

HARNEY COUNTY HISTORY PROJECT

AV-Oral History #7 Side A

Subject: Dr. King Llewellyn Hibbard & George Hibbard

Place: George Hibbard's Home - Burns, Oregon

Date: June 26, 1974

Interviewer: Pauline Braymen

PAULINE BRAYMEN: Dr. Hibbard, can you tell how your father happened to come to Harney County?

DR. LLEWELLYN HIBBARD: Well as I remember it, he came to Harney County because of his health. He started practicing (dentistry) in Portland and he contracted tuberculosis, a rather severe case of it evidently. The doctors told him there was nothing that they could do there for it. The best thing for him to do was to get in a high dry climate. And so he had a young fella about his same age that agreed to come with him on a trip up into Eastern Oregon. Really to begin with they were headed for the Bitter Root Mountains. When they got up at LaGrande they changed their plans. They found out that they had had a hard winter in the Bitter Roots, and the snow was still deep up there, it would be quite awhile before that would be open, and they were anxious to get started. And so they changed their plans and decided to go up into the area of Burns.

GEORGE HIBBARD: Didn't Dad's sister teach in LaGrande at that time and they outfitted there?

LLEWELLYN: Yes, they outfitted in LaGrande.

PAULINE: What year was this?

GEORGE: '97 I think.

LLEWELLYN: '98 I think.

PAULINE: 1898.

LLEWELLYN: This is in '98.

PAULINE: Was your father married then, or have any family?

LLEWELLYN: Yes, yes he had two children, my two older sisters, Roberta and Eugenia. And they remained in Portland with my mother while Dad and this fella that was with him - -- What was his name?

GEORGE: Shelley Morgan.

LLEWELLYN: Oh yeah, Shelley Morgan.

GEORGE: His son was a Doctor Morgan in Pendleton now. Dr. Ed Morgan was a surgeon, I expect he is retired. He and Shelley Morgan left with them and came south, in this area.

LLEWELLYN: But they started for Burns with a team. They had a driving team and a hack, and their camping outfit in the hack. And they eventually reached Burns. Lost part of their outfit, pulled it in two out here at the Standcliff Bridge where the road crossed the Silvies River, and had to go to the blacksmith in town and get some parts made for their wagon. It was just the hack was what they had. They pulled it out and came on into Burns and they went on to The Narrows where Charlie Haines had his headquarters then. He was quite a grocery man. He sold most of the groceries that were sold in Harney County, were sold by him at that time. ...

GEORGE: They were self sufficient with their camp supplies, they needed occasionally to buy fresh milk and eggs from ranchers, or wherever they could get them, which they did in The Narrows there and the various ranches along the way as they went up onto the Steens. And spent the summer months living off the land, and fishing and hunting, and they had their dog with them which was quite a hunter too. I remember my father telling one time, he had a 22 Special that he carried with him, and he came riding up along the

streams, and on the Steens he saw a trout so big, going up the ripples, that his back was sticking out of the water. And he shot the trout with his 22 off of the saddle horse and then got off and pulled it out of the water. Another time he shot a deer and the deer dropped and he went up to cut its throat and he put his foot on the horns, and took his knife and started to cut his throat and the deer wasn't dead, the 22 Special being such a light bullet it just hit the vertebra and he was paralyzed for a few seconds but he lived and he threw his head and came up off the ground. And the deer jumped to jump on him as he was getting away, and the dog pulled him off and so he saved his life. But anyway, these are just some of the things I can remember that my dad told about the summer up on the Steens.

He came back down to The Narrows and there were lots of birds on The Narrows flying back and forth. He had a folding canvas boat, so he put on his hunting clothes, especially some hip boots, and this boat he assembled on Charlie Haines' stone cellar that had a loading dock. He assembled the boat on the loading dock to go out onto the choppy water of The Narrows with the wind blowing, and got out about to the middle where the birds were flying and he didn't have his boat assembled correctly and it collapsed under him, and he thought --- he was a good swimmer and as a young man in Portland had been in the YMCA and the Multnomah Club. But he found with his hip boots, and a heavy coat, and all the equipment on him it wasn't so easy swimming, and he didn't think he would make it to the shore. But after he had swam about 100 feet his knee hit the bottom, so he stood up on the ground, and the water was only about 2 feet deep. So he went back out and pulled his boat up out of the water and towed it to shore.

