

Guy and Hester Livingston/TC1992.0024  
Mad River Valley Project/VFC1991.0004

JB Jane Beck  
GL Guy Livingston  
HL Hester Livingston  
Place Fayston, VT  
Date March 5, 1992

JB Let's just get a level so, give me your name,  
again.

GL Guy Livingston.

JB Perfect. And let's see it's March 4th, is it? 19.

GL I don't, fourth or fifth, what's today the fourth  
or fifth?

JB It doesn't matter.

GL Fifth, I think. [2.31]

JB I have no idea.

HL Let's see Thursday the fifth, yeah.

JB Oh okay.

HL Well, Friday I told about the, John Kew, lived over  
I think on the Kew Vassar Road, and I think that's  
where, they call it Mary Kew place now, and of  
course they have something that, eat at night  
sometimes and they'd drink milk or cider or  
something, the old man took to juggling downstairs

to get a pitcher of cider, he had much more than closed the door and heard a thump, his wife were a thumping, and banging, and she run to the door, she says what happened? [3.08] He says, I fell down the stairs, she says, did you break mother's picture, he says, no, by God, but I will and he threw it against the cellar wall. Ha! Ha! Ha!

JB Ha! Ha! Ha! Same kind of, that's terrific. [3.23]

GL And, I'll tell you about the woman that, let's see, well she lived over here in South Fayston, and back in the, well about the early nineteen hundreds or the late eighteen hundreds, a lot of women would do the work and than work out in the fields especially at harvest time, and this woman, walked from South Fayston over north, working in the fields, and sometime in the middle of the day, she and some of the woman that was working with her went over to find some bushes and \_\_\_\_\_ in the field, she delivered a baby. [3.58]

JB Good Lord.

GL And when she got the baby all set, she went back and finished the work in the fields. At the end of

the day she picked that baby up and walked back to South Fayston, this was about twelve miles and I think the father told me that name one time, but I've forgotten.

JB Incredible, isn't it? I mean.

GL And that was around, some where around 1900.

JB Imagine that. [4.21]

GL She finished up the day and carried the baby back, and.

JB That's amazing.

GL And, than the, there's a fellow that lived up across here, I mentioned about him, he come down maybe once, twice a year to spend all day, well the first time he had ice cream at a party, we gave him some, he never had it before, never knew what it was, and when he was eating it of course, he was Irish, and quite a lot of Scotch, Irish around here than, and some body come up to him, she says, hey John, she says, how did you like that ice cream? Oh, he says, it's mighty good but a dam cold.

GL Ha! Ha!

JB Ha! Ha! Ha! [5.04] And who, who was that guy again?

GL John McComn.

JB John McComb?

GL Mc Comn, N I think it was than.

JB And the Kew, people, I've heard them mentioned a number of times is that, C U E or is it.

HL K E W.

GL K E W.

JB K E W. Kew. Okay.

GL Yeah. And let's see. Oh yeah and than there's that, the McKays at one time they lived down here, the first place coming up the hill, there's a cellar hole still there, and then they went out to Montpelier around in the, bought the Pavilion farm, and that was, as you go in Montpelier and there's a Callahan has a, veterinary service right there at that, that was the house, the original house and across the road up the hill a ways where this side of the barn was. [5.53] And that Pavilion farm used to furnish the milk and all that for the hotel. And this old couple had it, and they really had a Irish brogue and you could hardly understand them and so my folks brought them out one time to visit when we

lived in Montpelier, and they stopped the car at Long's store in the middle of the little village there where the paint store was, and when he got them all, all of us an ice cream cone, I was sitting between them, across the back, and the old man ate the cone, the top of the cone and took his finger scooped the rest out, he said, you think you'd furnish a spoon with this, and my wife said why John gees, you're supposed to eat the cone too. Ha! Ha! Ha! [6.41]

JB That's like the banana story. What's that one where the guy, he had never had a banana before, and so he eats the skin, and throws away the banana, and they asked him, John how did you like the banana? And he said, well the skins a little tough and it, there's an awful lot of core, I threw that away. Ha! Ha!

GL That's about the way I heard about an orange, they ate the orange but they ate the peel and all when they ate the orange, just the way you would an apple. Well I worked for Andy Barrett, Sr. for a number of years, down to the mill, and he told me

about working steeple jack, did I mention that to  
you?

JB No.

GL Well he worked where summertime, one summer for,  
well he was an older fellow, these was these young  
fellows that worked for him, and they were in the  
their twenties or something, the old fellow was up,  
probably in his late forties, early fifties along  
in there, and I think his name was Childs, anyhow,  
I'm pretty sure he lived in the white house by the,  
what they call the country store there in Duxbury  
hills, and just past that is a big, there's a big  
house, and so Andy and a Mark Sever and let's see,  
[8.05] I'll have to look up the other fellow's  
name.

JB \_\_\_\_\_.

GL And Fred Wilder. I asked \_\_\_\_\_ about that, worked  
for him, [8.21] and they got a job down in  
Massachusetts, of painting and repairing a water  
tower, at a mental hospital, well they had replaced  
some roofs up there, so they had a couple of  
fellows up on top of the tower and \_\_\_\_\_ busted

they called it, something like a splitting mall, they'd hold that, one fellow would hold that against the roof and the other would hit it with a sledge hammer. Well the fellow that swung the sledge hammer missed the mall and hit the handle and it broke. And it dropped, and hit the cement base bounced up into the air about ten, twelve feet, and when it come down that time it hit the old man on top of the head. And, so he had grabbed his head and was staggering around you know, about the time he got recovering a little bit, Mark Sever got to him, and the old man, he was using pretty strong language about, Jesus you dropped that thing \_\_\_\_\_, and Mark Thomas says, well he says, if he dropped it on the top of the tower, he says \_\_\_\_\_, if he dropped it on top of the tower he says, you wouldn't be ablt to use the language you're using. [9.25]

JB Ha! Ha! Ha!

GL So he got the old man calmed down and the blood run down his, he was bald headed, down off his head and off his nose, so Mark had a full time nurse

dispensary there for the patients so Mark talked the old man into going down there. And he got him going down and before they got there the nurse looked up and saw them coming, so she looked out the door, she opened the screen door, and she says bring the patient right on in. [9.49] Well, the old man yelled, I'm not a patient. Ha! Ha! And he says tell her Mark, that I'm not a patient. And Mark of course he was kind of a jokester anyway, prankster anyway, he says, he says, he's not a patient, and he, and he kept letting on like it, he was just, \_\_\_\_\_ fellow, you know, and so he says, well you're not a patient, and he says, well I am not a patient, and he says tell her Mark I'm not a patient, well Mark says, he says, he's not a patient. [10.16] Ha! Ha! And he kept that up for a few minutes and they finally, the nurse decided that he really wasn't one of the mental patients, and got him in and got his head bandaged. [10.27]

JB Ha! Ha! Ha!

GL And, than he worked at the sergeant as a cookie, he worked helping the cook. [10.35]

JB Ah ha.

GL At one of the log.

JB Logging camps?

GL Logging camps up here. And the cook was well known all over, for, to be the best lumber, camp cook around, and in fact I read a book coming overseas I happen to pick it up, it was something to do, and the name of it was Burn an Empire by Stewart Holbrook and it covered all the logging drives and everything, clear from the east coast and that to Oregon, that's where he died some years ago. And, he mentioned this cook, and told about him, and I'd forgotten all about it until one day Andy was telling about working for this cook, how he always wore a white shirt, and a bow tie, and that, and when they got to, and he said he had the job of doing all the running, you know, he said one thing he had to do was go down into the store room and get the filling for pies, and that, he said, boy, he says after you do it awhile he says you couldn't stand it, he says it make you almost sick just to get that stuff, but he said the, this cook could

make quite a lot of pies and they get new lumber jacks in so that they'd sit there, and he'd come in with the pies, they'd drop everything else, and grab, go for the pies, and the cook said, he says you fellows like pies, and they said yes, he said, there's some more to go out and bring in all they wanted, and after a few days, they'd eat the same as the others, than saved the pie for dessert, and.

JB Imagine wearing a, shirt and tie.

GL Yeah. At the Andersons' it's always a clean shirt and tie, if you.

JB Where, what lumber camp?

GL Well they had one right here, as you go up, by the battle ground.

JB Ah ha.

GL And they had another one over by Glen Ellen, about two-thirds the way up the mountain, but I took \_\_\_\_\_, it was this one here, [12.13] And, it's, back along in the twenties I guess, and Andy's father had been a, a tin smith, or something, and he worked for, Omsby I think it was, no it wasn't, it wasn't Omsby, there's a place out

there in Montpelier, anyway he \_\_\_\_\_.

HL Ormsby.

GL One of them. And, I think it was the other one,  
[12.40] and he was working on a metal roof one day,  
and had a sun stroke, and he died after that and  
than he was about thirteen years old.

JB Oh my gosh!

GL And but he said his father, somebody come in with a  
pewter jug one day, and his father took it, and  
broke the handle off, took it up and soldered it,  
brought it back, he says, you couldn't tell the  
difference. He said he was the only man he ever  
knew that could, solder pewter back where you  
couldn't see it.

JB That's amazing.

GL But, than Andy said, he got where he was scaling  
logs and lumber and that, and when they had a new  
man come in, there's a lot of Pollacks coming in  
then, and they'd send them up to Boston, they'd  
come up here to work, they had a recruiting office  
right down in Boston and they come up here to work,  
and Wood's boss, see what they do, he'd give them

an ax and says go out and cut a tree. And had a lot of tall, big tall trees, and right close to the camp, and along side of the road, and so he sent this one fellow out one day, to chop down a tree, well a little while later, he and Andy happened to be going along, and he said, he wasn't, Andy says, he wants to see what the fellow was doing, well he got there and he looked at, where the fellow went chopping, he looked at the tree, and he stood there about a couple of minutes, and says, I'll be damned, and the fellow cut around and around the tree, and all that was left was this piece in the middle, about the size of a dime. Ha! Ha! There wasn't a breath a air or anything and he said he stood there about five minutes and finally the tree fell over and it was right across the logging road, of course they had to cut it out before they could do anything.

JB Ha! Ha! Ha! [14.09]

GL And, than Andy said they put a young fellow in one day that needed an edger man, one of the edger men, well if you don't know what you're doing they can,

anything in the mill is dangerous, or logging is, and I worked in the mill and I sees one of those boards kick back from an edger, and hit the sauce, and just spun there in the kindling, this fellow, they got him, he was a young Pollack, so, he run the boards through, well he was running one through and it got caught, well no one ever told him to get it, to keep it out of the way, he stood there and it kicked back, and shattered his hip and legs, of course that leave him a cripple for life. [14.45]

JB My gosh!

GL And, Andy said they used to, he knew a couple fellows that went into the woods one fall, stayed all winter, come out in the spring, and they weren't telling or anything, had a thousand dollars a piece, that was a lot of money in those days.

JB Yeah.

GL Went out on the town, and come back a week later and ready to go in the woods again, dead broke. And, I said to one old fellow, I can't remember his name, but he went in down to Boston to get his job back, find a job down the recruiting place, and it

was on the second floor, and asked him what he was, and he said, he was a teamster. So, and they wanted to see if he could handle it, bring a load down and all that, and they had the miniature sled and all and everything that went with it, so he bound the logs on and that, and when they got all done he was just getting so, going out and spending his pay, he said, and this is the way I go down the mountain, he grabbed the sled and took a run and jumped on it, and took the belly button down those flight of stairs. And, I guess it really destroyed the sled and it didn't help him any [15.51] either.

