

Transcription: Grand Canyon Oral History

Interviewee: Mary Hoover (MH)

Interviewer: Tom Martin (TM)

Subject: Harvey Girl, South Rim Village Life 1940s-1970s Part 4

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Transcription reviewers: Sue Priest Tom Martin

TM: I just turn this on. Today is the 31st of July 2014. We're at the home of Mary Katherine Hoover and this is our 4th interview session with Mary. My name is Tom Martin. So Mary, you were just telling me about the cemetery list here. And what were you saying, again?

MH: I know that there are some of these people that were buried in different places because they had moved away and they had families where they moved to and I'm sure they were buried wherever their families were. One of the first ones I really know was Jake Barranca - ends with an 'a'. He was a bus driver. At one time he was 6' 7" before he started losing his height. He had huge hands. He was a good friend. He worked at the Canyon. The first time I saw him was the first day I came to Grand Canyon in 1946. He was in an old truck with a fellow named Ken. I don't remember Ken's last name, he left not too long after that. They did everything with this old truck. They took the garbage out to the garbage dump. They took the supplies from the Bright Angel to the El Tovar, the El Tovar down to the Bright Angel, whoever needed it. The butcher shop was at the El Tovar so meat went down from the butcher shop. Also the Bright Angel had to use that truck for their supplies, the El Tovar had to use it and the Motor Lodge cafeteria had to use it. Jake also took the laundry, at one time he worked at the laundry. He took the laundry around to the different units. He also worked in the dry cleaning a little while. Then he decided he wanted to be a bus driver. So he got on as a bus driver and he drove until he retired. However, he had Alzheimer's toward the end of his life. He had a girlfriend who lived with him. Rosie had hired this Indian girl to look after them because she couldn't. She had had cancer, she had cancer on the brain. She couldn't balance very well 'cause they operated on her. So she had hired this girl to look after him a little bit. This girl brought Jake down to the store one day. She brought him in and she said, "Jake, do you know Mary?" "Yes I know Mary! I've known Mary for years," he said. But the day I saw him first he was in this old truck. He had on a woman's hat that he'd picked out of the dump someplace and he said, "Hey you's girls, where do you come from?"

Jake was of Mexican descent. He was born in Boline, New Mexico. He had quite a history. When he came to Grand Canyon he was there to stay. He fell in love with Grand Canyon and he stayed there. One time he ran away from home, when he was 11 years-old. He got on a boxcar. Somebody came along and closed the door and he ended up in Florida. His folks had to - they took him off - they finally found him. It was an empty boxcar. I guess they were returning it to someplace or something. Anyway, he got home finally. But he didn't have anything to eat and he was so hungry and so thirsty. He was just a funny guy.

He did marry a girl. She was real short, she lived in Ashfork and I can't remember her name, but they had two children: a girl and a boy. One year Jake brought his son, Jake Jr, we called him 'little Jake', he was little compared to his dad. I don't know what he grew up to but he was there that one summer with his dad. They went someplace and he saw a stalk of bananas. This little boy got it in his head that he wanted

to take them home to his mother. They weren't going home for awhile, but Jake bought him the whole stalk. He was giving bananas to everybody 'cause this kid insisted he wanted the whole stalk to take home. I don't know if the mother didn't have enough money to live on, I have no idea, I think that she had remarried and maybe that man didn't support them. I have no idea, but that little boy would hide food. And to me that's always a sign that some kids gone hungry. Anyway, he would get a sandwich and he'd put half of it in his shirt to take home to his mother. He wasn't going right home, he was there for three or four weeks, but he was going to take it home to his mother. So he must have worried about her.

When Jake got older, he went over to Vegas and he played the tables or something, and he won lots of money. He won enough to put down on a sports car. He was so tall and so big that he always had his knees up against his chest when he was driving, 'cause he could never find a car with long enough foot space. So he got this car, but he called up the banker at Grand Canyon and he told this guy, "Tell him it's Jake Barranca." The banker said, "Give him anything he wants." So he got his car. But when he got older and he couldn't drive it anymore, his son came and he [Jake] said, "I'm not going to give it to you. I'm going to sell it to you." It wasn't a new car anymore, but he said he was going to sell it to him. The boy was real worried how he was going to pay his dad for this. Jake said, "We'll sign a contract." He sold it to him for a penny. But he really had the boy worried that he was going to have to pay him a lot of money. I don't think he ever got as big as Jake.

But anyway, Jake was my friend. Jake worked at the laundry, like I said, and I had some boys come in - they were from New York. They had put their clothes in the back of their car and something had faded on something else and they got mildewed. They wanted us to take care of them. I told them we could get the mildew out, but I didn't think we could get the stains 'cause they were really in it. So they came in to pick them up and they wanted to see their shirts before they paid me for them. So I told them how much it was and they said, "We're not going to pay you for that. You didn't get them clean." I said, "Remember when you came in here - what I told you?" I was telling them this and Jake came around the corner and he said, "What's the matter Mary? These boys giving you problems?" I said, "Yes Jake. They don't want to pay for their laundry." He said, "You pay her." He put that big, old hand down there and they reached in their pocket and got their money out and paid me. 'Cause we really worked on them. We put time in, we spent more time than they were worth, to tell the truth. But he always looked after me. When I had any problems. I'd say, "Jake, come here and help me." And he would. He was always my friend. And like I say, the last time he wasn't recognizing people, but he recognized me. I was so happy that he did, because they told me he wasn't recognizing anybody.

This girl just helped him all of the time. She took him where he needed to go and everything. So that worked out. I think she lived in a trailer two or three down from him, so she was close at hand when they needed her. Rosie, the lady that he lived with in later years, she went down to the daughters' with Jake and they put a trailer in their back yard. They lived there for a while but neither one of them could manage in the trailer. They'd forget to eat or they would eat... Oh, and in the meantime, they went out to stay at Red Feather Lodge when Frank Rotter had Red Feather Lodge. He was the manager out there for the Thurston family. Frank told them to give him anything he wanted, just tell him what it was. Jake would forget that he ate breakfast. So in the morning sometimes he'd go in three times to have breakfast - maybe an hour apart, because he was already into Alzheimer's. Frank kept him out there until he couldn't do it anymore. He didn't want to be responsible for something happening to them. So he's the one that got the daughter to come and get them. Jake would go in and one day one of the girls said, "Is it all right for him to have three breakfasts?" "Give him anything he wants," Frank said. And he did. Frank's that kind of guy. He's a very, very special person, too. But anyway they got through life. It says that Jake was buried at the Canyon, but I'm sure he wasn't. I'm sure he was buried wherever he

died. And most likely, cremated. I really don't know the who girl wrote to...I don't know if it was the Park Service or who, but, she wrote to somebody to tell them that he had passed away. I don't know why she didn't send the ashes up if he was cremated, because he loved the Canyon so much. That was one of my friends that I'm sure is not buried there. He was in, he was supposed to have nine point nine and...

TM: Before we leave Jake, is there anything else about him that you can remember?

MH: I can remember one time he was driving the bus up from Williams and we were having a real bad ice storm. A piece of ice hit the front of the bus when somebody went by him. When it did, it knocked the front window on the bus out, it was that heavy a piece of ice. It knocked Jake backwards. Somebody behind him grabbed the wheel and saved the bus, but I don't know who was with him. Sometimes there were two... Somebody that's riding back up, somebody from the Canyon had been down to Williams or Flagstaff and then we were riding back up with him. In his last years, he drove the stage from Williams to Grand Canyon and he stayed over here at the... The Gonzales's had a motel down here, it still exists but it's somebody else now, I don't know who. He stayed there. He worked daytime. When the train came in, he picked the people up at the train and took them up to the Canyon. And then in the evening, he brought them back down. He did that for a while, but that was before he got real bad and everything. The Park Service would not let you stay up there unless you worked - that was the rule. You weren't allowed in the Park as a guest or a worker - you didn't stay there. But they gave special permission to Jake to stay there. He and Rosie lived in their own trailer out in the Park until he got too bad that they couldn't live there. He was just an extraordinary man.

TM: Do you have any idea when he came to the Grand Canyon?

MH: He was there when I got there. I have no idea, he must have come before the war, but I don't know. I have no idea. And of course he didn't go into Service, they wouldn't have been able to fit him.

TM: He was too tall?

MH: He was too tall, too big. He was just like you - very thin. But he was very tall. I have a picture of him around here someplace. Which I will give to you.

That was one of the ones we had on here and then I got down here and I saw, who was it I saw? Red Briscoe. Now he's supposed to have been buried up there. He worked for us also. He was the dry cleaner, but he also worked for the Fred Harvey maintenance. I don't see it on here, where he was buried there. I think he might have been buried down at Whipple Hospital because he died in Whipple Hospital. He was in the Navy. He could very well have been buried down there. I went to see him a couple of times, so did the Belgard's. We were all good friends because we worked together. When you worked together up there you were friends or you were enemies. So I tried to make as many friends as I could. It does have that he was buried up there. It could have been that he was cremated. I imagine, most likely he was cremated. But it does have in here about him being buried there.

TM: At the Whipple?

MH: No, at Grand Canyon.

TM: At Grand Canyon. Okay.

MH: I had just gotten to him before you came in and I didn't check that out. His name was Roland and everybody called him 'Red'. His wife's name was Betty, but she passed away over in Flagstaff. She was cremated and I don't know where she's buried.

TM: I think you may have already have told us some 'Red' stories.

MH: I might have. I get them all mixed up in my head, sometimes.

TM: No worries, me too. So what are some interesting things you know about Red? Repeat them, if we haven't we'll have it.

MH: He was a mischievous Irishman. I think he came from Oklahoma. One time he told me his folks believed in the kids working when they were very young. He went into service as soon as he could. I don't know if he served in the Pacific or the Atlantic, but he was a sailor and he was real proud of that. He worked at the maintenance shop after he left the laundry. I don't know how long he was there, but he worked there quite a while. He painted, he could paint. They had him often times painting. Then he got sick and they put him in the hospital. He smoked all his life and his lungs were ruined. When somebody'd come to see him he'd say, "Can I walk you down to the porch?" The first thing he'd ask when he got outside, "Do you have a cigarette?" He was on oxygen and he knew he wasn't supposed to have them. Fortunately, none of us smoked. Anyhow, the ones that ever went down with me didn't smoke, so we were safe. We could just say, "No, Red. You know we don't smoke" and we'd go on to something else. He had some stories, but I can't remember, about his seafaring days. He was really proud that he was in service. He was a member of the Legion. One time he was the Commander of the Legion Post at Grand Canyon. That was when they still had a hut. They had a hut at Grand Canyon for few years.

TM: The hut, was it in Tusayan or was it actually at the South Rim?

MH: No, it was Tusayan you can't get land for things like that inside the Park.

TM: How did the Legion get that hut? We're kind of deviating away from Red a little bit here, but...

MH: Well, that goes back a long way. There was a Mr. and Mrs. Reed who homesteaded up there before it was, I think, even a state. They grew vegetables and he used to carry vegetables horseback, up to the El Tovar, fresh vegetables. He had a potato field down where all the motels are in Tusayan, the ones that are down in the valley. Before that became hotel-ville, that was a piece of land that was owned by Mr. Reed. He was going to give the Legion ten acres. First it was 20 acres and then he said no his wife and he... His wife was in a home 'cause she wasn't able to take care of herself. But she had the right to say whatever and she didn't want to give them that much. Ended up they said they'd give them ten. And then he died and she died. The heirs got hold of it and the Thurston's got hold of it. Thurston offered the heirs whatever they wanted because the land was very valuable. They knew that the highway was going to be changed. They built the Red Feather Lodge. The highway was even moved over a little bit to be closer to the lodge, so people could drive right in. Well, Bob Thurston was well known. He was from Williams. He was an engineer on the train and he owned a ranch up at Grand Canyon. Out 17 miles, I think it is, to the west past Rowe Well, down that road someplace. I've never been out there, but anyhow, it still exists. Somebody from Winslow, I think, was the last buyer for it. But anyway, the Thurston's got hold of it and they built the Red Feather. Before that they built a bar and a restaurant. That was the place to go to have fun!

TM: Was that after Rowe Well had closed or at the same time?

MH: Yes.

TM: Was Rowe Well going while the Thurston's had their Red Feather?

MH: Well, there was an old bar called Tusayan Bar, but it was on the old highway. I think a man named Montgomery owned it at one time, or the last owner was Montgomery. I don't really know, but it burned. So that one was gone and then Thurston got this other land. It had twenty-one points on it - all the flatland down below belonged to Thurston's. Some of the bridges around it. So when they got the Legion hut... The man who next owned it after Mr. Reed, his name was Watson, I think. He came up to the Canyon and he had all the papers made out to give him the land - the ten acres. He stayed at the El Tovar that night. He died during the night and then a lady in California inherited it. I used to know her name, but I cannot remember it. She said she would carry it through because that was their wishes. I don't know how they were related or if they were related, but anyhow, she was going to carry it through because she was the heir and she had the right to do that. Well, she had all of the papers laying on her desk, all ready to sign and then she died. Then there were 21 heirs. And of course, 21 heirs wanted to get as much money out of it as they could. So instead of getting it for nothing, which had been promised, and instead of ten acres, I think they got two or two-and-a-half acres.

