood.

EDWARD: Yeah, yeah.

GEORGE: I had a brother by that name, and an uncle by that name.

EDWARD: Yeah, okay.

GEORGE: I don't know how far back that ---

EDWARD: The original James E. Calderwood.

GEORGE: Yeah, in this country. But anyway as the soldiers approached, the chief of these Indians was riding a white horse into a bunch of rocks up by the ... fall down off those mountains.

EDWARD: Hundreds of them, yeah.

GEORGE: And as they approached the Indian chief was riding in circles. The closer they got, the smaller the circle he was riding in. And finally he, when they got real close why he disappeared behind the rocks. The soldiers had ... loading rifles, which was something new, the California volunteers. I think it's the single shot there that, reloading with the mussel loaders. Anyway the Indians would shoot and then have to go back, they

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had the mussel loading guns too. And fire their, reload their guns while the soldiers just put the bullet in, the shell in, and I think they --- I don't know whether they lost any men or not, the soldiers. They killed all the Indians, men, women and children.

EDWARD: Where was that at, do you know?

GEORGE: Best I know of, it is east of, between the Shirk Ranch, you know where that is?

EDWARD: Yes.

GEORGE: And Beatty Butte.

EDWARD: Beatty Butte.

GEORGE: Out in there.

EDWARD: Do you know what year that was? Was it before Grandpa ---

GEORGE: It was, well he was still in the army.

EDWARD: June, he got, Mr. James E. Calderwood got discharged ---

GEORGE: In '66, in '63.

EDWARD: June 27th, 1866. Yeah, 1866.

GEORGE: Well then that was after the Civil War was over; the Civil War was over in 1864 on the east coast, '64.

EDWARD: Who, what tribe of Indians --- I hate to put down Indians, they never get written about very well, you know. But what, were they Paiutes, or Shoshones?

GEORGE: Paiutes and some Bannocks.

EDWARD: Bannocks.

GEORGE: Mostly Paiutes.

EDWARD: Do you know who the leader of them was? Who told you that story you just told me, George?

GEORGE: My father.

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EDWARD: Your daddy. Your daddy was James.

GEORGE: Tom.

EDWARD: Tom, Thomas, Tom. Tom Calderwood. The reason I ask you that, there is a man in Lakeview that is very much interested in the Indian warfare's on the high desert during this time, and very little information can be found.

GEORGE: Yeah, I've never found a book in Oregon --- you get over into Harney County and you can find a lot of material.

EDWARD: Yeah, that 1878 ---

GEORGE: And that blank spots between Goose Lake Valley, Lakeview, and Harney County over there, there is --- John C. Fremont was supposed to have come down through there and buried a cannon someplace along by Hart Lake, but nobody knows where.

EDWARD: Right, right, yeah. Haven't found it yet.

GEORGE: Nobody has found it. But you must remember that there weren't daily papers in those days.

EDWARD: No.

GEORGE: The news was kind of a, well history is kind of a combination of words, his story. And his story isn't always the truth.

EDWARD: Correct. Well Warner was killed down there in 1859, I think.

GEORGE: Well Warner's grave, well I don't know where he is buried. But there is a grave right here at the top of this trail that goes up from the valley up on the high desert to this ranch.

EDWARD: There is that Order of the Antelope place.

GEORGE: Yeah. I owned 448 acres right around there.

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EDWARD: Still?

GEORGE: No, I sold it.

EDWARD: Oh.

GEORGE: My sons were never interested in it.

EDWARD: I hear that all the time.

GEORGE: I've got two grandsons, and one can tell you all about the Himalayan Mountains, and he has climbed all of those, or climbed on all of those.

EDWARD: When did you sell that 400 and some acres down here?

GEORGE: Well the Order of the Antelope came to me and wanted to know if I would sell the land. I had 448 acres here.

EDWARD: They had ---

GEORGE: And altogether I owned this ranch here, and another place down here, 160 acres. See when Stella died she left all of her Lake County holdings to my brother and sister and I. Well my brother and sister soon died, and left me as the sole survivor. But the Order of the Antelope came to me and wanted to know if I would sell them all my property, and I said yes. There is bits and pieces there, a lot of it I never even knew where they were.

EDWARD: Oh sure, I know, never been on them.

GEORGE: I found some, but can't find a survey stake and sagebrush ... that high.

EDWARD: To find a section corner over there is almost impossible. You got to get on a horse --- you know you can't even find a township line half the time.

GEORGE: But you see the Order of the Antelope was running, or operating on two-year leases from the Oregon Fish and Wildlife. And they had a new supervisor, who happened to be a female.

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EDWARD: Uh oh.

GEORGE: And she refused the Order of the Antelope to renew their lease and left them out in the cold, because the Order of the Antelope does not allow women.

EDWARD: This was about 4 years ago.

GEORGE: Yeah. So I'd been trying to sell that to the Fish and Wildlife and they never had any --- Well they came up and offered me \$80,000.

