The Hartford Agricultural Oral History Project, the 2012 segment, is funded by the US Department of the Interior, National Park Service, for the Certified Local Government Program of Vermont’s annual program under the provisions of the National Historic Preservation Act. Previously, Hartford’s agricultural oral history has been documented primarily through volunteers, often with interview recordings and transcriptions occurring at separate phases with different people. In 2009, additional historical research was provided through the 2009 Vermont Barn Census. The purpose of this agricultural oral history project is to document the history of local residents who grew up or worked on a farm in the Town of Hartford. The Town is comprised of five villages: White River Junction, Hartford, Wilder, Quechee and West Hartford, in addition to several smaller hamlets.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>TIME &amp; TOPICS</th>
<th>EDITED TRANSCRIPTION</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>00:00:01</td>
<td>KO: Today is Saturday May 5, 2012. I am Kaitlin O’Shea and I am interviewing the Eastman family for the Hartford Agricultural Oral History Project. If we could start by going around the table and saying your name and that you consent to participating in the interview. So, whoever would like to start.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Introductions</td>
<td>DE: David Eastman. I consent to participating in the interview.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>CM: Cindy Morris and I consent to participating in this interview.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>JE: John Eastman. I consent in participating in this interview.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>HE: Harold Eastman and I’m happy to be part of this interview.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
KO: Wonderful. All right, so to start, because I don’t know any of you and the area, how about we start with just getting me oriented to your family. How you’re all related – I know you are siblings – but, you could do your family tree. It doesn’t have to be too detailed, just kind of whatever you think would be helpful as we talk and then we can see what spurs from there.

DE: Cindy, do you want to?

Parents
CM: I’m not exactly sure what- Like Mom and Dad are and Harold. They are my parents. I am the youngest of the six. I am married to Mike Morris. I have Jenny and Michael as my two children, and no grandchildren.

Sibling
JE: In age order, chronologically, Cynthia and then I – John – and then Terry and David, Harold and Lois.

KO: Oh, okay. And you said Terry and Lois, they live elsewhere.

JE & CM: Yes. Right.

KO: Alright. And, so let’s see –

DE: Is this a family history or a farm history?

KO: We can do both.

DE: I am only prepared for one meeting here.

KO: Whatever you want to talk about. I just wanted to understand who was – when we talk about the families, it is helpful to know who is related to who and just for record and what not.

CM: [Showing a recent family photo to KO]: These are the six of us.

KO: Oh, very nice.

DE: We can go all the way back and reach to the Mayflower, so we can go all the way back there, but I think we don’t have time for that.

KO: Okay, so let’s go to your family history as it relates to Hartford and Quechee. What can you tell me about your family farm?
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Event</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>00:00:00</td>
<td>HE: Well, our parents came into ownership of the farm probably about 1946, but our dad had worked on this farm as a herdsman and as a farm manager from about 1931 up to the point where they purchased the farm in ’45 or ’46, right in there. So that was our advent to the farm and then the farm was maintained all the way up through up – what year was it dispersed in? I don’t recall.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1976</td>
<td>DE: They sold it in 1967 to Quechee Lakes. We continued to farm – he did – until 1975. And then in ’76 I came back and up until ’84 is when they sold out.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Quechee</td>
<td>JE: The animals were moved over to the Ralph Maxim Farm.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lakes</td>
<td>DE: Yea.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1960s</td>
<td>JE: From Quechee Fells.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>HE: And they moved the registered Jersey part of the herd to my farm in Danville, Vermont. That would have been about – that was just before he dispersed the whole thing.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>DE: ’74 or something.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>HE: Yea, yea.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>00:05:00</td>
<td>KO: I was going to ask about Quechee Lakes. Quechee Lakes seems to own this entire town, village. What is Quechee Lakes?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>DE: It was a development outfit that came in and I think they started pushing in here in the mid 60s, ’65 probably, working people over. They eventually purchased 25,000 acres of the farms. Basically all the farms here in town. There are certainly historical records about how much they purchased.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>KO: You don’t have to be too exact.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>DE: That’s when that took place. We continued. I guess we were really the only ones here of the sellouts that stayed farming until ’84. Well we are still doing it. My son is still here doing a little bit. And I do a little bit. We do have a neighbor Larry Luce who does some land now. He was in farming. They are the owners of Sugarbush Farm and have a little piece of land over here by the Taftsville Covered Bridge. But they have a lot of land over here on the Pomfret side, the Sugarbush Farm.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
KO: Oh I think I drove up that way.

CM: And they make cheese and maple syrup. I think they have a lot of stuff made in Vermont that they sell up there too.

Quechee Fells HE: Do you want to know more of the history of the Quechee Fells Farm?

KO: The Quechee Fells Farm is your dad’s?

HE: Yes.

John G. Howland; Howland Dry Goods; Jersey herd KO: So, yes. You said your dad took over after Howland?

HE: Yes, Mr. John G. Howland. He was a business man that owned a series of what they called Howland Dry Goods Stores across the country. Very wealthy man. He developed the Quechee Fells Farm as one of the registered Jersey herd, probably one of the foremost Jersey herds in the whole country. Primarily the bloodlines of that herd came over from the island of Jersey imported many animals over the years to embellish the Island of Jersey bloodlines in the herd. At that point, once he sold the farm out to our family, it was too expensive for our family to import animals. But the bloodlines were still in the herd. But it was basically island-bred herd that our folks had. And over the years they expanded that herd. I believe we got to 200 milkers.

200 milkers DE: Just about 200 milkers. Almost 400 total.

HE: Animals, yes. At some point in time they converted over to Holstein.

Holstein from Jersey DE: Well, yea, towards the end. He had a series of auction and sold Jerseys and we moved primarily towards Holsteins. We had some remnants that you got.

Harold farms in Danville HE: I think I got about 40 milkers and moved them up to Danville, VT where I farmed for 17-18 years.

KO: Why the switch from Jersey to Holstein?

00:10:10 00:10:10

Holsteins from Jersey DE: Why? I guess there were more of them. I think we were doing the milking and just kind of leaned towards Holsteins after a while.
CM: Didn’t they produce more milk?

HE: I don’t know if they made more money –

DE: They made more.

