

9A  
Tape 2 Side 1 (counter at 0)

Jl: There was pipes in there, running around in the stove.

KLB: Well, I remember your house had a bathroom, but it didn't have a bathroom when you first moved in?

Jl: Well it was there when we came. Right off of the dining room.

KLB: Yah, I remember that! Your house had a bathroom. That always fascinated me because we didn't have a bathroom. Where was the water for that, from the storage tank on the roof? Or how did the water..?

Jl: Well I suppose we may have had it, tub, a tub was given to me but when I first come we had an old tin tub, a kind a galvanized or something. It was a long tub but it was not porcelain.

LM: But there was not any hot running water in the house?

Jl: No! We had to heat it on the stove.

[unintelligible]

KLB: There was a toilet in the back room, there was a toilet?

Jl: No, no toilet. We had an outside, path.

LM: Then your bathroom consisted of the tin tub

Jl: Yes, just the tub.

LM: Then when they take a bath...

Jl: Then they heated the ~~bath~~ <sup>water</sup>. [unintelligible]... cause it was right next to the, to the kitchen, they set a stove right there, [~~she is probably pointing to the spot in her present kitchen~~] there's a chimney hole there and they had a stove and then they'd heat the water and carry it into the bathroom and, uh, well they had Clara and Ted and...there was another brother, they had three children, I guess. Leuthi's.

KLB: Now I told you, I think I read you the letter that I got from a, a woman [unintelligible] and she said she was Fred Leuthi's daughter.

Jl: Oh, Yes.

KLB: And she told that the Fred that you bought it from, it was his granddaughter.

Jl: Yes.

KLB: And she said her father was born in 1892 or something. But she referred to, she referred to her folks place in Nasoma that they sold to the Ibach's. Now..

Jl: That was Nasoma, they called it then?

KLB: Yah! Did you ever hear Tualatin called, that area, that end of town called Nasoma, the train stop?

Jl: Right, when you go on Avery Road that goes over the tracks by the little building there. So you'd go over there and get the train.

Jl: One day people would go over there and get the train..

KLB: Did you ever get the train there? Because it would have been pretty close to your place.

Jl: No, people walked through our place, when we first come,[to someone] remember that old Chinaman that used to be down here?

KLB: Old Hing?

Jl: That was one of the first people we saw when we come here. He come down here and he had boots on, and he come by there walking to the uh, pasture, and everything, over to Nasoma Station to go to Portland.

LM: Where did he come from? He lived right down in..

Jl: Well, he'd walk up from Tualatin.

LM: Why would he come thru here if he lived down there?

PIG: Yes, but the train didn't stop down there!

LM: There was a big station right there!

[chatter and questioning about where the train stopped unintelligible]

KLB: He lived at the Sweek's house, it was right there!

Jl: Maybe he wanted to see who

LM: Yah, maybe he was drinking that day.

Jl: That's true! Maybe he was curious about who was living here now, or something, I don't know, he only did that once

KLB: He'd walk across your field?

Jl: He walked through there, then there was an old lady named Sarah. She was a retarded person livin' over there in the woods by, uh, [unintelligible name] used to live over there in a little shack. It was Mrs. Leuthi would give her all of her old hats with flowers on them...She was one that walked, walked through, too, and we'd never seen her before and she was retarded lookin' and we thought, "What kinda people live around here? Chinamen, and this retarded person". [laughter]

LM: Well now, when you first came here...

Jl: [Interrupts] And she had an old stove, you know, and she picked up wood along around in the woods to carry the wood and she, her face was all smoked up. Black, you know, from the smoke from the stove, I guess, [Chuckle chuckle] And she got killed, though, she used to walk over there by the bridge that she goes to Tigard, you know, the bridge over before you get to Tigard, you know, they had a park there..

LM: By Roamer's Rest, was it Roamer's Rest?

Jl: .Roamers Rest. There was a park there, you know, and there's a bridge. And she was goin' across the road and got hit. Her sister was working in that big house up by the side of the road, I forget what their nanes were..

