

**Transcription: Grand Canyon Historical Society**

**Interviewee:** Mary Hoover (MH)

**Interviewer:** Tom Martin (TM)

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

**Date of Interview:** September 16, 2014

**Method of Interview:** At Mary Hoover's residence in Williams, AZ

**Transcriber:** Doreen Morton

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**Keys:** Curly Ennis, Mable Corrine Everly, Boyd Evison, Jack and Margaret Fields, Frank A. Frankoviz, Erik Garrison, Monique Gueissaz, Jackson Hall, Emmet Harrington, Nelson Howard Hartley, Louise Hinchliffe, Paul Howe, Paco Hunter, Eagle May Jones, Lois and Frank Kowski, Bert Lauzan, Robert Martinez, and others

**Interview note:**

TM: Today is the 16th of September, 2014. We are at the home of Mary Katherine Hoover in Williams, Arizona. My name is Tom Martin and we are continuing a series of interviews with Mary. I'm sorry you were saying, Mary.

MH: We left off at Delbert Endlich, that we called Spike.

The next one is my dear friends the Ennis's. The Ennis's were here from way back. The father's name was Emmett Myron, but everybody called him - now I can't think of what they called him - they called him a nickname - Curly. He had curly hair. I think he was originally from Williams because he used to come down here to visit his mother. His mother was the head of handing out stamps during the war for food and stuff. He came down here to see her quite often. It mentions it in some of the things I read about him. I also read in Mrs. Metzger's accounting of the stamps that she handed out because she had to go through his mother, to get them. She was the area person for it. Mrs. Metzger was the Grand Canyon one, under her.

TM: Okay.

MH: Anyway, the Ennis's were old-timers at Grand Canyon. They had a son and a daughter. Their son's name was Robert and their daughter's name was Billie. We'll get down to Billie later.

TM: What did Curly do at the Park, do you remember?

MH: He started out as a bus driver and he ended up being the head of the transportation department. He was over that for many years, over both the buses and the livery. They called the mules and all of that, 'livery'. He was over that department.

TM: What do you remember about him?

MH: I loved that man! He was so good. During his last days he had cancer. He was dying. He wasn't supposed to eat certain things, but he would eat them anyhow. He'd come in when there wasn't anybody much there and he'd say, "Mary, would you go fix me my favorite sandwich?" I'd go out in the kitchen and fix him his favorite sandwich. It was butter, turkey or chicken, and a great, big slice of onion.

He liked those big, Bermuda onions. I'd slice it real thin for him and put it on and oh, he loved that. That was his favorite. I don't know if he ever asked any of the other girls to get it for him or not, but he'd always come in while I was there because I was in the dining room all the time, between meals even, because we worked from like from 2 -11. I was always there folding napkins, so he always knew I'd be there. He'd always come in and he'd say that to me. He had a very nice wife. They called her - what was her name? It's right here –

TM: Was she Irene?

MH: No. Irene was his daughter-in-law. Maudie. One time I was very ill and I was in Phoenix. I had been real sound asleep. I woke up and here was this little lady sitting at the end of my bed and I hadn't seen her in years. He had died and she moved down to Phoenix. She was sitting there, just sitting. I thought, "Who is she?" I came out of a deep sleep and I couldn't think of who she was or anything till she started to talk. Then I knew it was Maudie. She had heard I was in the hospital so she came over to see me. She walked over. I don't know where she lived, but it must have been close around the hospital 'cause she was quite elderly. She was living in the guest house of a friend that lived there in Phoenix. They had a guest house in their backyard and she was living there. Everybody really thought that Curly was about it. He was one of the ones that originally put the gate up out at the cemetery. He was very active in everything in the community. He loved to do things in the community. So did she. When they'd have company come in for the Legion or for the Auxiliary, they would invite them either to their house or over to the Nelson's house. One or the other took the guests in when they would come into town. They were just very, very nice people. They had, like I said, the two children. Bobby was in the Air Force during the War. He was a 60 years-old when he died. He was a flyer, and when he got out of service he was one of the ones that flew that big airplane that used to be so big it went from New York to Paris. It had a name, but I can't remember what it was. It was a huge airplane. It only went once a month, I think. He flew it. He had come home from his flight, they were living in California. His wife's name was...

TM: Was it Irene?

MH: Irene, they called her 'Reenie'. Anyhow, he had come home and instead of going right home he called her from the airport because a bunch of guys were going to do a fly-in to someplace in Texas. He called her up and he said, "Would you mind if I went with the guys on this fly-in and then I'll be home?" She said, "Go ahead. Enjoy yourself." So he went and the plane crashed and he was killed. The last time I saw him, when I was talking to him, I said, "When are you going retire?" He said, "Oh, not until I die." And he died in a plane crash.

TM: So, he was still flying for the Air Force at the time?

MH: No, he was flying for this airline that had this big plane.

TM: Okay. Like a 747 kind of thing?

MH: It was that one they only flew once a month. He only flew once a month, anyhow. It was a huge plane. I think it had like 300 and something passenger space.

TM: I don't know.

MH: Concorde - the Concorde?

TM: The super-fast plane would fly from New York City over to London and back. It was super-fast. It didn't carry very many people, but it was fast.

MH: No, I think this one was a big one and it seemed like it went to Paris.

TM: It might have, yes.

MH: I just don't remember. It seemed like it was called, the Concorde.

TM: Then it would have been that plane, the super-fast plane. And that's where it went.

MH: I really don't know that much about planes. But anyhow, he flew that. They had one son. Curly was Emmett Myron, Bobby was Robert Emmett and then they had a little boy, but he's not on here. Last I knew Irene was still alive, but see, I haven't heard anything from her since maybe 2001 or so. When I was sick in 2001 she sent me a card. She used to write to Myra because they used to live close to one another.

TM: Did Maude have a nickname?

MH: 'Maudie', just 'Maudie'.

TM: What did she do?

MH: She was a housewife and very social. She had card parties at her house and things like that. And like I said, if we had any visitors from out of town, that couldn't find a place for them, she'd help with them or Mrs. Nelson would. They were both very friendly and back and forth with one another. Irene and Bobby had a son. I think his name was Robert, also, but I'm not sure. I know one time this little boy fell on a cactus and my friend Mrs. Smith helped Irene get the cactus things out of his little fanny. He set down in it, accidentally. I think he backed into a rock or something and they had it around the little cabin they were living in. Billie married an admiral, he became an admiral. His name was McCuddin. They had one child and it died real young. It's in here. I don't know if Billie's still living. If she is, she's in California. I heard that he had died. He was from Flagstaff. Here's Michael McCuddin, infant. That was in 1946 that he died. I remember that the family was really broken up because they thought they were going to be grandma and grandpa again and they really weren't. I never met Billie, I don't know why, I just never did. Of course, we were the girls up on the hill because we were Harvey Girls and they were the people that lived over in the housing. Excepting when you went to something that they went to, like a dance or something, you didn't really have that much contact with them unless they came to eat and sit at your tables, or something. Maudie and her husband were very nice to me. Curly was always friendly and happy to see you and that always made you feel good. Of course, he passed away and he's buried there. He passed away in '49, which was quite some time ago. His wife survived him to 1970, which was quite a long time. Curly was in service, too. I think Bobby was in Korea maybe, or maybe he was in the - well, I just don't remember.

TM: I'm sorry - so Curly was in service?

MH: Mmm-hmm.

TM: Would that have been World War I?

MH: World War I, yes. His son was in World War II and I think he was in Korea, too. I think he was one of the flyers that got called back. A lot of them did get called back to Korea. That's all I know about them. Admiral McCuddin died. Billie, I think, was living in California and she probably still is. I don't know what family they had, because like I say, I never met her. I only saw him once and I have no idea what he looked like. I can't remember. But I did know that he grew up in Flagstaff.

The next one is Mable Corrine Everly. She was a clerk up at Verkamp's. Her husband was a guide. I don't remember very much about him, but I do remember once when Mable was down in the hospital here in Williams. She had been a heavy-set woman and I hadn't seen her. I was down here for some reason and I thought, "I'm going to run in and see her while I'm here." I went in and I looked at her and I thought, "That's not her." She had lost all this weight. She said, "Yes, it's me! Come on in here."

TM: Oh. That's nice.

MH: So I went in and visited with her, but she didn't live very much longer after that. She was active in the Auxiliary and she worked up at Verkamp's. And of course, he was a mule guide. When she died, he left and I don't know whatever happened to him.

The next one is Boyd Evison who was a superintendent. I didn't know him at all. You told me at the school as superintendent of the rangers.