Milk content

HE: I think the basis of the switch was the way that the milk companies paid for milk was on a fluid basis. That is Jerseys have more of a solid content. Holsteins have less of a solid content. And it was easier to produce or cost less money to produce the high volume that the Holsteins would produce for them. I that basically is what led our folks in that direction.

KO: When was that about, the switch?

HE: Probably in about the ’70s. And then it sort of reversed it because when I started farming, they started coming in with paying for milk solids – that is butter fat and protein content. That’s why I centralized my herd in that direction. At that time I believe we were getting $18/$20 100 weight. At that time the Holstein milk wouldn’t have drawn such good pay. And it sort of went that way for a while. But then they started breeding the Holstein for higher solids production and I think that’s sort of worked out pretty well for them as well. The genetics would improve to do that. Anyway, that’s a little bit.

CM: Also Dad – didn’t he show the herd across the United States.

HE: Yes, back when-

CM: -when he worked for Mr. Howland.

Mr. Howland; show herds; National Show

HE: Yup. As I said they were pretty prominent as Jersey herds across the country. And he did. Dad showed all across the country. And then as his time went on, some of our children got involved in showing through 4-H. He had done a lot of showing from this area through to, as far as I know, Louisville, KY which was the scene of the National Show.

Orchards; maple sugaring; market garden; logging; firewood

KO: So farming and cows are in the family.

JE: There are three orchards that we have that produce apples. I think 5-10,000 bushels of apples.

CM: Maple sugaring.
JE: Maple sugaring was huge.

DE: Market garden.

HE: And logging. I remember when I was a kid, being up on the hill with a horse and skidding out logs. The men would be cutting out logs and I would be skidding them out. We’d done a lot of that. Firewood as well. We had a wonderful market in the Woodstock for birch firewood because the white color of the birch. We would fill a barn solid full of that birchwood during the winter and sell it to people over in the Woodstock area because they liked to see those white birch logs in their fireplaces.

KO: So, sugaring, logging, apples, cows. Were these all going on at the same time?

CM: And chickens.

DE: Poultry was probably as big as the cows at one point. I thought it was around 20,000 birds.

HE: I was thinking there was more than that.

DE: That range was all full of birds outside as well as the barn. It was a big poultry operation. And pigs.

CM: Baby rabbits. Easter rabbits. That was David and John’s rabbit barn.

{Lots of laughter}

HE: That must have been after I left.

DE: When my dad discovered what we’d done, we had enough to fill a truck. We had access to father’s grain.

KO: Your dad had no idea?

DE: Well he had an idea. He put his foot down. There was several hundred rabbits.

JE: Every once in a while we’d grab a wild rabbit or raccoon and bring it in.
DE: I captured a bunch of those things.

JE: I don’t know how I didn’t get bit.

DE: I’d wrestle with them. They’d snarl. Oh they were wild.

KO: So what happened to the rabbits when you had to get rid of them?

DE: Oh they went to the auction, the whole truckload.

HE: That must have been interesting to see them go through the auction.

DE: Sent them to Gray’s Auction.

JE: Rabbit Round-up.

KO: How old were you when you did this?

JE: Maybe 12-16.

DE: Yea, probably wouldn’t have been interested much later. Somewhere smoking the cigars.

{Laughter. Talking about cigars.} We’d puff them and walk out on the farm, coughing and carrying on.

JE: Talking about the rabbit breeding program.

00:18:50 00:18:50

KO: So did your family have one of the largest farms in the area? Or is that an average size?

DE: It was probably the largest anywhere near here. It was probably one of the biggest in Vermont. Not in number of cows. But between how many acres of market garden, sweet corn, poultry operation, dairy operation – it was large.

HE: Total farm acreage at one time was about 1,000 acres which is large for the State of Vermont.

JE: They owned up through the whole valley here.

CM: And the south where they sugared.

KO: So the Quechee Fells Barn down there – that was one of your
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Quechee Fells Farm</th>
<th>barns?</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>HE: The main dairy barn.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>KO: And where was your house.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CM: Right beside it.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DE: Where the tennis courts are.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JE: Right on the same side.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HE: And the pro shop across the way. That was a tenement house for farm laborers, for two families.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DE: Then they had the other one in the village.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>KO: How many people worked on the farm? How many families.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JE: I think around 11.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HE: 11 people.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DE: At times there were 20.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>JE: During the summer.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HE: When we were sugaring, Mom never knew how many she would have for dinner. Dad would bring them in to be fed. And we had a real extended family at times, to get all the work.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>KO: Did the same people work for your family year after year or different every year?</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>HE: Well there was some basic help that was on the farm, year in, year out. But additional people they’d bring in people who needed a job or who wanted to work on the farm. They would come in. It would always be available. There was always plenty of help to get the job done. But I’d say, including our family we had 3-4 families.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>DE: It would be the poultry. VanHeusen is a family situation. Two or three others.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Workers on the farm; farm help by season</th>
<th>Daily life</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>HE: Two families as far as dairy is concerned.</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>KO: So growing up, I assume you all went to school and worked on the</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
farming. Tell me about that – how going to school and working on the farm, daily.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Chores before school; taking care of the pigs</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>00:22:40</td>
<td>HE: Sure. I remember what I did. I had chores to do in the morning before school. I’d go out and do my chores, which usually consisted of taking care of my calves and younger animals on the farm. Sometimes there was pigs to be dealt with too, as far as that was concerned. I’d do those chores, come in, get ready for school. I’d go to school. Then there would be duties to do after school. For myself was primarily taking care of the young animals on the farm, pigs and things like that. I presume everybody else had the same type of thing along the way.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>JE: We all had chores to do.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>CM: And the girls were mainly in the house, those were our chores. And the gardens. The house and the gardens. Or if somebody got hurt, I remember helping with the calves and stuff, too.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>JE: What about apples?</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>CM: Terry was more involved with picking of the apples. I did some of it but not as much.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>{Teasing Terry for wanting to earn money for apples}</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>HE: I remember in apple picking time, my job was primarily – the apple pickers would be picking during the day. I’d get my chores done in the barn and then I’d get on the tractor with the wagon and then go up and pick up the bushels of apples that the apple pickers had been picking during the day, haul them and stack them in the shed. I really loved that job.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>CM: We had to sort through, too. I remember sorting through different apples and different things.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>HE: We brought them in like a tree run situation. And then they later on, they’d take the apples in and sort through them and take the very best ones. And they had about three different grades that they would line up and sell that way.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>KO: Which types of apples.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>HE: We had primarily McIntosh. We had a good winter apple of Northern Spy.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
CM: Transparents.
HE: Yes, early transparents. And a Paula Red, we had some of those trees. We had some plum trees, too. They didn’t take this weather that well. I think they died out. We had a couple of Green – they look like Granny Smith, but we called them Greenies. Those were a good winter apple. We’d take out some of the apples and have them pressed into apple cider, and then we’d sell the apple cider along with the apples.