LM: Were their names Jossy?

Jl: I don't remember the names of the people but she was working for them and she would go over to see her sister and she got hit and killed there.

LM: Hum. And you don't remember Sarah's last name?

Jl: No. I think she was a German person, I don't know what her last name was but they always called her Sarah.

LM: Was it Quackenbush?

Jl: It was a Quackenbush house that her sister worked at, yah, it was a Quackenbush house.

LM: You don't remember a place called [unintelligible]?

*the "Spinning wheel"?*

LM: Now, what I want to ask you about is your brother, Carl. I've always heard a lot of colorful stories about him.

Jl: [Chuckling] Yah! He was a colorful guy!

LM: Well, tell us about him!

Jl: Well, he was the oldest one of the ten of us. And when we lived in Silverton, I don't know how it come that my aunt come and bought that place for him. I forget how many acres it was but, was it five or ten acres? ..I think it's ten acres.

LM: Where was this now?

Jl: [obviously pointing at something] Right over here, that red building, that red little building down by the road.

*KLB - DOWN BORLAND ROAD*

PIG: The house is still there.

[They have been talking at once and evidently looking at a map or photo or some sort of diagram]

LM: Yah, um hum, yah. Where was it?

Jl: Right over here, that red building, there, is the house he built.

PIG: Down below the road.

LM: And he built that?

PIG and Jl together: Yah, umhum.

Jl: And he lived there with Clara, and, uh, they cleared the land. My sister Zelda came to live with them. You see, she had divorced her husband. The lived out there by Hebo and Matt came out to be a not a very nice man and she and Alex come down to live with Carl. Cause Clara left him and went down to Los Angeles back to her family, I guess. And so they cleared a lot of that land that was, uh,

PIG [Interrupts her mother] all stumps and roots

Jl: And they had a thing there, a horse and they had a thing on it and they'd pull the stumps out and pull it around, like that, you know, cut off the roots and then they'd pull, go around like that and pull it out. And she worked there and helped him and lived with him, and took care of the cookin' and everything. And, uh, then when Clara was with him he liked to, she liked to, she had a, oh what do you call it, guitar, you know, and she liked to play and have fun, you know, and go to dances and stuff like that you know. She was..

PIG: A party girl!

Jl: And Carl wasn't much for that, so, uh, I remember Clara and I and your grandpa [to Loyce Martinazzi] LM: Julius\*?

Jl: Yah, we was all goin' in the Model T to Oswego to a dance. [Laughter] And when we was going one of my tires got flat, I guess, and the tire come off and it rolled up the road ahead of the car [laughing] your grampa was laughin' he thought it was a rabbit, he said! [more laughter]

I don't know how we ever got it fixed and went on to the dance but he liked to go to those things, too.

~~[\*Perhaps it was Loyce's father, Art, and not Julius that Jane is referring to here. Art was about Jane's same age. But Julius was known to leave his wife at home and go dance! T.M.]~~

It was Julius, 9A-5

(counter at 684)

KLB: That's interesting because Hiller didn't dance!

KLB: No. So your dad [to Loyce] and your brother [to Jane]...

Jl: Well, and I don't know who all, was a fun thing to do. And Clara, she wasn't the type to be a farmer's wife. And anyway..

PIG: My Uncle Carl was on the insulage [?] cutter and got his foot cut off!

LM: Yah. That's how I know him..

PIG: Yah, tell 'em about that, what happened to Carl.

KLB: Now, Carl worked for Itel's and he walked all the way over to Itel's.

Jl: The pay and he walked over there to work for him for thirty dollars a month. A dollar every day, wouldn't that be something? People won't believe that anymore. And take his lunch! Well they were cutting this insilage and it wasn't going in fast enough to suit him, you know you put the corn up there on this thing and roll it into the blades, you see...

PIG: The cutters.

Jl: And he got up there and he was stompin' down on it and I guess he slipped someway off his feet and got his feet cut. The blade cut one leg about that far and the other one.

LM: So both feet?

Jl: Yah.