The next one is Jack Fields and Margaret Fields. Margaret Fields was the mother of Jack Fields. Jack was a ranger for a long time. He was he was very active at Grand Canyon. I think he played ball and all kind of stuff like that, when they were doing those things. He passed away at 69, which was quite young. They were living in, and I think she's still does live in, I think in Henderson, Nevada. His wife's name is Izzie. They had a son and a daughter, as far as I can remember. I didn't have very much contact with the children. I saw Jack because he used to bring things into the cleaners and I waited on him. That's about all I can think of.

Mrs. Fields, his mother, had a piece of land out where Frank Rotter has his motel. It was behind there. I think the Thurston kids live in it now. She had built a little house out there because she had a little piece of land.

TM: What did she do?

MH: You know, I don't know. I remember seeing her come in to town and stuff, but I don't know what she did. I just didn't know her that well. I knew Izzie because she was in the Auxiliary. They moved away when he left the Park Service. He is buried at Grand Canyon, 'cause I went to his funeral. That was the first time I'd seen her in years.

The next one, I'm going to skip for right now because they have some relation in another place. Their name is Franklin, and we'll come back to them.

Then we have Frank A. Frankoviz. We have a priest at Grand Canyon, his name was Frankoviz. His brother came to visit him and he stayed with him. While he stayed with him he got sick and he died.

Father Frankoviz had him buried at the Canyon. He was a doctor. I don't remember him, but I remember Father Frankoviz, but he left and I don't know where he's buried.

TM: What was Father Frankoviz's first name? Do you remember?

MH: I don't remember. He was a very lonesome man. When he came to the Canyon, bless his heart, he got a goat. They sent, I think, Jack Fields over to tell him that, one of the guys I knew, anyway, that he couldn't have a goat in the park. So he said, "Okay" and he got rid of it. But then he got a turkey. He thought, "Well that's not an animal, they shouldn't holler at him for getting a bird." So he got a turkey. They came and they told him, "No, you can't have a turkey." It might have been Bud Dunagan, the deputy sheriff, they sent over there. I can't remember who told him. So he got rid of his turkey. Then he planted some flowers. I'm sure it was Bud but I'm not positive. Anyhow, he came by and he said, "Father, about your flowers." He said, "You mean I can't even have flowers?" He said, "No, I just wanted to know how you grew them so well. I never can get any going." You know, they wouldn't used to wouldn't let you plant flowers around your house, up there. Then they kind of loosened up on that. So he had his flowers. Then he decided he'd get some canaries. So he got some. Every time he went to town, he came back with another canary or two. When you went to church, the choir boys say, "You don't say 'Amen' at our church, you duck your head and you say, 'aye-men', to avoid the birds flying overhead."

TM: Oh my gosh!

MH: Father Frankoviz would turn around and look around at the little chapel. If he had three or four people, he'd start to say mass. Sometimes it was 10 minutes 'til mass time and by the time the rest of them came in, he was done. He'd say it so fast. He was a nice man, he was a funny little man. But he was a very lonesome man. The ladies started going over and taking him meals and stuff and I think that eased it up a little bit. I never went, excepting to church, so I never did any of that.

Then from them we go to Evelyn and Joseph Frederick. Evelyn died at 55. She was very sick for quite a while. Joe quit his job and he started this... Out here at Valle, in the back there, they have a trailer court that he started. He never did much with it, but he took care of her. She couldn't get around. He carried her, took care of her at home and carried her around. Just was real good to her and looked after her. He kind of got to himself. He used to come in sometimes and bring clothes and he'd talk to me. When he came in toward the end, he'd just say, "What day should I come in?" and then walk out the door. He never was friendly after that. But you know, they lived out... At that time, Valle wasn't that much. They didn't have that many people out there and so it was kind of hard, I think, for him. I don't think they had any family. I don't remember ever hearing of any family. He stayed out there until he died.

TM: What did he do when he was in the Park?

MH: I think that he worked for the transportation department, I think. No, he was a mechanic for Fred Harvey. I think he worked on the buses and stuff 'cause he was down in the garage. I didn't see him too much because... I hardly ever saw her. I think I maybe saw her three or four times. Then she got sick and she never recovered.

You probably know the Fritts, Stuart Fritts, and his wife was Donna. I didn't know her very well, she did work for Fred Harvey. It says here that she was a ranger and that could very well be because it seemed like I saw her in uniform. I remember him because he used to lead tours through the cemetery. He had a

couple mistakes and I always wanted to tell him about them, but I never got around to it and now I can't remember what they were. I don't go out there that much, anymore. Things just go from me.

Then we had the Garrison's. Erik was a son and Erik was killed in an accident when he was only 13. We had a makeshift ski run over here at Williams. They pulled you up with a rope and then it went over a pulley. It was cold and icy. I guess his sweater was wet and when he got to the top, he had had his arm over this rope and it stuck to it and it pulled his arm off. He died, I think, of shock because he lost his arm, completely. That was really sad, 'cause he was so young. Everybody liked him. He was a tall, blond-headed kid. With the name of Erik, you'd think 'tall, blond'. She was from Norway or Sweden, no Norway or one of the countries. Anyhow, that was her background. One time she had me put on a dinner for her and she wanted to know how much I wanted. I said, "I don't want anything for it. I'm just doing it for a friend." She brought me, I still have it someplace, a wooden bowl from her native background country. I never did use it because I didn't want to ruin it! It's a wooden bowl and it's all painted. It's very pretty. Of course, Lon ended up being a Regional Director of the Park Service. Before he became that at Grand Canyon, he was the Assistant Superintendent. He was that for a long time. They would come to church. I can remember going at Christmas one time. Grand Canyon used to have what they call - what was it they called it? Where you went from house to house at Christmas?

TM: Caroling? Like a singing?

MH: No. Everybody had a party at their house and you went from one to the next and the next one. Everybody offered you drinks and everybody was drinking. We'd end up at one house where they'd give you black coffee and sweet tamales which was nice. Then we'd go to midnight mass. I was so embarrassed because I'd been drinking this one night and I had a friend sitting between me and Lon Garrison. I said, "Oh, I'm so embarrassed to come in smelling of liquor." I kept putting my hand over my mouth. She said, "Quit that!" She said the man on the other side of me smells worse than you do." He'd been to all of the parties, too. I thought that was really funny. But, anyhow, we had a good time at Grand Canyon at Christmas time. The Garrison's were very much into the community. She loved the Indians and she studied them. She loved the pottery that they made and the jewelry that they made and everything. She'd go out and watch them do it. I think that she did some pots and stuff herself but she never sold them or anything. I don't think it was commercial, I think it was just for herself and her friends. That's what people used to do. Anyhow, they left the Canyon and he went on to better things.

TM: But they came back in the end - isn't that something? That speaks to their time at the Canyon and how the Canyon touched them.

MH: I think he belonged to, no he didn't belong to Masonic Lodge, he belonged to something there that he was always into it. But it wasn't the Legion. He wasn't in service.

TM: Was it the Rotary?

MH: Yeah. He was in the Rotary. He was the President of the Rotary. Anyway that was one of them.

The next one is Joe Gaustad. His name was Julius but everybody called him Joe. He was a Park Service electrician. Cindy, his wife, Cindy's not on here. She didn't die at the Canyon. She left after he died. In one of those pictures of the show that they put on, there's a picture of Joe Gaustad.

TM: That's right. There's a picture of him working on some things.

MH: He worked on electrical. They were both active in the community. They married at Grand Canyon. When he died, she left there and went back to wherever her home was. I don't know where that was, but, she was very nice, too. Everybody was nice to me. I didn't have any problems. It was just one or two people I couldn't get along with and the rest of them were great.

Here we have the people that go with the Frederick's. We had an older couple, their name was Goddard, William and Grace Goddard. They were the ones who had the Reno Racketeers. Their daughter and son-in-law's name was Franklin. Albert Franklin and Velma. They had a daughter and I think this Avis is their daughter. They all played and sang. They played at the Bright Angel. When, I think, one of the older, maybe the father or the mother died, they left. But they were there I think, four or five years. They played in the evening, down at the Bright Angel and they had dances down there. On the nights that they didn't play sometimes... John Bradley had a group and they would come up and play. He had Daisy Steel and himself and Charlie Gathings. Sometimes there was a boy named Suggs from Oklahoma that would come down and play, too. They tried to have a dance down there. They also had mass there on Sunday morning. So when they had a dance on Saturday night, they had to get in and clear it out and set it up for church. That's where they did have church, sometimes. When you went to church at Grand Canyon, until they built the little chapel, the Catholic Church was anyplace they could find a space. Sometimes it was at the Community Building, most of the time. Sometimes it was at the Bright Angel and a few times it was up in Verkamp's because they didn't find a place. They didn't have a regular priest for years and Father Abloy from Flagstaff would come up on a Tuesday. He'd come over early, you had to get there early so we went to mass only once a month. He was elderly then, I don't know how he got through all of that. Then we had Father Faustina from down here, used to come up and say mass. Then we got our own parish. Now they have two priests at Grand Canyon. One of them goes out to Valle and says mass. So that's really different. But anyway, to get back to this.