JB Ha! Ha! Ha! Oh dear! Well Andy Baird ran the saw mill right? [16.05]

GL Yeah he, that used to be the Richardson's mill across the road, where the dam used to be, you can see the parts of it, and it was washed out, I think it was in 45, I wasn't around here, when it went out, than they started to build, another fellow started to build a, where the mill is there, a raft of war, and he left or something and Andy took over and built it, and they used that place used to

belong to the Richardson brothers, Roy and Clate  
Richardson. [16.21]

JB Cause I think at one point, several years ago, I  
went to see Harry Smith, and he told me, that, and  
I don't know whether it was Andy Baird or not, had  
been complaining about, Gallagher and his cider  
mill, and.

GL It must of been before that, yeah.

JB And how he watered down his cider and he said that  
he, he was, he would be careful not to run his mill  
while Gallagher was running his cider mill, cause  
he didn't want chips in the cider. Ha! Ha!

HL Oh! Ha! Ha!

GL Ha! Ha! [17.01] Well a, \_\_\_\_\_'s boy, Bob  
Gallagher has a, Gallagher's lumber there in  
Middlesex, and he and I were in the same class of  
school together.

JB Is that right.

GL And, after we got in high school, we used to, hike  
to school you know, and he and Bob and I and a  
couple of us used to stop in, and get a dipper of

that fresh cider. Ha! Ha! Before we got home, we used to head in to Bush's up there where they got the, rubbish, disposal place down in the professional building, it was all bushes and trees in there, that's all we had then, we lived up, where Milt Braggs place is, where Merle Johnson is now. [17.44] And, well anyway speaking of that, back in the thirties, Paul Hartson's father I think his name was Farns, lived up where the Keyhole Inn is and Guy Joston he and I went to class together too, and his folks lived the top of the \_\_\_\_\_, where the Den is, [18.06] and his father name was Harland Joston, and they had, those big old Concord trucks that they used for, both of them were road commissioners working on the road in Waitsfield and Warren, and along that time they started experimenting putting plows on, so what they did, they got some big heavy plank and pulled them together in a v-shape, and put them on the trucks, and pulled them on that way and they worked to some extent, and than one winter, Karl Joston had one of those logging one, come up the old road there in

it, and the dugway, where the seventeen hundred meet, and these old Concord trucks [18.42] would just crawl up about two miles an hour, well they was coming up with, one of his drivers was coming up with a big load of logs and just crawled up, just got to the top of the hill and Guy Joston, and the fellow named, Freeman Miller, were sliding on the hand sled, and belly up, one on top of the other, and they come down, what I guess they call \_\_\_\_\_ hill now, but it used to be Mc\_\_\_\_\_, knoll farm, and they were coming down there [19.06] at a pretty good clip, and they couldn't stop, and they couldn't steer, so to miss that truck, they shot through just behind the front wheels and out from the other side, and the truck was set so high, that neither one got hurt but I guess the driver prit near passed out. [19.21]

JB Ha! Ha!

GL And I never did get around to ask guy, if he was standing up for a few days or not. Ha! Ha!

JB Woooo! Can you imagine. Oh! See the things that have happened really are amazing.

HL I know it. Than we hear what some of the kids are doing today and jesum.

GL Yeah, I remember, yeah one, I never went out much for Halloween, but when we lived up there, by Merritt Braggs, the Churches, Cora and Arthur Church, is up where, [19.53] there farm is up where the spring, what is it, cold spring lodge is now, up by the airport, by \_\_\_\_\_DrFrees, they had a Halloween party and everybody go and have cider and apples, and stuff like that, and donuts and everybody would visit, you know, and there's, my folks that are living since and the Braggs, Folsoms, and Eurichs and the DeFrees, I don't, maybe Longs, all go there for the one night. I didn't get out, mostly I never went out Halloween night but, I think I was, I must of been about a junior in high school, who had a principal named Lindsley, and he lived, in an apartment house, it's still got on across the road from \_\_\_\_\_ garage, or Waitsfield Auto now, he had a I think about a thirty-three Ford sedan, and he locked it up, and took the keys out, he locked the steering

and locked the car up too. Well this Halloween, the morning after Halloween, his car was missing. And, the next afternoon, they found it, and it was over where the polo field is now, about a year before, Goodyear lived there than, on the farm, they lost the cow in there, and he was a father-in-law to, Florence Tucker, and the cow got in and they had to dig it, and dig around and get it out, so that's a pretty good hole, so what the boys had done, they'd get on each side of the car, and picked it up, and lugged it over and dropped it down in the hole and they covered it over with hay, and straw. And the next afternoon, before they found it. And, \_\_\_\_\_ had a, I think a ton Model A truck he used for a wrecker, they got him to pull it out, and the car wasn't damaged at all. They just dropped it straight in and try that with a new car. Ha! Ha! It would be totalled, you know. Ha! Ha!

[21.36]

JB That's amazing.

HL Yeah.

GL And, but I, I never, the boys never did, I never

did really know who was that, they kept pretty quiet about that. Ha! Ha! Ha! Of course most of them probably was still in school.

JB I would think they would be a little nervous about retaliation. Ha! Ha!

GL Yeah. [21.56] That part. Ha! That's one thing I wrote something down, oh yeah, Andy said, I think he's about nineteen, he had a job as, working as a, helper for a couple plasterers on a house, all the walls were plastered of course in those days, and I believe the house was in Warren, it could of been down in, what, I don't know what, Granville or some where but I think it was up here, and the house had been bought by the daughter of John Deere, and she was an old lady, and her father was the one that, originated the John Deere equipment company.

[22.55]

JB I'll be darn.

GL And she built the house and was gonna have it modernized for those days, some of the walls were a little bit crocked, and so the fellows used plaster to straighten it, it might be off two three inches,

and he said no matter how hard he and this fellow worked, he said the pay was pretty good, but he never worked so hard in his life, with, try to get that mix, the plaster mix, lug it into the plasterers, and he said they'd be out mixing another batch, and the plasterers would be leaning out the window hollering at them, more mud, more mud and they were having a big kick out of it.

[23.03]

JB Yeah cause I think, John Deere himself moved out in the midwest or?

GL Yeah. He used was out in Illinois, Indiana, Illinois, somewhere there. Yeah that's where he, yeah he moved out there from, from the state. But it was his daughter that come back and of course had money than, and she got this house, and I think he said it more, I never got to pin down just where it was, but I think he said that's where it was, it was right around the valley here anyway. So some of this, I'm getting more or less probably skipped. Oh yeah, in the.

JB Don't skip anything.

GL You know, I might of missed all the facts, and see if I missed one or two of these. Yeah. Well I do a, like I said, I write through it and than I mark out, and change it over, used to write it over. Especially I clash with some of these out here in Montpelier. Ha! Ha! And I do once in awhile.  
[23.49] Ha! Ha! And, well of course, when my folks went out to Toledo, that's was in 1926, in the spring, and that Christmas my partner that lives in, lived down the old Hotel, she.

JB The old hotel in Warren?

GL Waitsfield.

HL Waitsfield. There on the corner.

GL And she lived on the first floor there, than, she and this Jack Smails, that he lost his whole family I guess and than she got TB, and at that time, and he was barber, and she kept house for him, and he was, Earl Long's father-in-law, and Karl Long's wife, and his daughter died of TB. And Karl had a boy got to be about twelve and lost his finger fooling around the mill and I took him out at the hospital, \_\_\_\_\_ hospital and I guess they just

didn't pay as much attention in those days, he got blood poisoning and died. [24.43] About twelve years old. Karl I guess never did get over it, but that, anyway she ordered this, subscription, it was the Barre Times than, the Times Argus in Montpelier, and Barre Times in Barre, she ordered a subscription, and Barre Times for my folks and my Uncle Jim, and got along, next year in 27, and along for awhile, about two weeks, nobody got a paper and I remember my folks, what, says you couldn't figure it out, they said, it been coming pretty regular and they hadn't gotten it. And, after about two, three weeks, after, when they hadn't got it, we got one, out of the Barre Times, it was a single sheet of paper, just a, well about the size of a single sheet of advertising you'd have stores stuff now, probably, you know, probably sixteen, eighteen inches wide and probably about twenty inches high. Printed it on both sides, telling about what happened back here, it was the 27 flood, and it's the first we knew about it, is two weeks after they had it here.

JB Oh my gosh! [25.50]

GL That's the first any of us knew out there, in Toledo, see how fast the news travelled in those days.

JB Yeah. That is amazing, isn't it.

GL That was in 27. Yup, and my mother I think had a second cousin, the last, she heard the last he'd ever been seen was riding on the ridge pole or barn, floating down the Winooski River, just above the dam below Waterbury. And I don't believe his body ever was found. And, my grandmother there, in Waitsfield they was pretty well shut off, and I guess the only way you got out was on foot or horseback or something, cause everything was washed so. And, they didn't, people did a lot of cooking, but they ended up with no yeast to cook with, so my grandmother showed they how to make potato yeast so they could make their bread this way. And she was known all over Waitsfield for her donuts, and I never knew her to make a greasy one, and there was always, they were always good. And, I think cause I found out how she, why she, it was, because I was

down there one time, and she said something about, getting the lard hot enough, I said, how do you know or something, she said like this, and she took a, one of these diamond matches, a blue head I guess you'd call them. Well, stuck it on the lard and said not ready yet, a few minutes later she went out and touched it, and that light the match. [27.13] When it lit the match the lard is hot enough to fry the donuts in.

JB I'll be darn. Isn't that interesting. How did she make the potato yeast? [27.50]

GL I don't know. Ha! But she was the only one around that knew it, she had, and of course she's Scotch Irish, or I guess, Welsh Irish, I think her, I'm not sure but I believe her mother was a MacIntosh or something, I think from Wales or some such thing, she was born over, just above East Long, upon old Tucker hill, across the road from up there, there's no, they used to call it the Emerson place. And she was born out what, 1850 some where in there or something like that.

JB So at that point, it sounds like, there were a lot

of Irish around. [28.30]

GL Oh yeah. It's all through here. And in fact when I was in high school, we had a teacher, and she claimed that, and I guess I read it somewhere, that Vermont was the most Anglo-Saxon state, for any state, well in New England anyway. The only other place would be down in the Alleghenies I guess. But the, and Andy Barrett used to tell about the, well I guess I mentioned about how they'd come in, somebody'd bring a cow down and ask them to keep the cow, if they wanted to keep the cow if they wanted to have the milk, and if it was freshening a calf in the spring, and that's the way, it was the one way to get something, somebody would bring some chickens down, and somebody else would bring a pig or something and a runt pig or something, maybe it was, maybe it wasn't but that's how they get started. [28.44]

JB That's a, yeah, generous community.

GL And, my father, he mentioned one time about, before they had too many cars, he'd have, they got new buggy, in that white harness, he had a black horse,

and that, the whole thing, he got all, the stuff, like the young fellow that wanted to start a, I think he said he got to costing him five hundred dollars for all that, and that was a lot of money in those days and the first car he had was an Oldsmobile, I think it was one or two cylinders, I think a fellow left it from the barn or shed where he was living. I think he either drove it into the shed or out, backed it out of it. He kept it about a week, some fellow come along, and he paid fifty dollars for the car, some fellow come along and he sold it, he got a hundred and fifty for the car, plus a two year old colt. A horse, yeah.