KO: Did you press that yourself on the farm?

HE: No, we didn’t. We would take that out. We had several people that would press the cider for us, because they were in commercially and they were set up to do it. We didn’t have enough to do it.

JE: Moors [??] would do it. There was a place up in Tunbridge that would also do it. Grand’s.

CM: Hogdon Mills.

KO: Did you sell all the apples in the fall or store them in a barn or cellar?

HE: We’d sell as many as we could, but we’d store some.

JE: We had a walk-in cooler. I don’t know what size. 10-12’ by 8’.

HE: The only ones that really kept through the winter at that time were the Northern Spys. Those kept pretty well. We would sell those out. Usually they would be gone by springtime. Nowadays they would be in the controlled environment. And they would keep the apples year round in great condition.

KO: When you all talk about chores and taking care of the calves, what does that entail? Feeding them. Mucking out the barn?

CM: Feeding.
JE: Mucking out. Some calves have problems possibly that demanded a little extra attention.
CM: Bottle feeding.
DE: A lot of treating with antibiotics depending on what they problem was.
Taking care of the cows

JE: A large herd.

HE: All of us I guess got to be like little veterinarians. We learned how to recognize different things that they could come down with. Our dad taught us how to go ahead and treat them ourselves. Then we sort of got so we would improvise. We learned a lot about how to take care of animals. I think it got so that we were pretty good at it. I remember at a time when we would probably lose as many as 1 out of every half dozen calves. And it got down to the point where if you lost 1 out of a 100: we got that good about doctoring them an identifying what they had. We reduced the death rate of those calves considerably. As you look back on it, I was pretty impressed with what we were able to do.

KO: And that’s from just becoming more accustom to taking care of the cows and knowing what’s wrong?

HE: Exactly. We lived with them. We observed how the animal was acting and maybe it was a respiratory thing. Maybe it was a digestive thing. You’d i.d. that and bam – you’d take care of them and what they needed. I think carrying it on to my dairy operation; my two children were great little veterinarians. They could deliver a calf as well as I could. They were great.

00:31:18

KO: And you said other families took care of the chickens for you?

CM: Yes. Well Lois will say she was quite involved with those chickens.

{All}: Those darn chickens.

JE: That’s our older sister.

CM: Grading the eggs and everything. And we had one little kitty who loved to sleep – do you remember when the machine was down in the cellar? Fluffy liked to go down and lay on those eggs. Crack a few.

JE: That was the white cat, right?

CM: Yea, the white kitty. I don’t know how many we had then, but there were a lot more when you guys were younger. That barn was filled.

HE: And under the main barn of the cow barn was filled with chickens.
DE: We had the neighbor barns full of them too – the Henderson barn. And Maxims.

HE: With chickens?

DE: Oh no. With cows. We leased most of the land here in town. Where Lake Pinneo is was all corn. They dug that out. And the meadow land was all corn. And down where they have the balloon festival was hay land and marshland. We used all the land up and down the valley here, and on the hillsides too.

KO: Cindy, can you tell me about some of your chores in the house and your responsibilities?

CM: Mainly it was taking care of the bedrooms. Doing the beds. Helping Mom with dinner. Doing the dishes. Things like that. And in the fall we were very involved with canning. There was a huge root cellar that we filled every year. Shopping just consisted of getting flour, sugar because we had everything else we needed on the farm. I also remember huge vinegar things in the cellar. Huge kegs.

KO: For what?

CM: Probably from the apple cider.

JE: The Goodriches, Ethel Goodrich used to help.

DE: She worked full time in the garden and helped Mom, too. The phone was ringing off the hook all the time because they had a group for eggs. We’d bring them to White River and Lebanon, bring eggs, vegetables. The phone was constantly going off. A pretty active place.

HE: Another thing I don’t we touched on too much. In the fall of the year, once the vegetables start coming in and the apples, we had an open market there and I remember our Saturdays and Sundays – everybody was out there taking care of customers. There would be cars lined up and down by the area by the farm.

JE: That straight-a-way.
Looking for calves in pasture

HE: Everybody who could help was out there. That was a pretty big business. I think part of the income for the farm at that time – we’d even sell maple syrup. I remember one year picking up 12 bushels of butternuts and we sold butternuts. That was a market for butternuts. I know that it wasn’t the most pleasant to have Dad come and holler “can I have some help out here” and there goes your Saturday and Sunday.

CM: And you never knew what you were getting into. Sometimes the animals would – a cow would have a calf and get up on the hill and be out there. We used to have to have a group of us and go look for through the woods for the animals.

DE: Once in a while one would calve up in the pasture. Somebody would keep an eye – a close enough eye on it. There were 200 acres of woods. It’s impossible when a calf doesn’t want to be located.

JE: Sometimes it would take a week.

DE: You wouldn’t be out there steady because it wouldn’t be worth it.

HE: The mother would hide them well.

DE: The best thing was to pull the mother and then bring the mother back in a couple days. Then the calf was out of the bushes and they wanted to be reunited. We had some times. There was always something happening.

KO: I did not know that cows would run away. I had no idea.

DE: They wouldn’t necessarily run away, but we had pastures. We had some cattle with pasture up here in this clearing. I don’t know how many acres that was. 150-200 acres. So if they all wander off by themselves and have a calf, then the calf and then the calf will hunker down for a day or two.

