

AV-ORAL HISTORY #455

Interviewee: Betty Otley

Interviewer: Sandy Crittenden

Date: March 20, 2007

Place: Felt Recording Room, Harney County Library, Burns, Oregon

Subject: Dr. Homer Denman and Teaching at Diamond

SANDY CRITTENDEN: What is this, March 20th, isn't it? I am Sandy Crittenden, I'm here on March 20th, 2007, to interview Betty Otley, on mike 1, or right mike.

BETTY OTLEY: And I'm Betty Otley and I am going to give the history of Dr. Homer Denman, who was the grandfather to my husband, Dorman, and I'm on the left mike.

SANDY: Why don't we start with a little history of Dr. Denman's, where he was born, and his schooling.

BETTY: Dr. Denman was born at Hasbrouck, Sullivan County, New York, the 24th of October 1871. He married Bertha Hornbeck, who was born in Debruce, Sullivan County, New York in 1873. They had two children, Eva Denman who married Richard Otley, and Melvin Denman. Richard Otley and Eva had four sons, Homer, Allan, Darrell and Dorman.

SANDY: Betty has brought in a little oral history that she took from Eva about 1970, which clarifies a lot of the question on Dr. Denman's schooling, and his years in New

York. And it reads as Dr. Denman went to the Kentucky School of Medicine. After three years he moved to Colorado where one could become a doctor with three years schooling, and passing the medicine exam. He was in Colorado one year, when he went to Philadelphia and took his last year of schooling. He had passed the Colorado exam, but went back to school anyway. He went to the Jefferson Medical College. His wife and children lived with her parents while he was in school. The family then moved to South Dakota for three or four years.

Eva started second grade in South Dakota. Later, Eva would write of her father's career, the following --- and she wrote this about 1950. My father and mother moved lots in life. Dad engaged in school teaching and merchandising in Ellenville and Neversink, New York. Then mother, with Uncle Wright's help ran the store, and he went to medical school to become a doctor. We accompanied one year, and one year we stayed with mother's parents. He practiced medicine in Hot Sulphur Springs, Colorado one year, then in De Smet, South Dakota three years. In 1908 we moved to Harney County, Oregon. Dad speculated in land, built three stores, two burnt up, and a hotel at Harriman, Oregon, near Crane. And practiced medicine with it all. He was in the Army of World War I, during the flu epidemic in Washington, Idaho, and Montana. Came home, and afterwards nearly died of it himself.

About 1924, Dad, Mother, I and my family went to Salem, Oregon. Dad leased the hotel. In Salem my youngest son was born. That would be Dorman, okay. There we met the Schaefer family. Dad seemed interested in Mrs. Schaefer. Dick was called home by the illness of his mother. A little later, we all returned, except dad. We had to take the hotel back. The next year mother went to New York to care for her aged mother. In the

meantime Schaefer took their two children and returned to Minnesota. I wrote mother, things didn't look right. Dad visited me at Burns, and she came out and got a divorce. I guess dad and Rose, which was Rose Schaefer, got married a little later. They moved to Burns, Oregon, and then to Baker, Montana where she still lives. To clarify some of this that Eva was talking about, Dad leased the hotel. Is that in Salem? Do you remember anybody that looks like --- that was a hotel in Salem? Okay. Then --- go ahead.

BETTY: Is this shut off? You go ahead.

SANDY: Dr. Denman came to Harney County land speculating. Did you hear anything about that within the family?

BETTY: Huh uh, other than he thought there would be oil in Harney County.

SANDY: And he was a property owner?

BETTY: Uh huh.

SANDY: And where was that property at?

BETTY: Down by Crane.

SANDY: And that included a hotel?

BETTY: And a boarding house.

SANDY: Did Mrs. Denman run that?

BETTY: Yes.

SANDY: Did you ever hear any of her experiences with that hotel?

BETTY: No.

SANDY: We in the Western Room are fortunate to have the listing of the hotel inventory when it was closed. And we also have Dr. Denman's daily ledger in the safe room,

which Betty has donated to the Western Room. Dr. Denman was a stockman, along with being a property owner.

BETTY: He had horses.

SANDY: Do you know what he did with them?

BETTY: No.

SANDY: Did you hear any family stories on his career as a doctor here in Harney County?