JB Oh my gosh.

GL Yeah. And in 1918, he and a car load of people and another car, there was two car loads of them, went over to Mount Washington, and I think I must of mentioned this the other time, but anyway, they went over and some of the roads weren't much more than a cow path, you know, just two, it took them all day to get there, and no signs or anything, and hardly to speak of, and they got there, oh four,

five o'clock in the afternoon, by the time they got ready to leave it was dark. And I guess they hadn't planned to stay, so, they decided to drive back, and when they got ready to leave, one of the cars, didn't have any lights, the old carbide lights wouldn't work, and my father I think he had 1917 Chevy, he bought a year old and so he drove back the lead car, and London hung on the back of his, and the other car followed him. And they drove all night and they got into St. Johnsbury in the morning, I think it was oh, about daylight or five o'clock in the morning.

JB Imagine that. Gosh! Oh, I had, one guy, a friend of my husbands got his first car, maybe I told you this last. [31.07]

END OF SIDE ONE

SIDE TWO

GL The last farm up on Tucker hill it's all grown up now, it's just a path up there, and that's where I said they had a stone, \_\_\_\_\_, and [.10] the boys, you got a \_\_\_\_\_ car, and that must of

been, I think it must of been while we were in Toledo, we come back in 32 and he was gonna learn to drive it, the boy started to learn it, so he got in one day and was gonna drive it, and had it, there's the house and than a wood shed, and the horse barn, and a carriage shed right in front of it, and a pair of big black horses, and he always had a big team and he hadto have, you know, he's all horse man, so he started up this car and was gonna drive it into the carriage part of the shed, he drove it in there and instead of hitting the brakes, he hit the gas and went right on in and hit the, hit the partition and the heels of one of the horses, well the horse kicked and kicked the whole front end of that car in and rimmed one of the head lights and went up around his leg, and \_\_\_\_\_ said, they had one hell of a job getting that thing off that horse's leg. Ha! Ha! It was butt and jammed up there tight, and every where they got near, he would prit near kick their heads off. [1.09] Ha! Ha! So they just towed the car out, and pulled it, to where they junked their farm

machinery and stuff, after and he never drove a car again to, during the war this horseman still went overseas, he got in touch with his father and told him, to get his, have somebody get his car out and get ready, cause see they allowed him five gallons of gas, and he's home he wanted to have it a few days when he was home, my brother Clifton was here and I think he had a, Ford sedan, so he went down and to help start it, they couldn't get it started at first, and my brother says, no more problem, get in there and steer and he says I'll push you, now it was wintertime and they had high snow banks, and the rain had froze and it was kind of slippery, so we pushed him over toward, what they call the Larrow farm now, and the old road went over by there, and than through a covered bridge right to the Larrow farm, ninety degree turn and than out through by where Hap's Garage is, [2.07] and so, had trouble getting, finally got him pushed, got pushing him, and got him started, well, instead of putting the brake on, he stepped on the gas, and he went roaring up the road and that as big, I think a

straight eight, or v-eight oldsmobile.

JB Ha! Ha! Ha!

GL And he really took off and he had up the road there, and brother it had started catching that Ford, and no problem went up there and just before we got to Larrow place, he went up on the snow bank, and prit near tipped over, and it whipped right around, and went up to the other bank, and come right back toward my brother. Ha! Ha! And.

JB Oh! [2.58]

GL He didn't know what was going to happen, but he missed him, finally got the car stopped, but I guess he did get the foot off the gas. And, so, than my brother said that they got it back, but I let you come down to the store, I guess it was, and no problem he liked to talk pretty good, you know, one of these old timers, and boy he says, and I'm so \_\_\_\_\_, and he started telling all about it, and my brother was trying to shut him up, and just wanted to tell him there was a motor vehicle officer standing right there by him, and he was the only one that didn't have a license or a thing, you

know. [3.34]

JB Oh dear. Ha! Ha!

GL Well in the school when I first started school here in Waitsfield, as soon as it got warm all the boys would go bare foot to school, and the only one that didn't was the, \_\_\_\_\_ boys up where the, Village Inn is now, that big house next to the store, and his brother lived up where the Den was, Roy, and they're the ones that owned the mill, so they had a boy named, oh.

HL Seldon.

GL No not, he was a doctor.

HL Oh that's a different one. Okay.

GL Hum. [4.16] Well I'll think of it in a few minutes. But he was the only one that ended up wearing shoes and of course it all, this was the first to eight graders there, so he got on the barge that day with his shoes why they was shoving him one ways and another and kidding him about it, you know. And, the time when I come back from Toledo, six years later, everybody wore shoes. I think they made a state law, or something they had to wear shoes to

school.

JB No kidding.

GL But. They were all wearing shoes than. But at that time they, most everybody went barefoot.

JB Yeah I've always heard, one of our neighbors was talking, about how they always used to walk barefoot to church on Sunday, but would carry their shoes and than put them on, and than \_\_\_\_\_.

[5.07]

GL Well, I remember my father saying that, the Smails and when they still had a family, and the Livingstons here one day, they got together, and they rented a concord stage, and the fellow that owned that, I think his name was, McCarthy or something, and he, some of the others will probably tell you, but he lived down, as you turn to go over to what was it, the meadows there where the old, you know low income housing stuff is.

JB Yeah.

GL It's that house that's just above there just as you turn, and where the \_\_\_\_\_ was used to be the barn, well the fellow that lived there had the

coach, the fellow says that the Livingstons anyway and the Smails all got together and went on a picnic out to Granville woods and they ran this stage, [5.55] and he said, they didn't have springs in those days for that stage, and what they did was, thick leather straps, about four inches wide, and that's what the body of the stage road in.

JB Gee!

GL And, the school barge, they called it.

JB Did you do that? Did you go on the picnic or?

GL No that was, that was my father, now I was, I was.

JB That must of been great fun.

GL I wasn't even, a gleam in my mother's eye that time. Ha! Ha! Ha! [6.15] I don't think father had ever, was quite a number of years before my father met my mother. It's probably about 1900, you see my father.

JB Yeah cause there was, I guess there was no road, through where the road is now, it was all, up high wasn't it? [6.34]

GL What?

JB The road?

GL Down in Granville woods?

JB Yeah.

GL It's, it follows pretty much the same, they widened it, and it's quite a lot the same. [6.42] But it's, I went through there a number of times along in the late thirties, and it's quite a lot the same, except they widened it and straighten it in a few places. But, basically it just followed the brook down through. And, well, you come out of Moretown, Middlesex, toward Moretown where that dam is, before they put that dam in, the road used to be way down below, just, just right next to the river, and in fact, a little of the road is still up where they pull out of the park, down over there, you still might be able to make out a little of it, and my father said, he never \_\_\_\_\_ there, and of course they had a covered bridge there, too, just below the dam, they called it Casey Bridge, it made a couple of right angles, and started up by the backside of the river and than angle and come right over, that was just before they put the bridge in

they have there now. [7.33] Let's see, oh yeah, the school barge you know was a, a similar to the wagons you take that you go out west with, they had the seat in front, where you face the horses and than the, there was kind of a petition there, and the seats went along on the inside of the back, about like, it's about like be a covered wagon, on each side for the, and a couple of steps in the rear, for the pupils to get out, or students to get in, and the top is, \_\_\_\_\_ up like you'd have for a serry, only instead of a fringe, they had canvas curtains, they'd be rolled up and than when the weather is bad, they dropped it down, and than there's a couple of steps to get in, well that was the way it was when I went to, Toledo and when I got back, in 32, they got motorized, they had, I think it was a, a Willis and Bessie Armstrong had the school barge below Waitsfield and it was.

JB And it was called a school barge?

GL Yeah.

HL That was what they called it.

GL And, so they'd fixed up well they'd pick up

probably like a, three quarter ton pick up, now, and it was built in the same principal, and it's a couple steps in the rear, and except it was closed in, the other wasn't that, you dropped the curtains you know, and than I think there was Earl Barrett had the one up there on Waitsfield Common around there, and than a fellow named Ed Bennett he lives just in where the, this side of Kenyons, by the house that drives in there, by Douglas, that house there, and he drove the other one, and his was a, well a ton, two ton, I remember it was a Ford truck, just the regular platform body with high sideboards, and he had a step, a couple steps in the rear to get up in there and you got bench seats on each side, and had the, probably a \_\_\_\_\_ pipe for bows and than \_\_\_\_\_ that. [9.25] It was all open otherwise, it's a pretty chilly ride and the one on the rear setting setting toward the tail end, you better hang on. Ha! Ha! That was what they called the school barge.

JB I'll be darn. Now I, I've never heard anybody talk.

GL Now I wish I, I'd like to, had the picture of the

old school barge.

JB I was gonna say, I wonder if there are any  
photographs around of it.

GL They should be somewheres. It seems like.

JB That's interesting. [9.51]

GL Someone should have one.

JB Do you remember them?

HL Oh yeah. I've ridden in them.

GL The horse drawn one?

HL No not the horse drawn.

JB Yeah. That's a.

HL Well a trot.

GL Well she was born about the time the horse drawn  
ones went out.

JB She's just a young thing.

GL She's just younger, yeah.

HL Ha! Ha! [10.07] Yup.

GL Yeah. He used to rent that out. Oh yeah, my father  
went to school here, I think the teacher's name was  
Russ, and she taught all eight grades and there's  
eighteen pupils right down here you know, just in

this neighborhood, they all had big families, you know. [10.30] And, the boys used to, had a big traverse sled, and you seat ten or twelve on it, and you'd start out and go down the hill, and than, the bridge as you come off, to come up number nine, used to angle toward it, so it went down through there, and you could go the other way, but now it's pretty well straightened it, and they used to go down and get back in time to go to school, again so one day, talked the teacher into going with them, she was only a few years older than them pupils you know, so it's up to where Willy Bragg lives now, went down through, and they got, we carried down through until we got passed where Tucker hill turn is below the, Mill Brook Lodge and by the time we got back is about two o'clock, and the teacher was madder than a hornet, she's, and my father said there was a fellow named Steve Stewart, went to school there, and he was supposed to, fix the fire I think at noon, and during the noon hour, so just before it started up, he fixed it, there was much green wood, and wet wood and stuff, and didn't have

much fire but it had a lot of smoke, and they had opened all the doors and the windows and it was a cold days that the teacher had to dismiss the school for the afternoon.

JB Ha! Ha! [11.47] Ha! Ha! Ha! They must of loved that. Ha! Ha!

GL The, they got the water, over here where the road was down there, there used to be a big farm down there, and here they had the school house in there, before they put, they had they had one over by Vassars and than they put this one, one last year and than they got the other one, the number one, and they, but you can see the outline where the well was, they dug a well there, and I heard it was twenty or thirty feet deep, and in the springtime you can still see, it's about that big around in the middle, but you can still see where the stone were.

JB Oh.

GL And, so I guess the water wasn't that good or something, so we used to get it up the Smith place, and bring down a pail and everybody used the same

dipper, of course.

JB Yup. That. [12.34] Shoot. Schools have changed some, haven't they?

GL Well, oh, my father drove a milk truck back in, just before I went to, let's see was it before? Yeah I guess before I went to Toledo, he drove it for a couple of years, he took it over the the Whitten Company, it was over in Waterbury, it's a, over toward where Grenier's are now I think.