{Dog whining in background and running around}

HE: I don’t think they were as interested in hiding the calves from us as they were from animals. But it amounted to the same thing. I guess that was their natural instinct, to hide the calf. Kind of interesting at times.

Wild animals around the farm

KO: What animals or predators were out in the wood pastures? What kind of lurked around the farm?
JE: What animals? There were fox. Coyotes, I don’t know. Back then I think things were pretty much wiped except coyotes.

HE: Cats: bobcats. There were a few of those around. That was before the coyotes were coming into this area anyway. Now it’s more of a problem with the coyotes and the coy-dogs. Those are a problem. Now we’re even starting to get a few wolves that are coming into the area. So it’s constantly changing. But, I don’t know if we had any big problems with animals. I suppose a fox-

CM: The chickens.

DE: It was more domestic dogs. We had a whole different attitude about taking care of pets. They got eliminated pretty quick. The owls would get in there and get chickens. We always had state permission to set traps for the owls. We’d set labeled traps up on poles but you do what you got to do – catch those owls. Dad wrung their necks. They went somewhere when they took them off. I can’t remember. Remember the picture of Dad, when he had it in the chicken cage.

HE: As you mention, we did have more problems with domestic animals than with the wild animals. I remember one time, we had a dog that came in on the field where we had the chickens in the field. They were in pens at night. But the dog came in and I think my dad said the dog killed 127 of those chickens that first night. Then he would have me stand guard. Then he would stand guard part of the night. We did catch the dog that was doing it – or Dad did. And as a matter of fact, we were having the same problem with baby chicks. He had told me, every time you go in the chicken barn, go in and check on the chicks that was killing them. I remember going in there and finding one of barn cats getting in there and going in and randomly killing the chickens. So the kitty had to get eliminated.

CM: Dad wasn’t too much for kitties. It took me a long time to convince him to let me have a cat in the house. He was not a cat lover.

KO: So tell me a bit about your Dad and Mom – memories, personality, how they met, that sort of thing. I like to hear about people’s parents.

HE: They were wonderful, wonderful parents. Dad was pretty strict. Mom was the pacifier in the family. She was great. Couldn’t say more for her person. She loved everybody. Dad didn’t spare the rod, at least on the older boy.
Dad:
Washington, VT; Chelsea, VT; Vermont Aggie School; University of Long Island; Stories about father (Harold Eastman)

HE: He was born – his early childhood was in Washington, VT. Then the family moved to Valley Farm in Chelsea, VT. It was there that he went onto to Vermont Aggie School, and then he got his education and came down to the farm. And the way I understand it, he was an extremely good basketball player. They were playing teams like University of Long Island. That was a neat thing. I understood he majored in chickens and minored in cows. {CM shows pictures.}

There’s our dad. He was quite the basketball player. There’s a fellow in that picture – Stan Berah. Stan was a good friend. He went to school with our dad. He was talking to me and telling me, one time I remember at school and it was his birthday. And there were five guys that were going to take him down and give him a birthday spanking. Well he, “I stood back. I didn’t participate.” But before he got done, he had those five guys piled up. Right then and there, I decided if we ever had a rumble, I was going to be on the side of Harold Eastman.

CM: Or any of us if we got into trouble.

HE: You wanted to do what was right. He was a good dad, too. He was a very good dad. We had our times.

KO: Where did he grow up?

Mother:
Pomfret; Brattleboro, Bay Path College; 1947

DE: She was born over here in Pomfret. Her mother died when she was 10 years old and they moved to the Brattleboro area. She graduated salutatorian at Brattleboro. She went to Bay Path College. Came back, married Dad.

JE: That was in ’47.

KO: How did they meet each other?

DE: Local.

HE: They were local.

CM: There was the creamery. They lost it in the ’27 flood, her parents.

HE: And I think through the community dances and things like that – it’s how they got to know each other and eventually got together. Mom was a pretty special lady.

KO: When did your parents pass away?
CM: Mom was in 2004. She had Alzheimer's. Dad was in 2006.

HE: He lived to be 94.

CM: He would have been 100 this year.

Memories:
Colorful town; softball games
KO: I’d like to hear some of your favorite memories. Anything about the farm? Anything growing up.

DE: All pretty much favorites. This was the place to be.

HE: It was colorful.

DE: A lot of friends always here when it was just a big social event as well as a work event.

JE: We would have softball games. Get everybody together and pretty well organized.

Ice skating; hay wagon rides; church; Theron Boyd homestead; picnic; Fudge making
CM: We all played.

JE: Always looking for members.

HE: Ice skating. We’d take some old tractor tires. Along the spring of the year, the fields would freeze over. The kids from town would come up and I be there were 40-50 kids out there sometimes with ice skating and crack the whip. We had great times.

CM: Hay wagon rides in the fall between the church groups and everything. We were very active in church. Mom sang in the choir. Dad didn’t go necessarily, but he was one of those holiday people. And I think with the schools too, they did a lot locally. We used to have picnic at Theron’s all the time. It was a small town. They would do a lot as a community. Same with the parish house. They used to put on plays and stuff. Remember that? With making fudge, we’d sell different fudge. All the women would get together and make up stuff. It was a very active small town.

HE: It was a wonderful small town to grow up in. You got to know just about everybody in town. There were a lot of different personalities. I can grow through and mention people that are long gone. I can mention little anecdotes about all of them. I remember Mrs. Cole. I loved that lady. She was a schoolteacher. She never gave up on me. She was trying to teach me how to dance and I was more interested in other
Mr. Cole; Maxim family; neighbors; characters

Mr. Cole; Maxim family; neighbors; characters

CM: And she actually – I was in the Junior Miss and she helped me with my pageant. Herbie Fitch’n Twitch was my name, of the play Red Head. She helped me with that little dance and routine.

HE: And her husband. He was a great guy, but you as a kid, he was a pretty gruff and he talked pretty gruff and rough. He was a mechanic and he had his ideas about what cars were good and what cars weren’t good. He actually was a great guy. There were a lot of people like that. I think of our next door neighbors, the Maxims. They were just like stepmother and stepfather to us. We did things with them. We would trade help back and forth on the farm if somebody had a lot of hay out. One would come over and help the other one to do those things. They were just wonderful people.