BETTY: Yes, I know that he prescribed too many narcotics to a lady who was dying of breast cancer, and there was a trial. And I believe that was why he left Harney County.

SANDY: In your records, does it tell where the trial was at?

BETTY: I assume it was in Portland.

SANDY: I believe I saw one of your newspaper clippings that verified that. Do you have any knowledge when he left Harney County?

BETTY: No, I don't.

SANDY: So we don't know exactly when he married Mrs. Rose Schaeffer.

BETTY: No.

SANDY: On the records of the Denman family, we have Eva's history of coming to Harney County in 1909, her written history. Would you clarify --- in her written history there is a mention of two Homer Denman's. Would you clarify those two men?

BETTY: One is Dr. Homer Denman, who was the father to Eva. The other is cousin Homer Denman from Iowa.

SANDY: And cousin Homer Denman is the one that traveled out with Eva's family when she brought the children and came out.

BETTY: Yes. He helped, no wait, see that ---

SANDY: We are going to clarify the story, “Homesteading in 1909”, by Eliza Denman Currey. Okay, Betty, how does Eliza fit into the family?

BETTY: Eliza was the sister to Dr. Denman. And in her story, “Homesteading in 1909”, she refers to her brother as Dr. Homer Denman. She refers to her cousin as Homer Denman of Iowa. And she uses those names throughout the story she wrote about the homesteading in Harney County.

SANDY: That should clarify then between the two. That there were actually two gentlemen involved in that story. We don’t know the date that Dr. Denman got his divorce, or left Harney County, is that right?

BETTY: I do not know.

SANDY: Okay. Okay, let’s go on now Betty with some more information that you’re more familiar with, which is coming to Harney County yourself. And you have, you were, where were you born?

BETTY: I was born at Council, Idaho.

SANDY: And what year?

BETTY: In 1934.

SANDY: And you, you and your family lived in town, in a town?

BETTY: Oh no, we lived in Idaho County, Idaho. And I lived on a cattle ranch.

SANDY: How far were you from town?

BETTY: Probably 10 miles from town, but there was no road.

SANDY: And so what, when you went to school, did you go to school in town?

BETTY: Yes. By that time the 3-C's had built a road partway to the ranch. And when I went to school, I got up very early in the morning, and my father would walk with me, probably four miles, down to where the car was parked. Now in the winter we walked through deep snow. Sometimes the car wouldn't start. My father would park on a hill, and he would push it, jump in, and start the car then. And he would take me to school.

SANDY: Do you remember this from --- through what grades?

BETTY: Well that was in the first grade. After about four or five miles we would stop at another ranch house and pick up a little girl who has been a life long friend, and we would take her on to school. Now I never knew when I left in the morning whether I was going to be dropped off at my aunt's house --- if we were too early I would have to stop at her house and then walk on to school when the teacher went by. I never knew where I was going to stay all night. Sometimes I went to one grandfather's house, sometimes I rode on the bus another nine miles to my other grandfather's house. I had no idea where I was going until my father would tell me when he let me out. But that didn't work always, because sometimes my father couldn't bring me for two or three or four days. Because my mother had had teacher training at LaGrande, the teachers felt that my mother could teach me at home, so I didn't have to go to school very often.

SANDY: School was in town.

BETTY: School was in town.

SANDY: What was the reason, was it the weather, that you didn't know where you would go that evening?

BETTY: Well the weather, and whether my father would be able to come and get me. But, you know, in Idaho, in Idaho County at that time there just weren't roads. You

went in and out on horseback. And one of my earliest memories is going out to my grandfather's house, it was in the spring, my baby brother got to ride on a pillow in front of mother on her horse, and she hung on to him. I was probably three, and I had to ride on the back, behind my father. And in those days we had to wear long brown stockings, but they didn't come far enough, and I can remember how the saddle would pinch my legs. And if I slid back too far the horse was sweaty, and the horse hair was sticky, if I came too far ahead then the saddle would pinch me. But I remember how hot the day was, and we rode down into a canyon so the horses could water. And the horses splashed and stomped as they went through the mud to get up to this long wooden log watering trough. And while they were watering, my father pulled down a branch of thornberry, a thornberry branch, and there was a bird's nest with baby birds in it. And he let me look at those baby birds. And we were, oh probably four or five more hours before we got to my grandfather's house, and we went down a long hill with switch-backs. And my father had three or four pack horses, because you had to pack all our supplies back in. So it always took a number of pack horses.

