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Interviewee: Mary Hoover (MH)

Interviewer: Tom Martin (TM)

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TM: Today is October 7, 2014. We're at the home of Mary Katherine Hoover in Williams, Arizona. Mary has been very kindly going through the list of the people in the cemetery and we had gotten to the Verkamp's. Because it's such a big family and a fairly complex group of folks, I thought we better talk about the Verkamp's all in amongst themselves. I put together a little something just to... Oscar Joseph, brother of John G. John G. married Catherine/Muzz and they had four children. Margaret/Peggy, Janet, Katie and John Jr.

MH: I don't know which sequence they went in.

TM: I don't know. The sequence may be completely wrong here, that I don't know. John Jr. married Mary O'Leary and had another John/Tersh. Then Steve, Mike, Susan and Jane. Again, I don't know if the order here is probably not right.

MH: Yeah, it's right.

TM: Then Mary passed away and John remarried Elizabeth.

MH: Betty Purcell. That's her last name. She used to work with me. I knew her before Jack knew her.

TM: Well, should we start with Betty? Because I'm not sure if she's on the list here.

MH: I think she is.

TM: Oh, she is. What do you remember about Betty?

MH: Betty had lived in Florida and she had a bad marriage. She was in an accident and her husband kind of blamed her, I guess. I'm not sure. I know that she came out here to get away from where she had been living. She was a bartender sometimes and sometimes she ran motels. She ran the Williams Motel down the street here. I don't know how she and Jack met, excepting that she did work at Grand Canyon. She started working at the laundry there. Then she went out to Tusayan and she bartended at Tusayan for a while. She was a good friend of...what was their names? Anyhow, she had a good friend who was also a bartender. Of course they knew Jack, this lady and her husband knew Jack real well because they had worked at Grand Canyon at the old Hogan's place and they had worked for Fred Harvey.

Marie and Tommy Parkins were Betty's friends. Both of them worked as bartenders off and on. Tommy

was a big man. The first time I saw him, he was patching the roof at the old Hogan's place, on the big building. He yelled down and he said, "Are you enjoying the Canyon?" We said, "Yeah, but we came here to work, so we're local people now." Anyhow, we talked to him a little bit. Then I got to know Marie because she was a hostess and she was a bartender at the Bright Angel.

TM: So, a couple of questions Mary. Where was Hogan's, where was the house? Was it in Tusayan he was working in?

MH: No, Hogan's place was Dan Hogan's the old Orphan mine. He also had little some little cabins there and he had a curio shop. Tommie, he made jewelry. He made me some opal earrings and I think he made me a ring one time. I gave all my jewelry away. Since I can't see it, I can't remember who gave it to me. But, anyway, they were very kind people.

TM: And where was Betty bartending in Tusayan? Was she at the Legion?

MH: No, at the Tusayan bar. Thurston's owned that and she worked out there. Jack did like to run in and have a drink now and then. Most likely that's how they met, I'm not sure.

TM: So, by this time Rowe Well had been shut down?

MH: Rowe Well was shut down, yeah. The people at Rowe Well bought the Hogan's place at one time. Their name was Barrington and they owned Rowe Well. They ran it for a while and then they bought Hogan's place. Eventually they closed Rowe Well because the government wanted to take it over. That was Dr. Bryant's big goal in life was getting rid of Rowe Well. It happened after he left. Anyhow, they did get rid of Rowe Well.

TM: How did you first meet Betty?

MH: Betty? She worked for us for a little while.

TM: So you met her at the laundry?

MH: Yeah.

TM: What do you remember about her in those days at the laundry?

MH: Well, she was a hard worker. She didn't like that kind of work. I think she probably had a bad back because of this accident that she'd been in. Anyway, Jack had lost Mary so they started dating. They got together and married and they adopted two girls, Kelly and Lisa. Kelly married Robert Martinez and they had four boys. I can't remember the four boys' names, but they had four boys. Robert passed away. Since then she has married one of the Wadsworth boys. He's a highway patrolman down around Prescott. They lived at Humbolt, but I think they live at Dewey now. He had two children, two boys also. So they have six in their family now. Lisa I've lost complete track of. I don't know if anybody knows where she is. She married. I went to her wedding it was a beautiful wedding at Sedona, right on Oak Creek Canyon outside of Los Abrigados. It was a beautiful evening and a beautiful wedding. Her husband was a very nice young man but he had a job where he traveled all the time. I think that she didn't work and she was bored and unhappy because he wasn't home a lot. They got a divorce and I have no idea what happened to her since then. The girls probably know because they kept contact with one another.

Sue and Jane have always, I think, kept contact with the girls.

TM: So, what can you tell me stories about Betty?

MH: Well, she was a hard worker. She couldn't have children and that's why she... She wanted children of her own and Jack agreed with it. They had room for them and everything. The kids were pretty much grown, you know. The boys had been in service and Jane was through college. Susie was in college or passed that, I don't know which. But anyway, their kids were grown and so they adopted these two kids. They raised them and they gave them a good education. Robert was in service and he really got sick. He had some kind of a head injury. Sometimes he was very clear and other times he would have problems. He just eventually passed away from it, whatever it was he had. She was raising the boys and, of course, she knew the Wadsworth's because they grew up at Grand Canyon, too. I think this boy's older than she is, maybe is a little bit. Anyhow, I think it's a good match and I hope they do well together.

TM: How does Robert Martinez, is he related to Bobby Martinez?