TM: What did the Franklin's do?

MH: The son-in-law drove a bus. I don't think the ladies worked. The old gentlemen, they just played. They had a little girl, she was quite young when they were there. I don't know - they are all on the same page. [looking at paperwork]

TM: But they were part of the musical?

MH: Yeah, they furnished the music. [looking at paperwork] Here, all of them were near the same age, and yet down here the Goddard's were 77 and the others were in their nineties. I'm sure one of them was a daughter they had. It was a little girl. She didn't seem like she was very old, then. The last of them died in 2008. That would have been way back 'cause she wouldn't have been that old. So I'm not sure that that's her. But she was a little girl. She'd bounce around and sometimes she'd get up and dance by herself like a little kids do.

And the next one is Goldbaum. We had a boy that worked for us, his name was Bill Goldbaum. Bill married a Supai Indian girl. Her name was Bernice but I don't remember what her last name was. She later married somebody named Grounds, like the ground. I think they had two children but one of them died as a baby and that was in 1971. They split up and he left. The last I heard he was in Nevada someplace. And I don't know, she went back to Supai and I've not seen her since so I don't know what happened to her.

And then of course we have Monique Gueissaz who was the daughter of Sue Hubby Gueissaz and Eric Gueissaz. She died as an infant. She only lived a short time and they were very broken up over it. They do have another daughter and I don't know what that little girl's name is. I don't remember. I see Sue all of the time when I go to the Canyon. Every once in a while I see her, anyway. I saw her out at the thing for Mike Verkamp, last week. I don't remember very much about that excepting that they were really broken up over it.

TM: Yeah. I think they still are. It's a tragic loss.

MH: It was very tragic. Then there was a family named Guse. They weren't there very long. They had a little child, a little girl. She died and they left. I don't remember hardly anything about them. I just remember when it happened. It's always sad to lose children.

The next one is Gustafson. I don't know Marvin Gustafson.

Hillard Hall was a man who worked for the Park Service. He drowned in some lake. His wife's name was Martha. She married, I think, Clyde Cheatham who lived and worked up there. Either he was related to Clyde or she married him. I connect them, though.

Then there was Jackson Hall, who is Jack Hall. He was in service. His wife's name was... I just saw her name the other day on something. Before he died, they were living in Gallup, New Mexico because her parents lived there. He always wanted to be buried at Grand Canyon so when it came time to be buried, he had been very ill. He was in the hospital in Albuquerque. She sent us a picture of him and he looked absolutely awful. He looked like death warmed over and he died shortly after that. He was on oxygen and he just looked so bad. He was an active guy. He was kind of a happy-go-lucky most of the time guy. He belonged to the Legion. I think at one time, he was the commander of the Legion. She belonged to the Auxiliary.

TM: What did he do at the Park?

MH: He worked for the Park Service. He was a packer. I had a niece that stayed with me one summer at Grand Canyon. One evening she came home and she said, "Aunt Mary can I borrow a dress? I have a date." I said, "Who do you have a date with?" She was a teenager and I wasn't going to let her go out with everybody. She said, "With packer Jack." I said, "I don't know any packer Jack." "Well, he says he knows you." So when it was time for her to go, I went up with her and I met packer Jack. I said, "Oh my gosh. It's Jack Hall. His name is Jack Hall, not packer Jack." He was packing for the Park Service. He packed goods down to whoever was working down in the Canyon on different projects and stuff. They were there for quite a long time. Why can't I remember her name? They had two girls and the girls live in Gallup. They wrote to me when their mother died and they told me that she'd passed away. She's buried next to her parents in Gallup. I guess he didn't have any family left and they just buried him at Grand Canyon.

TM: Were these Hall's related in any way, Hillard and Jack?

MH: No. Hillard was there a long time before Jack ever came there.



And then we have Emmet Harrington. No, we have Jack Harbin but we talked about Jack Harbin. We have Emmet Harrington. He was an old cowboy from Kingman, Arizona. He came up and was one of the mule guides.

TM: That's funny 'cause it says 'infant' here, so clearly they're not sure how old he was.

MH: Emmet - he was old.

TM: What else do you remember about him?

MH: One of my nieces married a boy that he knew and they didn't get along. So she decided to leave him. I was going home on a vacation and had already bought my ticket on the train and everything and she said, "Aunt Mary, would you just come down and meet me at Williams and drive me home?" She says "I don't feel good." She had a little boy. So I said, "Sure. I'll come. I'll take my ticket and turn it in." I drove her back home. He always said that I separated them because I drove her home. I had nothing to do with her separating from him. Dave was Dave and that was it. He was just a cowboy and he'd go out and ride the lines for Babbitt's for two or three weeks and not see a soul. When he'd come home, he'd party.

TM: Was that Emmet's son?

MH: No.

TM: A friend, just a friend.

MH: He was a friend. He worked for the Davis family. He would come home and he'd eat everything in the house and he'd go out and party with his friends, get in the car and leave. No groceries left in the house. When the baby was born, I went over. Johnny Logan, he was such a cute little baby. She didn't have a thing in the house for him. Her clothes were all dirty. She didn't have any soap to wash them. I didn't have a car to get around, excepting her old car because I went down with Myra. She was going to the fair and taking her girls to the fair. So I went down with her. I said, "Just go on and go to the fair." I took this old car. When Dave and Dottie got married I gave them \$75 and they bought an old Chevy car. Well, it went from Kansas City to Flagstaff. When I got there, like I said, she had nothing, so I took it to the store. It rode fine, it was old, but it drove fine. I got to the store and I bought all kind of stuff for her 'cause she didn't have anything in the house for that baby and I couldn't stand it. So I spent a lot of money on her and that was fine. She was my niece and I loved her. Anyway, I did that. So we went home. Like I said, he was five months old and she decided to leave Dave. You should have seen it, that car was packed! He was a baby yet, he wasn't very old. We stuck him up there on top of all the clothes and he was so happy. He was a happy little boy. We drove home. We got to my sister's and she says, "You know, Aunt Mary, I just feel terrible. I don't know what's wrong with me. But don't tell mom. We'll tell her that I'm going to Kansas City with you and try to find a job and ask her to take care of the baby while I'm gone." So we did that and we got to Osalomy (?), I think. Anyway, we got to this little town and she knew this doctor, so we stopped there. I stayed in the car. He came out to the car and he said, "You know, I think your niece has cancer." I said, "Oh my God. No, she can't have cancer." She's got this little boy to raise. I was just thinking of all these things that she had to do and her mom and dad couldn't take care of her 'cause they were having a hard time. Farming wasn't great at about that time and that's what they did for a living. So I said, "Well, I'll take her back home and we'll talk to her mother." I got her home and sis says, "What's the matter?" I said, "I took Dotty to the doctor and they think she has cancer. He

said he wants to run some tests tomorrow morning." My sister took it so calmly. She said, "Okay. I'll just call the hospital and I'll tell them if she needs to go in the hospital to put her in the hospital, take care of her." She didn't have any insurance or anything. So they took her in and they ran the tests. Well, she didn't have cancer, she had something else wrong. Something minor compared to that. So we drove to Kansas City together in that old car. When we drove back to Kansas, we stayed overnight with the Belgard's in Hutchinson. When we came out of there the next morning, I could see Mr. Belgard standing back there, shaking his head. The tail pipe had come loose. When we went down the driveway, it drug. The tires were threadbare on the back. We got to my sister's. My brother-in-law came out and gave me holy heck because, "How dare you drive my daughter in a car like that! There is threads on those tires." I said, "She bought new tires." I said, "Dotty, what did you do with the new tires?" "Oh, I put them in the back of the car."

TM: In the back seat or in the trunk?

MH: In the trunk.

TM: Oh my gosh.

MH: She didn't put them on! She bought them 'cause she knew they were threadbare, but she didn't put them on. I didn't look at them, I just presumed that she'd done it. You never should presume when you're with kids. Anyway, we drove on. She went to Kansas City and she had enough money to find a... She stayed with a sister for a little while and then she got an apartment. She got a job. She never had a problem getting a job. She could always find something to do. She's retired now, but she still goes and works at the old folk's home and reads to them and does things for them and stuff.

TM: And what of her son?