PAULINE: He could have walked all the way in?

GEORGE: He could have walked all the way in. He's drying out his shotgun and his shells and went ahead with his hunting. But these are just some of the things that I

remember he told us as children about hunting in this early time. But he was in the second summer; he got back to Portland in the fall of '99. And the doctor said he didn't know where he had found his health, but he'd better go back there to live and not spend more than half his time at dentistry, which he certainly didn't use ...

He came with the family to Ontario on the train. And then at that time it consisted of my mother and father, and my two older sisters, Roberta and Eugenia Skeins. And then they took the stage from there to Burns. At that time it took two days, and three nights along with a drunk driver who had a flask of whiskey which was a little boost to help him over the mountain. And they come over Bendire, Mount Bendire, and down through the ---

LLEWELLYN: Agency.

GEORGE: ---- Agency and through Drewsey that way, rather than the southern route through what is now Juntura and over there. And they got in here in the late fall of '99. And they stayed in the old Burns Hotel. Then he opened his practice on the second floor of the French Hotel, which at that time was right across the street from the Burns Hotel. Now I'll sign off and let my brother take it over. ...

PAULINE: Could you tell about how he learned his dentistry work?

LLEWELLYN: Dad studied dentistry in Portland. They had no school at that time. And he worked under another dentist and learned how to do laboratory work and the necessary things in a dental office. And then started a practice of his own in Portland in '91, wasn't it?

GEORGE: Well didn't he have some plaques showing that he went to a dental convention in San Francisco, in '88? Didn't he have that hanging in the dental office? I'm not sure.

PAULINE: It would be around 1890 then that he went into practice.

GEORGE: Yes, somewhere along there. Then he married in '94, Ina Maude Works (she was from Au Sable Fork, New York), she was a bookkeeper, and the only bookkeeper that Meier and Franks had at that time. She had graduated from old Portland High School and was 16 at the time. She was the only bookkeeper that the Meier and Frank Store had, they were that small. They were married in 1894, and the two older sisters we spoke of were born, one in '95, and the other one in '98. Those were the two that came with them when they came from Ontario in here on the stage.

PAULINE: When were you born?

LLEWELLYN: I was born in October 1900.

PAULINE: So you were 14 when you took this trip? (See Diary of Eugenia Hibbard Skiens.)

LLEWELLYN: Yes.

PAULINE: And Eugenia was 16.

LLEWELLYN: Yes, approximately.

PAULINE: Well I would like for you to tell about the car that you drove.

LLEWELLYN: Well I remember that winter and spring, we talked, we, Dad had made the trip a good number of times with the team and the hack into the south end of the county doing dental work. The roads were poor, and the distances were pretty great, so he took the dentistry to the people as much as they came into town to see the dentist.

PAULINE: So this is the reason that you decided to take this trip?

LLEWELLYN: Yes. Then that spring Dad decided he would get a new car. There weren't very many cars in Burns at that time, I imagine maybe six or seven, and Archie McGowan and Harry Smith brought in Fords. That is the only car they handled was the old Model-T Ford. Dad decided to buy a new car and we would take it. I would go with him, and I was to drive the car, and my sister Eugenia was going along too. She helped

Dad in the office around the chair. So we bought that car, I remember we paid \$635 for that in 1914.

PAULINE: 1914.

GEORGE: It was on her birthday, May 18th.

LLEWELLYN: That right?

GEORGE: We went out towards, past Harney and to ---

LLEWELLYN: We took the old stage road at Drewsey.

PAULINE: Took the old stage road to Drewsey.

LLEWELLYN: Yes.

GEORGE: Went up to Otis Valley first.

LLEWELLYN: No, I think we went into --- well I can't remember.

PAULINE: You went to ---

GEORGE: To the Agency.

PAULINE: --- Agency first for about a week, and then come back to Drewsey.