JB Where?

GL Where the Grenier Gas Company and that is now, it's over in that way, I think the building is gone. [13.16] And he used to go over there about noon, and afternoon they'd load up fertilizer and stuff, grain and than bring it back, and everything was down by hand you know, cans and stuff, milk cans, of course they'd stack them higher than and he used this bunch over at the creamery here, and he got where the milk there was ice cold, and he shipped it on the railroad cars, so he got \_\_\_\_\_ drinkers, a quart of milk, and after a little while he'd finish up and find the cream did that every day.

Ha! Ha! It must of been bad for him, cause he had to quit work when he was eighty-five, and he died when he was eighty-eight.

JB Ha! Ha! Ha! [13.58] Right. It's like. (tape off and on again)

GL Well it be Hap Smith's, been his father in law, \_\_\_\_\_, well there's Eloise's, his wife's father, what's his name now, Clifford Heath, he lived up in East Warren.

JB Clifford Heath?

GL Yeah. He lived up in East Warren where, what's his name, not, well.

JB Was there a Pinky Heath? Is that the same family?

HL I don't know.

GL I don't know. Anyway he lived up there, where Lester Senore lives now, or did live. [14.52] And, I was working for him, when he, he got, well he was having, he was having stomach troubles and they took him up to the hospital, and he had, a burst appendix, peritonitis, and in those days it took awhile, to get any help, so they in order to get medicine and stuff, they just sent down to Boston

and one day they \_\_\_\_\_ in a couple of hours and than they took about two days to bring up on the train, and peritonitis went through his system and he died and he was only about 36. [15.20] And, now what was it I was gonna mention about.

JB Working for him. Was it?

GL Yeah, but I can't, oh yeah, he told me about, speaking of sugaring, about this old fellow that was sugaring, and they always left their syrup and stuff right in the sugar house and \_\_\_\_\_, so he went up one day and some of his syrup was missing, so he never said anything, he never even told his wife, and along about seven years, I think I told you this the other time, ha, ha. And than in the general store one day and a fellow piped up, and says, he says, you ever find out who stole your syrup? He says, no I never did but he says, I know now. [16.05] And the fellow's name was Thompson, and he, that was his name Sugar Thompson from than to the day he died, he was the one that stole the syrup seven years before. Ha! Ha! I think I did mention it the last time.

JB I think you did too, because.

GL Some of these stuff, I'm probably just repeating.

JB No that's good though, because, the, and I think I probably told you in return, I had heard another story, of some, I can't remember who it was right now, at the Warren store who somebody had stolen a wheel of cheese and he pulled the same stunt, and didn't mention it to anybody, and the guy said, did you ever find out who stole your cheese. [16.46]  
Ha! Ha! And there's a fellow around here, and he's supposed to be more or less the, they used to have your town half-wit or something like that.

JB Yes.

GL He went up to Montpelier, to the depot there, and the fellow had the cigar counter and that and he would come over, and he said to the fellow, do you take a fellow's last cent for a ten cents cigar, one of those, and that was his highest priced cigar in those days and the fellow says I sure would, he said, well take that ten center right there, the fellow laid the cigar down, he still laid the penny down, he says that's the last cent and he walked

out. Ha! Ha! Ha! [17.24] And another fellow named what they called Willy up here, he lived up to Warren, and they lived just above where the, Lyle Ford farm is, just past that square shaped house on your left going toward Warren, and there's a house there where they pull out there now but there used to be a house along in there somewhere, and before they changed the road over, I guess the name of Willy Walden, I guess the name was, he's up in Long's store up there one day and Lauren \_\_\_\_\_ the fellow, tripped him up, went down, and says, why Willy he says what you been drinking? Tanglefoot. Walked out. Ha! Ha! Ha! [18.07] So sometimes they weren't so. Ha! Ha!

JB So half-witted. Ha!

GL Half witted as they made out. Ha!

JB A quick return. Gosh! Well I have always been intrigued with the humor that came out of the general store I mean, that's where a lot of the humor sort of bubbled up, and the humorous incidences and stories and well like the guy calling, being called Sugar Thompson afterwards

and. [18.38]

GL Now, I don't know if I got, anymore or not. Ha! My, I remember something I laughed about, Karl Long here, at Long's store, he loved to work in the woods, you know, and he had father, and uncle Albert, and I worked there, when I was in high school holidays and stuff, and Karl he got a new truck, and he'd do anything to get those up in there, you know, he'd, if he got hung up I think he just loved it, cause he, stuff like that, and he was always getting up, he'd get somewhere where you'd think no one else would go, and he's gonna try it, and I finally got him up in the, and it was in the wintertime, and we had to roll these logs clear from the ground up to, it was a straight job and he'd and on this you know flat bed truck, get it on there, and he got this big beech on and this boat, so, my Uncle Albert says well, he says we ought to turn it on it's belly, well Charles says it ought to be on it's back, and Al says the best way is to lay is on the belly, and Charles says, no it's on the back, and they started arguing back and

forth [19.42] and they were both getting a little hot under the collar, so, Uncle, after awhile he grabbed the can and give it a yank, he says, there, he says that's just where it goes, Charles says that's just where I wanted it, on it's back, ha, ha! They were both arguing about where it was and they both wanted it, had the same thing in mind.

JB Just different words. [20.02]

GL And Karl had the trucking, he used to go to Montpelier, I think twice a week and Burlington twice a week, the freight in the valley here, and than.

JB Cause he owned the store, didn't he?

GL Yeah.

JB Yeah.

GL And, than, Nelson Patch run it for years, along with his thing and now some fellow has it down in the valley there, and I don't.

HL I don't know what his name.

GL Who was it that had it before that, do you remember? The one we sent that trunk with? [20.33]

JB So Nelson Patch had what the, the?

HL The freight.

GL The freighting and he hauled, last one to haul the milk out of the valley, the Nelsons.

JB That's right because Ed Eurish suggested I talk with him. [20.45]

GL Yeah. Yeah. Nelson was a regular man and the only other one I ever knew could pick a, a can of milk in each hand, and swing it up into the truck was Nelson Patch and my father.

JB Ou! That sounds pretty.

GL Yeah and they weren't big men.

HL Swung it up there kind of high.

GL But weighed you know a hundred seventy, eighty pounds I don't think.

JB Wo!

GL No, I could carry one in each hand, and up through.

JB I'll have to ask him about that? Ha! Ha!

GL Yeah.

JB How old is he now?

GL He must be, well up into his seventies.

JB Do you think he'd mind talking with me?

GL No I don't think so. Do you know where he lives?

[21.24]

JB Ut, un.

GL It's a.

JB Somewhere in Warren.

GL It's just a, up by the cemetery, there somewhere.

JB Oh.

GL Just up below \_\_\_\_\_.

HL Across the road, or something like that.

GL Yeah I think you go up that road to go up there  
before the center and it's, \_\_\_\_\_ I think one  
of these mobile, put together home houses you know.

JB Um, hum.

GL Yeah.

JB Gee!

HL I've \_\_\_\_\_.

JB Look at that.

HL Ha! Ha!

JB Well the changes here have been incredible, and.

GL See after the war, we just, we lived, moved in here  
outside that Vassar was the only one on top of the  
hill, and Willie hadn't even built his house, than,  
they come up after we were here, after the war but

of course that's his, Willie's, great uncle I guess, owned that place and Willie's grandfather had this other place down where the Kew is, where this white house is. And of course his father lived down, a little red house just below, where he turned into.

HL The Bread Basket.

JB Oh, right, yeah.

GL No. Before that they lived there, but before that, when my folks, and that, they lived down across from where Henry Baird lives, and theres' that white house below the shopping center right across the road is that red house. And that's where Willie's folks lived, and than later on they moved up where, there, but when I was younger why, that's where they lived when I first knew them.

JB Yeah cause.

GL My folks and them were pretty good friends, his folks were.

JB Yeah. [22.59]

GL His folks were pretty good friends.

JB Yeah cause his father worked at the store.

GL Yeah he worked there for Karl Long for years. Willy worked for him quite a lot, too.

JB Yeah that's what the said too.

GL Yeah.

JB In fact, he has a photograph of when the store burned, sort of the next morning.

GL I was in the service when that happened. Yup.  
During the war. Yup.

JB So you, you were born over by Tucker Hill, the Tucker Hill road.

GL I was born right next to the Number Nine school, there's the foundation still there, she was born over north. See I went half way around the world and back and back of course cross country, two, three times, and end up marrying the girl right from my home town. [23.44]

JB Ha! Ha! Well. Ha! And, than you, moved to Montpelier thought early on, didn't you?

GL Oh just for, two three years. I went out there and my father worked in the stone shed, and I was out there, and when they had the old time circus, I never went to the circus, until I, just before I

went to California, and I went in 38 with an uncle of mine, but they had it with all the parade, they come right up State Street and out Main.

JB Oh I've seen photographs of that, yeah.

GL And down around, and the circus was where the high school is now, that's where they held it.

JB Ah ha.

GL And some time along in there, and I can't tell you exactly where, it was either there, or up where the shopping center is across from Harry's.

JB Um, hum.

GL They had a carnival, and I remember my father had a \_\_\_\_\_ car, and some fellow come along and talked father into having his initials put between the front and rear door on the driver's side, and a gold pin strip along and it was all for a couple of dollars, but you couldn't touch it for a couple of hours. And, I remember we were going somewhere, and I saw my first airplane and it was painted white, I never see it take off, but it come in for a landing, I'd hear it, and somebody would be pushing the crowd back, so it could land, and I'd see it

off, the other side, I wasn't up close, and I couldn't understand it, cause I see people getting off it's back, they was getting out of the cockpit, and I thought it was a bird of some kind.

JB That's what another guy I was interviewing, pulled his mother out of the house and said look Mom, here comes two crows carrying a broom stick. [25.12]

HL Ha! Ha!

GL Ha! Ha!

JB That's what he thought.

GL I remember seeing a couple of people getting out you know, and I was probably about.

JB Well it must of been amazing.

GL Probably five, or six years old. That's the first time, I ever saw, and the next one I saw was when I went to Toledo that summer my uncle had a job building a house, right close to the, probably a quarter of a mile down the road from where this open field was, just out of Woodsville, between Woodsville and, the little town of Woodsville and Toledo and what was the Woodsville Road, and there was about three planes there, and during the on the

weekend they would be flying, you know. But during the week I went down there one day and they were working and went over and I spoke to them and I just, the first airplanes I remember seeing.

[25.50] And while I was out there, one fourth of July, or, the night before this plane flew over and had some fireworks or something, and I told my folks, I said that plane is on fire, and of course as a kid, they didn't believe me, the next day they read in the paper, where a plane had been on fire, and that must of been about 29 or 30 they put a new airport in by than, about 6 miles out of Toledo, and it had caught fire and the fellows managed to land it and get away from it, but it burned the plane off, I was out, we was out just a little afterwards, and it was about still out in the middle of the field there. [26.30]

JB Hum.

GL And, the Akron, \_\_\_\_\_, oh, a few months after it was built, one of the biggest was the Makon built later, heard these engines one night or somerthing, noise, and everybody in the

neighborhood got out, it was quite, in fact we didn't hear as much traffic going by where we lived, and it's just off the main road, as they have here, and everybody was out, looking up and this \_\_\_\_\_ was going over and you could of walk as fast as it was going and it seemed to be a block long and I never see anything that looked so big in my life. Cause I was probably.