MH: Her son was a highway patrolman. He lost his eyesight in one eye and they wouldn't let him do that anymore so he worked in the Sheriff's office. Then they cut back on the Sheriff's office and his job was eliminated. His wife works and they have one child, I believe. I have so many nieces and nephews I can't keep track of them anymore. We have five generations in many families, so there's a lot. Anyway, that was the...

TM: That was the Halls.

MH: This is Mary Clare and Bob Harrison. It says he was a Fred Harvey manager. He was the manager of the personnel department. He liked to read the paper, so you better not have anybody come in early to be signed up because he would read the paper first and then sign them up. They weren't there too many years. Needless to say, we bumped heads a few times 'cause when I had somebody was supposed to go to work, I wanted them at work. Buford would say, "Go down and tell him to sign them up." So one day, I just said, "Give me the darn papers and I'll sign them up." So I started signing up all of our help. It worked. Both of them passed away.

Then we had Nelson Howard Hartley. He was a character. He went by the name of Spider. He was a painter for Fred Harvey. He painted the insides of the rooms and stuff. One time he painted my room. It took him three days. It was just a little, tiny room. Just a bedroom. It was at Colter Hall. Anyhow, he painted my room and I saw this speck by the door. I tried to wash it off and I couldn't get it off. He had

painted a spider. That was his signature. Whenever he painted a room, he'd paint a little spider on the wall someplace.

TM: Oh, he would actually draw a little spider?

MH: Uh huh.

TM: Oh my gosh.

MH: That's where he got his nickname. He married an Indian girl, they were very happy and everything and getting along fine. He had this great big boat of a car. I don't know what kind it was, but it was a big old car. He got sick and he had cancer. He lost all his hair. The last time I saw him, he was sitting in his big car and he said, "Aren't you even going to speak to me?" He had on this, it was a woman's wig with curls at the bottom, gray. He had black hair. He was sitting there in the car waiting for her to come out of the grocery store. That was the last time I saw him. They had moved, they moved down to...

TM: And you didn't recognize him with the hair?

MH: No, I didn't even think about the car being his. I'd seen it before, but I just didn't think about it. Her name was Elizabeth, I believe. Anyhow, they went down to Clarkdale or Cottonwood. That's where he died, but he was buried at the Canyon. After they went down there, before he died, he had started to put a roof on their house. The Legion guys went down and roofed the house which was nice. Then they helped her with the funeral, of course. He was quite a character. He was always doing something ornery or funny.

TM: What else do you remember, kind of funny things he would do?

MH: He'd play tricks on people but I don't remember what kind of tricks. I was always hearing something he did, but I didn't pay that much attention to him. He worked for Fed Harvey, he didn't work for the Park. But, anyhow, he was always up to something. He's just a funny guy. He wasn't there too many years.

Then we have Claudia Hill who was the sister-in-law of Royal Byrd. She's buried in the same lot that he was buried in. That's the Claudia that's there.

TM: What did she do?

MH: She was a waitress. She worked at the Bright Angel.

TM: Anything else you remember about her?

MH: She was a small woman. Like all of us that are small, she carried big trays. Seemed like the girls I worked with at the Bright Angel were always small girls. All the trays were heavy, I know they were for me. Sometimes I think they weighed more than I did.

And then we had Louise Hinchliffe who we talked about before. She was the librarian for the Park Service. She lives down in Sedona or someplace down there. Cottonwood or Sedona. Her father came out and lived with her during the last part of his life. He was buried back east someplace.

I don't know Michael Hodge.

Marlin Dean Hopkins died very young and he was Beva Martinez's first husband. Beva owns the 7-Mile Lodge at Grand Canyon. She lives down in Montezuma or someplace down in there. I saw her the other day, first time in a long time. Anyhow, that was her first husband. I think he had a blood clot hit his brain or something. They said he turned real red and keeled over. Before the ambulance could get him and take him into the doctor, he was dead. And she buried him there.

Charlie Horning - it says he was at Baston. Where would he have been at Baston ? He died in 2005. That's too young to have been in the First World War, but that's the only thing I can connect with Baston. He worked for the Park Service. He had a couple boys. I don't know anything about his wife and I don't know very much about him.

Paul Howe, he was a veteran, too. I think that he must have been in Vietnam. In fact, I know he was in Vietnam because he worked with helicopters during the Vietnam War. He didn't talk about it very much but he was kind of soured on the government because he didn't feel that they treated him right. He was the commander of the Legion one year He was a service officer and he was good at that. He didn't live to be very old, he was fifty-seven when he died. I don't really know anything about him personally. He never talked about family. He talked to me. I worked for the Legion and he would come in and talk to me sometimes. Then they gave him an office across from me over here in the building because he was taking care of getting veterans papers straightened out and stuff. Al does that now. Like I said, I really didn't know that much about him. Big man, big. In fact, they didn't know if they dug the grave big enough and so they turned around and dug it some more. It was really big then and they didn't have enough dirt to put back in it. They had to go back and put some more dirt on it two or three times because it kept... I don't know if it was sinking down, or what.

TM: Was he a bus driver?

MH: He did numerous things around the Canyon. He drove a bus. He lived out at Tusayan for a while and I think he worked a store there for a while. Seemed like I went in there and he was working there for Jack Settles or for the next guy that owned it after Jack. But anyhow, he was working out there. He was down here a lot. I don't know if he did anything while he was down here or not. I don't even know where he lived.

The next one is Paco Hunter. His mother and dad worked for Fred Harvey. He was killed in an automobile crash with his girlfriend. They were down in Prescott Valley and I think they had a head-on or some kind of an automobile accident. They were nineteen, twenty, twenty-one-years old. I think she was a little bit younger than he was, I'm not sure, I can't remember. Her name is in here, but I can't remember what it is, off hand. I didn't know her, I just knew him. I didn't know him very well. His mother worked with me and that's the way I knew them. His dad was a bellman. He was a very quiet boy. They said I know when he came to work he was so quiet. Somebody said one day, "He'll never earn any tips, he never talks to people." Finally, he got friendly. I think they're still up there. I think they still live there.

I didn't know the Jewitt's. The name is so familiar but I just don't remember them. I don't know why I don't remember them.

TM: Clearly there's a little girl.

MH: Yeah. Isn't that strange? I just don't remember.

And then there's Eagle May Jones. She was Eagle Mae Means. She was from an old William's family. Her father was a cowboy. He went to all these places where they have animals like you would use in a zoo. He went on these trips to Africa. He was good at roping. He would rope animals and they would bring them back for the zoos and the circus.

TM: Was he Buffalo Jones?

MH: I don't know if they called him that. I don't know what they called him.

TM: Was he instrumental in keeping the bison alive when they...

MH: It could have very well have been. He lived here in Williams. Eagle May's mother lived here long after he was gone. She was married again. Their last name was Means and he was Indian. A lot of these buildings around here are Bowdon's. Mrs. Means married Tommy Bowdon, Senior Tommy Bowdon. He built lots of buildings here. Means went on all these safaris to Africa. There's a book and he's in it. Eagle May, not Eagle May, her daughter Linda, does a book review every once in a while about her grandfather. I think she did it over at Flagstaff at NAU once, but I didn't get to go. I wish I had. Eagle May came up to the Canyon. She worked for us a little while. When the bank came in at the Canyon she worked there for a long time. She married Johnny Smith who was from Ashfork, I believe. So the girls' names were Smith. They had three daughters. Linda is Linda Thompson. The next one is... She was Becky's best friend. She recently died, but I can't think of her name. Cathy, Cathy Carter. She married a Carter boy from here. She was living in Prescott and they were divorced. She died very suddenly. Becky was supposed to go to dinner with her and she didn't come. She called up and they said, "Our mother just died." You know, it just happened. It was such a shock to Becky 'cause they'd planned to go out for dinner that night. They were very good friends. I was so glad that Becky found somebody that she liked to do things with that much.

TM: What else do you remember about Eagle May at the bank?

MH: Eagle May worked at the bank for a long, long time. She was very good at what she did. You know, I didn't have very much contact with her. She came back down here and she ran the Coffee Pot restaurant down the street here. John had an accident. He fell off a roof or something and he died. Then she left here and she married somebody else. She was married a third time when she died. I'm surprised that they buried her up there, but I guess that's where she wanted to be. John's buried up there, but I don't think she's buried next to John. That was her first husband. Her step-father was the Mr. Bowden that built some of the buildings on the other side of the street. He used all that rock for the outside of them. He and his wife had one boy and his name was Tommy. He died about 4 or 5 years ago, I think. That was a different family. Shirley is Eagle May's daughter, too. She lives down in Prescott but I never hear anything about her. She's younger than Becky. I don't think they were ever friends together. The other girl, Cathy, went to school with Becky at Grand Canyon. So they knew one another from grade school on up until high school, I guess.