They put up a building, well, there was an old house out there. People used to rent it. One of the renters was Ernie Greening who is a friend of mine. He and his wife decided to raise chickens. Well, if the fox didn't get the chickens, foxes are very good about getting into chicken houses. It finally burned down, the chicken house finally burned down. All the chickens died one night. He was working at that time for the Park Service, I believe. I still keep in contact with him but I don't have any way to communicate anymore excepting writing him letters. He's 90 years old or more and he doesn't write back because he says he doesn't see well enough to write. And I'm almost to that point. But anyway, he lives in Washington State, now. He had that house, he rented it. Then after he rented it, the Legion kept the old house there and they added on to it. They added a I think it's 40 x 40 or 40 x 45 room. They were doing a lot of work up at the Canyon and all these guys were veterans that were working, the construction company guys. They would come out if they had any cement left over at the end of the day. They'd bring it out and dump it. Then the guys would go out and straighten it out. So they finally got the floor in and they got the cinder block wall. They got that in and they had a bar in the downstairs. They had a kitchen downstairs and I used to put on dinners out there. Then after I did it, Josie Lopez, who lives down in Ashfork, started doing it. But anyway, I did it before she did. Jean Deloof did it before I did. Jean taught me how to do it, how to make Mexican food. I'm not a cook. I can cook for a hundred, hundred and fifty people, but I can't cook for me. It's very hard for me to cook for myself. But anyway, I started doing that. We'd have dinners out there every two or three weeks. Then there was a couple named Byrd and they would come out and put on fish fries. With them, Dick and Maggie Patton started helping them. Then they started doing it on their own because the Byrds left.

To get back to the hut - it would have been there forever. They had a caretaker, my friend Cal Thonhoff, we talked about him earlier. He was the caretaker out there. He was a dear guy. He was from the First World War and I don't know how the man survived. He had part of his lung shot away, one lung shot away and he lost half of his stomach. He laid on the battlefield and they weren't going to take him in to the aid station and he said, "You're not going to let me out here to die - I gotta go home." They picked him up and took him in to the aid station and he survived. I think he weighed maybe 130 pounds and he was probably 5' 8" or 9". Very thin, little man. Loved to gamble. I loved to hear him say, "Come on bones." He was so thin. It just struck me as being really funny. But anyway, I did like him. He was one of my very best friends. I could do no wrong as far as Cal was concerned. We really worked together well. You could say "Cal, I need such and such." He'd get it packed up for us and out the door it'd go. Anything I asked him to take care of, he did. Anything Buford said to him got taken care of.

TM: How did you spell his last name?

MH: Thonhoff... T-H-O-N-H-O-F-F.

TM: Was 'Cal' short for Charles?

MH: You know, I don't know. I think there was an initial, he used an initial L. C. But we called him Cal so it probably was Calvin. But I really don't know. His son didn't send us an obituary when he died. He just called up and told Buford when he died. He was up in Colorado with his son at that time. But in the meantime, after he left the laundry, he went to work at the Legion hut and then he went out to Truxton and then he went up to live with his son because he couldn't take care of himself anymore. His son lived in Colorado.

TM: So let's kind of step back then, back to Red.

MH: I've got to tell you this about Cal. One night he was there by himself and he had a room upstairs. He heard somebody at the door and it sounded like they were trying to get in. So he gets his gun and he opens the door and he has his big gun in that little, thin hand, and he said, "Did you want something?" And this guy looked at the gun, turned around, and ran. He was smart to do that because Cal might have shot him if he tried to walk across the threshold. But he didn't come in. He was that kind of guy. Even when guns weren't allowed, he always, usually had a gun. Maybe it was broke down or didn't have any bullets in it, but he had a gun with him. There's a lot of people in this world, I guess, that do that. That was our friend Cal.

The Hut went on from 1952 to... Mr. Sticklin was up there 'cause he did the legal work on it when they sold it. When they sold it, I think they sold it to Thurston. Buford had a piece of land right behind it that he had bought and he built a house on it. Maybe they might have sold it to Rotter. They did sell it to Rotter and he built his first motel on it. It was just a motel at that time. Then he bought the land that Buford had built his house on. Buford and Myra were going to move out there and live out there. There was talk about closing the laundry and one thing and another and they wanted a place to live and so they had bought that land. I don't know how he died, but he must have bought it. Anyway they moved out there and they had a nice little house. The Rotter's lived in it for a while. They built another bedroom on it 'cause they had a girl and a boy and they only had two bedrooms. Then they built where they live now - in that big apartment at the top. That's where that house was. They tore it down and built that building. It's a beautiful building and they have a gorgeous apartment there.

That Mr. Reed was really a nice man. He was elderly when I saw him. He used a cane to get around. Then he passed away. I don't know where he was, I think in California, I'm not sure. He made his living out there. Must have come in and worked someplace in the wintertime, because he couldn't make a living doing gardening, but that's what he had. That area at one time was... When they had the Hut out there, they would have Fourth of July fireworks. They'd bring the fire trucks out. One time I fixed three cases of fried chicken and potato salad and it started to rain. We brought it inside and I forgot to put the potato salad out. Everybody was eating potato salad because I made a hundred pounds of potato salad. That was a funny thing. I just spaced it when we were around bringing everything else in. I forgot that I'd left that in the refrigerator till the last minute 'cause I don't like to put potato salad out. But they'd get watermelon. They'd go down to Flagstaff and go to the produce places. Most of the time they would donate them. That was nice. They didn't charge anything or anything for it. They did have to buy the fireworks, of course. They could really put on a good display out there. Then sometimes they had horse races down in that valley. Then up at the top, I think they've got some trailers up on the old road, where they have those, they were for the help and I don't know whose help it was for, but anyway, they were for the help. That's where old Tusayan was, too, up in that area. They - now I'm losing my train of thought.

TM: We were talking about Red, Red Briscoe, and then you mentioned the Hut and then I was curious about the Hut so we can come back to Red.

MH: Oh, up there on the top up there - they would...

TM: We were talking about the events of what would happen, what Mr. Reed would do.

MH: They had rodeos out there. Mr. Kolb bought a piece of that land up there. He built an underground, I don't know what you'd call it. It was just a round hole in the ground and it was cemented in and it had a top on it.

TM: Like a cistern?

MH: It didn't have anything above the earth, it just had a lid on top of it. I don't know what he used it for. Quincy Copney and his wife, Blanche, went out there and put their trailer there. For quite a long time they lived out there, but there was no water. You had to haul water. Everything out there used to have water hauled to it. I think they've got some supply from someplace now because they're not hauling water from down here anymore. But they might be getting it from the Park Service. I don't know. The Park Service would never sell to anybody in Tusayan.

TM: Deep wells now.

MH: Deep wells. They'd have to be pretty deep. But anyway, that was Tusayan in the old days.

TM: I'd like to come back to that, to Tusayan in the old days, at one point. We could just head out there right now. You've got some other things that we were thinking about - I'm kind of following your lead.

MH: Bob Thurston, you know, bought the/had that land out there.

TM: And again, Bob ended up buying that land from Mr. Reed or his decedents?

MH: His decedents, yeah. He had a lawyer over here in Flagstaff and he did all the maneuvering to get it. Then there was a lady, she was the mother of... He was a ranger, I was at his funeral, what was his name? Anyhow, his mother had a piece of land back there and she had a house back there. The Thurston kids, I think, have it now - maybe John has it? Or he did have it. Anyhow, when Buford and Myra lived out there they had a couple dogs, Bill Thurston, the son of Bob Thurston, was going to have Buford and Myra arrested because the dogs got loose one day and chased the boys. But they were always throwing rocks and papers at him and stuff. So Buford gave him a lecture. Myra said, "Our dogs wouldn't bark at your kids if you didn't throw things at them." Because they were good dogs. They brought them down here with them. They had already moved out of the Fred Harvey housing and moved out there before they came down here. Then we'd been told that they were going to close the laundry and so Buford and Myra had that house built. It was a nice little house, but it was a prebuilt house. The guys came up and they put it up in a day. You screwed great, big bolts in this end and anyhow, it went up! One of the guys that was working up there on something, came and laid the foundation for it. These guys brought the house up there on a big truck and took each part off and it was built. So that was an easy way of going. Then they came down here to live, after that and we bought the dry cleaners.

TM: They sold that property off to the Thurston's?

MH: They sold it to Frank Rotter.

TM: To Frank, okay.

MH: Frank lived in it for a while, until they got going on some more of the motel there and everything - hotel. Then they finally built that. When they bought that land from Buford, they took the house down and built that big apartment. It's kind of swanky rooms and then the apartment is really swanky. I don't know if you 've ever been up there, but if you ever have the chance, go! She showed me all through it - it was beautiful.

TM: It is gorgeous.

MH: That's how Tusayan got started. They said that one day Tusayan would be a big town. If these people that came in from, what is it?

TM: The Stilo Group?

MH: If they would have their way, well it would be a big town. I hate to see that, 'cause part of the allure... I went up to Mesa Verde when they moved the housing down. I was up there right after they had. They didn't have everybody down yet. They were still putting houses in. I went through going home one time. Vince Ellis and Tilly Ellis were living up there. He was the Superintendent of Mesa Verde at that time. He'd been at Grand Canyon for many years. In fact I've got a picture with him in the other room. I went up there. I was going to drive, I thought I'd drive to Durango. Well, I got to Durango and I thought, "Oh, I can make it to the next town." By the time I got up there by the park, I was so tired. I thought, "Oh I'm just going to go up and see if the Ellis' will take care of me for a night." So I went up and I said, "Tilly, can I come and stay at your house tonight?" She said, "Sure. I'm just fixing dinner. I'll get Vince and he can take you for a walk through the ruins." So I got to go, I had a personal view by the Superintendent. I really enjoyed it. I enjoyed my visit.

TM: How did you meet them at Grand Canyon?

MH: They were at Grand Canyon because he worked for the Park Service. Tilly didn't work. They had children. I think they had two boys and a girl.

TM: How do you spell their last name?

MH: Ellis. His name was Vincent Ellis. And her name was Tilly. Anyhow, they took me in for the night and they fed me. I got up early the next morning and went on my merry way. I was driving home by myself, but I went up to Denver on the way home. So that worked out better than going on 66 and then going north. So that's the way I went. Then we started going that way all the time.

TM: So I want to come back to Roland Briscoe. I'm not sure if there's any more stories you have about Roland.

MH: At this point I can't think of any more.

TM: Okay, then we'll come back to this list. Who else was here?

MH: We have John and Sylvia Bradley. I think they were buried someplace else, too. I'm not sure. Just a minute.

TM: What is this document that you are working from?

MH: I found the list of all the graves that they had until, what was it, in the sixties or seventies? I found that list that the Park Service had. I got somebody to make a copy for me.

Pete Berry - who did I say? Bradley. By the time that Red Briscoe died, his wife, Betty, had gone down to Prescott to live because she didn't know how long he was going to be down there. I guess she missed the old guy.

Where is Bradley? I don't think Bradley's were buried up at Grand Canyon. They were living down in Cottonwood. I think they must have been buried down there because I don't remember seeing them in here - John Bradley. But do you remember seeing him?

TM: No.

MH: I really think that they were buried in Cottonwood. They moved down there after he retired.

TM: What did they do, John and Sylvia?

MH: John Bradley was in charge of the mules. They called it the livery. He was there for quite a long time. There were a number of people over the years. It was a Clyde Woodard, Jake was in charge of the mules. John Bradley was over all of them. I can't remember who was there when I first went up there, but I do remember little Jake Smithers. He was in the Second World War and he was very badly injured in his shoulder blades. He did something to his back and his should blades were almost together. He took the horse riders out and he worked for John. Yeah, he worked for John. He was a nephew of somebody else that worked up there, I'd have to think of that old man's name... He had two uncles up there. One was Raymond and the other was Buster Holt.

TM: Is that Holt – H-O-L-T?

MH: Uh hmm. This young man came back from the war and he was a horse guide. He used to take people out on horse rides. The last time I went for a horse ride at Grand Canyon, the garbage truck went past us. We were going down Rowe Well Road and we were just ready to turn off Rowe Well and go up a little path they had out into the woods and this garbage truck went by and something fell off of it and the horse spooked. It went up on its hind legs and took me off through the woods. He came and got me and brought me back. When I got home, that was the last time I ever went on a horseback ride excepting I sat on a horse at my sister's farm, later, to have a picture taken. I never got back on but one more horse.

TM: Do you remember what year that was?

MH: It was probably in the late '40s, early '50s. Probably the late '40s. I knew Buster Holt, his uncle, he worked for the livery, too. I don't know what all he did. He was a guide, I know, at one time. He had been in service, I'm pretty sure Buster had been. I don't know what his real name was - it was always Buster. They have a picture of him, or they did have, in the museum down in Phoenix. Fred Harvey had a big showing down there one time and they had a big picture of Buster as you went in. I guess he was the essence of The Old West. He was friendly and he was a nice guy and his brother was just the opposite. Raymond didn't say two words. He used to bring his... Raymond lived down out on the ranch that Thurston's owned out past Rowe Well there. He was out there all by himself. They put him on the front of some big magazine one time. I always thought I'd kept that book and I can't find it. It was either Life or one of those magazines. He would ride horseback in. I don't know if he ever drove or not, because he always came on horseback. He'd do the same things every time he came to town: he'd come to the laundry, drop off his long handles, go over to the Post Office, go to the store, put his groceries and stuff

in a bag on the side of his horse, come back down to the laundry, pick up his clean long johns, and go home. I don't know what he did with his shirts and his pants. Maybe he waded in a river or something. I don't know. But he never brought them in. Anyhow, he'd come in and he wouldn't say anything. The first time he came in I said, "What is your name?" and he said, "Holt. H.o.l.t." That's all he said. He was so quiet and his brother was so different. Buster knew everybody and they were all his friends. But they were just opposites. He lived out there for a long time on that old ranch - I don't know what ever happened to him. Buster had left. I don't know where he went and I don't know when he went - but he did leave and I think he was buried someplace else. But he was in service, I don't know if Raymond was.

I'm very slow at this, I'm sorry.

So in the livery part of the business, we had John Bradley, we had Buster Holt, we had - did I tell you what his nephew's name was? The first name I told you?

TM: Raymond?