PIG: Both legs. They pulled him out of there.

Jl: Then he had those wooden feet, you remember? And he got so he could ride a tractor, you know, drive around the tractor, he got a tractor.

KLB: Could he walk?

PIG: Yah!

Jl: I guess he walked some with a cane, you know.

KLB: He couldn't walk back and forth to Itel's, in them? And he had no car?

Jl: No. No. He had to use his tractor. He had a little dogs. They had a little what kind a

PIG: Scottie, a little Scottie, he had,

LM: Rat Terrier!

Jl: Rat Terrier sit on the seat beside him and then he would drive along, you know, with that little dog wantin to sit on the seat beside 'em. [chuckle] Phyllis said he used to come by the school up there and she'd wave at him.

PIG: He'd always wave back..

LM: Well did he [Carl] have any children?

Jl: He had one boy, Harold. But he was retarded. He did go to school down here and everything, but, uh, I don't know what happened to him. I think that he went with some other guy and they were stealing chickens, or something, and he got hit with buckshot and he got infection in it and he died, from that.

PIG: My Uncle Carl used to help, uh, Mrs. Volk out too, you know take food down there, you know, right out of his garden. Muriel..

Jl: No, Muriel come to see me one day.

PIG: Muriel Volk? remember her?

KLB: Oh ya, now are they there. She lived in the house just across from the church. The Volk's?

Jl: Ya, right downtown.

Because I remember she used to go to work for the Sweek's.

PIG: or maybe

Jl: Mrs. Volk lived there?

PIG: Yah, for a while they lived there. Right down that road by the warehouse just this side of, a, the Hannegan's place there, on that street there. And they lived on that street there. I know cause I used to see Uncle Carl's uh tractor down there lots of times

LM: Oh, I see.

PIG: Parked there, and he'd go and take her beans and take her carrots and take her stuff right out of the garden, you know cause she told me she said, "If it hadn't been for your Uncle Carl we'd gone hungry many a times. But he used to bring food down there for us".

LM: She was a widow with several kids.

PIG: Ya, she had Warren and, uh, Muriel and Bonnie... four or five kids, I think.

LM: Well, what happened to Carl Theobald?

Jl: Well he got pneumonia.

PIG: terrible

Jl: [A name, <sup>EVA</sup>~~something~~ Blake?] She took care of him. She helped him put his legs on in the morning, helped him, you know...

LM : She was still living with him?

PIG and Jl: Yah. She lived over in that house.

Jl: She lived with him til he died.

LM: Oh, I see, uh huh.

PIG: After he died eventually she didn't have a place to live!

Jl: Well you see, Eva, his daughter she was down in

[excited comotion] Oh, He had a daughter?

Jl: See he was married down in, to a woman named Ann first that he had married down in Arizona and Ann was Eva's mother and then, uh, they separated and then he married Clara afterward. Ann never lived up here on this place, on this farm. And they lived down in, uh, right across the border there, of Mexico, down there..

PIG: San Diego.

Jl: San Diego and then Carl had a boy named Lyle and he died of the measles and then he had Eva and uh she and that other boy was Clara's and uh so then uh Eva after Carl died then Eva and Emmitt come up here, you see, and she inherited the place so she and Emmitt took over the place.

LM: Ya, I remember her, I used to go and buy eggs from her.

PIG: Ya, she worked in the ship yards for a while and

Jl: She had a egg route.

PIG: When they first come up he rented a house up there from uh Avery's first, remember when Eva and Emmitt lived up there and used to work on Pete's Mountain Emmitt and Dad cuttin' wood. That's where they worked first, you know. They lived in that big house that was by Avery's. Cause I'd come home from Tualatin and I'd go and stop off up there and see Bobbie, she'd just been born and Mary Lou and then I'd come on up home to our place but we didn't have a bicycle.

PIG: But I was proud that I could take it out on credit. Like every body else I'd say Charge it Charge it! I'd have to sell eggs and potatoes and stuff like that.

LM: Well during the depression, Jane, did a lot of people get relief? Did a lot of people get help from the government?