EDWARD: For how much acreage, 400 and some?

GEORGE: About 1800, altogether, this land down here, land down here. This wasn't producing anything. This was leased out, and a fellow had leased it and gotten behind in his payments, leasing it for \$3600 a year, a time or so, and I let him go ... everything. And then the lease he had which runs to 2007, and 1987, '77. Yeah, he leased it for 10 years with two options to renew, which he had, could have had control of for 30 years. Well I won't be around in 2007.

EDWARD: I don't know whether I'll be here.

GEORGE: I'll be 98 years old.

EDWARD: Well you never know.

GEORGE: Well anyway, I just had a pacer put in ---

EDWARD: To make your heart pound, huh?

GEORGE: Yeah, keep it level. But in the lease, if it was ever sold this fellow, his name was ... lives in Lakeview. He is kind of a small time operator, with a ... you know, a big operator.

EDWARD: Yeah, yeah.

GEORGE: But he never had any money.

EDWARD: No.

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GEORGE: So when they wanted to buy it, I asked him if he wanted to sell it, or if he wanted to buy it. And, "Hell no," he said, "I didn't have any money." The Fish and Wildlife, I'd been trying to sell it to them, because I wanted to get out of it, because I wasn't going to be here forever.

EDWARD: Yeah, what the hell you going to do with it anyway?

GEORGE: Yeah, my kids --- my son lives in Laguna Beach, California. Got two sons, one in New York, and the other down in Santa Cruz, working. And then the son always said don't worry about leaving anything for him, he's a college professor, head of the salary scale.

... (Pause in tape)

GEORGE: ... with Fort Warner, didn't they?

EDWARD: I can't tell you, because I'm not going to say for sure, because I don't know for sure. I don't know too much about that country except old records I've seen and such. Did you ever find anything when you were a kid on the base of Hart Mountain where they call Fort Warner, the old Fort Warner? Did you ever find any relics of the past around there?

GEORGE: Well when I was a little squirt, oh 7, 8, 9, 10 years old.

EDWARD: So that would have been about 19---

GEORGE: '18.

EDWARD: '18, around in there.

GEORGE: Another family, the Jacobs family, they had two boys; they were older than my brother and I. But we kind of grew up together, and ... we would be probably. But the two families used to go up to the old post, as we called it, and camped on the Fourth of July for three or four days. And we'd go up and take a packhorse and go up on the mountain.

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EDWARD: Way up on Hart Mountain?

GEORGE: Yeah, up in the snow bank and get some snow and bring it down. I'd keep the ... sagehens were everywhere then. Carried a gun since I was ...

EDWARD: Oh yeah.

GEORGE: But we used to go out there and relax and make ice cream. And the women of course would plan ahead of time so they had everything we wanted to eat. And I was in seventh heaven at that time. I remember one time over there; we found the graves of four soldiers. And some of the guys, older fellows there, started digging. And they dug down a ways and found some brass buttons, U.S. on them. That's the only thing; they didn't dig very deep down like that.

EDWARD: Was there any remains of the old post?

GEORGE: There was remains of what was once the blacksmith shop. And it had the, I was up there a few years ago and I couldn't find it. The sagebrush has built up and I wasn't sure just where I was. I'd like to go up there again. Great big logs around there ...

EDWARD: Oh yeah, there were ponderosa pine there, yeah.

GEORGE: But anyway they found those. And the pines had no limbs down low. My dad said that was because the ... the snow gets deep up there in the wintertime, three or four feet. That they had cut the pines down for wood, the lower limbs, some of them.

But on the, again at one time, my dad knew this and told me several times, I guess, that the paymaster was robbed at one time on his route from Hart Ranch ... I mean over to pay the soldiers and the two years they were there. Nobody was ever caught that did it. My dad was working for the Hart Ranch, several years later. One day a fellow came to the Hart Ranch and wanted to borrow a horse and a shovel. There is a long trail from the Hart Ranch over there, about four miles, and it's a good sloping trail. I

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have never been over it, however, but the one, the trail down here is steeper than hell. But anyway he got up in the morning and took his horse and his shovel and disappeared. Came back that night and left his horse and the shovel and disappeared. And my dad was up there a few days later, and in the middle of the old blacksmith shop was an old rusty can, like a coffee can or something. And he always believed that this fellow was a soldier, that he served some time. As I said before nobody ... But he figured he served some time in the penitentiary and when he got out he came back and recovered his loot. Nobody knew where he come from, you don't ask questions in those days.

EDWARD: No.

GEORGE: My dad always told me never ask a stranger a personal question as to where he has been, where he is going, what he is doing.

EDWARD: You just feed them.

GEORGE: I remember in 1918, Oregon had been dry, a local option. California was still wide open. And there was a lot of people were running booze from California up into Oregon.

EDWARD: Oh yeah. Kept some of the homesteaders alive.

GEORGE: Well we had this ranch right down here, and I think my mother, she used to, she kept track of how many meals she had served, how many people slept there, and it was over a hundred in one month.