DE: The whole valley was like that it seemed like. This town probably spawned more characters per square mile than anyone I’ve ever heard of.

CM: We were also known as the Quechee Queers at school, because we were from Quechee and it was a very small town. Having to integrate into this school system. You went in 8th grade, right? [asking HE]. We went down in 6th grade and went to White River to school. And then bringing all of these different kids together, it was quite entertaining because we were from different townships. Quechee wasn’t well thought of – it’s not like with Quechee Lakes now. We got teased quite a bit.

DE: I don’t think I’d get stigmatized.

HE: Those Quechee kids.

JE: Back in the early 60s and before, there were about 20 farms within a mile or two.

KO: So you had a lot of neighbors?

JE: It was a huge farming community.

CM: And the women got together in the afternoons to have tea parties. And Hazel Matson used to read tea leaves. That’s one of my fond memories, was going to these tea parties with all these ladies.

JE: There’s got to be a reason to have these tea parties.
HE: I could tell you some stories about that too.

CM: Mother always said, I think some of the ladies didn’t want to hear about the storks, because she would always predict babies. Hazel was quite a little character.

HE: She was a pistol. I was probably 4 or 5 years old. Hazel’s son Wilmer was 3 or 4 years older than me, too. These ladies were all sitting around the living. It might have been a tupper party that they were having. And Hazel decided to get up and get some food. Wilmer has been on the couch behind her. Hazel stood up and when she did her skirt dropped down. Wilmer had unhooked her skirt. I remember that. And Hazel laughed the loudest of everybody.

CM: Boys and their pranks, huh?

HE: It was a great community.

DE: And I think Sydney should be mentioned as much as anybody. That’s the house behind the barn – going the other way, where that picture came from. I have to leave for a second, I’ll be back in just a minute.

HE: The housekeeper. Wherever he and his family were, she went and took care of the house for the family. She never got married. She was always his housekeeper. When he decided to retire and get out of the business, he left her some of the land around the house and the house. She had that for a number of years, so he took care of her well. And actually she and our Dad were the best friends. They just thought the world of each other. It wasn’t anything that Sydney wanted that our Dad wouldn’t take care of her for. It was wonderful.

CM: She was part of our family.

HE: She was like a wonderful grandmother. It was a wonderful situation to grow up in.

CM: She had a lot – they did a lot with the Home Dem {Home Demonstration} which is another ladies’ group, I think with cooking and different products and do different things like exercise and watch your weight. They were very much into doing the right things and bringing their kids up the right way. I think to the ladies of the community, that was once a met they met.
KO: When you talk about the village and the school and the church is that – I came from that way – did I pass through?

CM: Yes. By the church. The school we went to is up on the hill. It’s called the Waldorf School. They purchased it. It’s a brick building on the school. It’s a private school.

KO: There are a few of those throughout the state.

HE: It was a great school. Eight grades in there up until the year I went into 7th grade. Then they moved us, and dropped down to 6th grade at the Quechee School.

CM: There were four classrooms up there.

HE: That was a wonderful school. I loved that school. I love to go back and park in the yard and think about the things we did. The troubles we got into. The teachers we had.

JE: A nice atmosphere. Quiet. Milton Foggy {??} would have his cows in the back fields there. It was nice.

CM: It was right there in the center of Quechee.

JE: Elmore Eastman would go up there. He was no relation to the family.

HE: He was a local character. I think that’s how I can describe him. I think he was a little retarded. He would go around picking up pieces of paper and stuff. He meant no harm. Just a different character, all kinds of different characters.

JE: Another family that was a real integral part of the farm was the Bagley Family.

CM: And Henry Small. And Francis Dunbar.

HE: A lot of special people had good attachments to the farm. Their families worked on the farm and were very well thought of by our family. Integral part of the whole operation actually.
when you were kids to now. Is that because of Quechee Lakes or just farming changes?

CM: As Dad would call it progress.

HE: Tongue and cheek.

When we grew up the road wasn’t paved coming out to the farm. In front of the farm it was. I can remember, and you can too, in the spring season it was so muddy that you would have to bring us in on a tractor riding in because you couldn’t get through with a car. Certainly a little bus couldn’t get through. Now it was different. And he always liked to make sure we had a lot to do. He didn’t want us to be bored at all.

JE: He didn’t want us to think beyond the farm.

CM: We had to be down in town doing something. But we were all involved with the 4-H, like cooking, sewing, showing at different things around the Upper Valley, like going to Windsor. I think to all that stuff. We were very involved with that, too, throughout our younger years. And then also every day of the week I think they had something going on. Like one day you would be making things to take into the nursing homes. Emily Sanders, she was one of the 4-H leaders in town. And Diane Pollard’s mother with the sewing. But a lot of the ladies had different things, and looked after the kids and brought us all along. I think it was Dotty Schaal was with the Scouts – the Girl Scouts and different things. It was pretty active with all that. And also piano lessons with Mrs. Stairy{??}. She was one of our teachers up at the school.

HE: Everybody but Lois had her, I think.

KO: Were there any things you didn’t like about growing up on a farm? Or any hard things?

HE: The only thing – I found for me there was a lot of conflict. There were so many responsibilities on the farm and it sort of put a damper on doing things that you wouldn’t do at school like playing sports. I did a lot of things. I had a little obstinate bit about me and I would just go ahead and do them anyway. I did some sports. And class play. Dad wasn’t very appreciating of those things, but in the end I think he was. But you had to do it like that or you wouldn’t have done it. {Dog barking in background.} He was trying to make you feel guilty about it.
KO: I guess there was always so much to do on the farm.

HE: That’s right. I remember him catching me one time. I was gassing up the car and was going to go to a basketball game. And he gave me a little lecture. I went anyway.

KO: He got over it, I guess.

HE: I think he did. I don’t think it really bothered him that much. Those were great times.

CM: A lot of our friends were always over, too. It was a big draw. I met a young lady who said she always remembered coming up to the farm. We were always entertained. You could always find something to do. And I think the saddest thing sometimes is around the animals and different things that happened. That was it more than anything else.

HE: And I think every one of us went on to college and got our degrees. Our oldest sister was a teacher.