PIG: NO!

would

(something about a car. pay yes)

W.P.A. Charge it! I was proud I could take it out in credit.

Jl: I think they did, Phyllis. Well a lot of people did take, they must have

PIP: well [some name] did I know the'd get oranges I know when we couldn't afford to buy 'em. I didn't like that. I told Dad he ought to get some!

Jl: [Firmly to her daughter, Phyllis] You're not supposed to be interviewed!

LM: [Raucous Laughing]

KLB: Well I think, I agree with Jane, I think that there were that got WPA or got that relief, or what ever the term was..

Jl: They got some kind of food, or somethin'

KLB: It wasn't the kind of thing you wanted to talk much about, which was a kinda shameful thing. But there were so many hard up families here, that were having it just as hard!

Jl: Oh, yes! Had a lot of 'em.

Jl: ..[unintelligibl] his family and you know it really was a tough time!

KLB: Did you ever have bums come up to the house? LM: I don't think I ever did.

Jl: There were people, so many people were out of work men were, and they'd, right over by Nasoma [?] Station there and had a jungle, what they called it [chuckle] you know, a place where they got hobo camps and they would go around to the different farms and get stuff to eat. Now maybe they'd come to our place I'd give 'em some eggs or something. Somebody else would give 'em something from the table to eat something else meat or something. The'd go back there together and then they'd cook it up, you see, there. And they wern't harmful men, you know. They'd do a little work. Now I'd have 'em chop a little wood for me, or somethin'. You know, I'd need chips you know cause I had a wood stove to cook on.

I had to have small pieces and they'd always offer to do something, you know, whatever, any little thing to do..

*a lot of people*

One time in Portland when I was traveling around selling those eggs in town, there was a man asked for some money, and I said, " I don't have any money, but I can give you a dozen eggs". So he took the eggs and the next time I went down there a woman that I delivered eggs to she said that man [chuckle] was going around town selling those eggs, but he was going to go and buy him some beer or something. So I never give him any more eggs.

KLB: Uh, Ibach Road. Did that go all the way through to...

Jl: No. Just came, it just came to our place. And it was a kind of a little crooked road that went around in there and it was always muddy and one time we had, there was a basket social or something at the chu, at the school and we was all loaded up in the Model T, with the kids, you know, dressed up and everything, and we got out there and got stuck in the mud. And we couldn't go, so we all went back in the house and wait til the next day and get it out. I think it had a flat tire that was what made it so bad, too. That we had a flat tire..

KLB: Now Helenius Road came up past [unintelligible] place off of Nasoma I think Harry Helenius said he and his Dad helped uh lay the road that it finally came up from that Ibach Road.

Jl: Well, but you see, [cough] Ibach Road had gone in later, you see. We gave 'em off that land there, we gave 'em a little piece of ground off of our place along to make the road through there through that property back there. They wanted to sell that off, you see, and they would improve the road for us by giving, us giving them that little piece of ground through there to make a road through that and then when the WPA built that other road comin' through, you see, then it went all the way. Before then there wasn't any road through there.

*Compa Coleman wanted that land.*

KLB: You couldn't get from your place, to say Nasoma Station.

Jl: No, we couldn't drive we had to go around down there that way. So,

KLB: So that was in the 30's when the roads got connected?

Jl: It must have been later than that at the time, Let's see. [mumbling, obviously trying to remember]

PIG: Let's see. I can remember when that was dead end back there.

Jl: Yah. You can remember the dead end?

PIG: Ya. So I was born in 27 so I must have been at least six, seven years old. About 33 or 34, somethin' like that.

Jl: Yah. Uh, Mr. Nyberg was one that, he started roads, too. He straightened it out. He was a, uh, roadmaster for the county. Commissioner Nyberg. And so he, he straightened the road out and put gravel and everything and went through there.

KLB: That was a big improvement because that was just a dirt road.

Jl: Well then the mail went down, too, you see, then. We used to have to go clear up to the corner by the highway to get our mail. And then when we got the road through, then the mail come through there,

PIG:.. the milkman

Jl: The milkman come down, and see that way it made it better for us.