MH: He's the son of Robert and Carol, Bobby and Carol Martinez. He was a little boy that when the bell would ring for recess he would go home. When he was first in school he was always skipping out and they'd have to go hunt for him. Of course, his mother was working and his dad was working, there was nobody at home. Anyway, he was a cute boy. He was actually a smart boy. I don't know if it was... He was in service when he had this accident. I don't know if it was connected with service or if it was something on his time off. I have no idea.

I do know about Jack's boys a little bit. Tersh was in the Army and he was attached to the, what is it Judge Abacus' office of the Army. He served in that during his time in the Army. Steve was in the Army I think. I know that Mike was in the Navy. I saw a picture of him at... He looked like a little boy in a Navy suit. But, anyhow, they all three served. Jack served for a short time in service. He was in the Army, but they were having trouble because his dad had died and his mother and Peggy were trying to run the store. The boys were really kind of young to take over and do... I think they got him out of service because of that. Because his mother was getting up in years and it was hard on Peggy to do everything, too.

I do know a little bit about Peggy. She was extremely interested in education. She went through college and she was a teacher. She taught at the Canyon for a short time, but she taught in other places, too. When she got back to the Canyon, they were talking about building a high school there. She knew Senator Hayden. The family were good friends with Carl Hayden's family. She talked to him and he got it put through Congress. And you know, the school at Grand Canyon is the last school... I don't know if it's the first school that was ever on the Park Services' land, but it's the last school. It's being transferred now to Tusayan, to the village of Tusayan. She worked so hard on... Everything to do with the school she was for it. She would argue with the men that were on the school board and tell them off. She could do it in a nice way, but she'd do it. She got her way about most things to do with the school. She was really responsible for having a nice school and going past the sixth grade. They had a high school there. Mr. Guthrie was the first superintendent that was over the whole school, Carl Guthrie. Peggy was the one that helped hire him. He was down at Jerome. Jerome, I think, was kind of a hard school. Anyhow, he came to Grand Canyon and he did a great job. He loved music and he got a band going. He did so many things for the school and he raised his son there. He had a son that was raised there. I don't know too much about them except everybody loved Mrs. Guthrie. She was the first grade teacher. They thought

she was a wonderful person and she was a wonderful person. She had a sense of humor that you wouldn't believe. She was a really good person. Our mail is here, it's late today, too.

TM: What do you remember about Jack Jr.?

MH: He was always in a rush. Rush, Rush, Rush. If the kids at the store were not doing anything or talking too much to one customer and not taking care of somebody else, he'd always go and tell him. Becky worked for him for a while, my goddaughter Becky. She really liked working there. But then she got an offer from the Park Service and it paid more money. She just decided that she and Mike were getting married and they'd get a house because he was working at the post office. The post office only had two houses and they were already taken. So, that was a help for them. Of course, there were some ladies, well there were some men that worked for the Park Service. The ladies' husbands worked at the Park Service and they worked at the post office. Mrs. Cunningham, not Lucille, that's the mother, Alice Cunningham worked at the post office and Grace Moore, I think, worked at the post office. Their husband's worked for the Park Service so they didn't have to worry about housing. Freddie Bart was brought out to be a secretary for the GEO, for Fred Harvey. He was from Kansas City. I think perhaps Walter Rouser might have known them back there because he came out to be Mr. Rouser's secretary eventually and then he got a chance to go to the post office. He ended being the postmaster at the post office for a number of years.

But, to get back to the Verkamp's. Jack had two Indian men that worked for him for years and years, Donald Wonghoma and David Kibama. Donald's passed away and his wife is passed away. At Mike's funeral their granddaughter was there. She worked for the Park Service for years. She was in charge of picking up the money and taking care of the gate, getting the personnel out there and everything. Edith, she kept house for Betty and Jack. Betty ran a motel but she didn't have to do the maid's work. I guess she wasn't used to doing it. She didn't want to be a maid to anybody.

TM: Where was the hotel?

MH: Betty ran the Williams Motel down here, here in Williams. We used to come down here. They got TV down here before we did. Didn't have much TV but we didn't have any, so anything was better than nothing. So we'd come down, get a sack full of hamburgers and go lay across the bed and watch TV. Then we'd give her back her room so she can rent it again at night if she wanted to. We'd come down and rent a room. The girls and Myra and I would come down and watch TV. Then we finally got TV at Grand Canyon, so, that worked out.

TM: When did TV arrive at the Canyon? What time was that?

MH: 1962. We had two stations. We had one station and then they got two. Eventually they got more, of course. It was beamed from Bill Williams Mountain up to the fire watch tower at... I want to say Mather but it's not Mather.

TM: Hopi?

MH: Hopi Point. That's right across from where the mine was, right across the road from there. It was the tallest place they had to do it. It worked fine, it worked better than some of the TV we have now. Half of my stations are off.

TM: So Janet and Katie, I'm just kind of going through the four kids of John Sr.

MH: Katie married a man named Tom Martin and they lived at... it's in New Mexico. They lived on a big ranch and they had a store. I think that some of the kids still have the store, I don't know. One of their daughters came down and she worked at Verkamp's when Becky worked there. When Becky got married she was one of her maid of honors.

TM: Can I get you some water?

MH: No, it's ok. It just does this all the time. Anyway, Katie's girl came down and worked. The other girl moved to Texas right after I came and I don't anything about her. I don't know about her family or anything. I know that Katie and Tom are both dead.

TM: And Janet? So there was Peggy and Katie and John Jr.

MH: That's Jack.

TM: And Jack, yeah. And Janet.

MH: And Janet. Janet was the one, I think, that went to Texas. I don't know anything about her. She might not have gone to Texas, but that's what I have in my head, that she went there.