EDWARD: Oh.

GEORGE: They'd come up, some guy would come in out of the hills, in a horse, put him up a bed, feed him, sleep him, it was the custom to disappear the next day. Dad always said, "Oh he's got a pack train out in the hills someplace, they tied them up." And don't ever ask them about that.

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EDWARD: I'm going to come back, George, with a map maybe next week if it's all right with you, just for a few minutes, and go over some of this country, okay? I've got some pretty heavy, you know, maps. Intrigues me. Adel is right down here, isn't it? Right in here somewhere?

GEORGE: Well about, let's say about here.

EDWARD: Adel, I mean. Right about here somewhere?

GEORGE: Yeah. Deep Creek comes down here.

EDWARD: Yeah.

GEORGE: And on down here is the south corner, Honey Creek comes in. Up here at Plush, Twelvemile Creek comes in. And they pour a hell of a lot of water. This elevation is not probably six inches varying from here clear up to ---

EDWARD: I'll tell you, when we were here, let's see the stone bridge is right here somewhere.

GEORGE: Yeah.

EDWARD: Yeah. Because there is Hart Mountain. When we were here in 1990, these lakes were just about dried up. You could go up here and look down --- Crump Lake is right in here someplace, isn't it?

GEORGE: Uh huh.

EDWARD: Yeah. And Hart Lake is right up; they meet at the stone bridge I think, don't they?

GEORGE: No, Crump Lake is down lower here.

EDWARD: Okay.

GEORGE: And then there is kind of a ---

EDWARD: Slough?

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GEORGE: Yeah, it goes on through to Hart ...

EDWARD: Okay.

GEORGE: It's this country up in here; it's got potholes in it. Took the toll of a lot of cattle, because of all they were --- was just sod that had grown over, the water on top.

EDWARD: Oh.

GEORGE: Before it got started in a dry year.

EDWARD: Right.

GEORGE: And the old cow would go out and ---

EDWARD: And fall into the ---

GEORGE: --- and they would fall in. And the minute they'd tried to get out they get their feet up and fall over backwards. And the only way you can get one out of there is to have an A-frame or something.

EDWARD: Hart Lake was about dried up. There used to be --- if that's the stone bridge, you come, Plush is over here.

GEORGE: Uh huh.

EDWARD: You come on along the side of the lake, and there was a, must have been a beautiful ranch right in here, with big cottonwood trees.

GEORGE: Dixon's.

EDWARD: It's all gone now. It must have burnt down, I would guess. Big, big cottonwood trees.

GEORGE: People by the name of Dixon lived there. She was a character. They had ---

EDWARD: Aren't they all?

GEORGE: They had two or three kids. He did the housework and she went out and worked.

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EDWARD: But there was ---

GEORGE: ... when work was done. Wasn't much of it was done. But ---

EDWARD: Those cottonwood trees, popular trees, my god they're just huge. That's all that's left.

GEORGE: Well then the middle of the, the Order of the Antelope's kitchen. There used to be kind of a, cottonwood trees, had my name and my brother's name and 1917. And eventually they either got rotten and fell down. But when we first started going there for years, ... after I moved over here told me of seeing that tree ... We carved our initials all over ...

EDWARD: Oh yeah.

GEORGE: Because it was so easy to carve, you know.

EDWARD: I always look for the stuff like that on these old trails and things. But a lot of those trees are just gone now, you know. Okay. Your father, your father was Thomas.

GEORGE: Thomas.

EDWARD: Your mother was ---

GEORGE: Beatrice.

EDWARD: Beatrice. What was her maiden name?

GEORGE: Daugherty.

EDWARD: Daugherty. Beatrice Daugherty Calderwood, and they were married about 19---

GEORGE: '02.

EDWARD: '02. And your father, Thomas, had five, four brothers?

GEORGE: Uh huh. Two older and two younger. Had a little sister, but she died when she was about two years old.

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EDWARD: When did, when was your father born, Thomas?

GEORGE: '74.

EDWARD: '74. In Lake County, or I mean California?

GEORGE: No, he was born in Maine.

EDWARD: In Maine, okay.

GEORGE: Oh no, no, my father was born in Fort Bidwell.

EDWARD: Fort Bidwell. And Thomas Calderwood, your father, was born in Fort Bidwell in 1874. And ---

GEORGE: Be right back.

EDWARD: Go ahead.

... (Pause in tape)

GEORGE: ... and he had one across the street.

EDWARD: In Plush?

GEORGE: In Plush. Oh hell it was a rowdy town in those days, a lot of ranches.

EDWARD: 1910's?

GEORGE: Oh ---

EDWARD: Or before that?

GEORGE: Probably, no, I wasn't born until 1909, and I was about 10 or 12 years old. Probably around 1918, 1919, 1920.

EDWARD: So Bill Moss had a store on one side of the street, and

GEORGE: J. J. Van Hulen (sp.?) had a store on the other side of the street.