LLEWELLYN: Well then that's what they did. She had it written down there.

GEORGE: They came to the bridge there to cross the North Fork at Drewsey, is when a rainstorm came up and they ran up on the railing.

LLEWELLYN: Yeah, I was thinking about that.

PAULINE: And then she tells about going on into Juntura, and then to Barren Valley. And she talks about having ---

GEORGE: Doesn't she tell in there about going up to Stinkingwater on the freight wagon?

LLEWELLYN: That freight wagon.

PAULINE: Yes, uh huh.

LLEWELLYN: That was pretty crowded.

PAULINE: She said that the horses backed into me and began to lunge.

GEORGE: Well she was sitting on the left hand in the back seat, and the leaders got up even with her and they got scared, and there was a six-horse team on this freight wagon. And the leaders began to back up and when the horses backed up, you know, somebody's rump came right over the door and she was sitting next to it. And Dad got out and went around and got a hold of the bridles of the leaders and led them on by. So they made their passage and got passed, but it was kind of a scary moment that they had there. Then they went on down to Juntura, that was where there was quite a few drunks, wasn't they?

LLEWELLYN: Yes, they had started the store in Juntura at that time. They started quite a pretentious store there. I don't know who started that, but it was quite a pretentious store, built of stone, it was up about three stories, and then they would quit right there. At the time we were there it was filled full of wool, big sacks of wool were stored in the building.

GEORGE: We really only got that far, and that was the end of the railroad.

LLEWELLYN: That was the end of the railroad at that time; it was ended there for a long time.

PAULINE: Well evidently she didn't think too much of the town. She said that she really didn't enjoy her stop there. And ---

GEORGE: It was quite a wild bunch there.

PAULINE: And then you went on to Barren Valley, and she talks about getting mired in some quicksand. Do you remember that incident?

LLEWELLYN: No, I don't.

PAULINE: Then from Barren Valley you went on to Folly Farm.

GEORGE: Mary ... was there. See her father had put in a reservoir up in Folly Farm ...

She is just a little older than both Eugenia and Roberta, and she had been their Sunday School teacher here in the Presbyterian Church. She took Eugenia on a ride up on the bench, up above the Folly Farm, up on the foothills of the Steens there.

LLEWELLYN: Up in Anderson Valley.

GEORGE: Up in Anderson Valley. ...

PAULINE: She talks of the small town of Allison, now is that Allison or Alberson?

GEORGE: Alberson that should be.

LLEWELLYN: Alberson.

PAULINE: It should be Alberson, okay.

GEORGE: That's ...

LLEWELLYN: What?

GEORGE: That's above the Juniper Grade.

LLEWELLYN: Yes, that is down below.

GEORGE: Jess Alberson. Is he about your age?

LLEWELLYN: What?

GEORGE: Is Jess about your age?

LLEWELLYN: No.

GEORGE: He's older?

LLEWELLYN: I don't know him. There was two girls there about my age.

GEORGE: Well that was the Miranda girls.

LLEWELLYN: No, Alberson. You're getting ahead of ourselves now.

PAULINE: Okay, she tells about going across the Alvord Desert and she says we all took turns of opening the car up and letting her fly. How fast could you fly?

LLEWELLYN: About 45.

PAULINE: About 45 miles an hour.



LLEWELLYN: That was about the best we could do. Of course if you've driven on the Alvord Desert why you knew it was quite a sensation. At least it was then, because there weren't any paved roads then. You get on that smooth floor, just as smooth as pavement. It was quite a sensation. It was different and we all took our turns driving it fast and driving it in circles.

GEORGE: ... Do you remember the Model-T had, instead of the foot pedal, they just had a spark on one side and a gas lever on the right hand side, and a steering wheel. You would pull that down as far as it would go and that was wide open.

PAULINE: That's what you did, wide open right across the desert.

GEORGE: And what they also tried was turn in a complete circle and try to go in your own tracks. And no matter how slow you go you cannot do it. The centrifugal force causes the tires --- 3, 3 1/2 inch high pressure tires, they'd creep out a little on the turn so when you got it back around you weren't on the same tracks. Even bigger circle the next time, and a little bigger circle. It is impossible to trace your exact tracks ... Anyway, past the Trout Creek Ranch, and then past the Willow Creek Fort, you went down Willow Creek to the Whitehorse ...