TM: What do you remember about Mary, Jack's first wife?

MH: Mary was a little Irish girl, that's where the boys get their freckled faces and their red hair. Mary had a sense of humor that was out of this world. She loved to read. She read everything that came along. She went by the... She started one shelf and she'd send one of the kids down with a pillowcase and say, "Fill it up." So they'd get like 12, 15 books in the A shelf. Then next time they'd go a little bit further down and maybe it was A and B. She read the whole library. When we got new books in, she always wanted to be on the list so she'd get a new book to read because some of them she had read two or three times. That's what she did every afternoon. She had a straight chair and she'd turn it around backwards and lean over it and turn the pages on the book.

They used to have a lot of parties. I can remember one party where she and Jack were invited and Jack was late getting ready. It was a Halloween party. She dressed as a clown, not a clown, a beggar. She had an old sack over her shoulder and an old slouch hat. She had on a wig and had her face made up like a man's. She had an old coat on that was all torn up. She knocked at the door and she said, "I need something to eat." Dr. Schnur went to the door and he said, "Well, we're having a party can I bring you a dish or something?" He didn't even recognize her. Here was this little lady, she wasn't very tall. Pretty soon she laughed and he knew who she was. That's all it took. She had a laugh that was all her own.

Their daughter's name was Jane Rosalyn. We had Jane Rosalyn in our scout troop. Myra and I went up to get her correct name because they said you can't put Boo on as a nickname, we need her real name. So we went up and we asked Jack, "What's Boo's real name?" He said, "Boo's real name? I don't know what Boo's real name is." He went to the bottom of the steps and yelled, "Mary, what's Boo's real name?" She said, "Jane Rosalyn, don't you even know what your daughter's name is." They'd get to be called by a name and that's it. We have that in my family, too. One of my brothers is called a nickname and to this day he goes by it. That was because I couldn't pronounce his name.

TM: Did Steve, Mike or Susan have nicknames as well? Because it was Tersh and Boo.

MH: Tersh was called Tersh because he was the third and Tershus in Latin is the third.

TM: Tersher, Tersh, yes.

MH: That's why he is called Tersh. Steve was always Steve and Mike was always Mike. Of course, that goes with their real names Steven and Michael. They had an Uncle Putt who was Mary's brother. He was a bellman down at the Bright Angel. Uncle Putt would babysit them sometimes. It was very comical, he was supposed to get them something to eat. So here we come Uncle Putt, here we come. I think Jane was the littlest one. She would go first and then Mike and then Steve and then Tersh and then Uncle Putt. They'd go down and at that time the bar was a service bar, but it was off of the fountain. So he would take them down and he'd get his beer from the service bar. He'd get their milk shakes or whatever he was going to feed 'em. Sometimes they'd have a couple of them because he liked his beer. But anyway, they would come down and we'd see them coming. I don't that think that Susie was born then. She's the same age as Karen, so she was probably born in '47 or '48. She was born December 15th of '47.

TM: Jane was?

MH: Susie. I don't know why I remember that date, but I do. I don't know when any of the rest of them were born. But anyway, that one I do know.

TM: So Mary had a good laugh. So Jack was always busy, always on the go. Was Mary the same? She was a voracious reader.

MH: Yeah, like I said, she read everything in sight. I used to go up and stay with the kids sometimes when they'd go someplace. She hated ironing and every once in a while they'd be going. Her sister-in-law Katie had girls too, but her girls were always starched and their little dresses were always really up-to-date.

TM: Was that Putt's wife?

MH: That was Tom Martin's wife Katie.

TM: Oh, ok, going that way. Got it.

MH: Anyhow, they would go up and visit Tom Martin's and she couldn't send her Jane Rosalyn up there with an un-ironed dress. So sometimes I'd iron their dresses when they were going up to see their aunt. I thought that was funny. But then there's a lot of people who didn't like to iron. That's one thing I never minded doing so I'd always do it for her. Jack would bring 'em down. Then he'd come and get them so they could go all dressed up in their frilly little dresses instead of their jeans and their t-shirts which they wore just like the boys did. Jack always used to say, "He raised five kids on the edge of the Canyon and he didn't lose one of them, none fell in."

They had to clean out in front of the store every day, the boys had to. Donald Mulholland's granddaughter picked up the yard and cleaned around the building. Swept the sidewalk and stuff when she was a young girl. Then, of course, she went to work for the Park Service and she didn't have to do

that anymore. They were very close knit with their help. I can remember going to a party at the El Tovar. They had the side dining room and I think it was Jack's birthday. I know everybody was very happy that evening. I can't remember, I think that Peggy smoked. In fact I know she smoked because they said when she would... She never had the trader's bring stuff and stay and go over it with her. She knew when it was good jewelry and when it was bad. She would always look at it and decide what was good and what was bad. She'd just give 'em back what she didn't want and they would come and put down what she took. They'd take care of it that way. She'd inventory it and put it out and price it and everything. She went into the store when her dad died and helped her mother. Jack was old enough he was helping some, too. I don't think that... Then he went into service. I think that's why they got him out of service was because it was too much for the two women to do.

Muzz had lived down... She raised her family, actually, in Flagstaff. They went to St. Mary's school in Flagstaff for grade school and they went away to boarding schools for the high school and colleges. There's a house down there. I can't remember which one it is, but I think it's right there on San Francisco Street, but I don't know which house it is. It's been pointed out to me a hundred times, but when you're not really looking that close or you're driving yourself, why you don't look that close. I just don't remember which one it is. But, she stayed down there. The kids and she came up in the summer time.