SANDY: So this trip included a visit and getting supplies?

BETTY: Yes. And when we got to the bottom of the hill I was so thirsty, and I wanted a drink. But I couldn't run around, because it was a hot day and the rattlesnakes were out. So I just could get off the horse, lay down on my tummy and drink out of this --- the creek was high, it was --- water splashed in my face. But I did manage to get a drink. And then when we came to my grandfather's house, my father rode right up onto the grass lawn, there wasn't a fence around it. And brought all the horses, the pack horses

too, right up to the porch. And my grandfather came out and took me off the horse, took me in and put me on the lounge, covered me up, so I could take a nap.

SANDY: And you were how old?

BETTY: I was three.

SANDY: Isn't that amazing, a memory ---

BETTY: But I think I remember it so vividly because of seeing the baby birds.

SANDY: Very likely, very likely. You, was grandpa then, your grandpa in the town?

BETTY: He lived on a ranch out of town, and he had been widowed for many years. But he took care of that place. And my father had another place back in the mountains.

SANDY: You started school from there, how many grades did you go through from the ranch?

BETTY: By the time I was in the second grade, it was too hard to get my brother and me out to school, so we moved down to my grandfather's house.

SANDY: Did your father move in with you, or ---

BETTY: No, my father stayed at the upper ranch and went back and forth. The cattle were fed up at that mountain ranch, and that's where most of the hay was put up. So my father pretty much had to stay up there all the time.

SANDY: Then you and your mother and brother would go back to the ranch in the spring?

BETTY: In the summer we would move back up there to put the hay up.

SANDY: And what do you remember of chores on the ranch?

BETTY: Well I can remember when I went to school, when I was in the first grade, it would be dark by the time, almost by the time we left town, and we'd walk up to my

father's barn and he would put me up in the hay mound while he took care of --- he would have horses to feed, and oh during calving there would --- have cows to check and baby calves. And then we would have to walk on to the house, which was quite a distance from the barn.

SANDY: And was it your chore to feed hay off of the loft?

BETTY: No, I just got to curl up in the hay where it was warm.

SANDY: That's a good chore. That worked out well. Were --- I know you must have had chores --- were most of them helping your mother?

BETTY: Oh yes, oh after we moved down, yes, I had to help with the cooking and the garden. We had lots of chores to do.

SANDY: And you moved into town --- you went ---

BETTY: Well we weren't right in town, we were about a mile and a half from town. And remember, town was only about four stores and a little schoolhouse. However, kids came from the Big Salmon area, the Little Salmon. Kids were brought in on a school bus from quite a distance.

SANDY: How many were in that school, do you remember? How many --- did you graduate from that school?

BETTY: Yes.

SANDY: How many were in your class?

BETTY: There were 8 including me in my graduating class. There were only about, seems like it was 22 or 23 in the high school. So it was very small.

SANDY: But it went through all 12 grades.

BETTY: Yes. Because of the distance. However there were one-room schools around the county that were --- if they had enough children they would have school in a one room schoolhouse.

SANDY: After graduation, you decided to go on to more schooling?

BETTY: I did go on, yes.

SANDY: And tell us about that.

BETTY: I went to Boise to what was then, Boise Junior College. And after two years you could teach school.

SANDY: And what years were these that you went?

BETTY: Probably '54 and '55. I don't even remember.

SANDY: So you went two years to Boise State and got your certificate to teach.

BETTY: Uh huh.

SANDY: And got your certificate to teach.

BETTY: Uh huh.

SANDY: And where did you go from there?

BETTY: One day my advisor called and told me there was a lady from Oregon interviewing for a teaching position in Oregon, would I be interested. I went down and interviewed to teach a country school at Diamond, Oregon. And was hired.

SANDY: Did you have any idea where Diamond was when you went for this interview?

BETTY: Yes I did. At the time I didn't really know. But my father knew people that lived there. And I knew the extended family. And I had an aunt and uncle that lived at Crane. But I had never --- I had been through Burns years before, but I didn't really remember anything about it.

SANDY: How old were you when you took this teaching position?

BETTY: Well I was in my early twenties.

SANDY: Did your mother, was she nervous about you going off, away from home and to this ---

BETTY: Oh heavens no.