MH: No - that's his brother. The nephew

TM: I didn't catch that.

MH: He's not buried at Grand Canyon. He left there and went to work for the Park Service. I think he was at one of the monuments for quite some time, but I don't know whatever happened to him after that. Buster married and left and I don't know where he went. I'm sure that none of them are buried at Grand Canyon. Little Jake Smithers - Smithers was the nephew's name. Jake Smithers. I don't think any of them are buried up there. Buster was real good at roping. He really twirled a rope. We had several old guys over at the barns that could rope. I guess they worked as cowboys a lot, besides working at the Canyon. We had an old guy at Grand Canyon named John O'Day I have no idea what his real name was - he was in service and he was a free old cowboy, he didn't like being in service. So one time he left and he didn't go back. Years later, they came and picked him up and put him in Fort Leavenworth for five years. He came back and he was never himself anymore. He went down to live with the Supai's. I don't know where he died, but he went down to the Supai Reservation and lived down there for a while. If he stayed down there, I don't know. I don't know where he died, either. But he could really twirl a rope. He was ornery. He was always going to put me in the water trough. I don't know how many times I got to the brim of that water trough and I talked him out of it.

TM: Did he pick you up and...

MH: Yeah. That's when I was very young. I was very light, at that time.

TM: That's cute.

MH: He'd always tease me. He'd throw the rope and he'd just miss me. But he was a funny man. He was put in jail for being a deserter. It was a federal offense and they finally found him. And like I say, I have no idea if that was his real name or not. I'm sure it wasn't. You know, before we had Social Security, you could get away with changing your name and nobody knew it. A lot of people did. We have another old guy here that did that and he is buried at Grand Canyon. Way. It might be under Way but he had a different name and I'm not sure if they put him under his own name or if they put him under Way. If not, I'll try to find it. It's on the headstone, I think, what his name really was; but it might have been after this was done... They must have him under his real name. Anyhow, we talked about him - he was the one that tried to commit suicide out at... [leafing through papers]

TM: We're still on the W's here.

MH: Too much. I need to go back one more page. Forgot to bring my clock in, too, didn't I?

TM: No worries, we are good for time today. You know I go from 'V' right on by there.

MH: No. He is buried out there but he must be buried under his real name and I can't remember what it is.

TM: I was going to look at this other list.

MH: It has two names on his headstone, I think.

TM: Okay. I don't see it here.

MH: I'd have to go up there and walk through the cemetery. I don't think I can do that anymore.

TM: What was his first name?

MH: They called him 'Jack Way'

TM: Jack Way – W-A-Y. Okay. What do you remember about him?

MH: He committed suicide. I think I told you that. He dated my friend Jo.

And let's see, who else did we have who was in the... Clyde Woodard. I don't know very much about him. He did come to a couple of old-timer's reunions. He had worked there as a guide and then he became the foreman for a while. I don't know what happened to him: he got married and he moved away. I just don't know where they went. Let's see who else was in there.

We talked about Ed Cummings. This is Jeanne Cummings. She was buried with her husband and her name was Schick. Jeanne Schick. I don't know where they're buried because I think they were back with their daughter. He died first and then she died. It was very close together and it's been in recent years. Al Richmond knew them real well. So he can probably give you any information on them. Jane was the one that Ida - her mother - Ida Cummings - lived with when she was old and she died at her home. Ida is buried at Grand Canyon.

TM: Did you ever know Ida?

MH: Oh yes. I knew Ida. I knew Ed. They both got their names down here as not being buried there, I think. No, they have a place there.

TM: Here's Ida.

MH: Yeah. She was a Harvey Girl. In her later years, she worked at the fountain at Babbitt's Store. She lived upstairs after Babbitt's finally built some housing for the managers.

TM: She was short you told me. She had a hard time getting over the - that's right.

MH: Yeah. She had a hard time reaching over. Ed used to take care of the leather—the saddles and bridles.

TM: That's right.

MH: There was a boy named Jackson Hall. He worked for the livery for a while but he also worked for the Park Service. That was his last job at Grand Canyon, was Park Service. I think he packed, he was a packer. Because my niece dated him one time and she came in and she said, "I have a date with Packer Jack." I said, "Who is Packer Jack?" "He knows you." I said, "I don't have any idea who you are talking about." So when she went up to meet him to go out on her date, I went with her. I went up to the front and I said, "Oh. You mean Jack Hall." So I let her go.

TM: Did he pack with Fred?

MH: He packed for Fred Harvey and then he also packed... Actually, the packing was under the livery because they took the food and stuff down on the mules. So yes, he did pack for Fred Harvey.

TM: What do you remember about him?

MH: I remember he was terribly, terribly ill. Of all things, his wife sent us a picture when he was very ill and he was dying. He did die and he is buried at Grand Canyon. His name was Jackson E. Hall, I think, his full name. She still is living. Oh no, she isn't, she died two or three years ago and is buried with her parents in New Mexico. Her parents were traders. They traded out on the reservation and they had a curio shop in Gallup New Mexico. She went back there to live and her children lived there. I think she has two girls, but I'm not sure, I can't remember anymore.

Also under the livery, the music at the Bright Angel was under the livery because most of the guys who played worked on the mule guides or as bus drivers. The Goddard's, was it Goddard or Gossert. Goddard's I think.

TM: Grace

MH: Grace and Bill Goddard, they were contracted to play at the Canyon. They didn't work at anything else, as far as I know, but the guys that played with them did work at other places. Most of them were, like John Bradley played with them. Who was it—he had a bad leg and I think he came from Colorado, I can't think of his name but he's passed away.

[telephone rings]

TM: How is your granddaughter doing by the way?

MH: She's doing much better; they are going to let her come home today. She might have to wear something on her head for a few days; but she's coming home. That's good.

TM: Great.

MH: I talked to Becky last night and she said that the little girls went down with, I guess, their grandmother on the other side. They went down to see her and she wanted to go for a walk. So they took her for a walk, the nurses said it was okay. So they walked her down the hall at the hospital.

TM: Great.

MH: Her eyes aren't focusing good yet, but they'll come around.

TM: She's on the road to recovery.

MH: Yeah. Hallelujah! They said that because of her age and the softness of her bones, she would heal a lot faster. If she was older it would be harder. It's all the way down one side of her head. So that was kind of bad.

TM: So Bill Goddard - Bill played music. Was that basically all he and his wife Grace did?

MH: I think she played the piano and he played the violin. They had a son and a daughter-in-law or a daughter and son-in-law that were there, too, but they worked. I think they worked on the buses or something. I can't remember. I think it was a daughter because it seemed like the last name was different. But they're not buried up there. I don't know that the parents are buried up there either, I can't remember. I used to go to funerals but then I got so I was working all of the time and I kind of quit going. They might be buried there. [shuffling papers]

The blacksmith's shop, the mule guides, the music, the horseback riding - all that was under livery. So they had quite a big bunch of people that worked for them. Oh, and we had a man named Everly that was a guide. His wife's name was Mable.

TM: Grace and Bill Goddard - Goddard, Grace.

MH: Yeah. They are buried there. I think the kids left right away after they died or maybe they left before they died. I just don't remember. All it says is that they played in the band at Bright Angel Lodge. I was trying to think of who else played with them. What was his name? Makes me mad. There was this guy who was kind of crippled. Like I said, I have a picture of him and now I can't think of his name. He played - I think he played, what is it is not a cello.

TM: The bass?

MH: Bass. And Frank played the violin. Not Frank, John Bradley played the violin. Maybe just the four of them were in that band, but I think that other guy was, too. He's the one that put the image on all the blankets at the cowboy dorm, with a paintbrush. They ended up on a clothesline, about 10 or 11 of them, out on a clothesline, in Higgins, Texas. Everybody was from Higgins, Texas at that time. So that was funny. I was on a train going through there the day after a tornado. It just crept through that area and here all of the sudden were all of these blankets out on this clothesline.

Daisy Steel was his name. Daisy wasn't his real name, I don't think, but that's what they called him— Daisy Steel. I think he played violin, too or maybe a guitar. He played a guitar. Later on they had another band and Gladys Linbeck, who worked in one of the other departments, I think she worked in the general offices, she played the piano. She could really bang out a song. I had pictures of a show that they put on at Grand Canyon. Have you seen those pictures? Well, there is a lot of them and almost everybody was in the cast. If they weren't, they were in the audience.

TM: Oh, I'd love to see them. That'd be fun.

MH: Okay. I've got them out. They are in this box over here. I need to go through that box first. So anyway, I will get them out. I always remember Gladys 'cause she used to come and sit where I was working and she always wanted her coffee with two creams and two sugars. In other words, she wanted milky, sweet coffee.

TM: Extra sweet.

MH: Extra sweet. She's been gone a long time. She's in that bunch that had that show. Those were interesting times.

TM: How so?

MH: Well, there was nothing to do. You had to make your own thing. It amazes me how we've gone downhill about doing things for ourselves. When I first went to Grand Canyon, you couldn't use your radio. There was no reception. There was no television, of course. It didn't come in 'til '62 and then there was one station. Then the next year, there were three, and then it got to be more. They beamed it off Bill Williams hill in Williams up to the Hopi fire watch tower at Grand Canyon and then it came down to the Village. If the weather was bad, it's just like it is now - you don't get any television that's worth watching. But anyway, we had nothing to do unless you made the 'to do'. I have a picture of Shorty Yarberry square dancing. I don't know if I showed you that.

TM: I'd love to see that!

MH: I have one. They had square dances at the community building. They had the library at the community building. They had picture shows once a week at the community building. They had church the next morning at the community building. The men meet upstairs for the Masonic Lodge and at one time the Legion met there, too. Now sometimes they met at somebody's house if the building was being used. We had a Community Committee and one person from each unit was on that committee. You had to put down what days you wanted your meetings on so it was reserved for those days. The community building was kept up by the people that went in and used it. They did have a caretaker. Ernie Insor was, at one time, the gentleman that took care of the community building. He puts chairs up and stuff. An elderly man. He didn't stay after the Park Service took over. He was there for a while and then he left. They would have steak fry's and stuff at Shoshoni. Different people would come in and they would entertain them out there. A lot of the community people went because what else do you do, you know? And they'd have cards. Some of them would have card games at their house. Once in a while they'd put on a Bingo, but then the Park Service decided they couldn't put on Bingos for money so they started... The Legion put it on and they would get prizes. They would go around and ask each place for something to use for prizes and they'd put it on. Whatever money they got, they would either give it to something for the veterans or they would give it something for the community. They did that for quite a while. I remember I still have a carving set that I won. I never had won at Bingo. I won two times the last time I played. I won the last two games. One thing was carving set and I can't remember what the other - oh it was steak knives. I still have both. I didn't have an apartment at that time so I just stuck them in a drawer someplace and kept them and eventually I did get an apartment. That was in the 50's sometime, I think.

TM: So you made your own music, you entertained yourselves.

MH: We had fashion shows. We had luncheons. I made a beautiful little, yellow, linen table cloth one time. It was just a topper and I embroidered it. I was so proud of it. They needed one more table cloth so I let them use it and somebody burned a cigarette hole in it. I still have it - I haven't used it since. It's still in my drawer. I've just kept it all these years. I should get rid of it. They had a lady down in Sedona, she would send us up clothes to show in a fashion show. We had a whole bunch of old dresses and old suits and stuff that somebody had given the Auxiliary. We kept them up in the community building. When the Park Service came in and cleaned the community building out they didn't tell us. We were all scattered, you know, by that time. Everybody was leaving it seemed, like was really interested. Nobody got in touch with us and they threw them all out. I remember at one fashion show I wore, I think it was a 1916 dress. It was real different.

TM: What was different about it?

MH: Well - it was the style from that year. It was long and it had a high bodice and it was yellow, which wasn't exactly my color. It was actually a beautiful dress. But it just wasn't my thing. Neither was modeling. I didn't like that. But they talked me into it so I did it. But anyhow, they had afternoon teas and card games for the ladies - usually bridge. Sometimes they met at people's houses. They had clubs and they would meet at people's houses. Sometimes they'd have them down at the community building. Sometimes they had them up at the El Tovar. When the elite went to eat and go play cards they had them at the El Tovar up on the mezzanine. At that time the window was open over the dining room. It was kind of different than it is now 'cause I think they have the cooler in there - the air conditioning for the dining room is in there - but that used to be open. At one time they had - well they had different people. Henrietta Vogelsang used to come in and play the piano. Her husband was in the Park Service and he took care of the fire watch tower out at Grandview. She would come in and play the piano. Later on, when I was there still working, they got the Don Ysidro Trio. His name was Don Ysidro De Valley, he was from New Orleans. His wife's name was Evelyn. Then they had a young man that played the drums and I can't remember his name, but they could really put out a song. It was the kind of music that you like to dine to, but anyway it was very pleasant.

And we used to go for hikes, of course. Everybody went for hikes. I never hiked down the Canyon, but a lot of people did. I like to hike out to Hogan's Place and Mather Point. That's where the old mine shaft used to be. When I first went out there, I met Dan Hogan who owned that. He was given that by an Act of Congress, Teddy Roosevelt put it in for him. They were Rough Riders in the Spanish American War. I met him out there. Very quiet little man, very nice. He mined with a bucket - I think I told you that. Anyway he was quite a nice man.

And then there was a - I don't know - I'm jumping from one thing to another to another again.

TM: No worries. I wonder, would it help if we looked at some photographs?

MH: I have a few here that we can look at right now. I got these out. This is Hopi Sammy Pemahinya. They even put him on a postcard. The first week I was at Grand Canyon Hopi Sammy gave me seven pictures of himself.

TM: These are wonderful postcards. Sammy's wearing a full headdress; he's got a red shirt on.

MH: That was his, his jewelry.