When Mary came up, she and her sisters came up from Tucson. Mary's father was a doctor. He was a little man and his name, of course, was O'Leary. He wore a beret. He always wore a beret on his head, like a French beret. I only saw him I think one time, or maybe I just saw a picture of him, I don't know. I can't remember actually meeting him but I have an impression of what he looked like in my head. So, I really don't know if I just met him at a party or maybe up at Verkamp's house, I don't know. I don't even know how long he lived, how old he was when he passed away. He was from Tucson and he was a doctor down there. The mother would bring the girls up and they'd work in housekeeping or as waitresses or wherever they could get a job in the summer time. They stayed in tents. That's how she got acquainted with Jack. Mary got acquainted with Jack because they were always there in the summer. She liked to party, but of course, what did you have to do? We had one show a week, we had church once a week, you had the library to go to, sometimes they had a square dance or something. You couldn't get any radio reception. Up until '62 there was no TV. So you had to make your own fun and people did. I didn't go to a lot of parties because I usually worked in the evening. When you worked in the evening you just didn't get invited because they knew you were working, you weren't going to come anyway. I wasn't really that much of a party person anyway. I always had things to do.

TM: It sounds like Mary may have drunk to excess maybe, careful how I word this.

MH: I'm not hearing you.

TM: It sounds like Mary may have drunk a little too much?

MH: She did drink too much. A lot of people at Grand Canyon drank too much. She had a convulsion because of alcoholism and that's what killed her. I think Steve was there with her when she died. She was at the hospital. Like Dr. Henry said, "When you're in a small town you lose your friends, when you're in a city they're your patients."

TM: That's right.

MH: He said, "I can't stand to be here anymore" and he left. He lost Mary and he also lost Hank Draper.

Hank Draper was the manager at the Bright Angel at that time. That was really hard for him to lose those two friends. He was with Hank Draper right before he died. That was really sad. I think that in her heart of hearts, Mrs. Draper blamed him for his death. She didn't say anything really bad about him but she never said anything kindly about him either. He was a good doctor.

TM: What do you remember of Mike?

MH: Well, Mike ran the store a lot like his dad did. He made sure that everybody was working and things got put out so that people could see them. The customer was to be looked after. Becky always said he was a good boss. That wasn't why she left. It was because it was more money where she was going and she could get housing. There were some other considerations. We had a lot of alcoholism at Grand Canyon. I knew a manager that was there for years. I never realized that he was an alcoholic. Then we had one man that was a friend of Daggett Harvey, went to school with Daggett Harvey. He was on Skid Row out in L.A. Had nothing. He came to Grand Canyon without even a change of clothes. But Daggett Harvey was a very kindly man. He was very considerate of his people. He went out there and he said, "I'll give you a job and I'll make sure that you can work your way up as long as you do not drink." I went to this man's room one evening, I had to go down and tell him something. I went down to his apartment and the first thing I saw when I came in the apartment was these two full bottles sitting on the coffee table. I thought oh my goodness. He saw me looking at them and he said, "No Mary, as long as those caps are on those bottles I'm safe." I thought that was a good way to look at it. Anyhow, he was a good man. He became a vice-president of the company eventually. He did get to work his way up. He retired and he went to California. He had a friend, she was a widow lady. Her husband died at Grand Canyon. She stayed up there for a long time and then she moved to California. They were good friends. She lived at the bottom of the hill and this man lived at the top of the hill. She'd look up there every morning to see if his light was on and one morning it wasn't on. She went up there and he had passed away during the night. I don't know what he passed away from, but it wasn't from drinking because he promised and he kept his promise. He didn't drink. They were just good friends and they kept in touch because they lived close to one another. Sometimes they would go out and have dinner together and one thing or another, but that's as far as it went. I don't think he had ever married. Her husband, I think, might be buried at the Canyon, but I'm not sure. I can't remember what their last name was. I can't even think of her first name, in fact. Childs was the last name. But anyway, they went out there and lived.

TM: What other fun stories do you remember about the Verkamp's?

MH: The Verkamp's and all the management at Fred Harvey's were good friends as a rule. Like for Muzz's birthday and stuff, sometimes they'd have parties at the El Tovar, have a dinner or a party in the side dining room or something. I know I always thought that Muzz Verkamp was the most ladylike lady I ever knew. She had beautiful clothes, she took care of them. I can remember the lady in blue. We had a salesman come down from Utah. He sold beautiful clothing and you could have them tailor made for you. His thing was window friendly and he was with the Utah Tailoring Company. He would come down and show his wears at the girl's dorm but he would take what he thought Mrs. Verkamp would like over to her home and show them to her at her home. She had this... it was suit, had a coat with it, had a hat with it, had blue shoes with it, blue gloves and a blue purse. She was beautiful in it. I always thought of her as the lady in blue.

She had beautiful flowers. She loved flowers around her house. When Becky would go to school, she went right past their house. Buford and Myra lived on Apache Street. Their house was right across from

the school on what is it, B Street, Boulder Street. Becky would go along and pinch off flowers and go and knock at her door and say, "I brought you a bouquet of flowers Mrs. Verkamp." Of course Muzz was probably watching her pick 'em, too. She never scolded her for it or anything, she just thought it was cute that she bought her a bouquet of flowers. I had some beautiful handkerchiefs. At one time everybody used handkerchiefs, there was no such thing as Kleenex. Mrs. Verkamp must have had drawers of handkerchiefs. When she passed away they gave a whole bunch of her things for the library to sell in their thrift shop. I think I bought most of the handkerchiefs despite the fact that my mother used to send me a handkerchief in a letter every once in a while. I had a drawer full of them already, but they were beautiful handkerchiefs. I still have some of them.