JB And how high up was it?

GL Twelve. Not too high. Probably five, six hundred feet.

JB Gosh!

GL And it went on and on, and than you could see the gondola underneath, all light up, and the, it was at night, and you could see the, propellas turning engines, it was as big enough so they'd pick up a couple of small by planes and they'd take two or three in a place where they made for a hanger on it. [27.24] But it went over us and a year or so later that, of course that crashed and than the other one did. But it went over just slow, and you could hear the engines running, and everybody in

the neighborhood was out looking and it went right directly over head, all you had to do was stand, and look right up, right up at it.

JB That's amazing.

GL Ha! And then, I guess that's the first place I told where I first had the first coke. [27.48] And up the street there, what they call it the, Cherry Street, went out to Starr Avenue on the end and we lived on Walden Street just a block from my uncle, we had a house there and one night they had an old colored fellow that was right in the very worst of the depression, anybody would give anything for a job, and this old colored fellow, he must of been up about in his sixties, he was cleaning up in the, funeral home, and that, he went by this coffin, and than all of a sudden up, ha, ha, and the old fellow went up and they had a glass door like that, he went out through the door, but he didn't open it. Ha! Ha! And, what it was, that fellow had a strap on him, and rigamortous set in, and the strap broke and he come up. Well that old fellow wouldn't go back in side there, and he quit his job. He

wouldn't have nothing more to do with it. [28.55]

Ha! Ha! And they said he was scared white. Ha! Ha!

JB Ha! Ha! Oh, gosh, can you imagine.

GL Yup, he didn't get hurt, but he was right through the glass door and he went right through it.

JB Well I think Rupert, was it Rupert Blair or was it Bob Gove was telling the story of the guy that died, and before they could get any help rigamortous had set in and it was a real problem with the coffin. And, you know because, and I think, when they had an open coffin and the guy tried to push his legs down and his head came up and hit him and practically knocked him out in the head.

GL Ha! Ha! [29.38] Yeah.

JB I can't remember who told me that.

GL I remember, up there, that's before I went to California, Rupert Blair used to run around in a motorcycle, he's down toward Burlington, and he got dumped, someway, I forget, there's some, I don't know if it was an accident or something, but anyhow he landed on the seat of his britches, and he skid

down the road. Ha! Ha! Well he got up and he was up there right afterwards, the same day I guess, and he was got talking with him and I think there was an accident there or something and and he got dumped out his side, and he got talking to some fellow and the fellow says hey, you better cover up your rear. He skid right out to the bare hide, he took it right out the seat of his britches. Ha! Ha!

JB Ha! Ha! Oh dear. He is funny. Oh!

GL And.

JB I went to see your, I guess it was your uncle Ernest Milton, the other day.

HL Oh how did he do?

JB He did, he's, you know he remembers a lot.

HL I haven't seen him for now, quite a few years.

GL Yup.

JB And he, in fact he told me to go see, I've forgotten the name of the guy, was it Don somebody up in Fayston? North Fayston?

GL Harold Dunbar?

JB Yes.

HL Um hum.

GL He might be, yeah, he'd, cause he's around here all his life. [31.17]

END OF TAPE

GL On your right going up the, north Fayston road.

JB Jaspar Hoffman.

GL Jaspar Hoffman, he lives in the little house just before you come up what they call the dug way, where it winds up around and starts up hill there, he knows a lot of stuff, he probably, I guess I was telling you about the, time they had the, got the goat drunk and everything.

JB Oh right. Ha! Ha!

GL Well Jaspar was one of them that was in on it.

JB Ha! Ha!

GL He probably could straighten it out better than I could.

JB Ha! Ha! [2.51]

GL Jaspar he knows a lot of stories. He told me a lot of them when I worked there, at the, Wards, he told me he worked for, well he used to work for, Hester's grandfather, what was his, what was your grandfather's name?

JB Will.

GL Will.

HL \_\_\_\_\_ . [3.11]

GL And Ernest is more or less taking over the farm, well Jaspar he got along pretty good with her grandfather, but he and Ernest would splash once in awhile, he said that, after the war, Ernest took him out to, Marsh Halnon Company, and it was on the east, Montpelier Barre Road, where they, there's a John Deere place, took him out there to get a hay loader. [3.36] He, Jaspar rode out with him and they loaded the loader on and they come back, and it took most all day by the time they went out and did the chores and stuff and when he got back, Ernest, said well he guessed that Jaspar did ride part of the day, he didn't see why he shouldn't, only pay him for half a days work. Ha! Ha! [3.55] Jaspar got mad and quit. Ha! Ha! And, Hester's grandfather had to go up and get him back. Ha! Ha! Ha! It was haying time. Ha! Ha!

JB Ha! Ha! [4.06]

GL And Jaspar I guess he and Ernest always clashed

with something like that. Ha! Ha!

JB Well your, your family was one of the first family in North Fayston, wasn't it? [4.18] The Nelson family?

HL Well it could be, as I said, you know, there was a family that never communicated too much, so we never got any stories or anything from them. You know. [4.31]

JB I should, I'll dig up what he said about you know, the transcript, as we do it, and he talked a little bit about that.

HL Oh good.

GL Yeah she's related to Corliss and them, they were early farm men too.

JB Yeah somebody told me to go see a Corliss, that's still living down in Brownsville. [4.57]

HL Hum.

JB I may be wrong. But, I think. Yeah Warren Corliss. He lived where the golf course used to be and he's almost ninety, is that a relation?

GL Remember Warren and he went down there, he and his folks, what was their names? The Corliss' remember?

HL Yeah. Walter.

GL Walter, was it Walter Corliss?

HL Elsie.

GL They lived up there in.

HL Let's see.

GL Warren.

HL I had a.

GL Elizabeth Farnham and that used to go up there  
quite a bit. [5.35] Your cousin.

HL Yeah. Let's see.

GL I think.

HL I think their name was Elsie Corliss.

GL Yeah this would be the boy. Yeah. He'd know a lot  
probably up around, especially up around East  
Warren, up around Warren there by the golf course,  
they had a farm there and well, it must be close to  
40 years ago they moved down to, the town of  
Brownsville I think. I never knew him very well, I  
met him two, three times. But he, they're cousins  
or something to Hester related somewhere back in  
there.

HL Yeah.

JB Do you think he would be good to talk with?

HL Yeah he might be. You know.

JB You never know until you do it.

HL No.

JB Actually.

GL Well he was older you know and, and I never knew him very well. I guess the only time I met him to speak to was in, down to her folks or something.

HL Is Cliff Corliss is he Warner's brother?

GL I don't know, I don't think he even, no. It's another, another one. Another Corliss. [6.40] Yeah.

HL Oh okay.

JB There are a lot of, there seemed to be a lot of, it's a big name over here.

GL Well Cliff Corliss lived up in Warren, he might, he had a garage there where Sugarbush service station is now, he in fact, he was the one that's, that built the garage there, I think. I think he lives up there and than Jessie Cote up there, he.

JB Yeah I've been told to go see him. [7.03]

GL Well I remember one time, we went up, it must of been about seventeen, we went up, camped over night

on the long trail, and had a little lean too shack on top, and spent most of the night chasing hedge hogs, in the stocking feet and pulling quills out afterwards. And, the next day, it poured and we come down the mountain, down there where, Sugarbush, or North is now, and about a third of the way down the mountain was an old logging camp, and there's a, what's left of the, time keeper's office, and the mess hall pretty well tore down, and the stable there, where you keep six or eight teams or more, or and it poured, we come down through there and went and stopped in where Carl Marble lives, Jessie Cote's father and that, folks that's where they lived, down where Paul Marble is now, down below the hill there, it's almost a straight trip down, oh I remember it poured that day, but than I was surprised there's so much of that lumber camp left, and a year or so later they built new Glen Allen shack and it was down the mountain, oh a quarter mile, the other was probably a third of the way down the mountain and it's above there and they got the lumber for most of that, and

off that old logging camp. But it used to be a pretty good size camp, I think it said something about, oh a hundred or so men working there.

JB Gosh. [8.30] Yeah I'm interested in the old logging camps, cause that was a big industry really.

HL Oh yeah.

JB Here.

GL Yeah. Especially up on the mountain around the time of the First World War, cause that's where Andy Barrett and that, and he was, they logged off of the valleys and they were up on the mountain than. Of course this is all open.

JB Yeah that's the other thing that amazes me, the amount of, you know, you see the old pictures, the amount of open land, and.

HL Yup.

GL And the people are all talking about more trees, more trees, and they let this, \_\_\_\_\_ trees, or that grow, instead of thinning them out and that good stuff come up, they don't know the difference. [9.09] I had a, neighbors of mine, they said some, well, they lived down there where that, pond, just

above that pond there, well someone, and my neighbors they live over to the Smith place a number of years and than they went, went down to the little house, just this side of the first house on your right, now, coming up the number nine, this other woman was complaining, and this neighbor boy said, help me cut down the maple tree, he said there ought to be a law against that, she said, \_\_\_\_\_ stop him. And, \_\_\_\_\_, he says I know guy, he says, [9.41] he won't cut down a maple tree unless it's necessary, well there ought to be law about it, he's cutting one down, well I'd cut it down but it, dead, die back, it was dead I was having it cut down, but they didn't know the difference.

JB Ha! Ha!

GL But she was complaining in the \_\_\_\_\_, you shouldn't cut that tree down. [10.02]

JB The other thing that has interested me is that, it sounds like a number of, certainly the Eurich boys used to go up on the long trail and camp, and that was, if people had an opportunity to do something,

they were much more likely to do something like that, while you don't have really any involvement in the skiing I mean that was very different.

GL Well, I haven't been up on there for, you know since the years, now I guess it's.

HL Never been.

GL Now I guess it's, right professional hiker they start and.

JB Well I guess but.

GL Hike one into the other or something, and.

JB But it was really used.

GL Yeah. [10.50] They claimed it's used a lot now. Practically it's over used now. There's so many of them go up there, you know, but. Oh yeah another thing I thought of, there was a, I was riding to school one day, on the school barge, yeah it was after I got back from Toledo, and I saw this old fellow all humped over and he had a, a pack on his back, you know it was unbelievable, the size of it, and I'd never seen him before, so one of the fellows on the barge said, I'd asked him, he said,

he was a, he was a back peddler from Burlington,  
he's a old Jew he said, and what he'd do he'd come  
up through and go up around, [11.30] Waitsfield  
Common out through East Warren and seen down around  
and stay on that route, he'd go off to the side  
like to Merritt Braggs or anything but he stayed on  
that, he'd come up about once a month, and if he'd  
hike all the way from Burlington up through and  
make his rounds and he's, he didn't go back every  
night, he'd stop the farm house or something and  
usually they'd put him up, little to nothing, a lot  
of them would just say, well go ahead and he'd  
usually end up giving them a, a little gift or  
something, a little piece of ribbon or something  
you know, didn't cost him too much and than, you  
know it didn't cost them, those days you come in  
the, the place, anywhere near meal time, you had to  
come in and sit down and have supper or something,  
whatever meal it was, and, so that was the only  
time I ever see him, but than I heard afterwards  
that, well he had to quit, cause of the age and his  
health, and I heard afterwards somebody, that knew

him and liked the old fellow told me that what he made back peddling like that, had put his son and daughter through college, and set his son up in business, and they told the old man they didn't want to see him afterwards, after they got his set up. Cause he made them a, ashamed, or whatever you want to call it. [12.46] And because a, they were you know, they were up in the higher society down there in Burlington at that time.

