

I am at the home of Clancy and Helen Waneka at 896 South Carr St. on February 10, 1986. I am here to talk to Clancy a little bit about his experiences and his recollections of his life here in Lafayette and what he hopes to see in the future of Lafayette.

Clancy I appreciate your letting me come down here and talk to you for the library. We're putting together a group of tapes that will cover the area of Lafayette and the surrounding country and we hope that this will be a advantage to you and a good experience for you as well as for us.

Where were you born Clancy? I was born in that house right across the field over there on South Boulder Road, on March 27, 1911. Right here in Lafayette. Right here in Lafayette. It wasn't Lafayette then but it is now. Well Lafayette was here but you wasn't in the city limits. That's correct. Who were your parents? My parents were Gus Waneka and Gladys Waneka. Okay. Where was Gus born? He was born here in Lafayette. And your mother? She was born on a farm south of Louisville about a half mile. And her maiden name was---? Gladys Dixon. Okay, you lived up on that farm until you left town, now can you tell me a little bit of your growing up experiences for want of a better word. How did you like the farm life? Tell me about your farm life down there. Well of course I come from a long line of farmers. You know I happen to be the fourth generation of farmers here, right here in this area. I like to farm, however after I graduated from high school I went away to Colorado State University and got a degree in Biology and I taught school for a couple of three years then I worked for the Department of Agriculture for 20 years. Finally I decided to come back to the farm and take over so that dad could retire and bought some additional property and have been farming ever since up until I retired here a while back. Okay, you went to school here in Lafayette? I graduated from high school here in Lafayette in 1929. You went to the old wooden school up here, the grade school. Yes, that's right. Where we had all 12 grades in one building. Alright, let's talk about that for just a little bit. All 12 grades in one building, this is the first time I have run into that, that there was the 12 grades in that building. How was it scattered around throughout the building? Well in the basement rooms, as I recall, well I might go back. My first year in school was at the time that that school building had been condemned because of subsidence and I spent my first grade in, what was then, the old Methodist Church where George Sleppy lives now and then in second grade the school had been re-inforced enough so that they allowed us to come back in there and the lower grades first, second, third and fourth were on the about a half basement, then the first floor above that then were the, what we usually call the middle school now, and the high school was on the top floor. Okay, so it was all in that one building? All in that one building. As I recall, tell me about the restrooms there. The restrooms? Well the first three years or perhaps the first two years that I was there, there were no restrooms in the building, they were outdoor affairs out behind the school building oh maybe 75 to 100 yards and believe you me it was a smelly place. Tell us about the restrooms that were built in the building there. They eliminated some of the small grade rooms, a couple of them, and built the restrooms in the basement for the boys on the west and the girls on the east. In otherwords, all the restrooms were in the basement, anybody on the top two floors had to go to the basement. This is correct. This is the part that I wanted. How many grades did you go to that school? I went from, of course as I say, the first grade was in the church but then I started the second grade there and went through the eighth grade and by that time the new building was constructed west of that old grade school and I was a freshman through senior in high school at the new building. My class was the first class to go there and spend the full four years of high school in the new building. And graduate from there. That's right. What year did you graduate from high school? 1929. So you started in 1925 in the new high school? This is correct. Okay. And there are several of my classmates