CM: Terri’s was in social welfare. And you guys all –

HE: Business. Let’s see, there was 1, 2, 3, 4 of us that went to the University of Vermont. You went to Vermont College. Lois went to Lyndon State Teachers’ College. The farm educated us.

JE: VTC. UVM. UNH.

CM: And I have taken a few classes through UVM, but I didn’t finish my masters. I got halfway through the program and when Mom and Dad were sick, I withdrew.

01:09:18

UVM {Talking about UVM experiences}

01:10:10

College CM: Dad supported staying in your local state to go to school. Not to go out because of the expense. And I remember Dad saying our schools were as good as anybody else’s schools. But they wanted us to go into school. That was one of their goals.

HE: I think they did a good job of it.
CM: And as Lois and I were talking about, too – Mom was the history/English person and Dad was science/math. So if you needed help with your homework, you had two people who could support you.

KO: Sounds like my dad. He’s really good at math, but he couldn’t remember the exact way to do all the problems. He’d teach me how to do the problems in these roundabout ways. I’d get the answer, but it would take me five times at long.

KO: I don’t have a time limit, but I don’t know if any of you do.

DE: I’ve got to get the fences fixed. I got a call as I was leaving. {Talks about to-do list for the afternoon.}

HE: Do you have any questions that you might want to catch us before we start breaking up. I hope we’ve given you what you were looking for.

CM: The other thing I wanted to say. I remember growing up – I think one of the biggest fears on the farms, and I think with Dad, too, is a fire. We were always worried about fires on the farm because of the hay and storing it. I can remember times when he was worried about certain things because of a storm or it was related to the hay because they smelled smoke. That was always a big fear.

KO: Was there ever a fire?

DE: Not a serious one, but we had some fires.

HE: Little smoldering in the hay mow, I guess.

DE: We almost lost – they had a fire on the hay where the elevator. Luckily we had a man that worked for us who was real fast thinking, and was somehow able to get off the motor. I think it was the Maxim barn where that happened. Was able to get that hay out of the barn, before it was able to burn up. I remember

CM: And the other thing – I think anyone getting hurt – as Buster would say – he had a tractor roll over on him and he was in the hospital when he was a teenager. I think that that was always a big fear on the farm. I can remember a wheel coming off the tractor. We had some close calls with a lot of different things, but we were very fortunate that nothing happened. Those were always big fears with Mom and Dad, and made you hyper vigilant to try to pay attention.
farm.

JE: Losing the chuck wagon over the red barn field, and colliding with the red barns. That would have been an extreme disaster.

CM: Or on this hill. I remember you guys being up there and a wheel came off one of the big tractors too. I just remember different things that we were so fortunate. I think if Dad hadn’t been around – he kind of levied the tractor up.

Harold’s tractor accident

HE: Lionel Reed, here’s your tractor. Nope, it was all over with. I was under the tractor. The tractor wasn’t on me. It had broken my pelvis in three places and had ruptured my bladder and banged me up pretty good. But they loaded me into the ambulance, and I lay in bed for about seven weeks in the hospital. I remember going from 175 lbs down to 115 lbs. The mending of the bones takes an awful lot of energy. But I was very fortunate. It just happened so quick and I didn’t know what was going on. Dad was right there right after. I remember reaching up and trying to pull myself out from under the tractor and I could feel the bones in my pelvis grating together. So I decided to stay right here. Anyway, I came through that pretty well actually.

KO: Sounds like it must have been a rough recovery.

HE: Yes, but I didn’t have to have any operations. All I actually had to do was lay in bed and stay 15 degrees or lower. And I could have anything I wanted to eat. They fed me well. I was having steak about every other day, and milkshakes and ice cream. Whatever I wanted. It was carte blanche to the menu. Another good part of that was there was a lot of student nurses over there at the time and I was 19 years old. It was a good thing too. They were very entertaining and full of the devil. I remember them coming and saying, “Hey Harold, we’re going to go to the drive-in in White River Junction. Would you like to go with us?” I said, “Yea, but I’m in the hospital.” She said, “Get permission from the doctor and we’ll take you.” I talked to the doctor and he said sure. Of course I didn’t have any clothes, so I’m in my jammies and my bathrobe. And here I am in the car with these four gals, four nurses. I was well taken care of. I remember pulling into the drive-in and people look at what the heck is going on here. It was kind of neat. We had a good time.

JE: That wouldn’t happen today, would it?

HE: No, but he let me do it.

DE: Is that Russell?

HE: No, that would have been Dr. Staples at that time. Dr. Staples or
White River Drive-in theater  Dr. Moran. Moran was the urinary guy and Staples was the orthopedic.

KO: I assume that drive-in is long gone.

HE: Oh, yea, the drive-in is long gone. That was where the post office was.

CM: I think McDonalds is out there, right?

KO: Is the marquee still there from the drive-in? If you get off the interstate-

DE: Oh right, there is.

KO: I had a feeling that was from a drive-in.

CM: Oh, yea, with the sign right there and the things on it.

HE: That was the drive-in.

JE: That’s pretty good.

KO: I studied drive-ins for a while in college, so I’m interested in them.

DE: There’s still a couple left in Vermont.

KO: Yea, I’ve been.

DE: Fairlee.

KO: Colchester.

HE: Oh yea, okay. I’ve been to that one.

KO: St. Albans has one, too.

01:19:53

DE: Well, I’ve got to go. You’ve touched on Sydney. She was such a big part of the whole thing.

John G. Howland; Sydney; parents

JE: John G. Howland couldn’t have gotten by without her.

DE: I don’t Dad could.
HE: I don’t think we as a family could have. She was a very special later to us all.

JE: Yea, she helped.

HE: And I do have a regret. Kids being what they are – they are never as appreciate as they should be. That’s one thing I regret terribly. I never let her know how much she meant to me. I’ll go to my grave regretting that. But another person that dawned on me how much a great a part she played in my life was our mother. She was extremely supportive. And I made sure she knew.

JE: She was more of a societal. She was a city lady at heart. {about Mom & Dad}

JE: Did you want to take a picture of some of this stuff?

KO: Yes, I would like to. If you have to run off, if you could sign this. {Explains the release form before DE has to go.}

JE: Another thing we used to be involved with on the farm was bringing – the fresh air program.