TM: I use one. I got one in my back pocket. Very handy.

MH: If my mother could find a small scarf she would put it in a letter to me, too. She was always sending me little things like that. Anyway, I thought that Muzz was the essence of a beautiful lady.

Peggy was Peggy. She could argue a man down as easy as any other man could do it. If she was on the school board and she didn't agree with something, she'd let them know it. She did more for Grand Canyon, I think, than any lady that ever lived up there. She always worked for things. not particularly for the Park itself, but for the community. She was always working for the community to do this or that. She'd take her own time and go to sessions in the legislature where they were trying to do something to education. She didn't think was right, she'd go down and tell them.

Tersh, when he got out of the service he was a lawyer. He became the county... what is it when you're the law for the county?

TM: County attorney?

MH: Attorney. Then he went into state legislation. Then he had some problems. I don't know what he does now, he's probably proceeding with his law.

Steve became a Commissioner and that's a federal job. He was in charge of northern Arizona so he traveled from Flagstaff to Tuba City to Cameron to Grand Canyon to Williams. He had an office that, when they closed the post office and built the new one at Grand Canyon, was made into the courthouse. That's where he had his court. Of course the Park Service used it as their court, too. They had a ranger that was in charge of law enforcement. Sometimes he would hear minor things that would happen and judge on them, but he wasn't a judge. Steve was actually a federal judge. There were others that were federal judges. There was Mr. Roberts, I think he was the first one. And Hickernell, Fred Hickernell was one of them. I can't remember who was before Steve. Anyhow, over the years they really didn't have too many different ones.

Then, of course, Mike was a flier in the Navy. He studied architecture. He really wanted to go into that and yet he never pursued it after he got finished with school. He was very artistic, he could write. Some place I have a story that he wrote about he and his brothers and his dad and Buford went down to Supai and how tired they were. When they got up to the truck they just layed down in the back of the truck bed and went to sleep. All the jolting, even, didn't wake them up coming back. But, they had a heck of a good time down there. They liked to do things. That family sort of adopted Buford. He was always going up to see Jack about this or that. When they had a discussion they'd get together and discuss. The boys were always really nice kids. They used to come to the library. When Mary died, sometimes they'd come

and just stay after library hours and talk to me. I had two or three families that lost a father or a mother in their family and they'd come and talk to me. I guess I was a part of the town but I wasn't. They felt it was fine to come and say something to this old lady. I wasn't that old at the time, but anyway, they'd come and talk to me at the library. I worked at the library for 20 years, I think 22 actually. I was there a long time. When I came down here I had to give it up. The Verkamp's were always very good about giving books and, like I say, Mary was such an avid reader.

TM: You mentioned Peggy as being very dedicated to the community and would really take no gruff in a nice way. Then, that made me think about her father and her mother as John and Muzz. Did you see characters of Muzz in Peggy as the child of her mother?

MH: Yes, they lived together and they did everything together. Mr. Kennedy was the manager at the Bright Angel for 49... Well, he worked for Fred Harvey for 49 years. He ended up being the manager of the Bright Angel. He was a very good friend of the Verkamp's. In his 49th year up there, he got sick. He had a heart problem and he had to get out of the altitude. The night before he died, Peggy and Muzz were down in Tucson, no Phoenix, I think it was Phoenix. Anyhow, they were down and they had dinner with him. He said he was going to go home and read the paper and get some rest. So they went to their motel or hotel or wherever they were staying. The next morning the maid went in and Mr. Kennedy was sitting in the bed with the paper in front of him and he was dead. But what a way to go, to spend a good evening with friends.

I have a different feeling for death than a lot of people have. If they've had a good life, I think bless you and may you be in God's hand. I don't mourn them because I've enjoyed them as people in their lifetime. Even my father when he died, I didn't cry for him. He had a heart attack when I was small and they said he wouldn't live a year. When he lived 30 years, I thought oh how fortunate we were. I didn't cry for him for years, but I miss him. I think I miss my father more than I ever miss my mother. Although we were all close. My mother told my sister-in-law that I was the best of her kids because I never asked for anything. I tried not to because I knew they had a hard time. I don't know, it just...

TM: Yeah, that's a nice way to end a nice life is with friends.

MH: My father went to church that morning. They were Catholic, they went to mass. It was on a Friday. They had a first Friday of the month, I think, mass or something. They'd gone and they came home down a very busy street. My father was not supposed to drive. He drove home and it was right at the time when my brother was going to work. He was going one way and my folks were coming the other way. He waved at him and honked the horn at him and dad waved back. They came on home, they had their breakfast and he went in to listen to the news. He always listened to the news on the radio. He didn't like TV news so he always listened to it on the radio. My mother was washing the dishes and he said, "Katie, I'll be right there to dry them." She heard him turn the radio off and she heard a great big sigh. There was a kitchen, the dining room and the living room. He was in the living room so he was in a room away from her. But she heard him sigh and she knew. She went running to him and he was gone. But what a way to die. He'd just been to church, he talked to God that morning. He had a good life. My mother and dad were very close. They hardly ever did anything one without the other, they always went together to do things. So, I kind of feel that way about my friends. I don't mourn Jack, I don't mourn Betty and I don't mourn Mary because they were good friends. We had good times together. You know, it was a good feeling to be with them.

TM: Yeah, and it sounds like the Verkamp's were a very strong part of the community at the South Rim.