who are still around who graduated from high school. I might mention that Lena James Worley and I started in the first grade in the old Methodist Church together and graduated from high school together. We are the only two that went all the way through together. That's interesting. This is the kind of stuff that we like to have on this tape. Tell me some of the others that are still in the area. Clara Autrey O'Donnell was in that class and Laura Wilson Starkey and my wife Helen Graham, who was Helen Graham, those are all that I can recall that were in that class. There were several male members of the class but practically all of them are gone. If I remember correctly only Tom Bonar who happened to be a resident of Broomfield at the time but graduated from high school in Lafayette and I are the only two boys left of that graduating class. Casey O'Donnell, Harry Mrachek, Kirk Hale, Clyde Harrison are all gone. And they were all part of that class? They were all part of that class. Okay. Did you participate in any of the sports in high school? Yes I played football all four years while I was in high school and basketball my senior year and track my sophomore and junior year. Okay. What teams did you play? We played, in basketball my senior year, we played Louisville, Adams City, Brighton, Fort Lupton and those are the only teams that I can remember right now. In football we played at Berthod, Brighton, Fort Lupton, Adams City. I recall the first game we ever played with Adams City, it was the first game that they had ever played and the coach was not very knowledgeable in the football situation and they forfeited the game at the end of the first half because the score was 92 to 0 in favor of Lafayette but they came back the next year and had a new coach and equipment and did quite well. Who was your coach? Well my freshman year a fellow by the name of -- the principal, Macarhart and then my sophomore and junior year, Kenny Hyde and my senior year was a man by the name of Wayne Wallis. Both Hyde, I recall was the first man in the Rocky Mountain Conference ever to get All American mention, he was a back from Colorado State University and Wallis was one of the lineman for that Colorado State University team when they won the Rocky Mountain Conference Championship in 1925 or '26. Do you remember any of your teachers in the grade school? Oh yes, I remember my first year, when we were in the church, Miss Marks was my first grade teacher, second year was a Miss Lewis, the third year was Miss O'Conner who later married our county commissioner McCaslin, happened to be a sister-in-law to Dr. Hurt and then Harry Sheryl, Mrs. Noble, Mrs. Noble was in seventh grade who happened to be the wife of Ray Noble who was a long time resident here, she passed away, incidentally, during that year, and then of course in high school there were several - Carhart and Tweed and the superintendent, of course, was McCready and Julie Harmon, of course, I might mention Julie Harmon was my first grade teacher and she was also my teacher my senior year. She taught here a long time. She taught here for 40 some odd years.

Tell me a little bit about this man McCready. Prior to his coming to be the superintendent we had a man by the name of Maris, Mr. F. M. Maris and he definitely was not a disciplinarian. The kids just raised cane all the time and it was rather a pitiful situation. Well when he was relieved of his responsibilities and Mr. McCready had become the superintendent, I think I was in the seventh grade, I'm sure I was in the seventh grade his first year and he was an ex military man and he was all discipline. I'll never forget about the second day of school when one of the boys, a boy by the name of Al Evans, was giving our teacher some problems and she told him he was to go outside and stand by the door of our classroom and he did with some rather snide remark, Mr. McCready came down the hall there and asked him what the situation was and he says "oh, that old lady teacher of mine

kicked me out" and McCready took his belt out of his trousers and he warmed his britches enough so that you could hear all over the building and we had discipline from then on. I wanted to get something like this on tape about McCready because everyone that I've talked to has mentioned McCready and they've all liked actually the way he handled things. Not necessarily the way he conducted his discipline but the way he contacted it. That's right he believed in military type of discipline and obedience, he also believed in corporal punishment and of course today he couldn't get by with this at all but he did have discipline. I recall some of the big high school boys challenged him and he put them in their place right pronto. He had discipline from then on. Incidentally, he had a wife who was one of the finest teachers we ever had in the system. She was musically inclined and she was in charge of the band and musical programs and everybody loved Mom McCready. She was just a wonderful person.

Now when you got out of high school you said you went to Colorado State University? Right. Up in Fort Collins. In Fort Collins, yes. Incidentally it was McCready who made arrangements for me to get up there. You see this was in depression times and things were pretty rough on the farm and we really didn't have very much money but McCready made arrangements for me to get a job cooking at the college cafeteria so that I could go on to school. Can you tell me a little bit about your school up there? Well of course the school at Fort Collins at that time was just a small agriculture college. I recall that my freshman year the enrollment was 1313 students and I recall that the dean, Dean Johnson, told us at our first assembly that he didn't know whether this was an omen or not but he says if you're superstitious you've got 1313 students enrolled and it was only about two weeks after that we had the stock market crash and the depression began, so maybe he had something. But the school, of course, began to increase in enrollment and I don't suppose it was more than 2500 or 3000 when I graduated four years later. When were you married? I was married between my junior and senior year at Colorado State University in 1932. And you married ---? I married my old high school classmate and girlfriend Helen Graham. And you said before that she was born south of Louisville there. That was my mother who was born south of Louisville. Oh that was your mother, okay where was Helen born? Helen Graham came to school here in Lafayette when we were in the eighth grade from Missouri. Her parents moved here from Missouri sometime during the early '20s. She started school here when we were in the eighth grade. Now this was before you graduated from college. When you graduated from college then what did you do? After I graduated from college I got a job teaching school. I taught Biology and English in the high school up in Wellington, Colorado. I was up there for a couple of years. Just practically starved, it was right in the heart of the depression, deep depression and I recall that I was very fortunate and felt very fortunate to get a job teaching at a salary of \$70 a month for 9 months. If you can imagine, \$630 a year. But we got along, we made it. A couple of years after we were married we had a daughter, a little baby girl, and we were happy. It was pretty tough, I recall, making ends meet. During the summer months, since I wasn't being paid by the school district, I got a job working on a section tamping ties between Fort Collins and Cheyenne which was probably the hardest work I ever did in my life.