CM: And we used to put on little plays to entertain everybody – Hello Dolly, as kids on the porch.

JE: I don’t know if we have any pictures. And there was another one – Ruiz Ramos {??}. John, you were a junior right, when you were a junior. He was an exchange student.

{KO explains release form to DE}

Gravel pit for income; road maintenance; horses

DE: Okay, a few other things. Along with everything else that was going on, he had a gravel pit, which was probably a good source of income from time to time as well as redoing these roads. We sold gravel out of those pits.

And also horses were a big part of the early Howland, too. There was a lot of horse showing that went on. ?? had given me a catalog. And Quechee Fells Farm. I don’t know what kind of horses they were – carriage horses or what they were. Jack is gone now. I was going to get the catalog from him. But horses were a big part of the farm from early on. I’m guessing they might have been carriage horses that they had,
but I don’t know.

Nellie Bagley; horses

JE: Nellie Bagley had mentioned that there four or five times.

DE: Nellie would be a good one also.

KO: I don’t know if she’s on my list, but I will take suggestions.

HE: I remember – not that there were carriage horses when I was younger, but there were workhorses when I was having two teams of work horses just before we put on the tractor. But I remember there being a lot of sleighs and carriages stored down under the barn when I was a little boy. They were stacked down there. That would lead me to believe that there was quite a horse influence as far as that transportation.

Photographs

DE: Excuse me. I’m going to go.

Mansion house; 1920s

JE: Did you want to take a picture of that?

DE: Mansion – that was taken down, but that was beautiful.

HE: Yea, that house is gone now.

{KO takes photograph of photograph}

HE: That was probably taken in the 1920s there – 20s or early 30s.

KO: Did that house have a name?

HE: Just the mansion house to us. It was the Quechee Fells Mansion.

CM: They called it the Fells up there.

DE: Anyway, we’ll see you later.

KO: Thank you so much.

{DE leaves.}

HE: Want to take a picture of the medals before I put them away?

KO: Sure.

HE: This is part of – that’s the important cow.
KO: I'll take a few angles of it.

01:27:57

{Taking pictures of medals, takes about camera}

KO: So these were awards.

HE: Yes, these were production awards.

CM: And Dad used to be also with a Creamery. Director of the Bellows Falls Creamery. And he was a selectman in the Town of Hartford. Pretty actively.

HE: He was very well thought of in the Town as being a good leader.

JE: I used to work for Billings Dairy and the people there were the main competitors for eggs. He was in Swift Company then. I’m not sure if Billings Dairy had that a customer at one time.

CM: Dad was a competitor.

{KO still taking photographs of medals}

KO: So your dad had many and sold these off.

HE: Those are the last of the awards that we had. He was going to sell them when the price of silver went so high. So he said he would let me buy them for the price of what he could sell them. So I bought them.

KO: That’s good. Keep them in the family.

01:30:55

Photographs of Mom and Dad; house

KO: So this is your Mom. This is your Dad. Can you approximate the years? {Looking at photographs.}

JE: He probably was graduating from Aggie School.

CM: Her’s was either junior college or high school.

HE: That was probably graduation from Bay Path, by the looks.

{KO taking photos of those photos}

KO: And this was your house on the left here with the dormers on the right. And this big barn is still there. The house is there.
JE: That’s the tennis pro shop.

CM: There were a bunch of barns that went below that are back down below.

KO: Oh I see the silos.

JE: There was an ell portion of the barn.

CM: Over here are the shops. Didn’t you keep the horses?

HE: That was the big barn at the upper right?

CM: Here are the chickens too.

HE: The horse barn was the one on the –

CM: There’s an aerial view. There are a lot of farms that you can’t even see that can’t go another way. Do you have the aerial view?

HE: This one back here with the cupola – that was the old horse barn. Yea, that’s the horse barn where the working horses were kept. I remember going out there when I was a little boy. I’m probably about 3 or 4 years old. I remember Dad letting these horses out to water. And these horses are humungous. I was scared. Clomp, clomp, they didn’t pay any attention to me. Then in the early ‘40s they brought in tractors to replace the horses.

CM: And the entryway into the barn. There was an area that drove up to it. The ramp it’s gone – it was on the end there.

HE: It went right to the barn.

KO: A high drive?

HE: Exactly right – in one way, out the other. WE did loose hay way back before the baler time.

HE: It is. That was 1937 and I was born in 1938. So I was right around the corner.
KO: Who lived in the house before your family? Did they have the house built?

HE: No, actually the brother to John G. Howland, he was a dentist. Mr. Howland had that house built for him and he and his family lived there. Then when the folks bought the farm, we moved into that house. Then this became the tenant house. There were two tenants here for families on the farm.

JE: This was the old woodshed where we would stack all the portable wood.

HE: We had a section up here that was nothing but white birch. We’d go up there and harvest that white birch every year, and sell that year to the wealthy in the Woodstock area.

JE: And I guess even before John G. Howland, it was the brickyard farm. I guess they made bricks. And it was a brick-manufacturing place.

HE: You would be out plowing and you would turn up some pieces of old brick.

KO: Where did the name Quechee Fells come from? Or Fells Farm?

HE: Fells in Scottish is the name for rolling hills.

JE: John G. Howland’s wife had something to do with that.

CM: Something between the lowlands and the highlands.

HE: It was a Scottish word

KO: It’s pretty. I should know that I’m Scottish – mostly Irish.

JE: Gotta balance out that Irish somehow.

KO: Are you all Irish, too?

JE/HE/CM: Scottish.

{Discussion of Irish/Scottish.}
KO: I could keep you talking for hours, but should we wrap up a bit. I’ll stay as long as you want.

{Signing forms; KO explaining process}

CM: David wanted me to mention this and he said, Busters you can probably expound on it. Dad was in the Vermont Jersey Cattle Club, and he also received the Good Neighbor award from them. He was also very active as the president of the PTA. Or an officer in the Jersey Cattle Club. And a lot around the state. David is remembering things.

KO: Well, if it comes up that you all have many, many more stories that you’d like to record for your collective posterity and the town’s history, I’m happy to conduct another interview. That’s what happens – you start and you can keep going.