JB Well you know, it was interesting one of the interviews I did was with Max Fishman, Fishman's store over in Vergennes, Max Fishman was a peddler like that and I don't think got over this far, but came as far as Hancock, and he peddled with a pack on his back, until he could buy a store, and than, no bought a cart, than a store, and his grandson now runs Fishmans.

HL Oh ho.

GL Well and, when Karl Long had his store down here, they had a, he used to have a grocery cart, in fact he had two of them, and Newt Clark run the one, I

think either five or six days a week, and he went down through, below Waitsfield, North Fayston, and Moretown, and I think Middlesex, and Duxbury and up around the back side of the river, and down around that way, he might be gone a little further but I know he went that far, and had groceries, all kinds on each side and where you could open up and get it, and the back end had the, a meat shop you might call it, dropped the tail gate down and than he cut out what you wanted or he'd sell you that way.

[14.13] And, he went that way and than another old fellow, he drove a, well it must of been about a, thirty Dodge, it would be a panel truck you know or a pick up, today, he drove that and he'd go down through, Hancock and Granville, and that, and up through \_\_\_\_\_, [14.40] and he, it must of been the early seventies, and the father went with him a couple of times, and helped him out when he was sick or something, and I remember one night I was waiting for father I guess I was going to, I can't remember what it was, but the, I was going home with father anyway, and Claude Wendall worked

for Karl Long, he got a call through and had to get this, old Burke Savage, he broke down, so father didn't know where to go, so I asked my father to go with him, and it's quite late and pretty cold that night, went down to the middle of \_\_\_\_\_ woods and up, what they called Puddle Dock, up in that road, got up in there, [15.16] I \_\_\_\_\_, and there was no possible way you could get by anybody where he was, high banks on each side, and after awhile I think Claude got him started, he must of, I don't remember too much about it, I remember it was cold and it started to with a lantern and a flashlight and they got him started anyway and got him home but he used to go that way with it, he was quite an old man. [15.45] And than, after he retired he lived up on, Waitsfield Commom had a house there, when we was in high school, and they didn't have much for fire equipment in those days, and they got a call for the high school, one of the boys went up to help, cause his house was on fire, and it's right, I think it's right next to where Bud Wendall lives, up there in, in the

Waitsfield Common now, just, just across from the cemetery, on the back side there.

JB Oh right yeah. [16.13]

GL And, anyhow, the boys went in, got all we could out, the backside of the house was all on fire, it didn't have any, everything was bucket brigade, and got most of the things out, and the last ones out was, Fred Armstrong and myself, I guess we were two of the bigger ones, and we went out through the window cause the wall in the backside was all a flame and they were hollering for us to come out before the place collapsed, well we got prit near all his furniture out for the old man.

JB That's amazing. [16.43]

GL And than he went, worked for Earl Jones, down where the, Verde Mount farm, trailer park is now. There's a big barn there, and I worked there for a month or so, in the spring, the rest of the time for quite awhile I worked well, six or eight months anyway, I worked up where Gordy Eurich used to live, Gordy Eurich place there, before that barn burned.

JB You mean, the old Eurich place. Or do you mean Ed

Eurich's.

GL Up on Waitsfield Common.

JB Yeah.

GL Up there. No, the old Eurich place I, I hayed there after the war, but there's just the house left I think it was. Yeah, but the, there's the other one, and then there's \_\_\_\_\_ had it than. A little later, I mean, when I come back from California, my father helped build the barn there, the barn, the other barn that burned. It burned I guess while I was out in California.

JB And you were out in California in the service right? Is that?

GL No, I was out there working for North American Aviation.

JB God I can't keep track of, I mean.

GL For prit near three years. I worked out there, and then come back and I went in the service. [17.51] Well I was gone, I wasn't in the valley here only just a few months out of the, about seven years, so. I worked on, T sixes they called them, they used to plant to, Texas Forth Worth I guess it was

and had B 25's in there, on one side and I worked on the Mustang B 51's most of the time on that.

JB And than you went in the service, or?

GL I come back here and go in the service, yeah. I hadn't been home for prit near three years, so I.

JB Was this when you met, your wife?

GL No, not until after the war.

HL After he got out of the service.

GL No, no way would I, no way would I get married and go in the service. [18.35]

HL No, I didn't even know him.

GL Besides I hadn't met anyone. Ha! Ha!

JB So it wasn't until after, until after the service that.

HL Yeah.

GL Yeah. [18.43] Yeah I see her the first time I see her was down to the Baird's mill, they used to hold dances there so they'd get money enough to put some machinery.

HL It was his first dance he had there. [18.55]

GL And well see, her and a couple of other girls going ahead, and there's Guy Joston and I, and Bob

Gallagher and one, two others and somebody said something about the pretty cute little girls and another said yeah, all jail bait. [19.06] Ha! Ha!

JB Ha! Ha! That's right cause she was, you thought she was so young I remember you said that. Ha! Ha!

GL She looked to be about fourteen, and she still didn't.

HL That was a long time ago.

GL She still looked pretty young when she was about thirty. About ten years younger than she was or more.

JB She still looks pretty young.

GL Yeah well I, yeah I got talking with her, than she told me how old she was, and I didn't believe it but so I got her mother to back her up.

\_\_\_\_\_.

JB Ha! Ha! [19.41] Oh!

GL No, it wouldn't, we, let's see it's in 40, when our 46, 47 I think it was my father and my brother and I, logged over in the back, over where, \_\_\_\_\_ acres is now, had about twenty five acres over there, it used to be a farm \_\_\_\_\_, we

logged and my father, taking down a pair of  
traverse sleds down the hill down past where the,  
your green mountain school is now and out through  
and down and down to the mill, \_\_\_\_\_ and took  
a log down with the horse team than in the winter,  
and that's when Andy first started his mill, that  
was the first winter. [20.36]

JB Gosh.

GL Now let's see it had to be either 47 or 48. Cause  
we were married by than. The spring of 46 I was  
here.

JB And you had, was your father living on this farm,  
up here than?

GL No lived over where \_\_\_\_\_ lodge is, across from  
the George \_\_\_\_\_ place. [20.57]

JB And when did you buy this place than?

GL Oh I had it, ten day delay in route, before I went  
overseas.

JB That's right, I remember you telling me that.

GL I had five days at home.

JB And that.

GL And I bought his place, I said well.

JB Good for you.

GL I said well I didn't have a place, I didn't have a thing anyway so I bought this and I bought the place down there. I had a little bit.

JB It was a smart move.

GL I still prit near all my Army pay all through the war went to paying on these places.

JB I bet but it was a smart thing to do.

GL Well I didn't know if I was gonna be back or not, but I figured they'd all have something, you know. [21.26] But, yeah, that place down there, I paid seven hundred dollars for. And her father added another twenty five to it and the fellow figured out to get a little more than seven hundred and there's a house and the barn, and they've added, some on the lower end, and some on the back, but it's still a four bedroom house. And.

JB This is your son's?

HL No this is.

GL No, that's down Millbrook Lodge down there.

JB Oh oh oh.

GL Yeah. [21.55] And I guess I told you about putting

the pipeline through where there's only three cars  
come through during the day. [22.01]

JB That was incredible. This farm here, these  
buildings, are they the original or?

GL Well these right here.

JB Yeah.

GL The main barn is, the other, there was, I come here  
one time as a boy, and had another barn that went  
this way, it was a horse barn.

JB Ah ha.

GL It went this barn goes this way and other went this  
way and than they had another barn like this, it  
went the other way, and they kept cattle in these  
and the horses in here and it was u shaped and  
there was just a, probably a three foot space in  
between them, how you could go into clean and they  
used that for a barn yard, see that protect them in  
the wintertime.

JB Yeah. [22.42]

GL And but the other was a horse barn and it, they  
were, that was, the time I got it they were all  
down, the other barn had, was down at the time when

I saw it, and I must of been seventeen, eighteen than went up there one day and.

JB And your grandparents had originally had this place.

GL Yeah they were in the family and than my father and my uncle had it for awhile and than when out of the family for a few years, or several years and than I got it, I bought it when I was home, and just going overseas. And.

JB And you said.

GL Than I bought, the Smith place over here, got many acres, had the timber on it, and Ward did get ahold of this back in 1935, for taxes, for, off Henry Smith, he was.

JB That's not Harry Smith? Henry Smith?

HL No.

GL No he'd be Harry's uncle. Harry Smith's uncle.  
[23.32] And, no Harry's father and that is, Harry's grandfather, Pat Smith bought this place and moved it right over here, what we call the Smith place back in 1850. And, I think they were related to Willy somewhere along in there.

JB Willy Bragg?

GL Yeah I think so. His grandmother or something was a Smith or some such thing. Either that or by adoption or something and.

JB Yeah. I told you, they let me read those letters of his great grandmother wrote to her family out in Missouri.

HL Yeah but it.

JB And the telephone first coming in, and all the different things that, building that barn.

HL They got quite a lot of industry up there.

JB It's fascinating, yeah.

GL Well I, my sister's got, like I said I got a letter from, that my grandmother got, Sugarman

\_\_\_\_\_.

JB Oh that's right from the Civil War.

GL From somebody out in Nebraska, his sister, his sister wrote back how she's marrying and says he's a good man but said we'll, things, well times are hard but they're getting by, but said we'll probably never meet again told her sister. [24.45] To my grandmother. And, I think my sister has the

original letter, she says she rather get that from mother before mother tore it up.

JB Yeah did you ask her if she had any photographs?

HL I haven't seen her.

JB Yeah I haven't called her yet. I.

GL Well we haven't seen, well we see her.

HL I guess we see her last week at the funeral but you know, good God.

GL Yeah but Karl Stafford died you know.

JB I didn't know.

GL Yeah and he, used to have a farm up there down the hollow before you get below Von Trapps place, on that same road. Yeah. His, my sister-in-law is his sister-in-law. His wife and my sister-in-law are sisters.

JB Your sister-in-law is who's?

HL Harold Staffords.

JB Oh I see.

GL Harold Stafford's wife and my sister-in-law were sisters. [25.33] My brother's wife. The one that lived down in Florida. So. Yeah. And my younger brother worked for Harold a lot, but he was there,

went to the wake I guess you call it the night before, but he didn't go to the funeral, he's got the, he's got a, well it would be a, I guess you'd call it a grandson or step grandson, he was, they were raising, cause his wife died.

HL They adopted him and he was, he was in the Marines, and he was over there and in Saudi Arabia well when he was younger he had leukemia, and they said it might come back, and my brother just got worried that, just get it straightened out from his wife's death, and the insurance company more or less, bambooseled him out of it, I think I'd a come at them a little different, by brother kind of let go, big hospital bill you know, it should of been paid for, the hospital, you know how these insurance companies are, he was dead broke, he couldn't fight them.

JB Oh!

GL Anyway, he just word from his, his boy there that he's got this mess of tumors, so he's still in the service out in San Diego I guess. So he didn't.

JB Um. Yeah that's.

GL Now did you want me to try to.

JB Yeah I'd love it. [26.57] Sing, is that what you're?

HL Ha! Ha!

JB Warming up to.

GL Hun? Well you're not gonna get only maybe a verse out of a lot of them.

JB That's all right. I'll take what I can get. I'm not greedy.