MH: They were. Jack Verkamp raised more money for the March of Dimes. At that time it was just coming in. He had something going every weekend for the March of Dimes. One thing was out at Tusayan, one thing was a dinner some place. Then they'd have a taxi dance some place or they'd have a movie or put on a show or something. Every weekend there was something going on for the March of Dimes. At that time, if you got a tip for 25 cents off of a table when you were waiting tables you were getting pretty good money. Money was scarce. Even with these little things, a dime a dance thing, he sometimes would turn in \$2000 in that little community. It was a small community. They didn't have Maswik or Yavapai or Thunderbird or any of those buildings. All they had was the El Tovar, the Bright Angel and the Camp.

TM: And Verkamp's, but it wasn't a hotel, sure.

MH: Well, they had Babbitt's and Verkamp's. There wasn't a lot of things going on there to raise money with and I thought that was fantastic. I think that... I don't know who all it was, Myra and Peggy and a bunch of them got together and they sold war bond saving stamps at school. You could buy 10-cent ones and fill up a book or you could buy 25-cent ones and fill up a book. You could turn it in and get a bond. It amounted to \$18.75 for a bond. A lot of kids got bonds by just saving their pennies at home. They were so proud of themselves when they got one. I know that Myra used to go... She was one of them that went to school and sold. I don't know how many days a month, I think she probably sold two times a month. There were usually two of them that went. Sometimes Martha Terry went with her. Peggy never went and I don't think Mary ever went. But anyhow, they sold stamps and that's the way they helped pay for the war effort. All those little amounts added up.

Becky had an old war bond that her grandparents had sent her when she was a little girl. I don't know, for her birthday or something. One time Myra had me go out, she wanted an old address or something and she thought it might be in... She stored her stuff in my garage. I was out there looking for it and I thought gee that looks like a bond. It was the right size and everything and had U.S. Government on it and it had Becky's name on it. It was from her grandma and grandpa. So I opened it up, it was a bond. Becky needed some tires on her car right then and she said, "Oh, that was a heaven sent thing because I didn't have the money for the tires." It came to \$150 some dollars. So she was able to buy two tires at that time. You know, that goes way back to when they were in school. I think Peggy was probably one of them that thought that was a good idea and helped them get started with it. I don't know that she ever sold them because she was always busy at the store. She worked right along with Jack and she worked right along with Michael. They worked together. She was the one that chose the jewelry. She'd just have them come in and dump everything on her desk. She'd say, "That's no good. This is a good one." Then she'd give all this one back to the salesman.

TM: Well, she knew her clientele and what people were looking for.

MH: Jack had a corner, it was called 'JJJ' Jack's Junk Jewelry. He said everybody should be able to come in and buy something even if it was a little kid that wanted maybe some little thing.

TM: Oh, that's neat.

MH: They should be able to come in and buy something. So, he had this 'Jack's Junk Jewelry' corner. Some of the things were pretty good, pretty neat anyway.

TM: But the prices were lower.

MH: And the kids could afford it. Or mom could on the spur of the moment if she only had 50 cents in her purse, she could buy something when her daughter was yelling, "Mom I want something." He always took care of that. He always had this one little corner. Becky loved it when she got to work in the jewelry when she was there. I have a bowl in there that she gave me one year when she was working there. It's a black pottery bowl. I don't know, was it San Ildefonso that made those? I can't remember. But anyhow, it was some New Mexico tribe that made them. I really cherish it. She liked to buy things there. Mike said you spend all your money on jewelry from Verkamp's. Now she's loaded with jewelry.

TM: Did they give a discount to the locals?

MH: Yes, and of course we got a discount at Fred Harvey's, too. If you worked for them you got a special discount. Park Service, everybody in the Park that were residents got discounts. The only place we didn't was at the grocery store. And of course, the grocery store couldn't quite do that. It wasn't that bad, it was good because they were... If you were going to try to raise money for something they would put something in for it. Maybe a donation toward it or something you could use for a raffle or something. At one time they had bingo parties at the Canyon. The Park didn't like it, they finally made them quit. They couldn't do it for money, so the guys would go out and try to get different places to donate something. They'd put it on the bingo table and you could pick out what you wanted.

TM: Was this at the Community Center?

MH: Uh huh, at the Community Center. Sometimes Jack would call for that. I have a set of six steak knives and I have a carving set that I won. I never had won anything in my life at Bingo, I'm not a very good gambler. That night I had one dime left and Myra had three. She said, "Here, let's play two more games." It was a dime a game. So she kept two of her dimes and gave me one so I had two. I won the next two games, so I got the steak knives. I still have them. The carving set has a bone handle on the knife. It's quite a nice carving set. Anyway, I still have those.

TM: Were the bingo games done as a fundraiser for March of Dimes or...?

MH: As a fundraiser, yeah. Sometimes it was like, we were going to have a Halloween party. Sometimes we would get a Halloween movie. Sometimes we didn't have the money to get the movie so they'd have dunking for apples, games of all kind like that. That didn't cost any money, just the apples and the prize. So they would have those kind of things. Sometimes we'd raffle off things. I still don't like raffling. I buy raffle tickets all the time, but I never win anything. I just buy it. I might as well just give them a donation and say here.

TM: Yeah, yeah. Take the cash. It's a donation... So, Catherine, Catherine Verkamp.

MH: Catherine is Muzz.

TM: Muzz that's right.

MH: She died at 90.

TM: Right. And Jack, that's John and Muzz's son.

MH: That's Sr. next to him and that's Betty and Mary O'Leary. Oscar's wife was named... What was her name? Rosalyn, Rose W. She lived to be quite elderly too, she was 84.