How many children did you have? Carol was the first, born in 1934 and then three years later we had a son, Pat and 13 months later we had a son, Mike. So you had three children? We had the three children, one girl and two boys. Are there any of them close around here now? Yes, my son - well starting with the older, Carol lives in Fort Collins, course she married and has two children and she also has two grandchildren now, so that makes me have two great grandchildren. She, un-

fortunately is widowed as a result of a plane crash. Then my son Pat is a Doctor, a dental surgeon in Denver and the younger boy is also in dentistry and he lives and works in Saudi Arabia for the American Arabian Oil Company. Have you been over there to see him? Yes we spent, a year ago last June, we spent one month in Saudi Arabia. We found it to be a very different situation than we had expected it to be. It's a different world entirely.

Did you have any brothers or sisters? Yes, I have a sister two years younger than I. Wilma, and she was raised on the farm, she went to school at UNC and taught school for a good number of years and she and her husband are both retired now and live in Broomfield. Sixteen years after I was born, I had a brother Kenneth and he works for Public Service Company and lives in Longmont. So there is 16 years between you and the youngest child? Yes, that's right.

Tell me about this job you had with the Agriculture Department. Well it was in the field of conservation. I was a range biologist with the soil conservation service in the Department of Agriculture and I made vegetative surveys and timber surveys in Colorado and New Mexico, Texas, Kansas, Arizona and Utah and traveled considerable of the time while I was employed with them. I ended up in an administrative position in the regional office of the soil conservation service in Albuquerque. After finding that the boys were growing up and I was having to travel and be away from home a lot of the time and observing the fact that my dad was still on the farm and working pretty hard, I decided to retire or resign from the Department of Agriculture and bought a farm adjacent to the home place and put dad out to pasture. I did that in 1952. Partially out to pasture. Partially out to pasture. Yeah, because I remember he worked pretty much all the time. Oh yes, he was a -- if he couldn't find something to do out in the field he would just get on a tractor and drive it around the corral. He'd work in his yard all the time.

You had a dairy along with the farm? Yeah, dad used to milk 15 or 20 cows something like that but when I came back I bought his herd and I enlarged it and built my herd up to about 75 head, 75 to 80 head and I had, at the time the boys went away to the various universities where they were getting their education, I found it rather difficult to get competent help so I liquidated the herd. At that time I had around 115 - 120 head of dairy cattle. I remember that there was a good size herd down there. Tell me, did you ever help to drive the cows from the farm place down to the east pasture? Yes, as a boy. As a boy. As a boy I used to do that every morning after dad milked the cows, I'd jump on the horse and drive the cattle down to the pasture there on Rock Creek. In fact, I worked for, my first job, my first employment was with George Miller who happened to be the son of Lafayette Miller, he paid me \$45 a month to drive his cattle and to ride fence and to work the cattle when I was only 9 years old. He paid me \$45 a month, which was pretty good salary for a kid. I just practically lived on that horse day after day after day.

What would you think now or what would your dad think now of having to drive those cows from the farm down to Rock Creek? With the traffic situation it just would not be possible. Too hazardous. That's right. Okay. While you were driving these cows down to Rock Creek you had to go by the old Miller farm down there. That's right. Can you tell me something about the Miller farm? Also, the people that were on the Miller farm at that time. Well of course, George Miller, an individual whom I always called Uncle George, was running the farm and he had quite a large acreage both irrigated as well as dry land out east of Coal Creek or Rock Creek and he apparently liked me because he started me in the cattle business. He gave me some calves, dad always said he thought maybe because he thought maybe because the calves

were too much trouble to feed or thought they were going to die but anyhow I raised them on bottles and by the time I got ready to get through high school and go to college I recall that I had about 12 or 14 head of cattle as a result of the calves George Miller had given me when I was a much younger young man. George Miller was one of the finest people I've ever known. He had three sons, most of you know Frank Miller was the oldest and Ralph Miller and Fay and Fay of course never married and died rather young, he had a heart problem. George Miller and his boys farmed the place there. They had one of the first tractors, I'll never forget the old steel lugged morcromic deering tractor that was ever in this area, George Miller had and Ralph used to operate it but they had difficulty and they lost the place, they lost it to the Federal Land Bank in the depression days. George Miller was one of the finest people I've ever known, he took very good care of me and he paid me well. I recall he paid me \$45 a month when I was 9 years old to ride pasture, to ride his fence, to bring his cattle back and forth and so on and so forth. That was good money for that time. That was excellent money for that time. Particularly for a kid. That was about as much as I made after I graduated from college and was teaching school. That's right. Now was George Miller a son of Lafayette Miller? George Miller was Lafayette Miller's son, yes and he was one of two boys as I recall, he had a --- Lafayette Miller and Mary E. Miller had another boy, J.P. or Jigg Miller who was in the bank here at Lafayette when I was a youngster, I recall that Jigg Miller was in the bank up here when the bank went broke, I recall I lost \$8 and I've been wondering if I'll ever get it back. You never did get it back. No, no.