GL Well I'd like to remember, I didn't remember one more verse of the one song, and just before you come.

JB Now which song was that the?

GL The one of them here is about no, there's somewhere I've got, I don't know just how to put it in, there's a, you know, one or two lines of verses I don't know.

JB That's all right. Sort of hum along.

GL But one of them here is, I'll go back just a little later after I got \_\_\_\_\_. [27.51] Now some of these songs are at least fifty years ago, and some of them, you know I haven't heard for 50, 60 years.

JB And you heard them from who, your mother or?

GL Yeah. Usually, but the, of course you don't pay much attention when you're down in your early teens, or something like that, and than, maybe I'd hear them once, and maybe a couple of times, we did, the only one I retained there, was the most of that one on the upper leg and under leg. And I, my mother's uncle I said the one that had, quite a, it was up in the Clondike Gold Rush and that, and he sang, and I paid more attention to it. Ha! Ha! Ha! Sang it a couple times, and I had listened through it, and I managed to remember most of it.

JB It's amazing to me that I don't have that talent, that somebody can do that.

HL I don't either.

GL Well if it comes to names, you might as well forget it.

JB Me too.

GL I'm surprised I even remember these many names, in fact I had to check it out. Now let me see. Well here's one that you might be able to get from \_\_\_\_\_ . [29.01] No that ain't the one, you

probably got the one about the preacher and the bear.

JB A, I got a couple of verses from David DeFrees but, not all of them.

GL Well I, there's, I don't know many of them, the first two, three as far as, he went on hunting, and than the only one was the, something about the bear hugging him tighter and he says, oh Lord who delivered Daniel from the lions den, Jonah from the valley of the whale and than he \_\_\_\_\_ the fiery furnace, old Lord I.

JB Well sing it.

GL Do declare, as the good book do declare, oh Lord if you can't help me, don't help that big black bear.  
[29.46] Ha! Ha! That's about all I can remember of it.

JB Well sing it, that's great.

GL Hun?

JB Sing it.

GL I don't know. Well this other is, it goes out and I guess it gets up the tree or something and than gets down and the bear is hugging him anyway.

[30.00] And he says appreciative the hunting goes and that's about it. And than the bear hugged him tighter, I won't try to sing that, just, I don't get that far, I just get in it, and that's as far as it goes. See. God knows if I can get started on it. [30.25] Oh Lord who delivered Daniel from the lion's den, Jonah from the belly of the whale and than, the Hebrew children from the fiery furnace, the good book do declare, oh lord if you can't help me don't help that big black bear. That isn't the tune but that is. [30.45] And than there's a, one about the, oh this one, I mentioned about, cause I probably told you this about the woman that heard the preacher telling about some, poor and all that, in than some other country, and the preacher and that on the way home and this boy come up to her, and asked her for help and I guess \_\_\_\_\_ or something and. [31.24]

END OF SIDE ONE

SIDE TWO

GL This isn't one, this is gonna kind of be mixed up, I mean, I'm gonna.

JB Okay.

GL I'm gonna have a break or so in it for.

JB All right, that's fine.

GL See. Down, down in the deep dark dungeon, on a bed of moldy straw, something and than, no pillow for the head, a cherry broken table, across the moldy bread and than there's something about no cover for the bed. And that's about all I know of it. But somebody might.

JB Yeah, again we can get Jennifer working on it, maybe.

GL And than there's one about these two soldiers, where was that?

HL She had a copy of the words would that help her?

JB It might.

GL Well I got some of it down.

JB Okay.

GL And you might, I'll give it to you if you want, but, you'll probably have to go over it, cause some of the spelling is off. See what I do, like I told you I write it down and than I go over it.

JB Don't worry about that.

HL No like give her some idea.

JB Yeah.

HL If she had some of the words.

GL And this is about, a couple of soldiers and I'm pretty sure it's civil war, and they were going into battle and one of them, told the other if he didn't come back, he wanted the other one to notify his sweetheart. And the other said well if he didn't come back, the first one is to let his mother know, and [1.24] one of them was, well, you should return and I should not, now let's see, you should return and I should not, you do the same for me, and I have a mother that's waiting at home, and there was, this chorus was, \_\_\_\_\_ they rode up a hill, amid the shod and shell, the enemy than shot them down and here are them as they fell. And that is all I know of that one.

JB Did they use, when would they sing this? Just in the evening or?

GL No mother would work around the house, she'd sing while she worked. They used to, once in awhile, mother and my aunt got together, most of that was,

I think, I remember when my mother had that organ \_\_\_\_\_, Toledo, so I had to be eight, nine years old, cause and that's where I had, but mother would sing some once in awhile and I'd catch a little of it, but she'd sing around the house and it might be one one day and one the other, and so, I never really got it too much of it, that might give you the tune of it, I can remember it's tune.

JB I like the tune. I've heard the tune. [2.41]

GL And, than there's the one, another one that as, probably somebody has this one, it's about the, this girl that had a dream. She got up and she had told her father that her brother had been out in Lake Champlain and, or fell into Lake Champlain and drown in deep water, probably you've heard that one.

JB I, the, yes.

GL I don't have a versus, just a verse of it, and than it was her uncle and than her brother showed up and she decided it was a dream and he went out and three of them ended up being drown in.

JB Willy Leonard, is that?

GL I don't know.

JB This was.

GL This is all I know of the thing. But I know the tune was, where did he fall in there, I ask you again, in the deepest of waters on the lake of Champlain, that's where he fell in there, I tell you again. That's all I remember of it.

JB Interesting. I have, I have heard that and I can, I'll bring you a taped copy of Margaret MacArthur singing it to a different tune. But there's deep and dark water in the lakes of Champlain, is how it.

GL And the deepest of waters. Yeah.

JB Interesting. [4.05]

GL That and about the.

JB Yeah she's somebody else who knows a lot of songs and might know some of these.

GL Now, this is, if you want I'll try this one on the, mule but. They might be, somebody that's smarter than I am. Maybe you'll put it together, I put, a couple of lines that, up here that was in it, but I can't figure out where they went.

JB This was which one?

GL The mule. [4.37]

JB Oh good.

GL And I can't remember what, I'll call him just finish it out with this but, I don't know what the rest of this first line was. [4.50] Let's see. There was a man, who something, his name was Simon Slick, he had a mule with, no that ain't the tune at all. [5.06] Well he was quicker than Waterbury's liquor, he was a negro on a gray bill sticker, an a wicker, and it's never yet been found, there was a man with, who something, his name was Simon Slick, he had a mule with, he had a mule with dreamy eyes, and how that mule could kick, that's way off, he kicked his stuff and from a goose he broke a negro's back, he kicked the steam boat out of sight, and train from off a track, and there's some more in there, and I think it's probably that, mule, if he had an iron jaw, he was just the thing to \_\_\_\_\_ around the \_\_\_\_\_. This isn't the, that goes somewheres on the other side. [5.53] He \_\_\_\_\_, well the mule he was quicker than

Waterbury's liquor, he was a negro on gray bill sticker, a kicker and a wicker, that's never yet been found. He pulverized nine china man he was an awful, it was an awful sight, he kicked a boarding house in two, at twelve o'clock at night, the boarders in their shirt night clothes, all stood and held their breath, while he shoved his hind foot down his throat and kicked himself to death.

[6.24] Oh the mule he was quicker than Waterbury's liquor, he cause you all to snicker, oh he was a negro on gray bill sticker, a kicker, and a wicker that's never yet been found. Not I got, those versus there, I got awful.

JB That's great.

GL I had to more or less say them, because. I'll, like I said I haven't done over, I always write something out and than usually do it over.

JB Don't worry.

GL And here's, let's see.

JB Now which one did you think Sterling knew?

GL I'll sing it here. Old Man Get Away, I think the name, Get Away Old Man Get Away. I got here, the

song is about a young girl who's father wanted her to marry a rich old man, there were several versus to this one, I only heard the first few, maybe once or twice. [7.21] These are all I remember. It says:

Would rather marry a young man with an apple in his hand, than to marry an old man for his money and his land, oh the old man they are old and the old men they are grey, the young men they are full of life, get away old man get away. [7.41] I'd rather marry a young man with pockets lined with silk, than to marry an old man for his money with a hundred cows to milk, oh the old men they are old, and the old men they are grey, young men they are full of life, get away, get away old man get away. I'm kind of messing that up. Oh the old man he comes stumbling in saying I'm tired of this life, well the young man he comes skipping in, saying kiss me my dear wife, oh the old men they are old, and the old men they are grey, but the young men they are full of life, get away old man get away. Now there's a couple, three versus that brings that

in, where she's, her father wants her to marry him and those are the ones I don't know. [8.25] And it's, I think there's several others here that I don't know too, along in it. But, it's more or less her father wants her to marry this fellow and the girl says no. Anyway. He wants her to marry the, for the, there's a guy still here in Livingston, may know more of the versus. And another one my mother used to sing is, I know it was around this valley here, but it was a, just a short verse sort of, I remember is:

Come love come come along with me, we'll sail down to old Tennessee, no. That isn't the way it starts, anyway. Come, come love come, the boat lies low, high and dry on the Ohio, come love come oh come along with me, we'll sail down to Tennessee. That's about all I know of that one. And.

JB Boy she was something wasn't she, she must of had a, just a pile of songs. [9.30]

GL Well you see, most of these it's been over, some are fifty years so, my memory isn't what it should be. And another one was, she used to sing us, oh

Carolina, my Carolina, my love for you will never,  
never die, young man below there, young man below  
there, miss Carolina the port hole is below.

[10.03]

JB I love the tune.

GL Let's see, there's one here, oh yeah. Now I don't  
know just remember how this would go, I may have  
the verse and thing, it's supposed to be on a  
sailing song anyway. Well the ocean waves may roll  
and the stormy breezes blow, while we poor sailors  
a skipping up a lot, the land lover lies down  
below, below, below and the land lover lies down  
below, three times around when \_\_\_\_\_ ship,  
three times around when she, three times around  
with an \_\_\_\_\_ ship, and sank to the bottom  
of the sea, sea, sea and she sank to the bottom of  
the sea. Let's see I have, I knew the verse, I  
thought of it, earlier today, I didn't get it  
written down. Spoke the captain of our gallon ship,  
and a right smart fellow was he, I have a wife in  
Salem town, but tomorrow a widow she'll be. The  
ocean waves may roll and the stormy breezes blow,

while we poor sailors are skipping up aloft and the land lover lies down below, below, below and the land lover lies down below. And then three times around in an \_\_\_\_\_ ship, and that's the way it goes again. [11.32] So you see I don't remember too much of it.

JB I think I can get that one for you, in fact I've heard that one before.

GL I knew there was some of these you must of.

JB I don't know, is it Chip Patrick's friends, or?

GL I don't know the first thing, all I know is what I've heard from my mother, I wouldn't, couldn't tell you.

JB Yeah. Yeah, I'll try and dig them out for you.

GL None of these, what I thought, well some of, trying to get, speak to my mother about it, and I kept putting it off, and it kept getting worse and I always did something else and than never mind it started going, you know. Like I said, I got an aunt I have the address in here somewhere. And I talked to my cousin about a year ago, and he said that his mother, he says there's times she's rational and

stuff, we haven't gone to her, since she went in the nursing home, we used to visit, in fact when we went down around Massachusetts or something, she said, we were the only relation, you know outside her immediate family used to stop and see her, but, I wrote that down and she might know, she knew a lot of them the same as my mother did, and even if, they might, somebody wanted it, they might be able to call in and find out if she's rational that evening and then stop in and they might get it.