SANDY: She was perfectly comfortable with you going off in the wilds of Harney County?

BETTY: I guess.

SANDY: How did you make the trip to Harney County?

BETTY: Well I had a car, loaded up everything I owned. The school, they were building a new schoolhouse.

SANDY: At Diamond.

BETTY: At Diamond. The old one had been torn down. And there would be an apartment. And Mrs. Jenkins told me that there wouldn't be a house close, there would be no telephone, and no electricity. But there would be an apartment. And I would need to know how to start a generator in case it didn't come on when I turned the light on. So I really knew a lot about it before I went.

SANDY: The trip --- let's go back just a minute --- on the trip from Idaho to Diamond, you traveled in 1954.

BETTY: Or '55. I don't remember the year.

SANDY: Did the road then, did the road then come through, how did the road come to Diamond, do you remember?

BETTY: Well I went down through Jordan Valley to Rome, and came up that way. It was a little closer than coming through Ontario. So that's how I usually went if you went back and forth to Boise.

SANDY: And it was a dirt road?

BETTY: No, no, it was paved.

SANDY: It was paved.

BETTY: It was all paved.

SANDY: All paved. And when you came to Diamond, and you had your own apartment

BETTY: In the schoolhouse.

SANDY: In the schoolhouse.

BETTY: Yes.

SANDY: Where did you go for your supplies, for your groceries and things that you needed?

BETTY: Well into Burns. There was a little store about three miles from the schoolhouse, there was a store and a beer hall that you could buy your groceries there.

SANDY: And how many students were in this --- how many grades did you teach?

BETTY: There were 8 grades. And I think I had 8 students the first year.

SANDY: Can you give us some stories of your teaching ---

BETTY: Well one thing that really --- I had been there probably two or three months. I woke up in the middle of the night and I heard a man cough under my bedroom window, which was very scary. But I thought, I'm dreaming. And then I heard a man say, I guess nobody is home. And he coughed again. Well then I was really freaked out. But I

jumped up and looked out my front window and saw a car parked right in the middle of the road with its lights on. And I saw a man walk from around the building and go and get into the car and leave. And I thought, oh boy, I'm going to listen to the kids tomorrow and see what kind of stories they are going to tell. So it wasn't long at recess the next day, one of the girls was laughing and telling about uncle was drunk and got lost, and didn't know where he was at, and he couldn't find his way home. So that explained the man. And going --- you went into the schoolhouse, there was an outside door, and you went into an entrance way. One door went into the schoolhouse, and the other into my apartment. So that door was locked, and you didn't hear anyone knock on the door. So he had probably knocked on the door and it didn't wake me up.

Another scary experience, the building was heated by propane, and I woke up early one morning and the whole building was filled with the smell of propane, really bad. I jumped out of bed, opened windows and doors as I ran outside. Went out and shut the gas off at the main tank. Then I had to wait several hours to let the gas get out --- and I was in my pajamas! (Laughter)

SANDY: And school was going to start pretty soon.

BETTY: You know, it must have been a Saturday because I don't remember the kids coming. It was Saturday or Sunday. But as soon as I could get back in and get my car keys and I went to the neighbors, and they had to call someone to come in from Burns and take the furnace apart. And they found a piece of sludge had dropped down and the gas hadn't shut off. So that was really scary.

SANDY: And you were a lucky lady.

BETTY: You bet I was. Because, see there were, everything --- all the, everything, the refrigerator and everything had a pilot light in it. And if that pilot light had got enough gas the whole building would have gone boom!

SANDY: With Betty in it.

BETTY: Right.

SANDY: How far was it to the nearest --- it must have been right in Diamond.

BETTY: Well it was about 3 miles to the nearest neighbor.

SANDY: It wasn't right in Diamond then. How long did you teach there?

BETTY: I taught two years.

SANDY: And then ---

BETTY: I was married before school started the second year. And by the third year we had moved into Burns.

SANDY: So you met your buckaroo while you were working, while you were teaching there?

BETTY: That's right.

SANDY: And how did you meet Dorman?

BETTY: The first time I saw him --- the schoolhouse wasn't finished when I got there. It was supposed to be all, be finished and ready to move into, so I had to board with a neighbor for a week or two until the building was ready to move into. And he was at the school one day, working on something. I guess he set up the power plant, because we didn't have electricity. And the first year there was a power plant, and he put the power plant in. And Mrs. Jenkins introduced me to the bachelor in the neighborhood.