TM: Is that right? And a necklace of beads, multiple strings of beads here. He's looking over his left shoulder so there's a profile of his face. Sort of the nickel - the Native American nickel face. What else do you remember about him? He was dancing then at the Hopi House?

MH: He did some. He was like a porter. When it snowed, this little man, he wasn't very tall, he was probably five foot or less... We had some really bad snows and we used to cut across from the laundry. From the power house up there was a pipe and it furnished the heat for the El Tovar - a steam pipe, and also for the - it was in the girl's dorm - its Coulter Hall now. Where the Thunderbird was there was an Indian dorm - we were segregated. The Indian girls were down and the Indian men were up. Hopi Sammy lived over there. His last name was Pemahinya. I have it written down someplace I'll find. I've got other pictures of him. He was the one who cleaned the path for us to go to work and thank heavens for that steam pipe because it just left you enough room to walk, but if you met anybody you couldn't get by them. So he'd go and widen the path a little bit. Here was this little bit of snow going up over the top - you couldn't see Sammy but you could see the snow. You knew Sammy was out working that morning. He was always very nice. He got me a pair of Indian moccasins one time. They were made just for me.

He took a print of my feet and the soles were made to fit my feet. They were really pretty. I outgrew them. I always outgrew everything. He was there a long time and I think he was the grandfather to some of the kids that worked for us and he was the uncle to some of the others. I don't know if he ever had a family or not. He never discussed it, but he loved to sing Indian songs in the evening. This one song he'd go, "O-Ya-Hen-A. Oh-ya-hen-ya." I had a girl friend named Johanna, he liked her too. He would always talk to her. She was a blond-headed little German girl from Kansas farms. She came out with me when I came to Arizona. She said one day, "Sammy, what are you singing?" He said, "I sing Oh, Johanna. I have 16 wives and I'll get you yet."

TM: HA-HA!

MH: We thought that was hilarious. Johanna was just... Anyway, that was my friend Sammy. He was always doing things for me. He always helped me - he saw me carrying something, he'd come and take it from me. He was always doing things.

Here's a picture of Big Jake. He and Buford had gone hunting and they got an antelope.

TM: They have a pronghorn, here. Yes. Nice.

MH: I made a vest out of the skin of that antelope for Buford's oldest daughter. I beaded her initials and I put them on it. Beading was the hardest thing I've ever done. I just could never catch on to it.

TM: So, this is Buford here on the left? He has a rifle he's holding with a scope on the rifle.

MH: Yeah. They just got back from hunting. This was the Bright Angel chef. I don't know his name and I didn't write it on there. He wasn't there very long.

TM: And the third gentleman in the back? It says Bu on the back.

MH: Buford.

TM: Buford, his antelope, Big Jake and the chef.

MH: I don't remember the chef's name.

TM: So there's Big Jake in the back. Is that right?

MH: Big Jake's in the back.

TM: Great. And what year, roughly, do you think this would be?

MH: Well, Karen must have been about 5 and she was born in '47, so that'd be in the early '50s - '52, '53 maybe. Because she wasn't very old when I made that vest.

TM: Now the chef is showing interest here.

MH: He was going to butcher it.

TM: I was going to say - how's the relationship there? Thank you.

MH: The chefs were always good about doing that - they did it on their own time.

TM: You had mentioned that the butcher was at the El Tovar - the meat came from the El Tovar.

MH: Yeah. Where the rooms department is down in the basement, that used to be the icehouse for the El Tovar. One part of it they keep aside and they brought in meat from Del Rio Springs down by Prescott. They had a ranch down there. It still exists - but it's not of course... The Santa Fe owned the ranch but Fred Harvey took care of it. That was sort of under everything. They sent cowboys down sometimes. The Converse, George and I can't remember, Grace Converse, lived down at Del Rio Springs. They were in charge of it. They grew some of the vegetables down there. They had turkeys and chicken and pigs and cattle and all that type of thing. They would bring it up from down there. They had a truck go down and get supplies when they needed them. Some of it was butchered down there, what do they call it? It's not the last part of the butchering. They would skin them and stuff. But they would bring them up to Grand Canyon and cut the meat up. Johnny Tortarece was a butcher. I think that Freddy Barr was a butcher, but I can't remember which one was the first butcher I knew. Johnny Tortarece lived down in Phoenix. He's passed away. So was Freddy Ebarra, he went to Phoenix, too. He was a chef down there for a while, some fancy club that they had down there. Johnny just retired down there - Johnny Tortarece.

TM: So this would have been in the early 1950's then? Can I write that on the back of this?

MH: You can have it, if you want it.

TM: Absolutely. These will all go to the South Rim. All these special collections, I talked to Kim and she's like, "Absolutely." So I'm just going to write down here, this is early 1950's and that's Buford.

MH: B-U-F-O-R-D B-E-L-G-A-R-D. And Jake was Jake Barranca. I always say Barranco. I guess it's easier, 'cause you're used to broncos.

TM: B-R-A-N-C-A? And the chef you can't remember.

MH: Like I said, he was just there not too long. But everybody that hunted always got acquainted with the chefs, hoping that they'd have to use them.

TM: That's a great picture. It's just a great picture.

MH: I think that maybe Virgil Gibson took that. Because it's on hard paper and he was still there at that time.

TM: Who was Virgil?

MH: He was the official photographer for Fred Harvey. He ended up running the Lookout Studio for Fred Harvey. He took pictures all of the time while he was there. He married Hubert Lauzons daughter, Muriel, who was called Dolly. They had three children. Three children? Yeah - they had a daughter after they left the canyon and then they had two boys. The boys live in Phoenix. I don't know where the daughter lives. After they left the Canyon they lived out on the other side of Holbrook. There's a school out that way, Leupp. He lived at a trading post at Leupp. She moved into Winslow, I think, maybe it was Winslow. She got a job in a bank, there. I don't know which one of them died first. They moved away from the Canyon for some time and went to California. I did keep in touch with Dolly but I didn't see them anymore. I think I've seen one of the boys since they left Grand Canyon. I think their daughter might live up in Page. It seems like her name is Valentine now. But I can't think of her first name, I should know it.

TM: It's a great shot.

MH: Anyhow, Virgil was a great photographer. He was really good. He was an Air Force photographer during the Second World War. He had lots of experience, I guess, because the Air Force took a lot of pictures at that time. I don't know whether he was in the Pacific or the European Theater, but he was in service. They lived on Avenue A. Dolly didn't work for Fred Harvey. She probably did when she was young because she was a Lauzon. Her name was Muriel, actually, Muriel Lauzon. I can't remember their little girl's name. I babysat them sometimes, when the kids were little. Virgil liked to party, but Muriel wasn't into partying. Once in a while they'd go someplace and I'd go babysit for them. When Bert Lauzon died I took care of them. They had a stove, I still don't know how they cooked anything on it. The little girl knew how to start it, but I couldn't start it. I'd never seen a stove like that before. It was an oil stove. Instead of having burners, it had like plates open - it was different. Anyhow, they lived on Avenue A. I guess he also took pictures for Fred Harvey. Different bigshots that came through. I know he did the Shan and Shah of Iran and he did Queen Frederica and King whatever he was from Greece, and the queen of the Netherlands, I can't think of her name. He just did a lot of - he did some of the, was it the astronauts? I don't know, everybody that came out that was somebody, they took pictures of. I served a Lord and Lady one time. They didn't want to eat in the Bright Angel dining room, they wanted to eat out on the rim. The fountain that was there at the Bright Angel, it was inside and then they built that on. They wanted to sit out there, so they took a table out for them and took chairs out. I had to serve them. They wanted crumpets. I had no idea what a crumpet was. I finally convinced them that some toast with jelly or butter, or jelly and butter, or cinnamon and butter. They took the cinnamon and butter and they ate it. But they had their tea out there and they thought it was real funny when I didn't bring loose tea steeped in a pot. We had bags, that's all we had.

TM: They probably didn't like the tea, either. Oh gosh, who knows?

MH: Anyhow, I had to wait on them out there. I don't care for celebrities. I don't care for big shots. I don't care for famous people. That's fine. If they want to be famous, let them be famous. But you know, I'd rather wait on somebody that just walked in off the street and said, "I've got two bucks - can you give me something to eat for this?" I worked in restaurants where the bosses told me, "If somebody comes to the door and says they're hungry, go get 'em a hamburger, some milk or coffee, or whatever they want, and a piece of pie." One of them was down here at Rod's Steakhouse. I worked for a man down there who said that to me. When I worked at the Bright Angel, sometimes somebody'd come to the door and they would say they hadn't eaten and we'd chip in and get them something to eat. We never went and asked the bosses - we just chipped in and get it. I had a friend that worked at the bar and she also worked in the dining room some. This one evening these people came to the door and they said they had three children out in the car and they didn't have any money to buy any food for them. So she gave them a \$20 bill, I think it was, and told them where the store was to go get something for them. Pretty soon she had to switch over and go in the bar and bartend. When she got in there, who was sitting at the bar? She said, "I gave you money for food for your children not for..." "Well we've been driving and we were so uptight we just had to have something to relax with." She just took the change that was on the counter and took it and put it in her pocket and said, "Don't ever come in here again." She was so unhappy with them.

TM: For good reason.

MH: Yeah. For good reason. But people oftentimes do that to you.

This is one of Virgil's pictures of the El Tovar from many years ago. The Lookout Studio used to be a photography shop and he would work on cameras and stuff, too. People would come down there.

TM: Do you know what happen to his photo collection? Because I would assume he must have had a huge photo collection.

MH: You know, I don't know. I think the boys had it but I don't know what they did with it. I wish I could remember the girl's name.

TM: If you find a way to get in touch with them.

MH: I don't know where they are. I know they live in Phoenix. One of them used to have a fast food, not fast food, a little store. I don't know if he still has that or not. I know a funny story about Johnny, the youngest one. When he was a baby, he cried a lot. One time the other little boy says, "Make him stop crying." Virgil said, "Oh, the only way to make him stop crying is to pinch his head off and flush it down the stool." And that little boy went up and down the street telling everybody that his daddy's going to pinch his head off. That was Mike. Mike was the oldest one. I can't remember that little girl's name. She was at something I went to 2 or 3 years ago. But I can't remember her name. That's just terrible.

TM: Mary you are doing incredibly well with the names you remember. So don't feel bad about the ones that get away.

MH: They had two boys, come out from someplace and they were... We were talking about the livery. They worked as mule guides. One of them still comes up and does an auction out at Tusayan. I can't think what his name is but he married Linda. Linda and her sister came out and one of them married a Davis and the other one married somebody else, and I can't think of their name. But he does do the auction and he came up this year to do it, too. His name was in the paper, but now I can't remember it. I can remember the Davis. Those two girls married, but the Davis couple didn't stay together I don't think. But Linda and he are still together. I can't remember his last name. She used to walk over from the stable, from the barn over to the where the mules went down the canyon to the corral. She'd walk over there every morning and watch him start down the trail. They're still together. But the other two didn't stay together. They were two of the guides. Then there was Shorty. He owned, I think I told you that because he only had one leg.

TM: And he had small feet with boots and hat...

MH: No, not that Shorty. Different Shorty. I'm not thinking of his name. He and his wife were both little people. He got on the horse on the opposite side that you're supposed to get on. You're supposed to put your left foot in the stirrup and over with your right. Well he did the opposite. I'll bet that mule had to be trained to take care of that.

TM: What other photographs do you have, that we could look at?

MH: Oh I have some more.

TM: I can help you.

MH: I found that lady's name. Her name is Taylor and I put it on the back of there. You didn't let me get down the alphabet.

TM: Clara Taylor?

MH: Clara Taylor.

TM: That's right. I didn't.

MH: Sometimes I can remember when I go down the alphabet but not all the time.

TM: You've written something else back here, too. Clara Taylor. Did she marry someone? It says, Leznick, Leznick Annof back here.

MH: I don't know what I put back there.

TM: What's that right there? That looks like Leznick.

MH: I was sleepy when I did this, and I don't remember what that was. They're the ones that went down to Phoenix. She worked for Fred Harvey down there. They had a restaurant down there. Where's my spyglass? Can't read my own writing, I wrote it small. I can't read my scribbles, either.

TM: Is that Leznick Ann?

MH: Left Canyon, maybe. Oh, she worked in the general office. I think I told you that she worked as a cashier or something. But she was the general office's cashier. Which was quite a thing to be because you handled all the money that came through the office. She went to that place down in Phoenix that they were running at that time and she was robbed. Her husband worked for somebody else, some oil or something.

TM: Can I help you with that?

MH: I got it – pictures are heavy. I had a scrapbook once.

TM: You still do!

MH: Or album. It's a mess, though.

TM: That's all right! You still have it. That's wonderful.

MH: I took pictures out of and put in the family history and then I never did replace them. Some of them I have two of, I should have replaced them and I didn't. This is the girl I came out here with, and this is her mother.

TM: So, who's that?

MH: That's Peggy Hart and her mother, Mrs. Hart.

TM: I'm going to write this on the back. Is that okay? I'm just going to write that on the back. So this is Peggy Hart is that HEART?

MH: HART. Her dad was a relief telegrapher for the Santa Fe Railroad in Hutchinson Kansas. He went up and down the line, wherever a telegrapher had to be off, he went in.

TM: What year would this have been? Now she's graduating here.

MH: That was in '46 or '45. Her mother's name is Margaret.

TM: And then where would this picture have been taken?

MH: By the Bisonte Hotel. The Bisonte was a Fred Harvey House.

TM: That's BAZANI?

MH: B-I-S-O-N-T-E.

TM: In Kansas?

MH: Um hmm. You know that house where Eric Gueissaz lives? That's Jean and Hank DeLoove out in front of it when they owned it. I still haven't thought of the man's name that built it, but he was an engineer on the railroad that came up to the Canyon.