TM: So Eagle May's three children were from the same father, though she was married a number of times?

MH: She loved to collect antiques and Indian jewelry. I guess she left the kids with a lot of antiques and a lot of Indian jewelry 'cause every time you saw her she had a new piece of jewelry. I used to bank out of the bank and she'd always show me something new. So that was nice.

And then we have Priscilla Joshua. She was an Indian lady that worked in housekeeping for Fred Harvey. I didn't know her very well, but she had some children. I don't know anything about them.

TM: What else do you remember about her?

MH: I don't really remember very much about her. I can't even picture her anymore, in my mind.

And then we have Dave Karraker who was the head of the Albright Training Center for a while. I didn't know very much about him. I think he had a daughter that lived with him. His wife had died and that's about all I remember about him.

I don't know who this baby boy, Kiehm is. He was stillborn. Somebody by that name that used to... I don't know if that's the one that had Moki, but there was a name like that that owned Moki before Charlie Greening got it.

Albert Kimbrell was a... It says, 'varies'. He worked for Fred Harvey in the garage. Mrs. Kimbrell was his wife. They had, I think, 3 daughters: Clarissa Kimball, Joanne Kimbrell. Yeah, they had three daughters but I can't remember third one's name. Anyhow, she was a school teacher at Grand Canyon for a lot of years. When he died they left and I don't know where they went to. Luetta was the other one. Luetta, no, that was Farnsworth. I can't remember what the third one's name is. One of them was a nurse, became a nurse. I don't know anything about the other girls. I never had very much to do with them because I didn't see them excepting once in a while when I went to school for some reason. I didn't have any didn't have any kids in school but Myra drug me to school quite often. I even belonged to the PTA a couple years because they didn't have enough people to join. You had to have so many members so I joined. Couldn't claim any kids, but I joined.

I don't know who these Kirwan's are, I have no idea. She died at 87 of a stroke in 1963. Edward must have been a son 'cause he... No, he died earlier. That's why he wasn't as old as she was. But they must have been there before I was there.

(Telephone break, 1:04:12)

Let's see - where were we? Joshua, Karraker, Kiehm, Kimbrell's, we went through them. Kirwan's. Then we come to the Kolb's and we've already talked about them.

Komalestewa, you know the name is so familiar. I know that they were Hopi's that lived there, but I can't remember who they were. They had a child that died while they lived there. The child is buried out at the Canyon.

Then Kowski's, they were real nice people, Lois and Frank Kowski. I didn't have very much contact with them. I accidentally went to his funeral. I was working at Yavapai and I was driving down the road and I thought, "Oh, this the day they're burying Frank Kowski." They were out at the cemetery, so I went in the cemetery. I didn't go the funeral service but I went to the burial, I stopped there. He was always very pleasant, but I don't remember very much about them. I remember her as being a very nice person and

a pretty woman. He went on to be a Regional. He was the Kowski that ran the training center for a while. The ranger training center, Mather Training Center or whatever they call it.

TM: Albright?

MH: Albright. I always get those names mixed up. I don't know this Frances Krause. I have no idea who she was or he was. It's an 'es' so it must be a woman.

TM: Oh, that's Iva. I know Iva, well.

MH: You knew her?

TM: Mmm hmmm. She worked for Fred Harvey in phone sales - telephone sales. She was from New York City. She was a really dear woman. Very nice.

MH: I just never knew her. Course I wasn't up there in 2008. I had left.

TM: Right. There would have been no reason for your paths to cross there.

MH: This Watson Lacy was Dr. Lacy's father. He died while they lived out there. The Lacy's had a ranch out here by Flagstaff, where that little shrine was. Our Dr. Lacy kept a plane out there. He had a little runway. It was just a bi-plane and he would fly out on his days off and go out to the reservation and treat people. He was a very good doctor. His kids grew up with Karen and Becky. I think they were more Becky's age than Karen's age. I don't remember too much about them. I never had to go the doctor when he was the doctor so I didn't have any contact with him excepting when they brought the clothes down. I don't remember ever seeing his wife.

TM: Watson was his father, then?

MH: Watson was his father.

TM: Do you think they were caring for him at the Canyon while they worked there?

MH: I think he lived out there on the ranch with them, but I'm not sure. I just don't remember seeing the father, at all. I saw Dr. Lacy once in a while around town, but I just didn't know them.

Wanda Loree Lapp was Howard and Marjorie Lapp's little girl. She died when she was about 5, I think. No, she was three. She was killed in a home accident. Her mother still lives down in Prescott or else in Chino Valley. Patton's say they see her and Becky said she sees her, but I don't know which town she lives in. Anyhow, Howard has died. I think they took his body, maybe, back home to wherever he came from. I think he came from Montana, but I'm not sure. Anyhow, he worked at the laundry for a while and she worked at the laundry. All that family worked at the laundry. Carol Martinez is her sister and Wanda, I can't remember Wanda's last name, was her sister, too. Their dad was an Indian man and their mother was a white woman that he met when he was in service. They had these three girls. I guess they divorced and the mother stayed in California and the father went back to the reservation. They were raised partly out on the reservation and partly in California. But anyway, they came up to the Canyon, all three of them, and went to work. Wanda ended up working for the Post Office. Her husband worked for the Park Service. I can't remember his last name, I should remember that.

TM: So this 'Wanda' was named for her mother, then?

MH: Was named for her sister.

TM: Oh, for her sister.

MH: For her aunt, rather. It was her Aunt Wanda. Anyhow, her mother was scrubbing the floor and she always used boiling hot water. She had a bucket of water sitting on the floor and the little girl was dancing around it and she told her, "You quit that." About that time she fell in the water and it scalded her so bad. They took her down to Phoenix and the doctor's told the mother to leave the room. The doctor at the Canyon put a catheter in her 'cause something about shock, I don't know what it was all about. But anyhow, they took her down there. They took the catheter out and she went into shock and died. She was just a little girl. I went in the hospital the night that she was born. I was very ill, had to have surgery. I was at one end of the hospital screaming, her mother was Marjorie, and Marjorie was at the other end of the building screaming her head off. Poor Dr. Garbayo was our doctor. He walked back and forth. Pretty soon he came in and he said, "Mary, I'm going to give you shot and put you out." Oh, I was in so much pain and I was just screaming my head off. They sent me down to Phoenix a couple days later, or a few days later, and I was operated on down there. Dr. Osborn operated on me. I always remember him. But anyhow, that's when Marjorie had this little girl and they called her, Sugar. She was a sweet little girl. She was so tiny. Howard and Marjorie had a son after that. The son is grown, I think he has a family of his own. I don't know where he lives. I think his name is John. Marjorie still lives down in that area, either Prescott or Chino Valley. I know they lived in Chino Valley for a while because the Patton's used to go see them all of the time. When Howard got sick... He was so sick. He couldn't remember things. I don't know if he had Alzheimer's or if it was from his illness that he was just so sick that he couldn't remember. He was a little bit older than I am. But of course, he wasn't that old when he died. He's been gone quite a while.

Then we have the Lauzon's. We have a lot of Lauzan's. We did talk a little bit about them, but we didn't talk really about them because there was some more things. Papa Bert had three children. He had Lauren, who was the youngest; he had Dolly who was Muriel, actually; and he had Hubert, who was the oldest. Hubert worked for the Park Service. Papa Bert worked for the Park Service. He was a ranger, but he did many other things before he worked for the Park Service. He did not go through college or anything. He was one of the few rangers that ever became a ranger who never had a college education. He was so smart at so many things. He lived on ranches, worked on ranches, he worked in carpentry, he helped build things all over the Canyon. He had that ranch outside of town they called the White House, the Lauzon White House. They had another house out toward Tobacopa. So he had two places. The kids still come up and camp out.

TM: That's right.

MH: Pat lives down in Flagstaff, you probably know him. He and his friends come up. In fact, a bunch of them went from Mike's memorial service the other day to camp out. Some of the girls went out there. Jeanie Lauzon came down. She and Linda Thompson were going to go out. They went to school together. They were going to go out there and camp out and some of the boys were going out there to camp out. There was a bunch of boys that went to school together. There was probably, at one time, 8 and then it got down to 6 that used to go out there every year and camp out. They had a rendezvous every year. Mike Verkamp was the one that kind of got it started. It was one of the things that they



really enjoyed doing together. They did it for a lot of years, probably 30, I don't know. I remember them saying they were all coming to town. Sometimes I see Mike and he'd say, "We are going to have a camp out so I'll probably see you on the way back or on the way there." He used to stop by and see me when he'd go through town. When their mother, Mary, died...

TM: Is this Bert's wife?