Let me ask you a question before we go on from here. How many times did the school bus pick you up to take you to school? Well we didn't have any school buses until I was midway through high school and then usually I was too busy doing chores when the school bus came by, milking cows and taking cows to pasture, I usually walked to school after the bus had already picked up my sister and gone on. So you walked back and forth each day? I walked back right across the field, yes, which wasn't very far, a mile or so. But now if it's over two or three blocks they have to have the bus to pick them up. They have to have the bus to take them to lunch. Yeah, okay.

Clancy, let's go back a little bit now into your childhood and just talk a little bit about some of the things you remember that went on at home, the farm, the school, around town, whatever. Okay, I often think of the fun the neighbor boys and I used to have down on Coal Creek. We used to go from where I lived there just south a quarter of a mile, walk over the old Vulcan mine dump down the creek and Coal Creek was a pretty good stream of water and we boys built a dam down there. There was Ralph Harmon and Walter Hood, Ed Swinberg, Jamie Kilker, Art Stupple, and we built a dam, just with a - we picked up rocks up and down the creek bed and we had a pretty good little swimming pool there, I recall at that time, course we were just boys but it was 3½ to 4 feet deep and maybe 25 or 30 yards up and down the stream and we used to go down there and spend lots of time and there were fish in Coal Creek at that time. Some pretty good size fish, I recall that there were many minnows, the miners during the summertime when the mines were not working around here, used to go down there with their minnow buckets and in a few minutes they would have minnows to go fishing to take to Baseline and up to the Waneka Reservoir and use minnows to fish. Then that bunch of boys that I mentioned, we had a baseball team and we called it the Farmer's Team and during the summer months we would get together on a Sunday afternoon and play baseball. We played against some town boys that we defeated rather consistently. I recall that the leader of the town team was Johnny James and oh how he hated to have those old farm kids beat him. He mentioned up until just before he passed away recently about some of those good times we had play-

ing baseball back when we were children. Most of those fellows that I've mentioned are gone now, I think, well Jack Walton and Ralph Harmon and I and Ed Swinberg are the only ones left but many of the others have passed on now. Where from 287 was your swimming pool? It was immediately south of the old Vulcan Mine which would make it about a quarter of a mile west of the Coal Creek bridge on 287. Nobody bothered you there? Oh no. We'd strip off down to the skinny dippin' situation and swim many times. Then of course after we got a little older we'd dash up through the field to the, what we called the old plant lake, and swim after dark up there. We used to have problems at the plant lake because there were a lot of people around and a lot of mosquitos. I'll never forget how thick the mosquitos were, they'd sound like an airplane going over at night. Buzzin' around. Tell me a little bit about the plant lake and the buildings and the plant that was up there. Of course my father had some storage rights in the plant lake, the Goodhue Ditch water was stored there and we used to have a lot of fun up there fishing. There were many big Carp that used to come out over the spillway in the Spring when we'd fill the lake up too full, irrigate out of the spillway and the Carp would come down into our fields. Of course the plant was operating when I was a youngster and the Public Service Company later built the plant over at Valmont and they decided to abandon the one up here. So Dad and Joe Distel and Aarons and I bought the reservoir and the site, the real estate as well as the water rights that Public Service Company had. We bought that in oh about 1950 after I had come back to the farm and was dairying. It was a good investment. How long did you keep that then? Well a the lakeland. We kept it for, I think it was about 1956 when we bought it from Public Service Company, and then the City of Lafayette now owns it and the last part that I own and I was the last one to hold on to any of it, went to the City of Lafayette. I might mention that reservoir has the Waneka name by reason of the fact that my great grandad in the 1860s built the first dam there. There was a small stream coming in from the west in a rather seep area and he scooped out a small reservoir that held about 13 acre feet sometime in the '60s and this was recorded and is a matter of record in the State Engineer's office, so that's the reason why the reservoir has or is called the Henry Waneka Reservoir. My great grandfather who came here to this area in 1860 built the first dam there. It wasn't until considerably later when the Western Power and Light which was a forerun of the Public Service Company bought the land from him and from Millers and Harmons who owned some of the land around there and built the reservoir in 1906 and built the power plant that used to be on the south side of the reservoir. They built that power plant and used the water from the reservoir to cool the turbines. It was a coal fired producer of electrical current.