SANDY: And you dated Dorman then for a couple years while you were teaching?

BETTY: Uh huh.

SANDY: And what were some of the entertainments that you could go to from Diamond?

BETTY: Oh there were dances at Diamond. There was lots of entertainment. There were movies in town.

SANDY: And you went with him then for two years while ---

BETTY: For a year before, over a year before we were married.

SANDY: And you were married here in Harney County?

BETTY: No, in Nevada.

SANDY: And then you had a family of ---

BETTY: Alright, then we, after we bought the Harley Hotchkiss place in Burns, we moved into Burns. And we had two children.

SANDY: While you lived in Burns.

BETTY: Uh huh.

SANDY: And then you got into ranching.

BETTY: Well we were in ranching, that's why we ---

SANDY: From the very beginning.

BETTY: That's why --- yes, yes.

SANDY: And you had two boys?

BETTY: I had a boy and a girl.

SANDY: And their names?

BETTY: Brent Otley and Karen Otley Pettyjohn.

SANDY: And you didn't work after you were married?

BETTY: For --- until I had kids I substituted in school in Burns and Hines. But then it got just --- you know trying to get a baby to a baby sitter. And I nearly always had men to cook for. And I cooked for the hay crew in the summer while we hayed.

SANDY: Tell us some about cooking for a hay crew. How many were generally in a hay crew? How many at different times did you feed when you were doing that?

BETTY: Well in those days we would start with about six, and by the time we were through there would be maybe 12 or 13.

SANDY: You did the cooking?

BETTY: And that was, that included me too.

SANDY: You did the cooking all by yourself?

BETTY: After the kids came I would have a girl to come in. I have a friend in Boise with daughters who would come in and help with that. But mostly I did it myself.

SANDY: This is the noon meal that you cooked for?

BETTY: Oh, three times a day.

SANDY: So the hay crew stayed right there on the ranch.

BETTY: Some of them did. Back then you hired high school kids and most times we just had the high school kids, and they would go home on Saturday night. But you worked Saturday too, you didn't have two days off.

SANDY: For a typical day what did you cook for breakfast, lunch and dinner?

BETTY: Well ---

SANDY: Breakfast would be ---

BETTY: For breakfast was steak and sourdough biscuits and gravy. That was the main breakfast. That's what my husband always wanted. And I cooked sourdough biscuits

every day. Once in a great while I would forget to mix the starter the night before and then we would have to have hotcakes, but he didn't like that, he wanted sourdough biscuits and gravy and steak.

SANDY: Then for lunch you had, what would you serve?

BETTY: Oh my goodness. Well always had meat, a roast, usually a pot of beans, potatoes, vegetable, salad ---

SANDY: And dessert?

BETTY: Oh yes, I made a dessert every day. I made a different dessert.

SANDY: And then for dinner?

BETTY: Well dinner at night was usually more leftovers. But lots of time you were, the leftovers were gone. But there was always potatoes and meat.

SANDY: And a dessert.

BETTY: Always a dessert, yes.

SANDY: For all meals. And did you do --- what time did you get up in the day to start this cooking?

BETTY: Well probably at five in the morning, because I think breakfast was at six, and the men were ---

SANDY: Was the big meal at noon?

BETTY: Oh yes, always.

SANDY: The evening meal was smaller?

BETTY: It was smaller, yeah..

SANDY: And did you have to provide something between meals?

BETTY: No, I didn't.

SANDY: And they were responsible for their water out at the, in the hayfield?

BETTY: Yes.

SANDY: So you didn't have to take that. You had the two small children then, and one lady that would, or someone that would come in and help you.

BETTY: When the kids were little. Yes.

SANDY: Where did you get your supplies?

BETTY: In Burns.

SANDY: How often did you have to go in for, to have the food to cook for this many?

BETTY: Usually I tried to go in once a week. I tried not to have to go in other times. But I kept a menu from year to year, so I knew every day what I would be cooking for the next day.

SANDY: And this made your supply list also?

BETTY: Yes.

SANDY: Did you have a lot of extra refrigeration and stoves to do all this cooking on?

BETTY: We had a walk-in freezer and cooler in the basement.

SANDY: And how about a stove? What did you cook this on?