EDWARD: Van Hulen.

GEORGE: I think it was Moss, I'm sure. But anyway J. J. Van Hulen told my dad that, for

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some reason he got over across the street in Moss' territory, and Moss took a shot at him. He told my dad that he, the bullet passed him ... to his store, and then he passed the bullet ...

EDWARD: I guess Plush was one hell raising town.

GEORGE: Oh, it was. Another reason was that we had local option on booze. And Plush was wet and Adel was dry. I remember my dad had an old ... 1910 automobile that he bought. I don't think I'd trust it in the driveway, of ever getting it out. But he went up to a dance one night and the young imbibers had run out of booze. They offered my dad \$20.00, I think it was, which was quite a lot of money in those days.

EDWARD: Oh, that was a heck of a lot.

GEORGE: If he would take them up to Plush to buy them, so they could get some booze.

EDWARD: Geeze.

GEORGE: We used to go to those dances when I was a kid. And way out in the brush there, and of course the cowboys came along and ... buckaroos ... but anyway, come out, they'd hide their bottles someplace and then they'd come out every once in awhile with their friends and have a drink. We'd see where they hid their bottles and we'd move it some place.

EDWARD: Oh no, move it. Or drink it yourself?

GEORGE: Then go back and keep watching when they went out again for another drink well we'd casually go out and ... cuss and swear. God they'd get mad ... And we thought that was a great sport.

EDWARD: Well there were, you know, George there were a lot of murders out there by Adel. Sheep men ---

GEORGE: Uh huh.

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EDWARD: Just guys shooting one another, you know.

GEORGE: Yeah, those were mostly before my time.

EDWARD: Right.

GEORGE: Oh, we had a few.

EDWARD: 1890's, early 1900's. And then of course you had Kittridge, old William Kittridge.

GEORGE: He didn't come in there until ---

EDWARD: Later.

GEORGE: A lot later.

EDWARD: 1930's?

GEORGE: Must have been, because I graduated from high school in 1927.

EDWARD: Lakeview?

GEORGE: Yeah. And he came in right after that. Oscar Kittridge was a great friend of my brother's, and they'd hunt. Old Bill Kittridge would not allow hunting on his land. He wouldn't even let Oscar hunt.

EDWARD: (Laughter) He must have been one son-of-a-bitch.

GEORGE: I don't know whether it was before or after he died, or got out of there or what, but you can probably remember the times when the governor of the state, and secretary of treasury, some of our leaders, officials ---

EDWARD: Were killed?

GEORGE: Yeah.

EDWARD: In that airplane.

GEORGE: They were flying into Coleman, which is in the southeast ... valley, and they ran into Dog Mountain out there. My brother was in the group that found the plane.

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EDWARD: 1947, I think it was.

GEORGE: When it was. Anyway ---

EDWARD: Governor Snell.

GEORGE: Yeah. And he said shotguns and shells, and booze, was all over the countryside.

EDWARD: God dang, George, we got to get back to business here pretty soon. I love --- something has got to be written about that country of Oregon. Nothing is written about that area at all.

GEORGE: Nothing you can believe.

EDWARD: Yeah, can believe, right.

GEORGE: I've read old Rube Long's story about driving 1500 elk from that country over into the Blue Mountains. Heck, I quit right there.

EDWARD: You wait until you read this one, George.

GEORGE: Okay, I'd like to read it.

EDWARD: You're going to --- yeah. Let's not worry about that one. Okay, get my brain focused here on Pete French. Okay, I think we got it. Your father ended up out by Hart Mountain and Adel.

GEORGE: Warner Valley.

EDWARD: You were born in 1909. Your mother was Beatrice, and your dad was Tom.

GEORGE: Thomas.

EDWARD: Tom. I always want to say Frank, Tom. You were born in 1909.

GEORGE: Yeah. Younger brother named Frank.

EDWARD: Okay. Now, this --- I know why I want to say Frank, George, I'm thinking of Chico, that's what I'm doing. Okay. Who was this Chico?

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GEORGE: Well, as I started to say ---

EDWARD: Excuse me, George; pronounce his last name again would you?

GEORGE: Chacarrategue.

EDWARD: Chacarrategue.

GEORGE: How do you have it spelled?

EDWARD: Oh, it's in there. Chacarrategue. Was he a Basque?

GEORGE: No, he was a Mexican.

EDWARD: A Mexican.

GEORGE: When Pete French brought his herd of cattle up to look for a place for a ranch, he brought two Mexican boys along. One of them was called Chico, or no ---

EDWARD: Tebo?

GEORGE: Tebo. And ... but anyway, when he brought these two, two, about 15 years old as I understand, up to P Ranch. They stopped in Warner Valley and he looked at that, and he finally thought no, I'll find a better place, which he did. I just imagine he came up there and looked down at the Blitzen River and all that water and marshes and everything. And he made a, or in his will, or he some-how or other it was an agreement that those two kids would never be --- they would have a job the rest of their life. They would be kept on that ranch. Oh hell, ...