PAULINE: Wasn't there a town of Wildhorse?

GEORGE: Yes, Wildhorse and Andrews was the same thing.

PAULINE: Okay.

GEORGE: Now wait a minute, Whitehorse, you went into the Whitehorse, then across the Alvord through Trout Creek, through Willow Creek to the Whitehorse Ranch.

LLEWELLYN: Well I don't know. I think we went up, clear up Trout Creek.

GEORGE: Well that's what I said; you went up to the Trout Creek, and up to the head of it and over the divide, down around Trout Creek to the Whitehorse.

PAULINE: They went to Wildhorse first in her account, and then after they left

Whitehorse they went to, I mean Wildhorse, they went to Whitehorse.

LLEWELLYN: They went to Whitehorse, yeah that's right.

GEORGE: Well I think she is mixed up, because Wildhorse is right at the head of --- that's at Andrews.

LLEWELLYN: Yeah.

PAULINE: Well she goes from Folly Farm, and she spells it

A L L U S O N ---

GEORGE: That's Alberson.

LLEWELLYN: Well Alberson.

PAULINE: --- to Alberson, and then from Alberson to the Mann Lake Ranch.

GEORGE: Yes, that's where ---

PAULINE: And then she says it was at the foot of the towering Steens Mountains on and on south we rode until we came to the Alvord Desert. From here we past over the divide to Wildhorse Valley pulling up at the Hotel DeSmith.

GEORGE: Now that's right.

PAULINE: And she spells that D E S M I T H.

GEORGE: Oh, that's right. Well of course that's S M Y T H.

PAULINE: Yes, well I was going to ask you.

GEORGE: It was Johnny Smyth. That's where they ---

PAULINE: Then she says we worked in that vicinity for 25 days, and spent the glorious fourth there. And she goes on to tell about going to Wildhorse Lake. And she said of all the rough places this town of Wildhorse takes the cake. Here we dressed gun wounds, knife wounds and broken heads. I was wondering if you could remember anything about your ---

GEORGE: Well if doesn't want to, I'd like to tell you.

LLEWELLYN: Go ahead.

GEORGE: And then you correct me where you remember better, because you were there. All I remember is what Dad said. But while they were there you see, they had been collecting in coin. Coin meant silver or gold all the way around, and there were some men there that decided to relieve him of his money that he had collected. It was hot when they worked with them all day they decided to drive out to cool off, and this evening these three men, one of them was named Rhodes (his nickname was naturally Dusty) and there were two of his cohorts with him decided to relieve him (my father) of his accumulated coins. Anyway they took their 22 and they went out around the road where the car would be coming, and there were deep washes coming off of the Steens. And they got down in one of these deep washes to wait for the coming of the car, because it had to slow down a great deal to cross the wash. And the man carrying the gun was in the middle on his hands and knees. And as they approached the roadway, the gun went off and wounded the fellow in front of him. It kind of upset their plans.

And so my father, and brother and sister, who didn't know they were being stalked, went on and about their way and came back. When they got back they said there was a man who had got shot and needs your attention. So he said, "Yeah, I'll see what I can do." Somebody told him, he said, "Well the way he got shot he was out there trying to hold you up and one of his partners shot him in the rear." And so he said, "Well I'll get the bullet out," which he --- he couldn't --- to do all along, but didn't use any Novocain or deadening, and took a piece of bent wire and he inserted it into the wound and took hold of the end of the bullet and pulled it out. And about that time one of the other accomplices began a bad nosebleed and told our father that he was a bleeder who had had this problem before, and the only way it could be stopped was to block the nasal passage above the soft palate ... So he used the same bent piece of wire and inserted it

through the nostril and hooked it into the wad of cotton on the back of his tongue and pulled it up into the soft palate, above the soft palate into the back of the nasal passage. Unhooked the wire and pulled it back out through his nose and ... it stopped the nosebleed for him. Then with all his jack knife surgery completed they were ready to move on to the next ranch.