TM: So this picture shows a couple standing in the doorway of this house and on the bottom it says, "Greetings from our house to your house, The DeLooves."

MH: It was a Christmas card - it was in their Christmas card.

TM: What year would this be, about?

MH: Oh heavens. I don't know what year Eric bought that house, but they left there when he bought it and that was a winter or two before that. But I can't remember exactly when it was.

TM: 50's - 60's ish?

MH: Probably in the 60's. It was after the hut was built. Let's see the hut was built - yeah - it's around the '60s.

TM: I'll put approximately 1960.

MH: She's the one that taught me how to make Mexican food. She didn't exactly teach me.

TM: That's a picture of Marble Canyon from the bridge. Turn that picture to the left and you're looking upstream. So if you turn it this way, there's the river going up - the rivers coming down there.

MH: Where is Marble Canyon?

TM: This is up by Marble Canyon Lodge, up by Page.

MH: We went on a trip to Bryce and Zion, and I think we took this then. That was quite a while ago.

TM: It would have been in the '50s. Hang on a second. I'm going to run in here and grab this photo because I want to look at this.

MH: If you want it, you can have it.

TM: Okay.

MH: I can't remember, let's see.

TM: This would have been before Glen Canyon Dam was built.

MH: Yeah. I think. No, Glen Canyon Dam had been built.

TM: 1963. When you went up to Bryce and Zion would that have been before '63 or would that have the '50s or late '40s?

MH: No, it would have been in the '50s or '60s.

TM: Yeah, and so if this was in the '50s that would have been a perfect match there.

MH: I can't see which one of the girls that is, but I think its Karen.

TM: So this is an interesting picture, Mary. This picture is on this same trip, I bet.

MH: It was.

TM: These are the Echo Cliffs here and there's a small girl in a corral here - maybe by the side of the road.

MH: I think that was Karen.

TM: So I'm going to put here "On trip to Bryce."

MH: I can't even see which is the right side up.

TM: I'll help you out here. This is a nice looking cowboy here with a saddle in the back and a pair of chaps there. This is a young gentleman here - it says on the back, it says, "Pen Balo, AJT 19."

MH: That's my friend Kitty's son.

TM: Kitty who?

MH: Kitty Balo. Her husband still lives down at Skull Valley but she passed away. Kitty came to the Canyon to work when she was 17. She actually ran away from home because she had a step-father she couldn't stand. So she ran away from home and she came up to work for us at the laundry.

TM: What year was that about?

MH: I don't know, I don't think she's in any of these pictures. Anyhow, this young man is her husband Dale. Dale came out from... His folks lived in Independence Missouri and they were very religious. He left home and came out here and got a job. He worked for a while in the livery. They got married and they went down to Skull Valley. He bought a ranch down there and he still lives on it. They had two boys and one of the boys...

TM: It would have been Pen, here's one of the boys here.

MH: ...trained horses and I don't know what...

TM: Or Ben, maybe.

MH: Ben is the oldest one. He's the one that trained horses. I never did get to their place. She died of cancer about 4 years ago I think. She was 17 when she came up there. They spent their honeymoon down here in the Thurston's little motel that they had down here. Then they lived out here on a ranch, the K-Lazy-A ranch. I used to go out there to see them. It's off of 64, I don't know if you know where it is or not. There's a big ravine right behind their house. I remember I thought, "Gee, you walk out there too fast, you'd be down at the bottom of that." But they never did do that.

Anyhow, we were the first ones to have parties for our employees at the laundry. Buford liked to have parties. He had dinners for Thanksgiving. He went hunting. We had a chili dinner. Every time something would happen, he had to have a dinner.

TM: What year would this be?

MH: Let's see who's in it?

TM: Party at Fred Harvey laundry.

MH: It's in the '40s or '50s - late '40s or early '50s.

TM: Who can you recognize here? Where's Buford. Let's start with Buford.

MH: Where's my glass? That's terrible. I can't see these people.

TM: You're doing great!

MH: I thought he was over here by him.

TM: So this is a woman here; there's a woman there; these are...

MH: This woman here - this had to be in the middle '40s. Not too long after I went to work.

TM: So we're in '46-'47?

MH: She left right after I went to work at the laundry, so it was probably '47 or '48. Her brother was the one who took care of the laundry at Albuquerque. I can't remember her name and I didn't write it down on there, either. Virgil took these pictures.

TM: I just wrote that down right there and it says, "A party at the Fred Harvey laundry."

MH: It was probably in '49-'50. '49 most likely. That was her and is this an Indian boy?

TM: Let me take a look here. This is somebody that's got their hand up so you can't see their face, on that far right side there. They've got their hand up so you can't see their face. They're wearing glasses.

MH: Oh, that was the Rogers' boy. Where are the Rogers?

TM: There's a woman with a small child here.

MH: That's me holding Karen. That was from 1947 - 'cause she was a baby then. And this is Myra.

TM: So there's Myra. Then is that Buford here?

MH: No, that's, his last name is Lewis, Norma and John Lewis.

TM: Who was John?

MH: He was a bus driver. I've got an interesting story about him. This is his wife here and what was her name? Norma Lewis? This was their son. Actually her son. I don't remember what his last name was but she raised him as Lewis. I don't remember his first name. We had to sail in one picture, too, where...

TM: Who was Myra's daughter's name again?

MH: Karen. Karen Jeannine. This lady's name was Fanny something.

TM: Then who's above Fanny? There's a gentleman here.

MH: That one is... Where is his wife?

TM: Well, maybe right next to him, she's looking here.

MH: They both worked at the laundry. He was a truck driver. He drove the truck with Big Jake. Then he came to the laundry and he drove the laundry truck. She worked with us. But they didn't stay very long and you know I can't remember her name. I just don't remember it.

TM: Okay, then the only other person is this woman here. She's older.

MH: That's Mary Smith. That's Mother Smith. She taught me how to crochet. This is the old...

TM: Who was Mother Smith?

MH: They were from Chicago. Jim and Mary Smith. She was like a mother to me. She always showed me how do things. She taught me how to crochet. She just did a lot of things to help me out. They were from Chicago and they'd worked at the Ambassador East and West Chicago. He was sort of a porter and she was a floor housekeeper. She took care of the apartments of one of the Barrymore's - not John, the other one. When his housekeeper wasn't there she did the housekeeping for him. A whole bunch of people that were famous. She said they got so tired of it so they decided to do something else. They saw this ad for Fred Harvey and they went down and applied for it and they got the job to come out to Grand Canyon. He packed linen at the laundry and she worked on the floor.

TM: I'm sorry - remind me again, how to spell Buford and Myra's name.

MH: B-U-F-O-R-D B-E-L-G-A-R-D.

TM: And then that's their daughter Karen.

MH: That means 'pretty body' if you have the whole French word. That's what Fred told me one time, his dad told me that one time. Course he might have been teasing me or something, too. You never could tell about Fred. He was always teasing me about something.

TM: That couple you're not sure about, and this is Fanny and you're not sure of her last name.

MH: Fanny, Fanny, Fanny - I might have it on something else.

TM: I'm going to write it down here just like you did on this other photo and if you think of it later go write it in.

MH: I'll go down the alphabet.

TM: And this is approximately 1947.

MH: And that other lady's on their name.

TM: If you remember that other couple there. This is Norma Lewis' son here, but he's not a Lewis.

MH: Yeah. When they first came to Grand Canyon there was no high school up there. You had to send your kids out. I think he came down here and stayed with the mortician. I think for two years. They went out to Hermit's Rest and they ran Hermit's Rest for Fred Harvey, but first he was a bus driver. She worked at the laundry.

TM: The Lewis' did?

MH: The Lewis' did. But they went out to Hermit's Rest and they ran Hermit's Rest. I had a date one night and he took me out there for dinner, they had invited us to dinner. We went out there and she fixed the whole dinner over the fireplace with old iron pots and skillets and stuff.

TM: And easily did it? I mean, she was so easy with that?

MH: Yeah, she knew how to do it. She fixed biscuits, I think we had steaks and biscuits and potatoes. I can't remember what all we had, but anyhow, we had a big dinner.

TM: There's two more pictures out here. Again, this is this trip out to Marble Canyon. There are rugs hanging on the...

MH: Actually this wasn't the same trip. We were going to the North Rim. We took two people that worked with us and that was Margaret, I can't remember her last name.

TM: This looks like blankets at Marble Canyon Lodge or somewhere near there.

MH: It was just along the highway.

TM: Oh my gosh, so they were selling them right along the highway.

MH: Yeah, we just stopped and looked at them.

TM: That would have been Highway 89. Still is 89 today. And here's a picture, very faded, of a young woman, and it doesn't say anything on the back. It's really faded. I'm going to need your magnifying glass maybe for that one.

MH: I have no idea who that is. It's hard to tell.

TM: It's on a little Polaroid camera.

MH: I used to have a camera like this, somebody must have taken it with my camera. But I don't know who that is.

TM: Okay. I'll put that over here, then.

MH: This is interesting. You have a lot of things of Mr. Kolb. This was from their 50th anniversary.

TM: This is a napkin and the napkin is embossed. It says "Blanche and Emery, 1905 -1955." This is a wonderful napkin. Oh my gosh, look at that. That's just wonderful.

MH: I used to sew for Blanche Kolb. She was a very big-boned woman, tall; he was down here and she was up here. He said he got off of a train, I don't know what town it was in, and here was this girl standing there and he thought, "I'm going to marry her." That's what he told me, one day. He said, "I did and I've been happy ever since." He wasn't always happy with the Park Service, but he was happy with her.

TM: At what point do we dedicate a while to talking about the Kolb's? We were going to talk about the Verkamps today, too, but we're drifting off of them. We'll have to come back to that. I definitely, at one point, would like to just have you recall your memories about Emery and Blanche and Edith. But we're looking at photographs right now. Look at this!

MH: This is our trip to the North Rim.

TM: So that's why these other photographs are here.

MH: Yeah, that was part of it. I went to the North Rim twice.

TM: I'm going to take care of this. This is a wonderful album. It's just falling apart a little bit here.

MH: It's old! It's like me! I made it a long time ago.

TM: So you know what, we're going to turn this. We're going to take this from the front, Mary. I'm going to slide all these wonderful photographs right back here in the back, because we've talked about these and we've written down... We're going to take this from the front. Can you hold onto that magnifying glass right there? I'm going to set this out of the way and I'm going to open this up this way. We'll sort of take it straight on. So the front here, it says, "Fond recollections of a happy home spent at work and play."

MH: This was a big picture of one side in the front of Bisonte but I took it out and I don't know where it is anymore.

TM: I'm going to scoot around here so that I can read this.

MH: These are from my Harvey days at the Bisonte, in Hutchinson Kansas.

TM: Okay, it says, "A swell bunch of people" and there are three ladies here. The three ladies are waving and it says, "...

MH: Did I put their names down?

TM: Well you did. Well, I think that's maybe this group here. This is Vi.

MH: Vi. She was a baker.

TM: Maybe Peg and Jess?

MH: That's this picture.

TM: Oh, Peggy, Johanna, April and Viola. That's this group of women right here.

MH: Yeah. We worked together. This was a housekeeping.

TM: Berth -

MH: Excepting for this one, she was a baker. One of these ladies...

TM: Mary Vest is missing. Right here.

MH: Margaret.

TM: Or Margaret. Margaret is missing - looks like it could be. Bertha Jackson and Margaret are missing.

MH: Bertha Jackson, I think, was the one that was hard of hearing. And she couldn't see - she only had one eye. But she was a maid.

TM: Well she must have done a good job with what she had.

MH: She did. And Mrs. Autokranz is in that picture. She is real elderly. If we had a little bit of time in between when we got out of school and when we went down to work in the dining room, we'd go in and make some beds for her 'cause she was always late 'cause she couldn't quite do it. She didn't want to leave, oh, she cried when she had to leave. She had a son and he insisted that when she left there she had to live with them and his family. She didn't want to live with them. I don't think she lived very long. She was 80 years old, I think, when she was there. She was elderly and they kept letting her work. That's Bisonte. I can't see which side of it is.

TM: And it doesn't say who those people are?

MH: This is the lunch room, probably. This was the manager's wife and their name was Mc- something. I can't remember. Mrs. Mack. These two ladies were desk clerks. This one was Mary and this was Flo. Mary and Flo came to Grand Canyon to work when the Bisonte closed. They didn't stay but one summer. Mary was really being really upset about leaving Kansas and leaving her job. She loved the Bisonte and she had a lot of friends back there. She didn't have anybody at Grand Canyon excepting us girls that came out with her. One day she had a bit too much to drink and she was in the Bright Angel and there was a lady with a hat there and it had a flower on it, and the flower was kind of droopy. She picked up the water pitcher, tipped it over, and watered the flower. They called me up and said, "Mary, do you know this person?" I said, "Yes."

You can take and pull it off.

TM: Well, very carefully now, is this you standing on this railing? So this is at Grand Canyon now.

MH: That's Peggy.

TM: Okay. I just want to write who's on the back there, so let me see if we can get this out where we can write on the back. Peggy who?

MH: Peggy Hart.

TM: Okay. This is great.

MH: And this is Mr. Mack, McKinley was their name. I don't remember their first names, but their name was McKinley.

TM: So you think this would be '46?

MH: That'd be '46, yeah.

TM: So I'm just going to write on the back here.

MH: I think she only stayed one summer; her sister stayed two. This is Mr. and Mrs. McKinley. You can tell where that is because it's got the name right above their head. Even I can read it.

TM: It does, doesn't it? That's nice. So this is more of the Bisonte folks, it looks like.

MH: Yeah, this was the kitchen crew. This was Joe, I think.

TM: Look at all the wood back there.