BETTY: I had two ovens, and then my stove.

SANDY: A four burner.

BETTY: The four burner yes.

SANDY: Did you have a dining hall that was big enough to accommodate this many people?

BETTY: We crowded into the kitchen.

SANDY: And clean-up was all by hand?

BETTY: I had a dishwasher. And the dishwasher went four or five times most days.

SANDY: Did you have any particular experience that sticks in your mind when you were doing --- the day that nothing worked right?

BETTY: Well I remember making two desserts one day.

SANDY: One day, that's pretty good Betty. (Laughter) That much is pretty good. When you were on the ranch and you would do the cooking for the haying crew, what was your other chores that --- I've often heard how ranchers wives spend as much time out in the field as ranchers.

BETTY: Well usually during haying, the chickens, we had chickens, I gathered the eggs and took care of the chickens. But usually I did not have to go out, during haying that was, I was too busy in the house. But in later years after you got more machinery that did more things, and there wasn't as many men to cook for, then it became so hard to get help year round. That, yes, then I became the hired man, and that was quite a disaster a few times. But we survived it.

SANDY: A disaster being, you were, then you had a piece of equipment, I take it, that you were responsible to use.

BETTY: Well the scariest thing that ever happened, my husband had to buy another bull. And he went to Ontario and bought one, we took the pickup. And just about the time we got to Vale I looked up and here was the bulls foot hanging down on the windshield. And it was trying to jump out of the pickup. And I had a very tiny baby in my arms. And fortunately we were very close to the sale yard, and my husband stepped on the gas and knocked the bull back into the pickup. And we drove very fast then to the sale yard

and drove into a pen. I was very terrified! And he got out and got a halter and tied the bull down. (Laughter)

SANDY: Captured that critter then.

BETTY: Yes, that was the scariest thing. Then another time after a storm we had the cattle ready to move across the highway, when the temperature dropped to zero, and we got up the next morning and there was a foot of snow. And we let the cows back into a field where there was shelter, and they left their calves and ran to the willows. And we had quite a time getting all the calves back where their mamas could hopefully find them. And the cows tits all got sore, and they didn't want to let these calves suck. So somewhere along the way we got some of them into the barn, or to the barn. And Dorman tied a cow up, and got a rope on her, and I was supposed to hold her and let her calf suck while he was in another the part of the barn, letting another calf suck. And my cow decided to have a fit. And I said, "Dorman I can't hold her." And the next thing I knew she was upside down, and he yelled, "Well quit letting her jump around so much." (Laughter) As if I could hold her.

SANDY: Oh boy.

BETTY: Anyway that was the funny --- all I could do was just stand there and laugh. But she finally calmed down, and the calf got his supper. But that was, that was the funniest.

SANDY: Speaking of storms, what was the worst storm you'd been through here in Harney County?

BETTY: Well I think probably that was about the worst, because we were trying to calf. Or we were calving right in the middle of it. And Brent was in high school by that time, and they were going out in the night and getting these babies into the barn.

SANDY: You always just ran cattle, or did you have sheep.

BETTY: Yes.

SANDY: Do you remember how much hay you put up on that ranch?

BETTY: I have no idea.

SANDY: How many head of cattle did you run?

BETTY: Well through the years, I suppose that we bought land and sold land --- probably 400.

SANDY: I think it would keep a couple busy. Do you remember any other experiences that were particularly mind stickers for ---

BETTY: Well not really, that was the scariest and the funniest thing that ever happened.

SANDY: Everybody has a rattlesnake story. Do you have one?

BETTY: Oh yes. (Laughter) Yes, we were putting a pump in a well up on the hill. And the dogs kept growling, and Dorman told them to shut up. We had the power plant, was going, so it was making noise. And I started to get, I started to climb over the fence to get out of the pen where the mower was going. Got down, stepped down, and here was a rattlesnake. And all I could do was just scream, rattlesnake, and jumped in the back of the pickup. And fortunately he'd killed a lot of rattlesnakes, he grabbed a shovel and he took its head off. But we were working right there, we were down on our knees, right around that snake there, for probably an hour getting that well set up and pump going.

SANDY: Another occasion when you were a lucky lady.

BETTY: Yes.

SANDY: Well Betty, this has been fun. I appreciate you coming in today, and maybe we will do it again soon. Thank you.

BETTY: Okay.

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