TM: Do you remember her?

MH: I can remember a very well-dressed elegant looking lady. I never saw her, I don't think, but once. She was a figure of a society lady. I don't know where she lived, but she used to come and everybody'd be real excited 'cause Aunt Rose is coming. They always knew they were going to have a good time when Aunt Rose was there. I never went to anything that involved them. When they went out to eat, they ate at the El Tovar. I only worked there in the dining room not too long, so I didn't really come in contact with her. I have this vision of her in this summer hat and this flowing dress. I just have that vision of her. I think she had red hair, but I'm not sure about that either.

TM: And she was 84. She passed away in '69.

MH: Yeah. He died quite young.

TM: Yeah, he was 65.

MH: She probably lived about 18 years, something like that.

TM: Then there's Kathy there, or is that Katie? That should be Katie. No that's Wadsworth, I'm sorry. We've gone right out of the Verkamp's. She was an infant.

MH: I don't know her. I should have known her, no she was an infant. That's why I don't know her. There was a family of Wadsworth's up there.

Donald Warden, he worked for the Harvey maintenance. I think he was a painter, I'm not sure. He was a little man, very quiet, never had much to say.

Eunice Ayres Warner was a... Eunice Ayres Warner, that must have been one of Mrs. Ayres kids. I knew Ayres, the Ayres family, but I don't remember Eunice Ayres Warner.

Victor Watahomigie. He was Elmer Watahomigie's... I think Elmer Watahomigie's son. He had Victor and Anna and Rebecca. Anna worked for us for a long time at the laundry. I don't know what she is doing now, I don't know if she's even working anymore. Victor was already in his 60s when he died. I know he worked for the Park Service.

TM: I think she's passed, has Anna.

MH: Elmer died in '72.

TM: Do you remember him, Elmer?

MH: Yes. He went off to Supai, to Hilltop. There was a terrible storm and they didn't find his body for seven years. They knew he had to be dead. They found the truck and they didn't find him. They wouldn't pay off and the girls took care of the funeral and stuff. They really didn't have the money to do it. Victor helped them, too, but they really didn't have the money to take care of his funeral. I thought he was

buried at Drift Fence but he must have been buried out at the cemetery.

Anyhow, Rebecca died. Her daughter Misty Blue died and I think the next year or so she died. She always worked in the curio shops and Anna always worked in the background. Anna had a hair lip and she didn't like to be in public. She was the sweetest girl and she was a hard working girl. She had two children and I think that Rebecca just had Misty Blue. I think Victor has a family but I don't know his kids at all. I knew him and I knew Rosanne because Rosanne, his wife, worked for us when she first came to Grand Canyon. She was from Winslow or Holbrook. Her name was Rosanne Dixon. I know they had children but I don't know their children at all. Every time I see Rosanne she always has to come up and hug me. I haven't seen her now for several years. I always liked her, she was always a sweet girl. Her aunt worked at the Canyon. For some reason I can't remember who she married, but she married somebody up there and then they left. Rosanne stayed there, of course, because she was married to Victor. She was from a different tribe than he was from and they said, "Oh, they'll always be fighting", but I don't think they ever fought. Victor was such a nice man. He was a young man when I knew him, but he was very nice. Rosanne just was a very pleasant person to be around. When you told her to do something you knew it was going to get done. You didn't have to follow up and make sure it got done because she did it. No sass, no 'I don't want to do that today', she just did what she was asked to do. She was very pleasant. I've lost track of all those people now because I don't go up there anymore. I was surprised when Victor died. Anna says, "I lost all my family." She lost Misty Blue and Rebecca. Her father and her mother were gone. So she doesn't have anybody anymore but her kids and Victor's kids, I guess. They lived in Park Service housing. I don't know where Anna lived and I don't know where Rebecca lived. I imagine that they lived in Fred Harvey housing because they'd got more housing by that time.

Let's see, after them comes Christy Weber. She was a secretary and her husband worked for the Park Service or the Forest Service, I don't know which. I think he worked for the Park Service. Anyhow, she was a very good secretary. She got to be a secretary through the GEO. She says, "This dumb kid gets a job just like this, I just don't know what my boss was thinking of." But she was very efficient. He said she was a very good person. She died quite young. I think they had one child. I don't know whatever happened to him. I think the little girl, she wasn't very old. Maybe she was just at the beginning of school or maybe she wasn't even in school yet. Christy was only 44 years old when she died.

TM: She was secretary to the general manager of Fred Harvey?

MH: Mmm. Everybody liked Christy, she was a really nice girl.

Then we have Wescogame. June Wescogame is buried at Supai it says.

TM: Right. She was an infant, that was 1948.

MH: There was a big family of Wescogame's. They all had hair lips.