HE: When you hear other things, it prompts things.

CM: It’s even like talking about the horses. Our father rented horses for us one summer. Like I said, my father liked to keep us entertained. We also had snow machines. I think we were some of the first people in the area to have snow mobiles. We did a lot with that, too.

HE: Back then you could go anywhere.

JE: What’s the date.

KO: May 5.

{Discussion of Cinco de Mayo. HE shares that he lived in Tuscon, AZ. Selling place in AZ.}

CM: Oh, David said it’s okay to check the box {on the form}.

01:41:50

{KO explaining project and forms.}

Dewey Mills CM: Now the other thing for Quechee. Dewey Mills was here. There were a few stores down around the bridges. There were buildings down there. I don’t know when they were taken down.
Mill workers

HE: The barber shop, the pool house. Right there on the corner where the bridge washed out there were buildings there. It was a good town. When the mill was – when I remember when I was in school, there. The mill was going great guns and you could always tell time. There was a whistle and when it rang you knew lunchtime. You got to know a lot of the people in the mill because they were parents of kids in the school there. I remember riding down with my dad to the post office. And I remember looking in the mill windows, sitting in the car, recognizing people. And I remember there a man that always was wrapping up the rolls of the woolen materials and his name was Mr. Seth Thomas. He was the man that did that. I can still picture him. And a good share of the village worked in the mill.

Seth Thomas; kids’ activities

JE: That’s where I got my bicycle from, Seth Thomas.

HE: My black one. Dad didn’t appreciate it, but I got it. “What the hell did you do that for?” I wanted it.

CM: You had to get from here to there. Instead of walking, you rode your bike down into town to see your friends.

KO: You get there faster.

Memorial Day parade

JE: That concocts a pretty nice – a lot of fun during the summer time. Memorial Day we used to a parade with the school. You’d dress up your bike.

HE: That makes me thing – I remember playing Taps. We had the parade down into the cemetery and decorated the graves. I remember playing the trumpet for the Taps for that and hoping and praying I wouldn’t make a mistake.

Mill workers and farmers

KO: So was Quechee two separate – not classes – but distinctions of working groups – the farmers and the mill workers?

HE: That’s a good summation I think of it.

KO: Did you intermingle?

JE: We didn’t think of it as that. It was very much a community.

HE: Nobody ever thought of anybody as being anything but neighbors. They were your friends.

Terri’s

CM: You supported each other. And our sister Terri was very ill when
Rheumatic fever

childhood sickness – rheumatic fever

she was eight years old. Had [ ??] which is related to a strep virus. You also ended up very ill, too. It affected John’s joints and everything. But the community as a whole supported my parents to help take care of Terri. She lost control of her nervous system. It was very frightening. She’s fortunate that more wasn’t wrong with her. Dr. Whitney was our family doctor. She was ill for months. I was five years old, at the time I was in kindergarten. I remember because I’m the youngest.

HE: So you remember that?

CM: It was quite-
JE: -traumatizing.

CM: It affected our whole family, our lives, because Terri was so ill.

HE: Scary thing.

KO: Is that a virus?

CM: It’s a strep virus – bacteria. It was rheumatic fever, basically. It can settle into your joints or your nervous system and it’s very dangerous. And I remember meeting another young woman after who ended up having a terrible congenital heart disease, also a visual problem. And she was not able to walk on her own. She actually had assistive devices when we were at camp. I remember meeting her. Terri was a counselor at Camp [ ??] – a church camp that we used to go. And I remember thinking this could have been my sister. She had a similar situation happen to her.

HE: That was after I had left home. I was aware of it, and I knew that she was extremely sick, but I didn’t get the full dose of it like you did of being there with her. But she’s extremely lucky.

CM: I do remember the neighbors coming in and giving my mother breaks and taking care of Terri and doing things.

HE: How old was Terri?

CM: She was 8. John’s a 1.5 older than I am, and Terri is 1.5 years older than John.

JE: I don’t remember a whole lot about that. I’m just aloof I guess.

CM: I just have pieces of my memory, and being upset by it. I remember Mom and Dad being extremely anxious about what was going on with Terri and taking her to Hanover, because nobody seemed
HE: I remember Dad calling me and telling me about it. I knew that it was serious. But fortunately she came through it, relatively unscathed. Very fortunate.

CM: Mom and Dad were right there making sure to try do everything that they could to try to figure it out.

JE: With mine, Dr. Miller was the one that right away got me right on penicillin.

HE: What did you have?

JE: Rheumatic fever. My joints were beginning to bother me, but he got it relatively soon. That’s when I made the switch from Dr. Whitney to Dr. Miller.

KO: Lucky you were all okay.

CM: These little things that pop up that I remember. All in all, I loved being on the farm. And even I – I can honestly tell you I ran over David. Oh my brother. They put me on a tractor. I wasn’t out there a whole lot driving things. Terri was, but not me. They put me on a tractor and the breaks didn’t totally work. And David caught his foot under one of the wheels and it literally pulled him down. And I went right up his leg. Paul Small stepped in. He pushed the clutch and shifted in reverse and went right back down David’s leg.

HE: And didn’t break it.

CM: Mom got him all ready to the go to the hospital with shorts on. David said I look like I’ve been in a picnic with a wild tractor [??]. I don’t think I ever drove a tractor again.

KO: I don’t think I would have either.

CM: We were fortunate actually, when you think about it.

HE: That we were.

CM: It was a lot of fun.

HE: I hope that you’ve gotten what you need. Don’t hesitate if there is
anything you need to clarify or add to.

KO: Thank you.

HE: Be glad to help.

KO: I should probably get all of your contact information. I have John’s.

{Discussing contact information, ways to contact. Explaining file cover sheet. All fill out sheet of information. Recorder remains in during this time.}

01:58:30 01:58:30

CM: Carol Dewey, too, because of Dewey Mills Is she on your list? She’s a big part of the local history. She does real estate.

HE: I think she went away to private school.

CM: With the mills and everything.

KO: That would be good to connect the dots with all the community members. Alright, well, unless anyone has a burning desire for a story to tell, I’ll turn it off. Thank you so much.

HE: My pleasure. Thank you.

01:59:31 END OF INTERVIEW.