You mentioned your great grandfather. When did the earliest Wanekas come to this country? Henry Adolph Waneka, my great grandfather, came here in 1860 from New Haven, Connecticut. I have his naturalization certificate which I prize considerably so he apparently came from Hanover, Germany, according to the naturalization certificate, he agrees to become a citizen of the United States and to sever all relations with the Kingdom of Hanover, Germany according to the certificate that I have. He came by himself in 1860 and the first year, the first winter that he was here, there was no habitation of course around and there was a cave on Coal Creek over southeast of Louisville and he lived in that cave the first winter. The next summer his wife and three children, in a covered wagon, came all the way

from New Haven, Connecticut and she, we always called her Grandma Snyder, or dad did. She had a child in arms, and one four and one seven, and she came all the way from New Haven, Connecticut with a team, I don't know whether it was a team of mules, horses or oxen, but she brought the family furniture and so in the wagon, in fact that table right there came in that covered wagon. Is that right? That's surprising, something that you never find. She brought this all by herself, her husband didn't go back after her? No, he was here already and somehow or another he had let her know where to come and she came out here and came in 1861 with those three children. Did she come in an established wagon train with other people? This I don't know. I don't know whether there was an established wagon train or not. I assume that there would be, probably at least from St. Joseph this way. It would be pretty hard for a woman by herself, you know she would almost have to be in a train, you know for protection and what have you. That's right. I assume that's the case. Now her oldest child was Annie and she was seven at the time. I got some of this information from her, my great Aunt Annie, she ultimately married a man by the name of Thomas and she had several children. There was Dick Thomas and Dee Thomas, Millie Greenly and so on and so forth. Oh yeah, sure, sure. The next child was my grandfather who happened to be four when they came here in 1861 and he had a brother, we called him Boy, he just recently passed away, he lived over by Boulder. How old was he when he died? 90 some, I've forgotten exactly. Now that was your grandfather? That was my ---. Who did he marry? Dad's father, Bill Waneka married a woman by the name of Murphy, Ann Murphy, and they were also pioneers from up in the Superior area. Was that any relation to the Murphy farm there at the bottom of Murphy Hill? My granddad's wife, my grandmother was a sister to Pete Murphy. To Pete Murphy. Okay. Lizzie Ellis was one and there was another sister that married Autrey, we're related to the Autreys through the Murphy side. So you're talking about a lot of the old time residents around here? That's right. That they're all intermarried and all interrelated. Alright, now that was your grandparents, and then where did your father figure in their group of children? Well my grandpa, who'd married this Murphy, they had about 5 or 6 children, I've forgotten how many. The first one was Mae who happened to be Mae Newbill, whom you know I'm sure or knew and then they had a son William, that would be Chuck's dad and then dad two year's later and then there were a couple of girls, Cora and Ada who died young and then my grandmother passed away when my dad was just a very small boy. His dad, my granddad, remarried when dad was 16 and then granddad had one more child after that and that was Uncle Raymond or Tony. But they're all gone now. Dad was the last of that generation to die four years ago at the age of 91. And he died in Longmont? Yes, he was in a home in Longmont when he passed away. And your mother? She died just this last summer at the age of 95. In the same place? In the same residence.

Tell me a little bit about Helen's family. Helen's family were residents and farm people from Missouri, south of St. Louis about 40 miles near De Soto, and Helen was born in the farm home at Ware, Missouri which is just very near De Soto and they sold out because of granddad's health and came to Colorado in, I think it was about 1918 or '19. They farmed for a short while near Fort Collins and moved here when we were in the 8th grade so that would be 1923 or '24 and they lived on what is known as the Morrison farm just east of Lafayette, where Chuck lives now. They lived there and farmed on both sides of the road, then moved away while we were seniors in high school and Helen stayed here and lived with her sister Jennie who married Harry Noble and finished high school, then she went away to school and became a beauty operator and I went on to Fort Collins and then three years later we married, in fact we were married secretly for quite awhile, and then after I got through college we moved to Wellington and I taught school up there and we had a