[12.43]

JB Now she is.

GL And if they took these along and than she might be able to add to it.

JB That's a great idea.

GL She's about 94 years old.

JB And she's down in Boston?

GL No Brattleboro.

HL Brattleboro.

Jb Brattleboro. Great. At?

GL I got the address here, Eden Park Nursing Home, Brattleboro, Vermont.

JB Great.

GL And I think maybe they can, her name Rachel Barney.

JB Terrific. [13.02]

GL I'll give you this stuff here if you want.

JB Oh that would be great.

GL And some of this, some of this I've been marked out, shouldn't of been, and some isn't marked out, marked out that should be.

JB She's in what, the?

HL What was the nursing home, she's writing down here on her schedule sheet.

JB Eden Park Nursing Home.

GL E D E N.

JB Eden. [13.27] Brattleboro. And she is your mother's?

GL She is my.

JB Mother's cousin or?

GL No my mother's sister, she's my aunt.

JB Ah!

GL Yup. Yeah, she loved talk, and an awful nice woman, an awful good hearted. They used to.

JB Great.

GL Well, they used to live up in Berlin Corners her husband and my father-in-law used to have a couple of small farms up there, in fact her, her father-in-law had a, blacksmith right in the corner where you go up, in fact I was out there when I used to be out there and they used to have cattle there and they'd drive it up the, to the pasture on the back side of that Berlin farm and it was the farm right at the end of it.

JB Well it's worth a try.

GL Yeah.

JB It may be fun.

GL You might have to try several times, you know, to catch it, if she's all right, but she's up like I said, I think she's about 94. Cause mother would be 92, and I think she's years older than my mother if my mother lived. [14.30]

JB Do you remember Fair Charlotte, I remember you told me.

GL Yeah. [14.42] No I don't remember much of it, but I remember what it's supposed to be like, you know, that's getting, going there and get on it, you know

that's supposed to happen right around, well  
between Waitsfield and Plainfield, right along and  
through that section.

JB Is that right?

GL Yup. I heard one time about where it was, it was,  
well fairly local at the time. The same as that.

JB The murder one.

GL Yeah.

JB Yeah maybe your aunt.

GL I think that's supposed to be Middlesex or  
somewhere up around through, somewhere around.

JB We should look and see if Middlesex is in here.

[15.19]

GL You know Middlesex or, or up that way, like  
Montpelier, or.

JB There's \_\_\_\_\_.

GL Oh. I heard, I remember where I heard that  
Charlotte was a, that woman that's a, used to write  
songs or something, she was on what, on what?

JB Oh Margaret MacArthur maybe.

GL I think so, she a, she, one of them is looking up  
those songs, I think she had that, had the words

and I think I've got it somewhere.

JB I've got the words. [15.57]

GL Yeah. But I never got around to learn it all but.

JB North Montpelier. Morrisville.

GL Well it could be right around here anyway, this section you know, it seems like it was in Montpelier where she found her head or something, I think it, around up in that section. Middlesex, Montpelier, Plainfield it's around through. [16.37] And another one of these same, I don't know much of it, it's about the, oh there's a, what was it, oh, mother hand me down my cloak and hand me down my gown, de, da, de, and it goes on I'll be all smiles tonight, I'll be all smiles tonight, my heart may break tomorrow, I'll be all smiles tonight. That's all I know of that but. But somebody probably knows that. And I don't think it's that really that old. [17.17]

JB You got me, I'm not, a song expert.

GL Well I'm not either, I.

JB Well you, you at least know them.

GL Not too many, and not through. I don't think I've

got any, I know I put some down on a tape recorder myself but there's none of these, there's some I made up so they, ha, ha.

JB You made some up.

GL Yeah. So I, I don't think I've got any of these.

HL Do you have those on tape?

GL Hun?

JB What, which ones did you make up?

GL Oh well there's some I made.

JB Well let's hear them.

GL I don't think so. [18.09]

JB Ha! Ha!

GL Well they're all right you know except that they don't nothing to do with these older things.

JB Well that's all right.

GL Maybe my wife can remember them. But they're not, they're all, you know, something I've made up over, over the years. [18.28]

JB That's fun.

HL I didn't even know he taped them.

GL Oh I did while you were working Hes, and that's why I haven't got some more on, you're here and I, I

like to be by myself with nobody around. [18.41]

JB Ha! Ha! Ha! Sing one.

GL I'll see \_\_\_\_\_. Well okay, let's see. We were in a tavern drinking, feeling rather gay, when up a young man staggered and I heard him softly say, hold your glasses steady, then lift them to the skies, we'll drink a toast to Billy a girl with laughing eyes, she's like a flower in the dawning, she's like the noon day bride, she was like a rose in the evening, beneath the soft moonlight, in a pair of greasy coveralls, with a smudge across her face, she was pretty by far than girls that are dressed in silks and lace. Had a \_\_\_\_\_, at a carnival or fair, it was annie parachuting jumping, you'd surely find her there, one day, let's see, out on the wing she clamored, and laughed to see my face, with a couple of shoes strapped to her back, she'd drop off into space. One day as she was falling, like a comet passed the clouds, I saw her shoot had failed her, she was tangled in \_\_\_\_\_, down I saw her

falling, down I saw her go, down I saw her falling,  
there was nothing I could do, I hurled my ship  
straight downward, it was a screaming thing, oh  
nothing now can save her, if she doesn't pull the  
ring. Her shoe had billowed open, still it give an  
anguished moment, for she had lead a swinging, and  
struck against the stone. I heard her softly  
whisper, her eyes are bright with pain, the words  
came low and gasping, I'll never fly again. I'll,  
let's see. Upon a lonely hilltop, up where the wind  
blows free, leave me on a hilltop, and plant a rose  
for me. One last \_\_\_\_\_ motion, she clasped  
her hand in mine. One last \_\_\_\_\_ shuttered and  
she crossed the great divide. Now hold your glasses  
steady and lift them to the skies, we'll drink a  
toast to Billy, the girl with laughing eyes.

[21.35]

- JB That's terrific. What do you mean it's no good,  
that's terrific! [21.40] Gosh, that's, how long did  
it take you to do that?
- GL Oh. Not too long.
- JB You just sang it, yeah.

GL That's probably written, sixty years ago.

JB Is that right. Was it based on, on?

GL No, let's see, 50, yeah, well something I knew.

JB Something you knew.

GL Ah ha. I used to lie a little. And I got one \_\_\_\_\_  
box on tools, I wrote that.

JB Let's here that.

GL I wrote one on that too.

JB Well sing. [22.09]

GL He was just a tough kid with a wallop, a kid that  
had entered the ring, he was just a tough kid  
needing money, a kid that could take it and swing,  
his first fight was with an old timer, who knew  
every trick in the bag, and he battered the kid's  
head and body, till he started to buckle and sag,  
the kid he was dazed, he was groggy, he still threw  
one last sweeping right, got the other flush on the  
button, twas a blow that soon ended the fight. The  
kid he kept fighting kept winning, a lot more that  
skill paved his way, when a stranger was fingers  
like water, that flows from the creek to the bay.

Than came the chance of a lifetime, his chance was a crack at the champ, and he told me if I don't take him over, it's my last fight that you'll ever map, by the eight round the kid he was reeling, still he would stand there and swing, for a second he made the champ stagger, with a blow that would make your head ring, by the twelfth round the kid be was beaten, he just couldn't take anymore, before the count could ever be finished, he's slowly climb up from the floor. Than when the fight it was over, he bravely shook hands with the champ, he said if it lasted much longer, he'd surely close my other lamp. He later collapsed in his corner and he worked over him all the night, but the heart of the tiger died in him, he was dead by the first morning light. He was just a tough kid with a wallop, just a kid that had entered the ring, he was just a tough kid needing money, a kid that could take it and swing. [24.10]

JB Oh that's terrific. It was great! Do any of your children have this talent? [24.16]

GL I don't know.

HL Ha! Ha!

GL My wife she can't stand my singing anyway.

JB Oh I think it's beautiful.

GL Sorry usually if I got something like that, I've got something I'll probably never finish, I've got half, thirds way, I wrote some about her, but I never quite finished them up.

HL Ut, oh.

JB Oh good. Ha! Ha! We got to get him to do it.

GL I can't quite finish it you know.

JB Ha! Ha! I think those are terrific. [24.41] Really.

HL I'm glad you put them on tape.

JB Yeah well, we'll, I'll copy this.

GL Well I got, I think I got those.

JB Yeah it sounds.

GL I got two, three others I think at the, some of them I haven't finished up. I put some of that on when she wasn't around, I kind of keep most of that stuff myself.

JB I'm sure.

GL Shot my mouth off a lot more than I usually do.

JB Well I'm very glad you did. Ha! Ha! I really am. I

think they're terrific. And you know. (tape off and on again) [25.16] Your flying, yeah.

GL Hun?

JB You had a, a plane?

GL Yeah, I, \_\_\_\_\_ here in Montpelier, the fall of 36, and Howard Dutton he was the international \_\_\_\_\_ champ about 1940, or 41, I can't remember I was out in the west coast at the time, and he. (Someone enters)

-- Hi, there.

HL Hello!

GL Hi! The tv is.

HL Well no it works but. [25.47] (tape off and on again)

GL A little bit in the service I watched the cadettes, it of been better if I had the \_\_\_\_\_, when I went in there, cause their style and my style is two different things but, then I worked for North American, aviation.

JB Ah, ha.

GL That's where, I was out there for, I went out in, the fall of 39, come back the spring of 42.

JB I'll be darn, did you do any parachute jumping or?

GL No. I was out here one time, that's how we got put on air shows, a parachute jumper didn't show up and got and bought, a couple of new planes, a two shoots, and I offered to jump for him and he said, no, he says, he says you'd do it all right but he says, they're new shoots, and you might land in a tree or something. Ha! Ha! Yeah he was, one of the best pilots I ever knew. He's right up there, you know, for acrobatic stuff. And he was born and raised in Northfield, his brother was Paul Dutton, he used to have the D & D Cement business.

JB I'll be darned.

GL Yup. And Howard was, killed, he's just about four years older than I was. And, he, had a little field down in \_\_\_\_\_. Mass., and he was killed there, he was doing, solos just off the ground, and than well the wind tipped and but his boys said that was a simple for his father to do, his father was 64, but he said that was one of his most simple things and figure out what it was somehow carbon binoxide got in and this and that and the other thing and

finally it took me four, five years to find out, he had a massive heart attack right in the middle of it.

JB Oh my gosh.

GL So, that's what, that and if he hadn't died from a heart attack, those injuries that he got when he.

JB Well I guess if you go it's, good to go.

GL Yeah that's the way he would of wanted to go. You know. And than of course, David De Frees's brother was, flew for years you know, he was in the Navy as check pilot, and he got out and he come back in in Korea, and he flew 19 years, he started with Dutton here too.

JB Ah ha.

GL I was Dutton's first paying student, I wasn't his first but one of them, the first was a, a let's see, Harlow Fiske over in Northfield and he was a, a chief pilot for the, Northeast Airlines, and for years and but I was his first paying student, \_\_\_\_\_ . Back in those days there weren't as fussy \_\_\_\_\_ still had his pilot license. [28.22]

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