MH: We had a lot of fireplaces. Four that I know of. Three in the lobby and one in the big room right above the lobby. This is Joe Garcia, he was the chef. This one was Blackie, I think his name was; and Morris Martinez.

TM: Let's see if I can write on the back of that if I could slip it out. There we go. So this is Joe Garcia and Blackie.

MH: Blackie Blackburn.

TM: Then there's Morris Martinez. And this is, again, at the Bisonte?

MH: Joe was the chef. Blackie was the - I don't know what you call the second cook. Morris was the first cook. When Joe wasn't there, he was in charge.

TM: So, cook lead?

MH: Yeah.

TM: This is about 1946, do you think?

MH: That's in front of the Bisonte, too. Or the backside of the Bisonte, out the kitchen door.

TM: Slip this back in here and I'll slip this back in there.

MH: And this guy, I can't remember his name.

TM: He looks sort of managerial or bellman.

MH: He was the head bellman. He was taking a course at night. His sister was taking a course at night, also. Everybody was going to school. We had business colleges, two of them, in Hutchinson. This down

here in the corner is Chef Garcia and the baker, I thought I'd never miss her name. I have it written down someplace, I'll find it. This is the side of the hotel. It was a beautiful old...

TM: It looks gorgeous.

MH: It was an old English style building. It was brick and we had a gardener. I don't know what his last name was, but his first name was Bill. He kept those lawns like they were manicured.

TM: It looks gorgeous.

MH: He had flowers not on this side, but on the train side - all along the side and he kept them just so - if there was one little one that was dead, it got picked. Anyhow, that's my friends. This is at Grand Canyon. This is 1946. This was at the Bright Angel. This one's Peggy, this is Hannah, this is Mrs. Johnson - her name was Evelyn Johnson, her name started with a 'Z'...Millie Zuorigk. I don't know how to spell Zuorick but I think its Z-U-O-R-I-C-K. And this one was, why didn't I write these people's names in?

TM: Start again - who's here?

MH: That's Peggy Hart, Johanna Berkamp, and this is Mrs. Johnson. She was the hostess.

TM: Evelyn Johnson?

MH: Evelyn Johnson. And this is Millie Zuorick, I think it's Z-U-O-R-I-C-K. And this one - I know her name and I can't think of it. I'll have to think of that one.

TM: Let's see if I can tease that out of there and we'll write that down on the back. So I've got Peggy Hart.

MH: Peggy went to school in Flagstaff at NAU before it was NAU.

TM: It was a state school, it was Arizona State College.

MH: Teacher's college or something.

TM: And Johanna Berkamp.

MH: She was from a little town outside of Hutchinson. She was a farm girl. The reason she came to the Bisonte - her sister was a hostess there for a while.

TM: And this would have been 1946?

MH: Um hmm.

TM: And this is at Grand Canyon. Then this is Millie Zuorick, and this is the other gal you can't quite remember. This looks like Peggy Hart and I'm starting to learn, maybe, here or not?

MH: No.

TM: This is the same other gal, isn't it?

MH: This is Peggy and this is Johanna and this is Mrs. ...

TM: These two women here?

MH: That's the one you just did.

TM: Yeah - these two here.

MH: These two here.

TM: She looks like the same gal here.

MH: She isn't though. I can't remember who she is. Like I said, I should have written names down, but I didn't. I don't know who this is.

TM: This looks like the back to the Bisonte here.

MH: It probably is - yeah it is. It's the back of the Bisonte. This is the housekeeper that always looked after me. She promised my mother that if I behaved myself that she'd look after me when I lived there. And she did. She went blind in her later years. This is the baker and this is the lady that was blind in one eye and she couldn't hear. She was a maid. She didn't care if you came in her room, she'd leave the door open a little ways, but you had to knock and push it open a little bit. Sometimes you'd put your hand in and wave at her, sometimes she'd see you and sometimes she wouldn't. She didn't want you to come in if the door was closed and if she didn't care if you came in, it was wide open. But I can't remember her name. She was a maid and she was a good maid. It's amazing.

TM: So this is graduation, this page.

MH: I didn't have Mary Louise on there. I probably have a picture of her someplace, but there were four of us that graduated. This is Rosalyn Ernie, and me, and this is Frankie Cool.

TM: Frank Cool 1946. And this is graduation class of 1946. Florence has written up here - "Step by step we mount the heights".

MH: 'Mount the heights', that was our theme.

TM: That is a gorgeous picture of you.

MH: I loved that coat! It was gorgeous. I saw a lady with this coat on and I thought, "Oh, I'd give my heart to have that." I went down to the store and this man used to come in to eat. He was very nice to me. I went in and I said, "I saw a lady with a coat" and I described it. He said, "I don't have any here but I have had it and I can order it for you." I thought, "Oh. It's going to cost a fortune. I can't afford it." This lady looked like she was rich. I wasn't rich. Anyway, I thought, "Nah, I can't afford it." He said, "I'll give it to you wholesale." I said, "How much would it be?" I think it was like, \$18.

TM: That was huge money.

MH: Well it was when you only make \$1 a day. I said, "Would you order it for me and put it on layaway and I'll come and pay for it?" He said, "Yep." That was before credit cards. He just took my name. He said, "I know where you work." And that was it - I got my coat. I just loved that thing.

TM: It looks gorgeous.

MH: I used to have a hat for everything. I came to Arizona with 26 hats.

TM: Twenty-six hats!

MH: Where I lived, you wore a hat to church, you wore a hat when you went out on the street. If you went out to dinner, you wore a hat. So I had a lot of hats and I wore them. This was Mary Louise. She was the other one in our class. She wore her wedding gown - is that her or is that Peggy?

TM: These look like class photos - looks like a priest here and the nuns are here.

MH: Yeah. That was Father...

TM: So this was your graduating class of 4? Is that Mr. Cool there?

MH: Yes, that's Mr. Kool. All four of us. The girl named Mary Louise. I can't see their faces.

TM: You all have wonderful hats, you're wearing long gowns, it's gorgeous.

MH: This is from high school. Our graduation was at church, at the Catholic Church. When I graduated from grade school, I went to a Catholic Church. We had these heavy gowns and I thought, "Oh, we don't want to have those heavy gowns." So I told everybody about how hot it was that day. We had to wear a dress under them and you had this heavy gown like you wear now to graduate, only they were much heavier then. I told them how heavy they were and everything and so we asked the nuns if we could wear formals and they said it was all right with them. So we got to wear formals.

TM: It's gorgeous.

MH: And that was one of our nuns. Is this an older man or is it a young man?

TM: Well, now I need to borrow your magnifying glass.

MH: I'm glad somebody else has a problem seeing these things.

TM: Let's take a look. This is a priest here and...

MH: I think its Father Reedy.

TM: He looks like an older man.

MH: He was a sailor before he became a priest. He decided when he was a little older, that he would like to be a priest so he went and studied and he became a priest. He had traveled all over on ships at sea. He was a real sailor. He was kind of brusque and some people didn't like him. But you know, he was really nice to me. He knew I was working and going to school. I went home for a while and did one semester at home and then I came back. I said, "Father, can I come back to school?" He said, "Where did you go to school while you were gone?" I told him and he said, "Yes Mary, you can come back to school. You're as welcome as flowers in May." I was so surprised because I'd never seen him kind of let himself go a little bit, and say anything nice. He used to teach us religion. We also had a Father Downs who taught us music appreciation. Father Downs was playing jazz music and stuff for us. Well, you have to learn all kind of music. Anyhow, Father Reedy came in and he said, "Father, you shouldn't be teaching this kind of music. You should be teaching them about church music." He said, "But Father, they'll never

learn the difference about music if they don't learn all kinds of music." He said, "Well, we'll discontinue it after this class." We got through the class.

TM: You just got through.

MH: He was so funny. We had a nun that used to go over and practice for Sunday. One time Peggy and I went into church; we were just going to go in and say a prayer about something. We went into church and a Sister was in there and she was practicing. She was playing "Boogie Woogie" on the organ. Not very loud - but she was playing it. We started laughing and she quit. This is Father Downs, I think.

TM: So this is a page with 5, very small, maybe inch and a half by inch and a half photographs across the top and then three larger, maybe two by three inch, photos across the bottom. And there's a picture that looks like a Ford truck there.

MH: That's our school. That was one of the older boys' truck he drove to school. This was our school. The downstairs was grade school and the upstairs was high school.

TM: Is this your high school class? There's a whole bunch of kids here.

MH: Yeah. Is that the high school or is that the... I think it is, but I can't see them well enough.

TM: They look like a bunch of high school kids.

MH: It must have been. We had 35 students in our high school.

TM: That looks like maybe the juniors and seniors, there.

MH: We had private tutoring. What else can I say?

TM: Exactly! It was great.

MH: It was great because we were on our own, pretty much. Peggy lived at the hotel a little while after I did, she was my roommate. Because her father and mother lived in a bad part of town, she had to walk through this bad part of town to get to her house. It was down under, right near the railroad bridge. I don't know if you know what railroad bums are, but there used to be some around. Her mother and dad were worried about her, too. My folks didn't like me walking home 'cause I had to walk through a dark business, everything was business along there and nothing was lit up at night. When they decided to move, I just moved into the hotel. I was living there a little while before, but I could go home. But after they decided they were going back to... Dad got his old job back in the city, so they went back. I don't know if that was Sister Mary Justine or Sister Mary Regina - I don't know.

TM: Who's standing next to her, though?

MH: That was Barbara Olsefer. Barbara was the one who rang the bell for school to start. She'd see me coming up the street and she'd wait until I got to the bottom step and she'd start ring the bell and she'd ring it until I got upstairs. She was great.

TM: There's three people here. This is a page - there's three photos across the top, four across the bottom and on the far right are three women, one shorter and two taller, either side of the shorter girl. And it's a school here clearly.

MH: Yeah. That's the school. This is me and I'm this girl's godmother, by accident, because they couldn't find anybody that day.

TM: So you're on the left.

MH: And this is Rosamon Ernie I think. Rosamon was the one who took me down to get my job at Fred Harvey. She lived next door to the lady that took care of the hiring people for the troop trains. I went right to work. Yeah -that's Rosamon. I can hardly see her, but she's in both pictures so I know it's her.

TM: She's in the same dress, so it must be the same day.

MH: This is my goddaughter and I think this is Johanna. I can't see her well enough. Then we had a girl from... A real tall girl.

TM: Might be her. She's tall.

MH: No. That's Rosamon. Rosamon was tall, taller than the rest of us. This one is the one, I think, but I'm not sure. That was when we were in grade school. That wouldn't be her. She was at Hutchinson. This is my girlfriend, Jo's sister. Jo lived with her and her family. She had nine kids. Her dad got hurt and her mother had to take care of him. It was wearing down the mother's so much, so she just told Jo to come and stay with me and go to school here and she did and she graduated from St. Rose of Lima.

TM: These are four photos oriented the long way of the page.

MH: This is graduation. Does it have long-sleeves on my dress, or short?

TM: Well, let's see. There's a short-sleeved dress - that's probably you there.

MH: My mother got me, I didn't know my mother was going to do that. She thought I liked blue because I was always making something blue. It seemed like when I'd go to get material, that I'd see that first and I'd get something blue. Well, she got me this formal, and it was taffeta and I didn't like it. We had a little dinner and a little get together after dinner. We had it at a real nice restaurant in Hutchinson. I wore that dress to that, that was our prom, sort of. Then I found a dress at the store where I bought my coat, and they gave that to me wholesale, too. They used to come in to eat a lot, so they knew us.

TM: Well, it worked out.

MH: It was kind of a nice thing. Anyhow, that's Peggy and Hannah.

TM: Three prissy misses, here. Oh my gosh.

MH: That's in front of the hotel, I think.

TM: Here's a picture with 5 photos on it. This picture is very striking. There's a family. There's a little girl, looks like a husband and wife. The husband has a naval uniform on.

MH: He was a Naval Officer, she was an English war bride and this is their little girl. Let's see, what was her name?

TM: These are the staff of the Bisonte?

MH: No, these were people who lived at the Bisonte. You couldn't find a house. He was out at the station and she didn't want to live out at the air base. So they got a room. They weren't going to be there very long so they got a base there. Her name was Anne, I don't remember their last name.

TM: The little girl? There she is - there's Anne with her doll right there - she's got her hat on and she's all dressed up.

MH: She was a cute little girl. She's the one... I was walking down the street toward the hotel, she came around the corner, I was walking with my brother and she said, "Where did you pick him up at?"

This is Sarah Jeannette Bonner. She'd say, "My name is Sarah Jeannette Bonner and I come from Memphis, Tennessee." She was so cute. I used to babysit both of them. Different times. This father worked for the federal government, he was some kind of a technician out of the base. He wasn't in service, but he worked for the government. I don't know what he did. They had a room at the hotel, too. They weren't there long.

TM: These are hotel pictures. These gals are dressed up. That's almost a woman in a dirndl, maybe.

MH: The reason that we did that: the city, I think, had their 50th or 75th year, or maybe it was the 100th year - I can't remember. They were celebrating a centennial or a half-year, I have no idea what it was anymore, but these dresses came from Albuquerque. They sent them to us to wear for that occasion. We all had to wear our skirts and blouses. That was when Mrs. Mack - so that was right before the Harvey House closed, I think.

TM: This must be that same day because these are very fancy dresses here.

MH: We had to wear them for three days, I think.

TM: Is that you with flowers in your hair?

MH: Yeah. Everybody used to wear flowers in their hair in the '40's. I love daisies, I usually had daisies. I still love daisies. I usually have them all over my house, but I didn't get around to it this year. This was Lucille. She was one of the older waitresses at the Harvey House back there. I think that was Mrs. Mack, I can't see her face, McKinley.

TM: That looks like you sitting on a...