little girl. How many were in Helen's family? How many brothers and sisters did she have? Four boys and four girls and Jennie the oldest and Hazel and Helen all graduated from high school here in Lafayette and the youngest girl who was considerably younger than the others, Leota Eppler, she didn't graduate here, the family had moved away when she was in high school. Then of the boys, Roscoe was the oldest, Martin and Dale all graduated from Lafayette High School but Dean didn't. Dean the younger one, he was considerably younger, graduated from high school in Longmont. How many of them are still alive? There all living yet except Roscoe the oldest boy. Jennie lives in Washington. Her married name is a ---? Noble. She married Harry Noble, a Lafayette native. Is Harry still alive? Yes. And they live in Washington? They live in Oquium, Wa. Alright, now name some of the others. Roscoe passed away about 5 or 6 years ago and his widow lives in Longmont. Then Hazel who is next lives here in town is Cliff Alderson's wife, next is Martin and he lives out east of Mead, he has farmed for a long time and is now retired, Dale farmed in the Longmont area and he lives in Longmont and Dean is produce manager for Safeway over at Boulder and Leota lives in Longmont. So she came from a large family that is still around to be with? That's right. Only one of them gone. That's real fortunate. Is her mother and father still alive? Her mother is still living, she had her 99th birthday on the 7th day of last month. She lives in Longmont. Her father passed away 8 or 10 years ago.

What kind of entertainment, what kind of recreation did you have when you were going to school? As pre high school of course, I recall at school we had a -- we played marbles and we had tops, leap frog games, shimmy on your own side and fire in the hole and things. We made up games and we had just alot more fun than kids do at school now that I've observed. But in high school of course we were participants in athletics and school plays and things of that sort and we went to dances, there were school dances and we used to go to the grange dances at Davidson alot when we were in high school and in the summertime, of course, we went up to El Dorado Springs nearly every Saturday night when we was Juniors and Seniors in high school to go to El Dorado. They had jitney dances and you could dance all night for a few cents. What else was up at El Dorado Springs? Swimming pool and of course we always on a summer Sunday afternoon many times go up and go swimming at El Dorado Springs. Climb the hills and things of that sort. It was what, some kind of a resort up there? Yeah, it was a resort, there were cabins where the Fowlers, who owned it at the time, rented these cabins for summer guests but the dance hall and the recreational area was patronized rather heavily during the summer months. Did you ever see Mr. Baldwin up there? I saw Adie Baldwin walk across the canyon on a tightrope one Fourth of July, now I don't think I was more than about 6,7 or 8 years old, something like that, I don't remember what year it was but I'll never forget that Adie Baldwin walked across that canyon on a tightrope. How did you feel when you saw him up there? I felt sorry for him because I felt sure that he was going to fall but he never did. How many times did he cross that? I don't know how many times Fred, I recall that there were many times he crossed that thing, but I only saw him the once and I don't know how it happened that we, oh I know one reason why we didn't go up on the Fourth of July every year because it was always so crowded and so many people up there that you couldn't find a place to spread your blanket out to have you picnic lunch. It happened often on the Fourth of July. It was quite an attraction up there wasn't it? It was quite an attraction, in fact that old interurban used to, I don't know where it took off from the line between Denver, Louisville and Boulder but I remember as a kid the interurban used to have a track and they'd bring people by the



hundreds up there on weekends and especially on the Fourth of July.

Did you ever have any military? When I was in school at Fort Collins, as I mentioned before, these were depression days and one of the means I had of making a little money I joined the National Guard and since I had taken in high school, I took a course in Home Economics I got this job cooking at the college cafeteria when I was a freshman, so they made me a mess sergeant so for three years I was the 168th Field Artillery, Battery A Mess Sergeant at \$1.92 a week. But it came in awfully handy in the depression times. Was your unit ever activated? It wasn't while I was a member. We always, every summer we had to go for a couple of weeks down to Camp George West for intensive training but it wasn't till after I graduated and was relieved of my non commissioned situation, we never were activated.