PAULINE: Well this is --- she mentions several times in here of taking care of problems other than dental problems.

LLEWELLYN: Well that was one of them that guy got the bullet in him and he got the nosebleed. There were a lot of cracked heads too, and fellows fighting. It was a real rough place, I can remember.

GEORGE: Well was it at Andrews that you had this trip?

LLEWELLYN: It's south of Andrews. We were living at Andrews when we first got acquainted with, well when Dad knew Mirandas --- and we went down there and visited them and Dad did work down there too.

PAULINE: Well now who were the Mirandas? It sounds like something that would be interesting.

GEORGE: Well they were a Mexican family like some of Pete French's Vaqueros that had moved up to the south side of the Steens, and had a little squatters homestead down there. And they had two attractive daughters about the same age or a little bit older than Llewellyn. He had a new harmonica that he hadn't learned to play yet, and he used to play serenades under their window at night. (Laughter) So I think they went back through the Whitehorse.

LLEWELLYN: Yeah, we just went straight east across the Serrano Point field.

GEORGE: Oh, I see.

PAULINE: Past the old Borax plant. And according to this it was no longer in operation at

that time.

GEORGE: It was a good place to take a bath.

LLEWELLYN: Yeah. It kind of scared me swimming out over that --- it was real deep. I had never been in any real deep water before.

PAULINE: From what she says here, parts of that are really hot too. And other parts are -  
--

LLEWELLYN: Yes, it is. In the center it is real hot.

GEORGE: It is sort of like down here, between here and Crane, the Hot Springs that you know, some of the water is practically boiling when it comes out and others it ... it's cool.

PAULINE: And then she talks of watching them hay at Whitehorse.

LLEWELLYN: It is just a regular haying operation. It is just the same as you used to see down here at ... field.

GEORGE: It was about 300 tons a day, a tremendous ... wasn't it?

LLEWELLYN: Yes.

PAULINE: She also mentions at this time of going up in the hills fishing to a place where there were so many rattlesnakes and being cornered by the rattlesnake. George told this story the other day, I think, in more detail than she goes into here. Can one of you tell about ---

LLEWELLYN: Well if George knows it, let him tell it.

GEORGE: Well they were going up Willow Creek as I understood it, and she was fishing on one side of the creek, and Dad and Llewellyn were on the other, and as she came to where the stream came close to her side, it was sort of under a cut back, or a little rim, so she slid down over this rim and found her way to the stream blocked by two belligerent rattlesnakes which had her cornered. And she screamed and my father heard her call and came running up the other side of the stream, and when he saw the snakes had her

cornered, he broke off a willow reed, tree, or stump, you know, and threw across the stream and dispatched the snakes so that she was able to get out of there. But it was such good fishing they went --- and it was practically dark, and when they got back to the car they were so late, all they did was have some fried fish and laid down beside the car in their bedroll and slept the night there.

LLEWELLYN: We ate one of those rattlesnakes too.

GEORGE: Did you eat one of them?

PAULINE: Did you eat one? You ate one of the snakes?

LLEWELLYN: Cooked one of the rattlesnakes. They were pretty good.

PAULINE: Well I've heard it tastes like chicken, but I don't know. Does it taste like chicken?

LLEWELLYN: Oh it was so long ago, I can't remember. But it was pretty good I remember.

GEORGE: Well I have had some of this that Don Higgins ...

LLEWELLYN: What was the name of it?

GEORGE: Don Higgins and ...

PAULINE: Masons.

GEORGE: Masons, it doesn't have a bad taste, it just tastes like meat.

LLEWELLYN: It's like meat, it tastes pretty good.

PAULINE: Then from the Whitehorse you went on to Denio.

LLEWELLYN: We went back over to the mountains, through the Pueblo Mountains, and the lower end of the Steens. There were ranches all along there then, and Dad did dental work all along through there clear down to Denio. We didn't go beyond Denio much. We went around the Oregon End, into the Oregon End country a bit, and went into some mines.

PAULINE: Yes, she talks about the large Ashdown gold mine.