MH: Jack Verkamp's first wife. When she died, sometimes I'd go and stay with them if Jack was going to go out of town or something. He didn't like for them to be alone up on the Rim there. Tirsh was old enough, he could take care of himself. So could Steve, but he felt the girls needed someone to stay with them more. Mike used to always come and talk to me. I was the librarian and their mother was an avid reader. She'd give them a pillow case and say, "Go down and fill it with a stack of books in the letter A or the letter B, authors." Maybe she'd read all of them once. She'd read them again. She read all the time. That was her thing. Her escape from everything. But anyway, the Lauzon's had Hubert, who had a daughter and two sons. The oldest son was real into electric things. He was always doing things with light bulbs and stuff. I don't know whatever happened to him.

TM: What do you remember about Hubert? What did he do?

MH: Hubert Jr. or Hubert Sr.?

TM: Ah, senior. Well, let's see.

MH: Papa Bert?

TM: Let's see. So, Papa Bert's here and then...

MH: Hubert's right below him. That's...

TM: That's a Jr. Okay, sorry.

MH: Actually he wasn't a Jr. because he didn't have the same middle initial. Anyway, Papa Bert would come into town in his little car with his wife sitting next to him. He died first. When he died, Rosa would walk in. I think she had macular degeneration because she could only see some things, she couldn't see everything. She'd walk down the road from their White House all the way into the village.

TM: Wow! Which was some miles wasn't it?

MH: Yeah. Her son-in-law was Virgil Gibson. Her daughter, Dolly/Muriel, married Virgil. They had children and they lived here in the village. When they lived in the village, she would walk in and then he or Dolly would take her back. I think that he always did it. It seemed like I don't remember Dolly even driving around town. I don't know if she drove or not, even. Her name was Muriel. Rosa liked the boys but she was kind of harsh with Dolly. I said that Lauren was the youngest. I think that Dolly was the youngest. Anyway, Rosa taught school at Anita, I think I told you that. Harry Mattson from here in Williams and lived here for so long, he went to school there. He told me that one time. Anyhow, Papa Bert helped build a lot of things around the Canyon before he became a ranger. He had a ranch, he raised horses and cattle, all the things ranchers do. It was kind of a hard thing because water was scarce here. Out at his place he had all these corrugated tin things to catch water. It went into a cistern so he

had water. But of course, sometimes even that would go dry 'cause there wouldn't be any rain to fill the cistern. When Rosa died, he still lived out there. No, he died first and she lived out there. Harriet was Loren's wife and at one time they said that she was Harriet Bass but she wasn't she was Harriet Lauzon. I think they finally straightened that out, I'm not sure.

TM: What do you remember about her? About Harriet?

MH: Harriet was a nurse that came out right after the war. She met Loren and they married. They moved down to Wickenburg and I lost track of them. He'd come up every once in a while, but not often. They called him "Tiny" but his name was Loren. I guess that's why I got it in my head that he was the youngest. I don't know who this Elise Keys Lauzon was. Oh, it was Elise. Hubert F.'s wife was Elise. She was a girl from the south and this was really a cultural change for her. She came from a very southern family and she married into this ranch. Hubert brought her home and they didn't have electric lights, they didn't have running water. It was a strange change for her. She had never been around Indians. Papa Bert was very good to the Supai's. He'd always leave a pot of coffee on the back of the wood stove in the winter time and he always had water for them to drink there and everything. When they'd come in on their way down to Supai they'd stop there and put their heads down on the table and sleep. So Elise, the first night she was there, she got up in the morning and she lit the kerosene lamp and went down the steps and went into the kitchen and all of the sudden all of these heads came up!

TM: The kitchen was full of people!

MH: Oh, I'm going to be scalped - I can hear her! She was so funny.

TM: Do you have any idea how she met Hubert?

MH: He was in service and I guess he was stationed near where she lived or something. I just don't really know. She worked at the telephone office. We had a lot of telephone operators over the years and she was one of them.

TM: Would she actually work in a party line system? She would connect up the numbers?

MH: Yes. It was when you picked up the phone and the operator said, "What number do you want?" If it was somebody they knew, "Oh, how are you doing today? How are the kids? Did so and so get over having a cold?" Things like that. When I'd go back home and I'd call, it was hard to get through because they'd want to know all about my trip. I'd say, "I just gotta talk to Buford and Myra. I'm going to be late coming back." or "I gotta get somebody to come and meet me at the train 'cause I'm not going to make the..."

TM: "Connect my call, please." Basically.

MH: Yeah. The other end was just as bad. I was at my sister's one time and I called my mother. She said, "Oh you must be Dorothy's sister Mary from Arizona. How is it out there? Is it all desert?" She went on and on and on and I said, "I really need to call my parents." I finally got through to my mother, but it took me about twenty minutes.

TM: Oh my gosh! To get through the operator?

MH: Yeah. The whole thing was at her house. She was the only operator. She got up at night if the telephone rang, she got up at night and plugged it through. She was the only operator there, it was a little place. It was called Parker, Kansas. I don't know that it's any bigger now than it was then. My nieces and nephews went to school there.

TM: So, Elise Keys was the switchboard operator?

MH: Yeah. She was quite a gal.

TM: And then Rosa?

MH: Rosa is the first wife, was the wife. Actually, Rosa was his first wife.

TM: Papa Bert's first wife? Was that right?

MH: No, Rosa White Lauzon was his second wife. His first wife was a Bass. That's why they thought that the other girl was a Bass. They put her down as a Bass on the headstone at one time. Rosa tauged out there. The other, she's under the Bass's and I can't remember what her first name was. They're all buried right close together there.

TM: Ada

MH: That must have been her, Ada Bass Lauzon. She would have been a Lauzon, though.

TM: Ada Lenore, okay. Did they get divorced, she and Bert?

MH: No that wasn't... Some place they must have something else about Bass's because of all the Bass's that are buried out here at the Canyon. She was the daughter of that family.

TM: But didn't one of the Bass's marry the Kolb's?

MH: No. There's a whole bunch of Bass's buried out there next to the Lauzon's. I don't see but one name here.

TM: Oh, the older names. The way Kern put this list together, the people that were pre-1940 he didn't put on the list. They'd be on this list. [looking at lists]

MH: Not this one. This has got Buford on it.

TM: There it is, Ada and Bill/William Bass. Those are the two that are here.

MH: There's a whole bunch of Besses buried. Anyway, he was married to a Bass and she died young. Then he remarried. He worked for Mr. Bass at one time. They had a really hard life. They would go all the way down to the river to wash their clothes, get water and stuff.

TM: Yeah - it was very difficult.

MH: It was a hard life.

TM: And they did that water catchment/collection, as well. When it rained, they'd catch the rainwater off the roofs.

MH: Yeah.

TM: It was a hard deal.

MH: So that's pretty much of the Lauzon's. I just don't see where she was on here as a Lauzon, but she was a Lauzon.

Then there's Leding's. He was Park Service. Their father's buried here first.

TM: So that was Robert?

MH: This was the father. This was Steve, Steve Leding. He was a photographer for Fred Harvey.

TM: Hhhmmm... they've got him down as NPS here.

MH: It's got Robert S. because he has a son named Robert. He had a daughter, too. Vivian's passed away, now. His wife, Vivian, passed away, but I don't know where she's buried. I heard from her two, three years ago. They had had a birthday party for her. The kids had come down. She lived in California someplace. I didn't keep my old address book, that's a mistake. You should always keep old address books because I had all that in that old address book. But anyway, he was really into things. He was in the Rotary. He wasn't in service as far as I know and neither was his father. I don't know about the boy or the girl, what they've ever done with their lives 'cause they left here when they were quite young. He went on to be something in the...

TM: The son died very early - he was only in his twenties. Was that Vietnam, do you think?

MH: No, he wasn't in service. I can't remember if he was in an accident. It just seems like he was, but I'm not sure. Anyhow, they left here. Margaret was their mother. Their father must be Albert Leding. This one is Steve. Steve was out in California when he died, I'm pretty sure. I don't know where he was, some office of the Park Service. He wasn't at a park, I think he was at an office of the Park Service.

TM: So he didn't go by 'Robert', he went by 'Steve'?

MH: He went by 'Steve', yeah.

TM: His middle name.

MH: Then we have Dora Gean Lee who was the daughter of Henry Lee. I can't remember what his wife's name was. She's the little girl that's buried with a fence around at the cemetery. She was born with something wrong and she didn't live very long. She was twelve years old. I know that the Legion helped with the funeral and stuff because he was working for the Park Service. She had stayed home all the time because she took care of the little girl. She had to have constant care. When Dora died, they didn't stay here very long. I think they are up in New Mexico, probably Trace Piedras, New Mexico, someplace in that area. They had gone from here over to someplace in eastern Arizona, one of those little towns on

the eastern side. Our kids used to play football over there. McNary, I think that's where they went. I'm not real sure. Joe Lee is his brother and Bobby Martinez is their half-brother. Joe lives down in Chino Valley and of course, Bobby lives up at Grand Canyon.