LM: Oh, lots better.

PIG: We didn't have to take the milk out to the highway.

KLB: Oh, so you took the milk, not only from the barn out to the road, but the barn all the way up out to the highway?

Jl: Well, sometimes the muddy, you know, and there was one time in snow Dad and I carried the can up there. He got on one side and I got on the other side slippin' and slidin' and got up there to the road.

KLB: How many gallons in those cans?

[several people are guessing aloud] ten gallons, think of the weight of that!

Jl: Ten gallons. So next day he made a sled and hitched the horses on it. But that was a sudden snow storm, see, and we weren't prepared for that.

LM: So normally he wouldn't carry the, pull on the sled, he'd have a cart or something to take the cans up to the highway.

Jl: Yah, he had a cart, you know.

LM: Did he just push it by hand?

Jl: Ya, he just pushed that by hand.

KLB: Well, how many cans?

Jl: About two cans. Ordinarily sometimes there was one can if the cows were dry or something.

PIG: We used to skim milk and we had to take the cream into Portland.

Jl: Well, I used to sell milk out of my refrigerator for sixty cents a gallon. After I got that refrigerator, you know, the people back of us there, I'd take a gallon, I had those gallon jars, you know? and fill it and I'd fill 'em like fresh milk and put it in the refrigerator and they'd come home from work and they'd stop by and get their gallon of milk. And it 'ud be about that much cream on it, you know.

PIG: Mable and Mike, didn't they buy it from us?

Jl: Well, Sherman's did, up there, I don't remember who all was up there, now.

KLB: Yah, we used to have [unintelligible] and Herb and I used to take turns delivering it and it was, I think ten, fifteen cents a quart.

Jl: I sold it for sixty cents, sixty cents a gallon.

PIG: ..Put out there by the road, was that you? There was a little box there,

Jl: We had a chicken <sup>coop</sup> booth there [unintelligible soft chatter]

Jl: How many chickens did you have, up there? [Probably talking to KLB]

KLB: A few. We'd take em over to sell them to Fred Meyer or Piggly Wiggly,

I guess, in Tigard. We ~~didn't~~ <sup>had</sup> have a refrigerator or anything but we just kept the eggs in the cold north room it was cool as it was and wait until actually we'd wait about a month and we said a week, and we'd take 'em to the store and if a customer asked the store manager who took them out "are they fresh" "Oh yes, they just came in today from the farm." They were fresh, enough. They maybe came in that day.

[laughter]

Jl: Sometimes the man in the store caught the trouble! That was an interesting life, anyway.

KLB: Now do you remember, now you were active in the school, PTA and things,

Jl: Ya, your mother [she must be addressing Karey Lafkey Beach] and I, [Manette Lafkey] yes, we'd walked to the meetings they had them in the afternoon.

KLB: Did you walk to the meetings?

Jl: Maybe I did, I had the Model T then. But they used to have programs in that old gym, you know, remember that, I remember, you sang one time.

<sup>KAREN</sup>  
Arlene: Ya, I did.

Jl: I remember when your mother and I were back in that room They used to give the eighth grade kids a lunch or something.. when they graduate. And they had a long table there and we were in the back there and we were gonna, I don't know what we were doin' putting stuff out there on the table or something, But anyway, we were in there and every once in a while we'd look our heads peek around at the people. And I'd say, "It must look interesting to those people out there to see a head poppin' out every once in a while. [chuckle] We got to laughtin'. [very hearty laughter] To think about those people seeing those heads comin' out, every once in a while! [giggle]

LM: Well, I just recently read the minutes of the PTA meetings. It seems to me like PTA was always planning some kind of a fund raiser around food, dinners and, and things like that.

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JI: Well, I 'spose they needed a lot of money. Now who was the, uh..oh what is the name of that man? He was superintendent there at the school, there?

LM: Loose?

KLB: Well, Loose was the principal! Then there was Krause. He was...