GEORGE: And they went to Oroville it says in Nevada. And there was a Cowden Mine there.

LLEWELLYN: Yeah, that's right. Well they weren't very far from the line.

GEORGE: I think it must be out towards the, across the Black Rock Desert.

LLEWELLYN: Not very far from ---

GEORGE: Very far?

LLEWELLYN: No, we went pretty near straight west from Denio through those mines, swung south and then came back to ---

PAULINE: But Oroville is in Nevada then?

LLEWELLYN: Yes.

PAULINE: Then you visited the Cowden Mine, and then you came to Fields Station. And here she mentions a Mr. Saxion, S A X I O N.

GEORGE: Saxton.

PAULINE: Saxton.

GEORGE: That was the shooting that occurred there.

PAULINE: Shot down by Harry Eggbutt. Can you tell me something about that? Who was Mr. Saxton?

GEORGE: Well I think you would do well to go to Clarence, because Clarence Young is very familiar with this old piece in the records, you know, he was working with ... and the sheriff's history of each county. And he tells in his account about this shooting that occurred, and as I remember it Saxton was a Eastern man that had come out here and was either a rancher, you know, a big wealthy man. And the paper was --- and was being imposed on or something. Do you remember anything about that?

LLEWELLYN: No, that was just before we got down there. It happened before we got

down there, and I saw the place where it happened. They were there at Fields is where it was.

GEORGE: Yes.

PAULINE: Well I will check with Clarence about that then. Then back to Catlow Valley and the P Ranch. And she talks about a Mrs. Allen made it very pleasant for us while we were there. Who was Mrs. Allen?

LLEWELLYN: That was Mrs. Tom Allen. Tom Allen was the superintendent there, the foreman there at the P Ranch. He worked for; I guess that was during the time that Swift Company had it.

GEORGE: Oh way before Swift had it. Wasn't that when Hanley had it before Corbetts? He was managing it for Corbetts.

LLEWELLYN: That may be it.

GEORGE: See 1910 --- when you were out at the P Ranch about two years ago there was a man who was the warden around there, and he arrested some of Mr. Hanley's friends. Mr. Hanley was managing and put the canals down at the P Ranch Valley. The Corbett family of Portland owned it at that time. And he let some of his friends hunt on the government refuge, and he was cited into court and he wouldn't go. The man that was warden got transferred the next year to Alaska.

PAULINE: That sort of put an end to that.

GEORGE: Well he finally had to pay the fine, to let these guys hunt out there. But that's what happened to the warden, when you arrest somebody like Mr. Hanley.

PAULINE: He got transferred away.

GEORGE: This man had a picture and he told me about this himself while I was out there for that, you remember the 100th anniversary of the P Ranch?

PAULINE: Uh huh.



GEORGE: Well he was there with his wife. They live in Cottage Grove and he had a lot of old time pictures of old Chino Berdugo and --- he is the one that told stories.

LLEWELLYN: He rolled the rock down the canyon.

PAULINE: Oh, I can't say it now, just that you mention, oh that is maddening. Anyway, I know who you mean and I'll fill it in here later. (Tebo)

GEORGE: Okay. Well he had pictures of all these old timers and of course the big barn there that Pete French had built, which will be on the ... It's quite a place to visit in there. This Tom Allen, wasn't he a brother-in-law of Allen Bates, wasn't Allen Bates an Allen?

LLEWELLYN: She was ...

GEORGE: Oh yeah, she was ... Well anyway I'm getting mixed up in my family relations. By the way did you know that Drewsey used to be called Gouge Eye?

PAULINE: Yeah.

GEORGE: You know why? Because they got snowed in one winter and everybody was swapping wives, and they named it Gouge Eye because of the fighting.

PAULINE: Well that's a little different twist to the story that I was told.

GEORGE: Okay.

PAULINE: Okay. I have another story I will tell you later. So then from the P Ranch then in Catlow Valley you came on back to Burns. And as I understand it, the trip took three months, you were gone three months?

LLEWELLYN: Yes, we were gone three months.

PAULINE: Do you have any idea how many miles you traveled?