TM: With his wife, Carol.

MH: With his wife, Carol who was the sister to Marjorie Lapp and to Wanda that I can't remember her last name. Why can't I remember her name? I hate it when I can't remember things.

TM: You're doing amazingly well.

MH: And this is Joe Lee's son.

TM: Joe Raymond Lee?

MH: Yeah. He died recently - in 2008. He lived down at Chino Valley. I don't know how he died but I know Joe was very upset. Joe came up to Buford's funeral. I hadn't seen him in years and, you know, he looked exactly the same as he looked the last time I saw him. He carries his age well. Freddy's not well, his wife is not well, but he's stayed very well.

Then we have Carl and Edith Lehnert and Emery, who died just in 2012. I knew him when he was a young boy.

TM: Yeah? What do you remember about him?

MH: He used to sit on the wall of the Canyon and when I'd come down to go to work at the Bright Angel I'd sit and talk to him a little bit. I think he was two years older than I was. Something like that. Anyway, Edith and Carl were very proud of him. He was a thin, young man and he got to be a heavy. It was real funny because I was at Carl and Edith's house one time and Junior was there. We were talking and she said, "Have you met my daughter in law?" I said, "Oh yes, I know your daughter in law." She said, "How do you know my daughter in law?" I said, "She worked at the laundry." "Well, she certainly did not." I said, "Yeah, she worked at the laundry, I know her name. Her name was Ruth Miller." She said, "Oh!" I said, "Listen here. She never backed up to take her pay. She earned every bit of it and she was a darn good worker." Turned it off. But she didn't think that of her. She went to college, she was a smart girl. She was working her way through college which was perfectly natural thing for a college-type kid to do.

TM: You bet.

MH: If I'd gone to college, I would have been working my way through college. I looked all over for this chain and here it is. I sent my niece a necklace thing and I couldn't find the chain.

I don't know these people named Lemons.

Erick Lindborg was a baby. His dad was the food and beverage manager for Fred Harvey and his mother was a housewife. He was just a little baby and he got sick. The night before he died, they had people from the community coming in and staying at night with him so that the nurses could go home. But you could call the doctor, you know. It was all set up so that if anything happened, you could call right away. Anyway, they were trying to cut down on the number of nurses hours they were paying and stuff so

everybody volunteered and I volunteered. I finished, somebody came in to relieve me at six o'clock and I think he died about seven or eight. I was so glad that I wasn't the one that was there. The doctor came in around that time, so the doctor was there. They didn't really expect him to live and I can't remember exactly what was wrong with him. He was such a cute, little boy. I remember being at the store a few days later after the funeral and this lady came up to Mrs. Lindborg and said, "Oh, I'm so sorry about the baby." Mrs. Lindborg just lost it. She just started crying and, "I can't stand it." They left right after that. They didn't stay there and I don't blame them.

TM: Don't blame them at all.

MH: Pop Lockridge. He didn't work in the village, although sometimes he came in and did work for the Park Service. He did a lot of carpentry around the Canyon. He did a little mining. He did a little of this, he did a little of that. He had a little old car and he had a dog. When he'd come into town, the dog would have his head out the window and here's Pop Lockridge smoking his cigarette and he'd go down the road. He was the father of Grace Moore and Mary... Her husband ran the fire watch tower out at Grandview for a long time. She lived right over here, but I can't think of her name. They had a brother and I think his name was Bill, too.

TM: Pop had a brother or there was children?

MH: Grace Moore [had a brother]. There were three children, one boy and two girls. Mary Cravey, she was Les Cravey's wife. They lived up at the Canyon for a long time because they grew up there. They had to come in to school and everything. School at the Canyon was very short. It only went to the sixth grade for lots of years, so I don't know where they went.

TM: After that.

MH: Grace worked at a lot of things. She worked at the Post Office. Her husband was a Park Service employee for years. Their name was Moore and they got a house over here and they retired down here. But then he went back to work and he worked out at Bellemont for a while before he really retired and then he passed away. I don't know where they're buried.

TM: It says Pop was a surveyor and a miner. Do you remember his wife's name?

MH: No, I think she was long dead before I ever came up there. He got cancer in his mouth and that's what killed him because he always smoked that cigarette. Like I said, I always remember him coming into town with that little dog with his head out the window.

TM: What kind of dog?

MH: I have no idea. I don't know anything.

TM: Pretty small? Like a terrier type thing or a German Shepherd?

MH: It wasn't a big dog. I can't remember what it was because I don't know anything about dogs. I never had a pet so I don't know anything about them.

TM: Did he live like in Tusayan?

MH: He lived out toward Tusayan, past Tusayan in fact. Dick Muller had a homestead out there, well, a mining claim out there. A lot of them had mining claims and if you didn't live on them you had to go out and do so much work on them every year in order to keep them. A lot of people did that. That was one of the ways they got property around there. Let's see, Lockridge, right here.

Richard Marks. He was Grand Canyon Superintendent. I don't know anything about him. Sometimes I didn't see any of the Superintendents. I don't know where they took their clothes to have them cleaned. They must have gone to Williams or Flagstaff. I have no idea. We gave them a discount, I'm sure they didn't in those other places. If he came in, I didn't always wait on the counter. We had other people that waited on the counter, so I just don't know all of them.

Here is this Carol Anne Martin. I have no idea who she was. It says that she was a ranger. It says 'Glen' ranger where?

TM: Could be Glen Canyon and I'm not sure if these Martin's are related in anyway.

MH: I don't either. It says 'Super' but what was she a superintendent of? I don't remember ever having...

TM: He was only 28, was Phil Martin...

MH: I didn't know any woman ever to be a Superintendent at Grand Canyon.

Robert Martinez - that was Caroline and Bobby's son. He was married to Kelly Verkamp. Kelly was the adopted daughter of Jack and Betty Verkamp. He went into service and he had an injury to his head and it finally killed him. They had four boys. She's remarried to one of the Wadsworth boys who is a highway patrolman down at Prescott. He grew up at Grand Canyon. I don't know which Wadsworth he belonged to, if it was Manly's grandson. I'm sure it wasn't his son 'cause Manly was older than that.

TM: What do you remember about Bobby Jr.?

MH: When he was a little boy he was so cute. Carol took him to school in the morning, he went to kindergarten. When they had recess he'd go home. They just lived a short ways away and he'd go home. So every day they'd have to go and find him. Carol was working, so he'd go home and there wasn't anybody there. He was just a funny little boy. Then his mother took a course in Cosmetology and then she worked out at Moki. Then he really couldn't go home anymore. Then he grew up. He was a nice boy. He and Kelly had a good life, evidently, 'cause they stayed together and they always seemed happy when you saw them. But he did have this problem when he was in service and he was medically discharged. She had a curio shop down at Humboldt after he died. That didn't go very well and of course Jack and them helped her with it because they knew all about it. Of course she worked in the store, I think, too, because all of Jack's kids worked in the store. So anyway, he died young and it was sad. He was 38, but he still was young.

TM: Tragic, I know it was a devastating loss.

MH: I don't know this Maxson at all. I have - he's a geologist. Evidently he died the year that I went there.

TM: John Maxson was on the 1936 or -7...

MH: 66 I think he was.

TM: Yeah, ...as a young man geologist. On this river trip through the Canyon was John Maxon in the 30s. So that's probably why he's buried there in the Canyon. He didn't live or work there at the South Rim, but he was on that... He worked for Carnegie or University of Southern California, I forget.

MH: This is the little McCuddin boy that belonged to the Ennis family. He was the grandson of Curly Ennis. His dad was the one that was the Admiral out of some fleet in California. I don't know which fleet.

I didn't know Melvin McDonald or Minnie McDonald, unless they were the McDonald's that took care of the men's dorm. They could have been, but I'm not sure. I just don't remember them.

McHenry's - I didn't know them. They were Park Service naturalists. I just didn't know anybody that was a naturalist excepting Shellbach, Louis Shellbach. So, I didn't know them. There's three of them here and it just says he was a naturalist and he died in '69.

TM: Donald was only 21.

MH: One of them died.

TM: In '57. 1957 but he was only 21.

MH: McKee - McKee was a naturalist.

TM: Did you ever meet him?

MH: No. I never met them.

TM: He worked for Park Service and then he ended up at... I think at that time you could only work for like 10 years for the Park and then you had to transfer. He didn't want to transfer, so then he went down to the University of Arizona and worked down there. Would come back to the Canyon to keep his research going.