MH: That was in the formal that my mother gave me, 'cause I can see the puffed sleeves. I didn't like puffed sleeves, and it was blue taffeta. But I wore it.

TM: There's a little picture down here at the bottom, this is the gateway to the Kolb studio.

MH: You know when you go down from the...

TM: That's still there, that little arch gateway. There you are on the gate there. Hanging out with a big smile.

MH: I think I was talking to Sonny.

TM: What year is this?

MH: That was in '47, probably.

TM: Okay, I'm going to just slip that out and write on the back of that.

MH: Do I have something on there?

TM: It just says '19' on the back, so I'm going to write in, 'Mary Hoover, 1947 at Kolb house'. Did you call it the Kolb studio or the Kolb house?

MH: Studio, always was. I was one of the people that got to go down. I think I went in every room excepting the bathroom in their house.

TM: That is such a wonderful picture.

MH: Emery used to get really sad and lonely. Buford used to give people massages. Sometimes he'd call him at 3:00 in the morning and say, "Buford? Could you come over? My back is just killing me." He'd go over and rub his back.

These were the two hostesses. This was Johanna's sister and I can't remember this one's name. Sometimes they waited tables, but usually they were hostesses.

TM: There's four pictures on this page. The picture in the middle has a bunch of brickwork; there's a railing up there. Is that Mary Hoover perched up on that railing?

MH: Yeah that's me.

TM: That young, gorgeous babe up there?

MH: That's the side entrance to the hotel and this is some of the girls at the hotel. This is Mercedes. This is that little, Sarah Jeannette on there. And that's me. And that's Peg, is that Peggy? Yeah, that's Peggy. And this girl here is that I don't remember. I think this...

TM: This is her as well.

MH: Yes - that's Regina's sister. I had two cameras. One that took this size picture and one that took little-bitty ones. That's why I've got some of each. This girl came down from...

TM: So this is Evelyn and Peggy Ann. It says 'Sunday morning'. And this is 'Juan, AAA'. Also the shadow - of AAA?

MH: He was the head bellman and his sister was one of the girls that worked there.

TM: This says 'Newspaper days, Mary and Peggy one Sunday morning.'

MH: 'Newspaper days' because that's the newspaper building, I think, that was right across from the hotel. The Hutchinson News Herald.

TM: So this is Scottie and Erma one day in windy March.

MH: Erma was Juan's sister. They both went to school at night. I admired them.

TM: Erma and AAA, there's the sign.

MH: Yeah. That's the sign there.

TM: Erma and Juan.

MH: That's brother and sister.

TM: Nice...so let's see, we're slowly.....so this is Hazel White?

MH: Hazel White. That's the baker that I couldn't remember her name.

TM: It says, 'Mmm. love those pies'.

MH: Yeah, she could really bake. The chef would bake on her days off. We always knew that she was off when we went in because we had French Rolls. Oh I loved those French Rolls, they were hard on the outside and really nice and soft on the inside. I even ate them with ice cream they were so good. She would bake them and they would be just a picture, Jo'd bake them and they'd be about that thick. But hers were thick and good.

TM: This is Johanna Berkamp and it says 'Hula-hula'.

MH: She was straightening her...

TM: 'Courthouse boogie' it says.

MH: We used to tease her all the time. She's was a year younger than we were - we could get away with it.

TM: So 'Greetings from Camp'.

MH: This was my friend Danny, he was my busboy when I was working at Hutchinson. He was just such a nice person. When we had to walk down through the bad part of town to go home, he would walk me to my house which was on the way to Peggy's and then walk over with Peggy and then he'd come back down the main street and go to his house which was way over here. He went way out of his way, but he was afraid for us to walk in that part of town.

TM: And this is Sergeant Fred Holtz.

MH: He was a young man I met on one of the trains. He even came out to see me after the war. He was in service and I don't think he had much of a family. He said, "I'm so lonesome, would you write to me?" I'd write like I wrote to my brothers. I'd tell him the new songs, some of the words, who was playing them, and all that stuff. That's what I wrote to my brothers, too. Just things about home, you know. He was just a lonesome kid. And that's Peggy.

TM: It says 'The smile on Sunday morning'.

MH: She was a great girl to work with. She went on to become a teacher. She taught one year. She hated it. She worked so hard to get through college so she could be a teacher and then to not like it. She said she never saw such unruly kids in her whole life.

And this is Peggy.

TM: Fir trees and Peggy.

MH: And that one's me.

TM: Fir trees in the background.

MH: Here's the hotel Bisonte, I can't see who those girls are.

TM: Well let's see it says 'Mrs. Hart. Swell.' So that's her. And then this is Scottie, Erma and Bisonte Hotel.

MH: Scottie was a waitress and Erma waited tables or waited troop trains or whatever needed.

TM: Evelyn in a fur coat.

MH: This is Evelyn Beck. Her name was Beck. I think she was from loway (sic) it was a farm state, anyway. She came not too long before the hotel closed. Really liked her, though. She was so lonesome and she just got acquainted with us. Every time we'd say we were going to go someplace, she'd hang out with us. This was down by City Hall.

TM: Johanna, Peggy, Evelyn and Mercy.

MH: Mercedes. We called her Mercy, too.

This is the list of all the service men from Reno County that went into service, my brother's name is on there.

TM: 'Just taking it easy' it says. Over the rail.

MH: We used to go walking, we'd go to south Hutchinson and look at the horses and horse and buggies. They had a lot of Amish, Mennonites and they had horses and buggies. South Hutchinson had hitchers along the street. They weren't allowed to go but so far into town with the horses and then it was cars after that.

TM: Oh is that right?

MH: Mmm hmmm. I don't know if it's still that way or not. Because they still use horses and buggies, a lot of them. They didn't go to our way. That was down by city hall, this was, anyway.

TM: It's funny. In this photograph here, a little bit of black problem with developing in the upper corner and Mary's written in there 'Black out'. That's cute.

MH: I probably had my thumb over it.

TM: 'Off to the races' it says. Oh look. There's a big steam train in the background. 'All pals together. Jack, Mike, Mary, Juan, George and the eastbound'.

MH: This was boy that went to Dodge City and then they closed right after he went there. They closed after we did, though. I can't see who the others are. Anyhow, we used to do things like... This old man

had all of these bicycles and he had a house that you had to go up the step to go the house and so underneath of the porch there was an area he had all fenced in. We'd go up and we'd pay him for so many bicycles for rental. Sometimes we'd go bicycling after we got off work. But most of the time, we were too tired. We had to do it ahead of time and you never knew how tired you were going to be and how much work you were going to do. So we'd just go up there and get them. Then he'd say, "Be sure to lock the padlock when you get finished." He'd trust us to bring them all back, in good shape. So we would.

TM: 'Spring, aah, spring' it says. On a bicycle built for one. Who's supposed to ride whom? Looks like Juan's getting a ride there and somebody else's trying to peddle him along.

MH: That's me. It was his bicycle.

TM: It says 'Through the rear view of a car parked across the street.' That's the hotel with cars parked against it, there.

MH: That was a pretty hotel and they had to blast to get the foundation and the fireplaces out. That's Madeline.

TM: 'Sweet, kind, loveable. Friend at all times.'

MH: She's still my friend. We still write. We were in the first grade together.

TM: St. John's, Greeley, Kansas.

MH: St. John's Catholic School in Greeley, Kansas.

TM: Madeline Swift - is that right?

MH: Scifert.

TM: S-C-I-F-E-R-T. Scifert.

MH: She was a family of three. Her dad committed suicide and her mother would not go into town. She would make Madeline dresses that were, you know, not in style, because those were the patterns that she had. She'd have the boys go in and pick out some material for her, 'cause she was too young to drive or anything. Sometimes they'd take her with them, but not all of the time. They would go in and pick her out material and her mother would make her dresses. Some of the girls thought she was too poor for them. We were all poor, everybody was poor back then. That was in the '30s, that we first met. She actually is a relation, shirttail, to my mom. I don't know if it was through her mother's side or through her dad's side. But her mother never went to town. The boys started doing all of the farming. They took the grain in and the hay and everything, and she didn't go in anymore. She never went. She never went to church, she never went anyplace. She just stayed out on that farm. Madeline had kind of a sad life. Then she went to work at Garnett which was the county seat from where I was raised and she became a nurse. She loved children but she never had any children. She married a farmer. He also picked up the milk for the cheese factory. He came to my sister's house and picked up, I don't know which they made cheese out of, whether it was the Guernsey or Jersey. My sister had to separate because one guy picked up the Guernsey milk and the other guy picked the Jersey up. Jersey was much richer. Anyhow, her husband did that. He remodeled the house and he did a fabulous... Her kitchen was just fabulous. Out

on a corner on 59 Highway. She's still living there. She lives out in the country, she doesn't drive. Her neighbor is a cousin and she drives. Whenever she wants to go to the store, or anything, she comes and picks her up and takes her into town. But she still won't give up that farm.

TM: Don't blame her.

MH: She rents the land out.

TM: Good for her.

MH: And that gives her a little bit more income. She used to garden all of the time, but she told me the last time she wrote, that she didn't do any gardening this summer. It was just too hard for her to get out there and do it. She's my age, so you know, I can't get out and garden, either.

TM: So here's a page with two pictures of Grand Canyon on it. There's clouds on this picture on the left here. There's low clouds that have moved in up around the Battleship there.

MH: You could just see parts of it - I thought that was fascinating.

TM: Here's another picture.

MH: Old John Hance used to say that he walked across the Canyon on inverted days.

TM: That's right - on cloudy days, he'd walk across.

MH: Here's another picture of the Bryant Cemetery. I think that's so pretty.

TM: Yeah - it really is. This picture's missing here.

MH: I think that's the one I gave you.

TM: Maybe, yes. Okay. Here's a picture of a deer, a four-point buck, maybe five - right there at the Rim, with the Canyon in the background.

MH: That was on my morning walks. This lady was Mrs. White.

TM: 'Mrs. White, a quiet evening full of friendly fun.'

MH: She was Hazel's mother. She came to visit. She was older, but she had the best sense of humor. This was Hannah and this is Evelyn, and me. Didn't know I was in that picture.

TM: There you are!

MH: Or is that Peggy?

TM: This is Peggy.

MH: That's Peggy. See? I can't even see myself.

TM: No worries.

MH: I think I was taking the pictures, I always had the camera.

TM: So here's the first page of all of Grand Canyon photos now, the little camera with the little pictures. This is the open-air shrine right here, would be to the west of the El Tovar/the Bright Angel. And there is the Lookout Studio. Here is the front of the El Tovar, looks like.

MH: This lady's name is Agnes Decker. It just came to me when I saw this picture. That's Agnes sitting between us. She's on one of those other pictures.

TM: Let's label that, then.

MH: The rest of them are tourists. There's just the three of us.

TM: This is 1946, probably?

MH: We used to come up to look at the grass and the yard at the El Tovar. We all missed the grass.

TM: mmm... of home.

MH: Yeah.

TM: Agnes Decker is in the middle there.

MH: I think it's Johanna and Peggy isn't it? Or is it Johanna and me? I can't really see it. I don't know who was taking the picture, in other words. Sometimes we'd take pictures...

TM: It looks like Johanna on the right and it looks like you on the left.

MH: It probably is, then. Somebody else, maybe Peggy, was taking the picture.

TM: What's Johanna's last name again?

MH: Berkamp with a B. She was a little German farm girl.

TM: She looks very stout.

MH: She is. She married a railroad engineer. I lost track of her and Peggy did too. I don't know - she decided she didn't want to be close to us anymore, I guess. We had a Mr. Parker at Hutchinson. Everybody loved Charlie Parker. He was our boss. He was a tall man. He'd spent like 30 years on the Santa Fe as a host on the better trains in the dining room. He had gotten so tired of it. So he decided he should find a place where he didn't have to go out on the train every night and this stuff. So he got a job with Fred Harvey's. He ran the Bright Angel dining room. When we were at Hutchinson, he was our boss there also, at one time. We had a great big room upstairs where they put ball teams and stuff. They had a lot of beds in there, not much furniture other than beds. In the summer when it got real hot, we didn't have any air conditioning but that room had a lot of windows. They'd let us open the windows and we'd sleep in there, the girls would sleep in there. In the wintertime they'd move all the beds aside unless they needed them and they put some tables in so we could go in there and study and we'd have ice cream. Somebody had to go and get the ice cream. Charlie Parker would come by and he'd say, "You kids having ice cream tonight?" and he'd put his money in, too. We'd all chip in and one of them would go down and get the ice cream and he'd go downstairs and get the dishes and bring them up, the spoons. He'd sit there and eat ice cream with us. I don't think he ever had a family until he met this lady and he married her. But they went to California and he was in charge of one of the movie studios'

commissaries. I don't know whatever happened to him after that. But we all thought he was wonderful. Then he came out to Grand Canyon and he worked there for, I don't know, not too long. A year, two years? That's where he met her and they left and went to California.

TM: These are various Grand Canyon scenes. There's twelve images on this page. This picture's on the rim and people sitting on the railings, and this is the Lookout - I think that's the Lookout Studio.

MH: Is that? I can't see it.

TM: Yeah, there's the big chimney on the end of it and a roof that you walk out on this little side over here. There's the train that's come in and the El Tovar up on the hill.

MH: I have a picture of one time when we had a big bunch of people that came in and there were so many trains. I think we had 14 trains that day. Some of them backed out and some more came in. I don't remember if that was the time the Masonic Shriners came in or if that was another time. But it was just loaded with trains. I have a picture of that someplace and I always thought I'd look it up and give it to Al for his collection.

This is me by the Bisonte.

TM: 'Formal' it says 'looking forward to graduation 1946'.

MH: That's the gown I bought.

TM: It's gorgeous.