EDWARD: Okay, Tebo was Prim Ortego, that was his real name. Capital P R I M, capital O R T E G O, I think I'm saying it right. That was Tebo. The other one ---

GEORGE: Chappo.

EDWARD: Chappo. Okay, yeah, Chappo, you're right. C H A P P O. Now who in the world was Chappo?

GEORGE: Don't know.

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EDWARD: I can't remember. Tebo and Chappo. This is all --- who was Chappo? Okay.

GEORGE: They were different from Chico.

EDWARD: C H ---

GEORGE: I never did know how to spell it.

EDWARD: Okay.

GEORGE: But I knew you spelled it Chacarrategue. He married a schoolteacher.

EDWARD: Okay, we'll get --- oh by the way before I, yeah, what was the schoolteacher's name, George, do you recall? We got to find some info.

GEORGE: Might have been Carney.

EDWARD: C A R N E Y. She was the schoolteacher ---

GEORGE: Adel.

EDWARD: --- at Adel. You know ---

GEORGE: 1918. I remember, maybe it was '19. I was in the first grade.

EDWARD: Oh, you remember this ---

SIDE B

GEORGE: ... that later became Kittridge.

EDWARD: You mean Chico was working at the MC Ranch when she met, when he met this schoolteacher?

GEORGE: And he used to, my brother and I would often run into some of the buckaroos on our way to school. We'd ride to school ... in the field.

EDWARD: Oh, from your dad's house, about two miles?

GEORGE: Uh huh, yes. And the teacher offered to teach Spanish and French to any of the students that needed it. I don't know where she learned it. Well we took Spanish, and

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the Crump kids were, there were 11 of them in the family, they wanted to learn French because their brother was in the First World War, and they wanted to be able to speak French because they figured he'd speak French when he got back.

EDWARD: Got back. (Laughter) No ---

GEORGE: If he was like me, I was in France and I didn't learn a damn thing ---

EDWARD: Yeah, right.

GEORGE: ... language.

EDWARD: So this teacher at Adel school whose name --- do you remember her first name, George?

GEORGE: No.

EDWARD: Her last name may have been Carney.

GEORGE: Uh huh. I think it was.

EDWARD: Married Chico. When did that occur, do you know?

GEORGE: Probably about --- I would be in the first grade in 1915. I had a little problem when I finished the first grade. I was in the first grade with another girl, but the other folks moved away so the next teacher came along and put me in the third grade. I got along pretty good until I got in the fifth grade, and I didn't have anybody with me, and a new teacher came along, we had a new teacher every year, put me in the sixth grade. So I went through grade school actually in six years.

And I remember you had to take an exam in physiology in the sixth grade, you had to pass one in geography in the seventh grade, and then you took the rest of them, math, and spelling, and history, etc. in the eighth grade. I took the exam for the sixth grade and got 96 on it. And the county school superintendent wrote all the tests, 10 out of 12, you answered questions. Did it the next year, passed the geography test. Next year I was

getting ready to --- they had one, didn't get my diploma. Went to the county school superintendent and said, "Why didn't he get a diploma?" He said, "Well he flunked the physiology in the sixth grade. He got a grade of 69, an essay test, you know." How in the hell did you say, you got a 69 and you flunked, you got 70 you passed. How much difference are there between --- But they had the grades turned around. My dad says, "Well here is his report card, the results he got last year." "Well it didn't make any difference, it is recorded on the book as 69." Well my dad didn't argue too much because I was quite young at that time, and thought another year in school would do me some good. So I went the next year until Christmas, and I took that physiology and passed it, and that was the year that --- after I was out Christmas, that my dad and I were down and saw the graves of Vickers and Grunick.

EDWARD: Did Frank, I still can't say his last name, Chico ---

GEORGE: Chacarrategue.

EDWARD: Boy, it's a name. How did he, how did you come in acquaintance with him?

GEORGE: He was going with the schoolteacher.

EDWARD: Okay.

GEORGE: And my brother and I, she was teaching us Spanish. And we used to take our big Spanish dictionaries and we used to see Chico, we'd meet him quite frequently, seems like, on our way to school. He'd be working for the MC outfit ... And we'd always look forward to meeting him because we'd have some Spanish phrases we'd throw at him, you know, and he thought that was funny. But then he, I remember, they'd have masquerades out there. And he came to the masquerades with a military uniform ... he loved to dance.

EDWARD: Chico did?

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GEORGE: Yeah. And I used to, I thought how nice he looked in his military uniform. He used to have the polkas, the schottische, the hop schottische, something else. A woman was the mother of these two boys that used to go up ... where Antelope is now ...

EDWARD: Okay.

GEORGE: She was a good dancer, and every time they'd have a hop schottische or a schottische why she and Chico would dance, every kind of dance. He loved ---

EDWARD: Did your father or --- well first of all, did Chico and his wife, he married the schoolteacher you had, did they ever have any children?