MH: They said he was wonderful. They said that he should have been an actor 'cause he was so handsome.

TM: This was John McLaughlin or Eddie McKee?

MH: Eddie McKee. Yeah. John McLaughlin, I remember him. He had kids and one of them went to school with Becky. I don't know too much about him. I know he had a mustache, I don't know why I remember that. He was very straight, very military looking.

McMullin, Bill McMullin was a veteran. He died young. He was in the Carson Raiders during WWII. I think he either had an injured leg or he lost a leg. He was in the Park Service, he was a ranger. His wife was Clara and she's still living. She lives, I think, in Phoenix. They had a son and a daughter and the daughter... One of the kids went to school with Becky, but I don't know which one. When I got sick, I was



really sick the night that I went to the hospital and I was screaming my head off. I called the hospital and I said, "Clara" - she was the nurse on duty - I said, "Clara I am so sick. Is the doctor there?" She said, "Yes, he happens to be here tonight." So I got in my car and I drove out there and she said, "Mary! Why didn't you call for the ambulance?" Well, I never had been able to get an ambulance to come at Grand Canyon. I had people that had heart attacks and I had a horrible time with the Park Service and the doctor to get an ambulance. Now it's not hard, they have one on duty all the time. You had to get the Park Service's okay and then you had to get the doctor's okay. I had a man who had a heart attack who worked at the laundry. He was a dry cleaner, he hadn't been there very long. One day one of the girls came running in and said, I can't even think of his name, "He's passed out." I went back there and I thought, "He doesn't drink or anything. He's not passed out. He's dead." I felt and I couldn't find any... so I called to the ambulance and they said "You can't get the ambulance without the Park Superintendent's and the doctor's okay." I said, "Well I have to have the ambulance." "Well, you have to get their okay." I said, "Where are they?" This person said, "Oh, they are at a meeting at the ranger station." So I went up to the ranger station and I got an ambulance. But it was too late. He died. He wasn't there very long. He was a funny little old man. He used to give me his money. He told his sister that I was saving his money for him. He'd give me \$20 to put in the safe and I'd put it in the safe with an envelope with his name on it. Then about 4 or 5 days after payday, he'd say, "Mary, I need that \$20." So I'd give it back to him. Well, the sister had the idea that he'd saved a lot of money and she was very angry when I told her what he had done. I don't think she believed me. Bu says that's what happened so she finally accepted it. She came and got his body and took it back wherever they came from.

TM: It was amazing there was no ambulance. What year was that? Do you remember when that was, roughly? In the '70s or...

MH: It was before we came down here, so it must have been in the late 60s sometime. His first name was Al. Seemed like it was Bennett or Benedict or Ben-something. I can't remember. Anyhow, he wasn't there very long, but I do remember that happened. I was very upset over it. Nobody ever questioned me 'cause I always did things the way they asked me to. I kept money for a lot of people over the years. We had a big, horrible old safe. It was so big. I cannot remember combinations unless I'm sitting in front of it. They took that safe out to the Watch Tower. It was huge, high, and heavy. They got it out there and I couldn't give them the combination. I guess they took the door off of it somehow or other and got it open. They just came in and said, "We were told to take the safe out there." I didn't even know what was in it anymore.

TM: Oh my gosh.

MH: So they found out. It wasn't anything bad, but it wasn't anything good, either. You know, one of those things.

Who were we down to? McDonald's I don't know. The McHenry's I didn't know. McKee's I didn't know. McLaughlin I did. McMullin's I did.

McWatty. He worked at the Fred Harvey garage for a long time. I don't know anything about him excepting that his name was George McWatty.

TM: Did he go by 'George'?

MH: We called him 'Pop McWatty' but I don't really remember anything about him much. He died. I wasn't there very long when he died. But I do remember him.

Bernice Meadows and Clyde Meadows. Bernice was Bernie Seeberg's daughter. She married Tommy Burns and they had a son. They didn't get along so they got a divorce. Clyde Meadows had a brother named Ken who worked for the Park Service. Ken wasn't feeling well when he came up to see him. Clyde was in service. I think that Bernice had maybe worked with Margie Meadows, Clyde's sister-in-law, at the telephone office. Anyhow, the women knew one another and she went over to see Marjorie and she met him. Then later on they got married. They got acquainted and then he went back to wherever he was. I was the head of the Red Cross at Grand Canyon at that time. His brother died and I called his commanding officer to get him an extension and he stayed there until he was buried. I don't know where Ken is buried. The last time I saw her, she was down at Sedona, Clarkdale, no, she was at Cottonwood because they were talking about closing the laundry so that must have been in the '70s. We went down there to see about buying a dry cleaning company. We were told to go to this house, that we'd probably find Marjorie Meadows there. So we went to this house and she was there. She told us where the people that owned the dry cleaners lived and she told us where the dry cleaning plant was. We went to the house and they weren't there, so we went to the dry cleaning place and she came out there. Or was she at the house? No, we went to the house and she was there. The man was not at home and we went to the dry cleaning place and then we went to a service station. Every place we went, Marjorie was there. It was so funny. It looked like we were following her around town. We never did see the man to talk to him so we didn't go any further than that with it.

Anyhow, Clyde and she got married and he raised Tommy Jr. like it was his son. She was very fortunate that she had him, she said. Then he died, he was older than she was. He died and was buried at Grand Canyon. Not because he ever worked there, but because Ken, I guess, had worked there. Then she died and of course they brought her up because her mother and dad are buried out there - the Seeberg's are buried there. Nobody put up a headstone for her, but they have a nice one for him. I guess it's a service one, I'm not sure. But anyhow, he has a nice headstone.

This Harold Miller came up and he had been next door to them. Harold had lost his son, he'd been in an accident. He was sick a long time and he lived next door to the Seeberg's. Mrs. Seeberg was a recluse. She never hardly ever went out of the house, but she'd go next door and sit with this boy during the day so Harold could go to work. Then when Bernice would get home from school, she'd go over and sit with him 'cause they were about the same age. Anyway, she would sit with him. So when Bernice died, there was nobody at the funeral but Harold and Bernice's son and the man who took care of him. She'd been living in Kingman and nobody was notified. I would have gone to her funeral 'cause we worked together and I knew her, but I didn't go because I didn't know about it. Anyway, Harold came up one day and he said, "You know, Bernice did so much for us when my boy was ill and not making it" he said, "I want to do something for her." He said, "Would you get me a headstone to put on her grave?" He gave me some money and I went down to see what I could get and all I could get was a small one. He said, "Put it not by her parents but by her husband." So I had the guy come up and he put it near the headstone for her husband. I thought that was real nice of him to do that 'cause he wasn't rich. Mr. Miller was not rich. But, he gave me enough money. I think I paid a little bit on it, it wasn't very much. I wasn't going to ask him for any more. He gave me some money to pay for it and I went down to Flagstaff and got it. Then the man came up and put it in. He was up there putting numbers on somebody's headstone and he said, "I'll just take it up and put it on the grave." And he did. I think that she was cremated because there was no... He said something about there not being a casket, so she must have been cremated. But anyway,

she's buried there with him, which is nice. It was thoughtful of him to do that. He was a nice guy. He's dead now, too.

TM: Very nice, very nice, very generous.

MH: The Middleton's were a large family. They were from Utah. I can remember little, red-headed kids, but I can't remember anything about them other than that. He worked for the Park. I think he worked in an office for the park, I'm not sure.

TM: That would have been Francis, do you think?

MH: No, it was Robert. I'm pretty sure it was Robert. Bob Middleton, seems like it was Bob. But this is a man, I guess. It might have been one of their kids. That was '67 so it could have been one of their children. I don't know anything about them after they left. I just don't know where they went.

Don Miller, I knew two or three Don Millers and I don't know which one this one is. I have no idea. This is Harold Jr. and this is Harold Sr. Harry Miller was an older man that worked for the Park Service. He had a son who took care of, who did he take care of? I think he took care of the helicopter for the emergency flights.

TM: That would have been Harold Jr. or a different son?

MH: It's a different, it was this man's son that took care of the helicopters.

TM: Harold Sr.'s son?

MH: No, Harry.

TM: Oh, okay. Harry.

MH: Harry Miller. This is one family and this is another man. He had a family. They lived there but the boys stayed at the Canyon. He worked out at the airport. I think he took care of the emergency helicopter there. Then they took it away and I don't know what happened to him. I think he went to school, it seemed like he went to school with Karen - the boy.

TM: We've been at this now a couple of hours. I'm going to need to run away to Flagstaff. So we'll put a mark next to Harry Miller. Thank you Mary.

MH: You're welcome.