MH: I thought it was, too. My niece wrote me a letter and she said she was invited to a formal party and did I have a formal that she could wear? I sent it to her. Then all the girls that went to this party decided to wear short skirts and she cut my formal off.

TM: Oh no! There she was, oh! She cut it off! Oh dear.

MH: She was about the same size I was but then she was a little bit taller. Later on, she grew a little bit more.

TM: So this is at the Bisonte here.

MH: Same old bunch.

TM: Evelyn and Mary and Evelyn and Peggy.

MH: The reason I think that we have this is that the last room I lived in was this one, I think.

TM: Upstairs there?

MH: No. They moved us from that one to this one. We had a fire escape. You can't see it. It was a reel about this big around and it had a rope. It said, 'Put under your... Sit down on the...' Well, it had kind of like a seat thing, but it was made out of rope and you were supposed to sit down on that and put it around your waist some way.

TM: And it would let you down?

MH: Yeah. That was our fire escape.

TM: I hope you never tested it. It doesn't sound...

MH: I don't think anybody ever had to. They didn't have enough... I think I'd rather stay in the fire. Break our necks.

TM: So maybe this picture goes here.

MH: This is still in the '50s.

TM: So this looks like maybe another laundry party?

MH: Yeah, that was another laundry party.

TM: Okay, let me get the pen, here. Who am I looking at?

MH: This was when Karen was about two-years-old, so that's be about 1959.

TM: So there's Buford. Is that right?

MH: No, that was our dry cleaner. Was his name Daryl? I think his name was Daryl. This is Buford over here, I think it is. We had another guy that always wore a bowtie and all I can see is the bowtie. I think that's Buford.

TM: That looks like Buford.

MH: And this is... What was her name? Ranspie Kyasyousie's wife Elena? Elena. E-L-E-N-A I think.

TM: How do you spell the last name?

MH: K-Y-A-S-Y-O-U-S-I-E.

TM: And that's her son?

MH: That's one of her sons. I think that was probably... Well, I thought Tony was older than that. This must be the next one, this must be Tony over here.

TM: Okay. Who's Tony sitting in the lap of?

MH: Roxy Rolston.

TM: R-O-L-S-T-O-N?

MH: Uh huh, she worked at the laundry for two/three years.

TM: And Tony is sitting there. Then who is sitting next to Roxy?

MH: We called her "Pudgy". But her name isn't that. I can't think of it but I have it on a picture someplace. I never can think of their last name. Her husband worked there, too. He didn't work at the laundry but he worked at Grand Canyon.

TM: Gentleman in a plaid shirt here.

MH: That's Jim Smith from Chicago and this is Mary Smith from Chicago. And this is John and Norma Lewis.

TM: Okay, the Lewis' again. Let's see now, so John and Norma. Who's the very smiley person here? Man, older.

MH: That is Mr. Masterson. He was the foreman for the B&B, Bridge and Building, for the Santa Fe Railroad, but his wife worked for us. I think she's in this picture.

TM: So this is a young woman, here.

MH: That's me.

TM: That's you with the scarf?

MH: Oh yes, with the scarf. I have a drawer full of scarves. I never use them anymore, but I used to. The heavier set man, this is his wife, I think.

TM: So that would be Mr. Masterson's wife?

MH: Her name was Lucy. This lady was my roommate for a short time, one time, when they were painting my room. Her name was Margie Davis. She worked at the laundry and she went out to California after she left us.

TM: Is this Myra?

MH: That's Myra. Yeah.

TM: Okay. I'm sorry. Her name was Lucy?

MH: This one's name is Lucy.

TM: That's Lucy.

MH: Lucy Masterson. She's Mr. Masterson's wife. Imagine that.

TM: Okay. Then who's these two people here?

MH: This is Margaret, what was Margaret's name? Wilson. And this is Margie Davis. And this was Jake's date and I have no idea who she was.

TM: Is that Jake there?

MH: This is Jake. He was really having a good time that night.

TM: He looks like he's kind of plastered, but, he's happy.

MH: He's happy.

TM: What was his last name, again?

MH: Barranca.

TM: That's right.

MH: With an A on the end of it, not an o. I was always putting an o on it.

TM: That's right. And Jake's date.

MH: Her name is actually Louise, but we all called her Jo. Jo Douglas. And this was Bill McCoy.

TM: So this is Jo Douglas and that's Bill McCoy?

MH: Yeah. They dated for a long time. He died several years ago and his wife called. For some reason she had Buford's name. She called him up and said that Bill wanted his ashes flown over the Canyon. Buford got permission and they did it. But I think that the one who did it, he's Shields - Shields - the DPS Officer at Grand Canyon? He was new there and he said he could get it done and everything. I think Buford had contacted the Park Service or something, 'cause at one time you couldn't do that. They flew him over where you could stand and look down at the trail. They put him over there. That's where he wanted his ashes to go. But Bill was a character. He was from someplace in Missouri and his folks ended up, for some reason, in Ashfork Arizona. He eventually came out and he had been in service, in the Second World War.

TM: So then there's these two gentlemen here.

MH: This is Ranspie, R-A-N-S-P-I-E, the father of the two little boys, and the husband of this lady.

TM: So this is Ranspie.

MH: Kyasyousie. I think he's still living but I think she died and the oldest boy died. They had another boy and two or three girls. When she had that one little girl, the oldest girl I think it was, they didn't have a car. She walked from their house on Avenue B, which is Boulder now, she walked from their house all the way down to the old hospital, walked in and said, "I'm going to have a baby." The nurse said, "Yes, we know you're going to have a baby." She said, "No, I'm going to have a baby right now!" And she did.

TM: And that was...?

MH: Elena.

TM: Elena. And then this one gentleman here...?

MH: You know, he wasn't there very long and I cannot remember his name.

TM: So let me just double check here, Mary. Of the 25 people in this picture, there are two people you do not know. One is a child, this little two-year-old here, and the other is this gentleman here. Mary, I think you are doing in the 90 percentile.

MH: I used to know Tony's little brother's name but I can't remember it.

TM: Oh - you're doing great with this.

MH: I think he still lives out on the reservation.

TM: I'm going to start writing some names in the back here. Would this be 1947 Christmas?

MH: Karen was about two-years-old, so it'd be about '49.

TM: Okay. So let's write this down '1949 Laundry Christmas Party'.

MH: Laundry Christmas Party. Myra and I would start baking Christmas cookies on Thanksgiving afternoon after we had Thanksgiving dinner. We would bake cookies up to Christmas Eve.

TM: My heavens!

MH: Sometimes we invited all of our help and we even gave them packages to take home to the rest of their families. At one time, we had as high as 60 come to our party because we'd invite like, "Rosie - bring your mom and your sister" and they'd all come from the reservation.

TM: So the laundry was sort of a center of the community in a way, would you say?

MH: Well, it wasn't exactly the center of the community but it was the working people. We didn't invite a lot of people from the community. We invited our friends and the employees' friends and family. Sometimes we'd have a lot of Indian people and that's why we baked so many cookies because we gave every one of them an orange and an apple and a great big bag of cookies. Nobody went away without something in their hand. Buford, Myra and I did that. We used to have dinners, too. Bless his heart, Eli would fix our dinners for us and bring them over. We'd furnish the food and he'd do the cooking.

TM: I'm going to come back to Pudgy.

MH: Pudgy Haynes, H-A-Y-N-E-S, I think. But I don't know what her real name was. H-A-Y-N-E-S, pretty sure that's what it was. It's a wonder her husband wasn't there, but he wasn't.

TM: Then next to Pudgy is Roxy Rolston.

MH: Her husband was a cook. He was probably cooking that night.

TM: In her lap is this... No that's Tony there.

MH: I should know that little boy's name, too. Becky knows I bet, or Karen. I think he's about the same age as Karen. So she probably knew him because they went to school there. The Kyasyousie kids, the littlest ones.

TM: This is Elma, Tony's mom.

MH: Her name is Elaine. E-L-A-I-N-A, Elaine with an 'a' on it.

TM: E-L-A-I-N-A, is that right?

MH: Yeah.

TM: Okay. Then her second born son, which we're not quite sure of.

MH: I'll ask Karen the next time she calls. She called me this morning, she said she's going to call back but I don't know when. She always says that and then she doesn't do it.

TM: John Lewis, and John's got... Oh, let's see, am I going the right way? Buford and Myra are there.

MH: John's over this way a little ways.

TM: So here's Buford and Myra. That's Karen, is that right?

MH: That's Karen.

TM: So this is?

MH: His name was Farrell, I think. F-E-R-R-E-L-L was his last name, I can't remember his first name. He was a dry cleaner, he wasn't there very long. I think he was the one that inherited some money and he was an alcoholic. The last time I saw him he had a gunny sack on his back and he was out here on the highway. I thought, "I should stop." Then I thought, "No, I'm not going to stop. I'd probably never get him out of the car." I had a problem getting drunks out of my car.

TM: So Karen Belgard. That's B-E-L-G-A-R-D. Then there's Buford.

MH: I worked for him for lots of years. Sometimes he was pleasant and sometimes it wasn't, but most of the time I enjoyed working at the laundry.

TM: Nice. We haven't really talked about Buford and Myra's stories. But you know what? We've been at this for three hours so it's probably time to quit. I'm just going to finish off labeling this last photo and then we'll pick this up again when we come back. So that's Myra, and then next to Myra is Margie Davis.

MH: She picked up how to dry clean and press at the laundry and she got a dry-cleaning plant of her own in California.

TM: Is that right? And all these people, when the polyester came in, just retooled the world - for better or worse.

MH: It was for the worse, for us.

TM: And Margaret Wilson.

MH: I still don't think there's anything like a pressed shirt and pressed sheet.

TM: I feel bad when I come in here and my shirt needs ironing.

MH: Well, I don't iron mine anymore.

TM: Yeah, but you have an excuse, I don't.

MH: If you buy clothes that have more polyester by 5% or 10% than cotton, you don't have to really iron them. They come out pretty good without. And if you don't jam the dryer.

TM: Lucy Masterson.

MH: I think I have three things I iron and I never wear them anymore.

TM: And Mr. Masterson. Here's Mary Hoover in the middle here, don't forget Mary.

MH: Lucy used to press coats, I think, at the laundry, cook coats. We pressed, we starched, we did everything.

TM: Next to Mr. Masterson is going to be John and Norma Lewis. So that's going to be Norma and John Lewis. Then above them is going to be Bill McCoy. I gotta get Jake in there and Jake's date. Okay so let's do them now. Jake's date and Jake Barranca.

MH: Jake always had a girlfriend.

TM: And then a couple on their side of them was Jo Douglas, Louise and Bill McCoy.

MH: Jake was older, well he's still working, but he was older. He was driving a bus, I think, at the time. He met this girl and she loved to ski. She got him to go up on the mountain in Flagstaff and ski.

TM: Really? And that's Jo Douglas.

MH: Her real name was Louise. I don't know where we got Jo. But everybody called her Jo.

TM: McCoy is over there and the unknown individual is over here. That's Mary and Jim Smith over there.

MH: I used to register people to vote. I knew all their real names. Some of them were nothing like the name they used.

TM: We don't know the name of this child, but this is a...

MH: Kyasyousie. I will find out, I'm sure Karen knows because I think she was in the same class as Tony or maybe she was in this kids... No she was in this boy's class.

TM: Let's stop here and you know what I'm going to do? I'm going to slide in a piece of paper right here so that we kind of know where we are.

MH: There's a whole bunch of paper back here to write things down. Then I just start writing on a list instead.

[winding up, general conversation]

TM: Mary Hoover, you're sitting on an incredible treasure here of wonderful Grand Canyon things which need to be curated which is kind of what we are starting to do. Think about this - this is amazing stuff and I bet Grand Canyon Special Collections at the South Rim would love to have this stuff if you and your family are so inclined. I just want to mention that here, while we've got it on tape. Think about this - I am more than happy to go through this with you and document this amazing history while we have this opportunity to do it. It'll take some time, clearly.

MH: You got ten years?

TM: I don't but I bet I have 10 months and in the scope of that amount of time we might get somewhere with this. It might be on again off again because we have other things happening. The tape is still going

here - I'm very frank about these things anymore, when I have these incredible opportunities to sit down with people that have these wonderful things like this. I'm thinking about the curation of this for the future, to places that I know want this stuff. Like the South Rim Special Collections. So that's why I mention it. Now, it doesn't mean anything beyond that. This is not a pressure, nothing like that. I start finding stuff like this and I'm like...

MH: You know, when you're in business like with Fred Harvey, you meet so many people because people don't stay steady. A lot of them do but a lot of them just come and stay maybe a season, maybe a week, maybe a month. You never know. When you start out training somebody you never know if they are going to be there the next day or not. They come and they go and some of them make an impression on you and some of them don't. I've had all kind of people work with me. Most of them I really enjoyed; but there are some.

TM: It is a very transient community. They say that three years is what people normally live there. Is the average, I guess.

MH: Well, they used to live there longer back further. Some of them lived their whole lifetime there - like the Stevens came there. She was a bride when she came there. They lived their married life until they retired, there.

TM: That's right - we haven't talked about them yet.

MH: John Smicky did that, he and Mila.

TM: So this is where I'd like to go with this as we slowly start uncovering your photographs: to get them on tape, on recording, who these people are and what you remember about them. That's the journey if you're willing.

MH: Oh, I'm willing to. I don't do anything anyway.

TM: Well, this is incredible. So this would be your legacy for the Grand Canyon community, is basically what it would come down to which is wonderful.

MH: Julie comes in and does my running around. Yesterday we spent the whole afternoon running around doing my errands so I'd be free today. She got off work at noon and the girl next door makes Mexican food and she had enchiladas for sale and so we got a couple enchilada dinners - which I still have half. So I'll eat that today.

TM: All right, step by step with this. Let's see, we've been at this for three hours.