JI: Oh, that's who I'm trying to think of his name, Krause! He come to me one time and he wanted to build a new school, see? And, uh, I think he and uh, your grampa got to talkin' about it, you know, or something.

LM: Her, her, grandfather? or my Grandfather? Martinazzi?

JI: Martinazzi, uh huh, Julius. You used to go to the games, didn't you? Down there....? [soft musing inintelligible? *MRS BLANK - OK*]

KLB: Now are you talking about the uh school, the uh PTA meetings or?

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JI: As far as one Grange, one of the Grange meetings.

LM: Krause came and talked to the Grange, about a school?

JI: But it didn't materialize.I guess nobody wanted to tumble up the money.

KLB: Well they did, finally, and then they ...

JI: Yah.

KLB: But they reorganized the school district then and Krause was the man that

JI: But, Phyllis, you, you went to school in the basement, didn't you when you first went to school?

PIG: Ya, when I first, in the first and second grades, you know, we were down there.

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JI: ...Blank

PIG: Yah, there was that big old furnace nown there and we'd go down there, and that's where we'd hang up our jackets and put our clothes. And they'd always warm us up, there!

KLB: You didn't have a classroom down there?

PIG: Yah, we had a classroom down there! It was nice and warm down there! And first and second grade, I think, was down in there.

LM: Oh, first and second grade...

PIG: And then they put us out in back of that big gymnasium.

LM: Yah, that's where the first classroom was.

PIG: Ya, out there, then, later

LM: I see!

PIG: We had class down there in the basement there first and then after there, then, we went over into the um old school, well after they went to high school and went to Sherwood and then we were in that school until the last two grades, the seventh and eighth I was in that big brick school. I went there seventh and eighth grades.

Jl: Did you graduate out that?

PIG: No, the bigger, that old school.

LM: You were in the same class as Larry weren't you, Larry Lee?

PIG: No, Larry was below me. Yah, he wasn't in with me...

Jl: He was younger.

PIG: He was one or two years below me. Darwin..

LM: That's right! That's right! Well, I don't know, I always thought you graduated with Larry and Larry graduated from grade school in 46.

PIG: Yah, he'd be younger.

Jl: I remember the last of school they used to always have a big pot luck, you know, in the gymnasium, they'd have long tables with food and everything and then they'd had a ball game or something that way.

KLB: Remember, they had a little kitchen off of the Gym. As you went into the gym to the left of there where the food was served.

Jl: Oh, yah. Well, there was a little room right off of the stage part.

KLB: Yes! That was the first and second grade classroom.

Jl: Well, that's where we were lookin' out [chuckle]

KLB: I don't remember, do you remember pot luck dinners in the uh, gym, do you?

LM: I don't remember..

Jl: Yah, there was uh, bring food down there on long tables down there and everybody would eat, I guess, parents and all.

LM: Did you bring your own dishes, plates, or silverware, or did the school have some?

Jl: No, no, I don't think so, I think they must have had to bring their own, I don't remember them having any dishes.

LM: They didn't have a cafeteria?

PIG: I don't know. We had that, well we had that catfish dinner, a simple dinner, you know. The farmers would all contribute food. I know Nybergs would give onions, and somebody else would give carrots, and you know that WPA women 'ud cook a big bowl of soup. Soup there for dinner, for us.

LM: School lunch?

PIG: Yah, we'd go along there and we'd always get that hot bowl of soup

there, for lunch. Down in the basement.

~~LM~~: Well, I never heard of that. In the basement?

PIG: Yah, it was down, down in the old school.

KLB: Yet there was no kitchen in the basement.

PIG: Yes. There were a women [sic] down in there that worked down there, and cooked down there. and we had all...

LM: Well, according to Arlene, uh, Evelyn Andrews, uh, Mrs Heimbach would cook the soup and bring it up to the school.

KLB: I just have a vaguest recollection of that, but I can't place it, whoever it was.

PIG: Well, we did get free lunch, you know, a free hot bowl of soup

**End of Tape 2. End of recording.** *Side 2 Blank*