GEORGE: Not that I know of.

EDWARD: Oh.

GEORGE: All I know is that after my Uncle Eddie, or Ed, had moved to Fields, and had been there quite a long time, after they got married during World War II. But I used to go hunting down there, Steve ... and I used to, the veterinarian over here, we'd stay at the ranch, they had a nice big home ranch, nobody was living in. And they lived in a shack down in the, next to ... Lake. You could throw a cat through it any place. (Laughter) But we'd live in there. And we used to go down there every year, for several years. And I remember at one time Eddie told me that Chico and his wife had come to see them, and they were real old people.

EDWARD: That would have been ---

GEORGE: It was long after World War II.

EDWARD: Long after World War II? And Chico was working with Pete French, and with him the day that he was shot and killed by Ed Oliver in 1897. How old a man do you think he was in 1919, at Adel, or 1920 around in there?

GEORGE: Well I'd say 25 or 30 years old. He'd have to be older than that.

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EDWARD: He'd have to be older than that, right.

GEORGE: He was 15, I think, when they, Pete French brought him up there, and ... before French was killed.

EDWARD: Wow. If he was 15, George, in 1872, another 24 --- wow he'd have been 39 approximately in 1897. Do you have any idea where he died? Oh.

GEORGE: Jim McDade might.

EDWARD: I think --- I talked to Jim on the phone, too long. That thing is going to cost me a hundred dollars. I was on that phone for probably an hour. I'm going to go down and see Jim the first week of July, because I want to take pictures of all of Pete French's ranches, see. That's when I was thinking about going on down to Denio and then coming back across to Adel.

GEORGE: The old round barn, I've got a picture of it.

EDWARD: Yeah. Okay. So you don't know when Frank, "Chico", died?

GEORGE: Well I'd say along after World War II. Now it could have been before World War II. He mentioned it that they had come to visit, and very old people. He mentioned in conversation, whether or not it was --- well it must have been after World War II because he and Stella weren't married until World War II, because I was in the South Pacific. When I came back I found out that they were married.

EDWARD: Do you know, have any idea where Chico died? Oregon, California, Washington?

GEORGE: I'd say around Burns someplace.

EDWARD: Around Burns. See I can look that up through the death index, see. Because this guy, Chico, here is a guy that is with Pete French the day he is murdered. Justly or unjustly, murder is murder, you know. But anyway, but you don't know of any children

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that they had?

GEORGE: No, I'd say off hand I doubt if they did. But I, and that's just merely conjecture.

EDWARD: Did he ever go by any other name other than --- here we go again, George. I can't pronounce his last name.

GEORGE: Chacarrategue.

EDWARD: Chacarrategue. He never went --- that was it.

GEORGE: As far as I know.

EDWARD: What kind of a man was he, was he a hard working guy?

GEORGE: Well that I couldn't tell you. He was just a buckaroo and worked around different ranches.

EDWARD: Did he ever mention to your father, or to you at any time, or anybody you know about the death of Pete French? Ever talk about it?

GEORGE: No, at that time I didn't know anything about the death of Pete French. I was about 10 years old, 9 years old. And we'd just see him occasionally.

EDWARD: Do you know if there is any pictures of Chico anywhere?

GEORGE: No, I don't.

EDWARD: What about his wife? Is there a school picture of you and the teacher?

GEORGE: I might have a picture.

EDWARD: At Adel?

GEORGE: But I don't know where it is. I've got so god dang --- you ought to see my garage. You ought to see my room upstairs. It's cluttered up with not only my own stuff, but I keep college girls, to have somebody in the house. And the college girls live in these rooms. She needs a house, a big house, more goddamn stuff ---

EDWARD: And crap.

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GEORGE: I have too. I've got stuff piled up there in the garage, and I don't know what's in it. But just family stuff ---

EDWARD: Do you mind if I spent some time one of these days going through that? There might be something of value as a historian.

GEORGE: I'd have to find it first. (Laughter)

EDWARD: It couldn't be that bad, George. You should see my house; I've got 1,400 volumes of books. I collect Western Americana books. At least they're all on shelves, I think.

GEORGE: My son has a den about this size, and another room that was a bedroom next to it, and he's got shelves all the way around, both sides, and every place full of books, and still buys books.

EDWARD: Books. Yeah, I do too. That's the only thing I can afford to buy anymore. Well sometimes you can't do that. Did your dad ever mention anything to you, George, Thomas, about the death of Pete French that you recall?

GEORGE: No, not that I ---

EDWARD: That was too far away.

GEORGE: --- just the fact that he was killed, yeah. He had seen Pete French once.

EDWARD: He did?

GEORGE: When he was a young fellow, he was buckarooing for the Hart Ranch, I think. It's up there ... place. Somehow or other he was someplace --- but I don't think he even spoke to him. I think he was a young guy ...

EDWARD: Have you ever heard of the Rock Creek Ranch in Harney County?

GEORGE: Rock Creek?