Let's go back again. I'm interested in your people that you knew, the people that you were familiar with back in your younger days. You covered some of them, can you think of any that you haven't talked about? Well you mean like the citizens of the City of Lafayette? Well tell me a little bit about the City of Lafayette. How it was at the time, you know, when you were growing up and what the city was like. Okay, I recall our Saturday nights. I'll never forget how dad always during the months when there was an R in the name of the month, dad loved oysters and we had oyster stew nearly every Saturday evening and you'd milk the cows early, we'd have our oyster stew and we'd go to the movie. And we'd go over to the movie house, which is the old - it was a Jewel Theater originally and then later became the LaFay and it was a silent movie of course and we used to love to do that every Saturday night and on the way home we would always stop up on the hill at Tommy John's store and have an ice cream cone. We used to get a big double dip ice cream cone for each one of us, dad did, for a nickel a piece. That's one thing I remember very distinctly. I remember dad was quite a baseball player when I was a youngster. On Sunday afternoons he played baseball at a diamond that was south of town down where Johnson's corner is now and I recall that he was left handed, as you probably knew, and he played third base and shortstop and did a real fine job. I recall too, course we used to go in the horse and buggy down there when I was quite young, and I remember one day when we were down there at the baseball game a rainstorm, a regular cloudburst occurred, and of course he put the top up and the side curtains on the old buggy and we started for home and got down to about a quarter of mile this side of the ballpark and the old Lincoln Highway at that time wasn't paved and there used to be a big arc in the road that goes up around the - where the lakes are there at Maple Grove now, and here was two automobiles stuck in the mud. One of them, I recall very vividly, belonged to Dr. Porter who practiced medicine in Lafayette and I don't recall who the other one belonged to but I'll never forget when dad saw those two cars stuck in the mud he says "I'll never have one of those things, they'll never be a success. Either the ruts are too deep or the muds too deep or the hills are too steep." But it wasn't very many years until he bought his first Oakland. But I remember he brought us home and he got his team of horses and went back down there and pulled those two cars out of the mud and got them back down where it was dry. That was a long time ago.

What other businesses do you remember in Lafayette? Well of course I remember all the grocery stores. I remember when Charlie Scholes had his store where Sugar Creek is now, where the Kilkers are now and he used to make the best donuts and I don't know what you called them but they were big fluffy things with alot of jelly inside. They had some German name. Then across the street the Webbers had a store and then

they had that big building where they stored cars at night and they lived upstairs. I remember when it burned down the night before Christmas, Christmas Eve, when I was just a child and Jackie Gordon had a store and of course Tommy Johns up on the hill and later on, Roberts Grocery. Ham was a butcher for Davis. Davis had the store on the corner and Ham was a butcher for him. So there were plenty of stores then and of course The Hub down on the corner, east of Charlie Scholes, where Jake Alderson had his store. I'll never forget we used to go in there many times before school started and buy shoes and trousers and underwear, buy our school togs. I'll never forget the shoes that dad used to buy for me, they were big heavy soles and had a copper shield around the toe because I was always wearing the toes of my shoes out, playing marbles and kicking cans.

Did you ever buy any farm machinery from George Bermont? Never bought any farm machinery from George Bermont because dad dealt with Steinbaugh in Louisville. Old J.J. Steinbaugh had a much more elaborate line of farm machinery and dad got alot of his machinery and farm products that he needed on the farm from Steinbaugh. Incidentally, the Steinbaughs and the Wanekas are related way back. Is that right? I didn't know that. I don't know exactly how, but Glenn and I have tried to figure it out. I think it was Glenn's great grandmother and dad's great grandfather were cousins. Something of that sort, back over in Germany. Shirttail cousins. I don't think that had any affect on dad's doing business with Jack Steinbaugh. Jack Steinbaugh was a good blacksmith and I've taken horses up there and had them shod and he had this store on the side and he had ---- you know Steinbaugh had so much in inventory and just about anything you wanted he had it. What a pity it was when that store burned down and all that inventory went up in smoke. I recall, speaking about George Bermont's store, I'll never forget that we used to buy some groceries from them and I recall that my mom and dad though alot of Ben Cundall who worked for George Bermont and upstairs, over on the west side there were some stairs that went up on the outside to the upstairs and there were some offices up there, in fact there was a photographer, a commercial photographer who had an office up there and my Aunt Barb Limberg took my sis and me up there every once in awhile to have our pictures taken to give the family for Christmas. I thought at the time that that was rather a terrible way to treat the family. I was going to ask you what was upstairs. There was a dentist's office up there, a Dr. Goodwin had his office up there as I recall, in fact I didn't remember the Doctor's name until after I went to school in Fort Collins and one of my teachers, Merle Goodwin, whose father was a dentist had his office up there and she told me about it. Did you ever have any occasion to use any of the doctors that were in Lafayette? Oh yes. Dr. Braiden, when I was in high school I had a couple of accidents when I was playing football and Dr. Braiden really took care of me. I remember pulling my left shoulder out one time when I was about a junior and Coach High took me down there and Dr. Braiden put my back up against the wall and he hit that thing and knocked it back in and said your okay but don't play football for the next couple of days or so. Dr. Braiden, he was out doctor until oh I think maybe about my senior year and then for some reason or another we changed doctors and Dr. Bixler in Erie became the family doctor. Bixler was over there for quite some time too. Oh, many, many years. He was a real fine doctor. I think dad had always used Dr. Bixler and mom and I and Wilma, my sister, used Dr. Braiden. I broke my arm one time and I recall Dr. Braiden wasn't available and so his daughter Blanche took me over to Louisville to a Dr. Snare. Dr. Snare put a splint on it when I was in the seventh grade.