LLEWELLYN: Not very many. I remember when we got that car to go, they advised us not to take any spare tires. We weren't going very many miles; we wouldn't need any spare tire. So we never took any spare tire along. We had to buy one before we got, when we got back to Charlie Haines store down here at The Narrows, we bought a tire.

Course we wouldn't wear out a tire, we might have a flat tire or two, and we had patches for flat tires, and we had boots to fix up the blowouts if we had blowouts.

GEORGE: ...

LLEWELLYN: Yes, we didn't have any particular tire trouble.

PAULINE: How many miles did you have on the speedometer when you got back?

LLEWELLYN: I can't remember.

PAULINE: You can't remember.

LLEWELLYN: It wouldn't be hard to figure out.

GEORGE: It wouldn't have been over five hundred miles at the most.

LLEWELLYN: Well, I haven't gone into adding up the distances, it wasn't far.

PAULINE: From here to Drewsey is 60, maybe 80 miles to The Agency. And maybe 80, well about 150 miles from Drewsey to the South End of the county, more or less in round figures, 150 miles will probably do it.

GEORGE: About 150 back.

PAULINE: And 150 back, so well within 500 miles.

LLEWELLYN: Well of course ---

GEORGE: They made a lot of stops.

LLEWELLYN: We made lots of side trips. Like there when we was at the Wildhorse so long. We were 20 --- we went there what?

PAULINE: Yeah, 25 days.

LLEWELLYN: 25 days, most every evening. And in the summertime we'd, after we'd get through work well we'd go for a ride somewhere up to the Wildhorse Valley there, and up to Turner's place, and Carlson's place up in there and out across the valley. We went, we must have driven twice as far in trips around, as we did in making the trip.

GEORGE: Did you have any difficulty getting gas any place?

LLEWELLYN: No, it all came in a five-gallon cans then, and we would get a five-gallon can. A five-gallon can of gas when you got your gas.

PAULINE: Well how far could you go on five gallons of gas?

GEORGE: It got about 20 some miles to the gallon, ... the Model-T; I believe they were four cylinders. You could burn kerosene in it.

LLEWELLYN: We did. We ran out of gas at Alberson's there, we got gas, and we went on to the next place where we could get gas, on kerosene.

GEORGE: It also, when you start up a hill, it was always gravity system, and if the hill was too steep the gas wouldn't run up into the motor, and you had to unscrew the gas cap under the seat and get down and put your mouth over it and blow on it to force the gas up the gas line into the carbureted engine.

LLEWELLYN: It would splash your mouth. But of course shortly after that, when people got smart they put a valve cap, a valve in there and then you could take your tire pump and give it a shoot.

PAULINE: Just give it a ---

LLEWELLYN: A shot of that, and that would carry along.

GEORGE: ... gas cap, screw into the top of your tank, which you just ...

PAULINE: Ed Cameron told me his dad used to back up the hill to get over Wrights Point. He'd just back up the hill.

GEORGE: Well that was the way Emmett used for coming down the hill, and the brakes wore out, if you would brake too much. And you'd use the reverse pedal, because coming down a long grade, if you didn't stop to let it cool off, you would burn the lining out. That's what was called voluntary transmission. You engaged it by these three pedals on the floorboard. One was the clutch, and one was the reverse, and the right hand was the brakes. And if you would break all the way down, and then it began wearing out why then

you started ...

LLEWELLYN: Well you would use it in low gear so you didn't need to brake much.

GEORGE: ... and that would let your gears hold you back. The car would just shift ...

PAULINE: Well you were 14 when you made this trip, and you were the driver, had you ever driven before?

LLEWELLYN: No.

PAULINE: You just got in and learned how.

LLEWELLYN: Well we practiced around here some. Archie and Anita taught me how to drive.

PAULINE: Archie and Anita McGowan.

LLEWELLYN: Uh huh. Of course like the kid that age, you leaned pretty fast, and you were pretty sharp eyed. You see things and remember things, and I didn't have any trouble with driving.

GEORGE: Except to Drewsey.

LLEWELLYN: Huh?

GEORGE: Except to Drewsey.

(END OF TAPE)

bl