EDWARD: Yeah, it's out by Beatty Butte. That's way east.

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GEORGE: Well, seems like I have. I've never been on that; I've never been to Beatty Butte. I always want to go over there.

EDWARD: Okay. Chico supposedly took care of that place for Pete French for years.

GEORGE: Could be.

EDWARD: Later, after 19--- well the French properties, okay. Don Miller owns it now. Don's --- Don Miller's granddad shot and killed --- oh it goes on and on. (Laughter) I don't want to get into it. There is so many murders over there. Do you have, by chance, any photos of --- of course they're probably out there aren't they, George? This photo, well let's get it this way, of Plush, early Plush?

GEORGE: I've had one, I think I've got someplace, of the place, taken about 1920, '21. We was up there, they used to have a ... used to have a big celebration on the Fourth of July up there ...

EDWARD: All over, yeah.

GEORGE: I think I have a picture of ---

EDWARD: I have seen one picture from the Plush West Restaurant in Lakeview, and it has that old hotel which is long gone. There is nothing there anymore, you know. In fact I'm not sure if the post office is even running in Plush.

GEORGE: My sister used to ... taught school in Plush for a few years, and ran the post office.

EDWARD: I don't think there is a ---

GEORGE: And had a beer bar in the same place.

EDWARD: Oh, the little four stool tavern and gas station and store?

GEORGE: No, she was on the west side of the street.

EDWARD: Oh.

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GEORGE: That was on the east side of the street.

EDWARD: Do they have --- you know I wrote to --- yes they have a post office in Plush because I just wrote there. Yeah, they do.

GEORGE: Did you ever go into Plush?

EDWARD: Oh yeah.

GEORGE: Did you go to the store?

EDWARD: Yeah.

GEORGE: See the harnesses and the collars?

EDWARD: The day we went into the store, George, it was 116 degrees, and I didn't look at anything. It was so hot --- that was in 1990, the summer of 1990, August, about August. Oh, it was hot.

GEORGE: Everybody ought to go to that store.

EDWARD: Yeah. That's where that grinder there at Adel is, lives right next to the Adel Store. It's got all those branding irons, and he is not in good shape. And he said he might sell them, he doesn't know. I don't want to see them go to some Californian.

GEORGE: Yeah. Did you ever see the skull with the arrowhead in it?

EDWARD: No.

GEORGE: He used to have a skull there at the store.

EDWARD: At the store. Never been in the store.

GEORGE: Never have. There is an arrowhead right between the eyes, it is still in it.

EDWARD: That's probably still there. The store is still there, I know that.

GEORGE: Now I don't know who in the hell runs the thing. I graduated from high school in '47.

EDWARD: '27.

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GEORGE: Or '27. And I used to come back and work in the mills sometimes in the '30's, because they'd have a pretty good ball team down there, and I was --- if I have to admit it myself, a pretty good semi-pro pitcher.

EDWARD: You must have known Fred Burt.

GEORGE: Oh yeah.

EDWARD: You do?

GEORGE: Uh huh.

EDWARD: I'll be damned. I know Fred.

GEORGE: Saw him down in Palm Springs a few years ago.

EDWARD: Old Fred ---

GEORGE: He's gone ...

EDWARD: I haven't seen Fred in two years. He was in pretty bad shape last ---

... (Phone rings)

GEORGE: ... tangled up with a socialite, millionaire. Now that type of a recipe will hardly gel, I don't think.

EDWARD: Here you got a good old All American Cowboy out in the middle of nowhere, and some little rich San Francisco girl that--- now --- They were married, Pete French and his wife, Glenn's daughter, now I can't even remember her name. And they were like three days out of, near Redding, California, and her father had been murdered, so they came back. And it is not known for sure if Pete French's wife --- they were divorced in 1891, you know, less than ten years of marriage. It's not sure, really, if she ever went to the ranch. Maybe she did once, right.

GEORGE: Well I read this book on Pete French, "Cattle King," by some woman that ---

EDWARD: Yeah.

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GEORGE: So that's my authority on it.

EDWARD: Yeah, that was by Elizabeth Lambert Wood. And there is a lot of crazy stuff in that book, because it is kind of a novel. But Giles French wrote a --- he did a lot of research, and he wrote a pretty good book on Pete French. But, you know, its just hearsay. When you read this, George, you'll see --- it's a hell of a lot of research. Now, let's get back --- that picture of your mom --- no it wasn't your mom. It was Stella, wasn't it?

GEORGE: Yeah.

EDWARD: Now Stella is your ---

GEORGE: She married Ed, my father's brother.

EDWARD: And she is your aunt?

GEORGE: Yeah.

EDWARD: And then Stella went ahead and married Jim McDade?

GEORGE: No, Stella married McDade in the first place, and they had a son, Jim.

EDWARD: I see.