Tell me about the old pickle factory. Well I don't remember much about the pickle factory actually there never was a factory you know there's also a threat right

in here of this pickle factory going into existence and then there was going to be a shingle factory there. Some people decided that and they sold a bunch of stock and so on and so forth but it never did materialize. I don't know why, I guess maybe because there was no market for their product but that's about all I know about the old pickle factory. You don't know how long it was there? No I don't. I remember the houses that were built around there for the people to live in and I remember, of course the Strathmore Mine which was right in there behind the Plum Tree and the greenhouse and it worked out this way under that pickle factory ground, what dad called the pickle ground and it was shallow coal and after the pickle factory folded and the houses were sold or moved off, dad was farming the ground and I don't know who owned it now but I remember when he was irrigating out there, it caved in and I remember you could look down in this hole, dad just about walked off into a 30 foot hole one time when he was irrigating, he heard water running but he didn't know ---- and it was before daylight and he was out changing the water before he milked the cows in the morning and there was a hole there that was a good 30 or 40 feet across and 13 feet deep and it had fallen out in the night when he was watering and I can remember he came home and went up to shut the water off up at the lake and he came home to milk the cows, I was milking when he got there and we went over and looked afterwards and it was daylight, you could see the track down there in the ---. It was that shallow that you could actually see ---? It wasn't over, I don't think it was over 30, 40 feet deep. Is that right, I didn't know there was any that shallow around. Oh yeah, the old Strathmore worked out and come up to a fault right out here about maybe a couple hundred yards right east of here. Is that right, I didn't know that. That's the first I heard that. You know where those houses are, those small houses, that series of small houses over there, there were several holes in there and of course the city ----- Is that the ones that have fallen in the last oh 10 or 15 years, every once in awhile one of them will cave. Was that the Strathmore? The old Strathmore. This side of 287. On the west side of 287? I didn't realize it was that shallow. It was. It was rather frightening, you know, because a ----. It was a good thing that dad didn't walk all over that thing, it was dark. Have you ever had any holes like that on the old ground that you had down here that you and your dad farmed? The coal is still there, it's not undermined. Oh! The Vulcan Mine, of course south where Harmons lived, it worked out to the north and to the west to a fault, and there's a fault just about where that Sax Food grocery store is and that's as far as they came. They came up where there's a slippage, you know, and they stopped and then south of the shopping center and east, I farmed that after I bought it, I had some --- it didn't sink down it just gave it this and that. I had a heck of a time irrigating, I finally had to give up irrigating because I couldn't keep it level.

Did you ever do any mining? No. I've been down in the mines just visiting. My Uncle Joe Limberg, you probably remember him, was the boss at the Vulcan Mine and that was my first experience as a small boy when he took me down in the Vulcan Mine and let me drive the mule down the tracks and so on and so forth. Then later on when the Columbine Mine was operating, Harry Noble, who married Helen's sister Jennie, was working out there and I used to go out there and go down in the Columbine with him every once in awhile and ride the electric motor they had down there. But I've never worked in a mine.

Do you still belong to the Lion's Club? Yes. I've got about 34 years perfect attendance. That's something that very few people have. Well I think of all our club members, Joe Distel and I are the only two that have perfect attendance records. Now, both Joe and I missed Lions Club meetings when we were on this trip recently, but we're making it up tonight. We go to Longmont and make it up tonight.

Well that's all part of the thing, you know. Were you ever president of the Lions Club? Yes, I was president of the Lions Club back in about 1960 I think it was.

Were you ever active in politics around here? Well I would say I was active, I campaigned for a friend of mine to be governor and he finally won and his name was Steve McNichols. Oh! Then I ran for the State Legislature and thank god I lost about 1962 or 1963. I don't know how I would have done had I won. I was drafted into the candidacy .