GEORGE: And then she married my uncle. And Jim and his wife separated. And my wife always said that, Stella was very possessive of Jim. My wife always figured that she caused the divorce. ... and they had two or three kids. And then in later life they formed a corporation and --- When Stella died they, I

--- then she left her Lake County holdings to, eventually to me. I paid inheritance tax of 9% on the estate papers, six, seven hundred thousand dollars. They bought land over there in Fields, ranches, and made a lot of money. And they're very well thought of.

I know my sister was telling me about she was over there more than I was ... around the people in the valley. And oh, anyway, several years ago four of us decided to

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take a camping trip around the outskirts, or outback of Oregon. And we went out through ... and Madras, and down through ... Eventually ended up over in Eastern Oregon, east of Juntura, and out to Silver City, Idaho.

EDWARD: Oh yeah.

GEORGE: And we came down and I told them let's make our camp at my uncle's, or aunt's ranch there at Fields. We went there, but I said, "Now when we get in the store," I said, "I'll go in the store and see if Jim is home." They'd know if he was up at the ranch, a couple miles up ---

EDWARD: Yeah, that's what he said.

GEORGE: And I said, "We'll go in first and call up and find out if he is home." But I said, "I want you to pay particular attention regardless of ... that you've been used to ... me. When we go in that store and they find out who it is, people will stop and listen." ...

EDWARD: Oh yeah, sure.

GEORGE: Went in the store, there were several people in there. I asked the lady, I says, "Do you know if Jim McDade is home? Have you seen him today?" "Well yeah, I think he is up there. I think he was down today to get his mail." I said, "Well I'd like to see him." She says, "I can call up," says, "what's your name?" I said, "Calderwood, George." Every son-of-a-bitch in the building stopped me ... They heard she was dead by then.

EDWARD: Yeah. Boy, they know that name. Yeah. Is it all right if I photocopy this and bring it back?

GEORGE: Oh sure.

EDWARD: I'd like to take a look at this.

GEORGE: I don't think I have another copy.

EDWARD: Okay, don't worry, I'll bring it --- Yeah, this is --- You know, I just kind of

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thinking about it, Jim said he wasn't sure but he didn't think he's ever seen that photo of Pete French and Stella. God, I hope he can find that.

GEORGE: Jim is a --- Stella told me one day before she died, she had a box of stuff over there that she knew I'd like to have.

EDWARD: In Fields?

GEORGE: Yeah. And some other stuff that was too big to mail. And said if I ever came down there she wanted me to have it. Well I've been down there and I've talked to Jim and he doesn't know anything about it. So I don't know what the story is.

EDWARD: Okay, she died in 1985. Now that ranch you're talking about, George, is the ranch that I evidently called Jim at a couple days ago out of Fields, about two and a half miles, he said. He said there was a bunch of photo albums and other stuff, but he hadn't looked at it for years. And I hope it's still there. But he also said that she gave away some photos to the people at Alvord Ranch.

GEORGE: Oh.

EDWARD: And they never returned them. But I guess that was years ago.

GEORGE: She showed me the picture of her sitting on Pete French's lap. And that was after I had read that book about him.

EDWARD: Stella ---

GEORGE: And it showed that picture there, and it said the only known photograph ever taken of Pete French.

EDWARD: Right.

GEORGE: And I thought at the time, told Stella about it, and she said, "Well I know one picture that they don't know about, and that's" --- dug this one out and showed it to me.

EDWARD: She, she --- you actually seen that picture?

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GEORGE: Yeah.

EDWARD: Of Pete French and Stella Calderwood when she was a little --- she was born

GEORGE: Two or three years old.

EDWARD: She would have been born approximately 1893, yeah. Said she was 92 in 19--- when she died in 1985. So that would be about 1902, I mean 1892 or 1893 she was born. So that makes, that fits. Where did you see that photo at, George?

GEORGE: At Fields.

EDWARD: Over there ---

GEORGE: At the ranch.

EDWARD: Jim McDade's place he lives now. Before she died? A long time before she died, or a couple years, ten years?

GEORGE: Probably not very long before she died.

EDWARD: Within ten years?

GEORGE: Yeah.

EDWARD: That photo has got to be there. I'll call Jim up again. (Laughter)

GEORGE: Is he still, did he marry that lady? Is he still living with a woman, Dolly?

EDWARD: Some lady, because she --- they have been going to the doctor a lot lately.

GEORGE: Yeah.

EDWARD: See he is 74, I think. He was born in 1917. No, he is about 76. And he mentioned a wife.

GEORGE: Now see they lived together for a long time, and I think that they finally got married. The night we camped there, we camped out in their yard, I went in and washed a ... of clothes in their washing machine. We got up and left the next day, and Jim wasn't

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around. He left, I don't remember whether he left a note or what happened, but she had got sick during the night and they had taken, he had to take her to Winnemucca.

EDWARD: God that's a long ways between doctors. Jesus --- Oh, Lordy. Well, let's see, George, that's about all I can think of right now. Bring this back --- oh George, is there any chance --- that better be going. Any chance ---

(END OF TAPE)

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