This is Ernest. They got somebody down in Phoenix to agree to take care of them if she would get them there. So she got airplane tickets and took them out to the airport. She made arrangements with a friend to come and meet them and take them to the hospital. Some of these people would not get their kids up in time to go and meet the plane. It was kind of sad because Alberta was so into helping. She was such a... She was so hurt by the community of Grand Canyon. Fred Harvey's, I don't know what happened. I have no idea what happened between the Harvey's and her husband. Maybe he talked back

to them. Joe was quite... He'd say what he had to say. I don't know what happened. She had been a dancer when she was a young woman. She met Joe, they were from Chicago. Joe was working for Fred Harvey. They sent him out and he became a buyer for the jewelry. He bought the jewelry and the stuff for like the Hopi House and the El Tovar. For years, he was the buyer for them. She never really had to work but she did a lot of things in the community. She was real involved with getting... They have a group called the 'Ministry in the National Parks' or something to that effect. She was real involved with getting a minister at Grand Canyon. We had a priest but they had a community minister. Usually he was Methodist or Baptist. I think she was Methodist so she usually chose a Methodist one. But anyway, she and Joe lived up over the Hopi House. We were out on the porch at the El Tovar one day and this man said, "Do you girls live here?" We said, "Yes." He said, "Are those happy, hoppy, undies up there in the window?" Alberta didn't have a dryer and she'd get up real early, do the wash and hang it out on this one shelf above the Hopi House. We laughed about that for a month, happy hoppy undies. Anyway, Alberta had these kid's hair lips taken care of. There're still some of those kids around that she had operated on. You can tell they're from the same family because some of them don't have it done.

TM: It is real nice that she organized all that and set all that up.

MH: She really loved the Indians. She was always trying to help somebody. Byron Harvey sent his son out, this was Byron III. He was a college boy, didn't have one iota of common sense. They sent him out and he was supposed to live on what he made as a clerk. Alberta would bring his laundry down and she'd say, "Oh, he spent all his money, he doesn't have any money to pay for it. Can I just sign for it?" They got their clothes. That's what she did for it, she signed for it. I said, "Alberta you're not helping him. His dad sent him out here so he'd learn how to live on his money." Well, he came back the next summer and he was married and they had a baby. He was still the stupidest young man. He would still go out and buy some artifact or some piece of jewelry or something and wouldn't worry about what they were going to live on or anything. He eventually went to work for Heard's Museum. I don't know how he did down there and I've never heard anything of him since. But this girl, she was from a wealthy family. She had cashmere sweaters and really beautiful things. I hated to see cashmere come in because it was so easy to shrink it. It was so soft and fine and everything, but if you do the wrong thing to it, put a little extra heat on it... She would change her baby on her cashmere sweater and then she'd bring it down and want us to clean it. We can't do that, we can't do that, girl. She was about as smart as her husband was.

TM: A match made in heaven.

MH: Yeah it was a match made in heaven alright. I don't know how they ever got along in the big city if dad didn't help them all the time.

Byron Harvey was... They were nice people. He was a nice man. I knew Byron Sr. and I knew Byron Jr. and I knew Byron III. So I knew three generations of that family.

TM: What do you remember about them?

MH: Well, Byron was the son of Fred Harvey. He ran the company for quite a while. Then he died and his son Byron Jr. took it over. He was a very elegant looking man. I think they were all lawyers, I'm not sure. I remember him coming in to Hutchinson when I was there and everybody was weaning over him, "Oh, that's Mr. Harvey, Mr. Harvey." I thought boy he's a nice dressed man. I didn't anything about him being

Mr. Harvey. He was just a nice dressed man.

Daggett Harvey was the next one. Daggett was a lawyer and he ran the company for several years. In fact, he was the one that signed the papers for Amfak to take over. He always stuck up for the laundry people. He said, "You do a hard job." He used to come in to town. Every once in a while he'd pop a button or something and he'd come down and we'd give him... He'd popped a button on the front of his suit pants one time and he said, "Mary, I have a little problem. I popped this button. I need to get sewed on." I said, "What size waist do you have?" I went and brought him a pair of cook's pants and he went in the office and put them on. Sat there and read a magazine and I went back and sewed his button on his pants. One time he had a button off up here and I said, "Lift your chin up."

TM: Right there, that's cute.

MH: He would put handkerchiefs in his pockets. I said, "No matter what you do, if you find a handkerchief in Mr. Harvey's pocket bring it to me. We'll wash it and put it back in his pocket. Don't take it." He did that to see if we returned everything. So we would always make sure that he got his handkerchiefs back.

TM: Not only back, but washed and ironed and folded up and put back in the pocket where they came from. Oh my gosh.

MH: He'd bring his suits, a couple of suits, sometimes when he'd come through. He was great. He always stuck up for us. Stewart, he was another one. He was something different.

TM: He was a Harvey too, Stewart?

MH: He should have been Byron III because he was so way out. Everybody used to wear western pants. I had two or three pair. In the winter time they were really nice and warm. Of course, they were actually wool ones. They were riders. I had on a pair one day. It was cold outside and I wore it to work. Everybody thinks the laundry's always hot, but in the winter it can get cold. So I was there and he said, "You going riding today?" I said, "Going riding? I'm working." He said, "Well you got riders on." I said, "I wear them to work all the time, it gets cold in here sometimes and I get cold." He said, "Well ok." Turned around and walked away from me. They used to not let him out of Chicago. He'd always get into trouble. His brothers watched over him. Anyway, he was something else. They never put him in charge of the company ever. He was never in charge of it. I don't know if Bill was Daggett's boy or if he was Byron II's son. He ran the La Fonda. Is that what's in Santa Fe, La Fonda?

TM: I think so.

MH: Anyhow, he ran the Harvey House that's in Santa Fe. They had sold the company and he took it over on his own. He couldn't make it and he committed suicide. Everybody was so... He was so sharp. I don't know why he couldn't make it there because it had such a good reputation and everything. Maybe he didn't have good help, I don't know. Or maybe he had personal problems, I don't know. We were all so shocked when he died. Stewart, he lived in Chicago or Antioch, Illinois. I always remember Antioch because that's where my sister-in-law came from. Anyway, that's where they lived. They didn't live right in Chicago. I don't know how far Antioch is from Chicago, but it's a ways.

So who else do we have? We have Leonard Welborn. He was a young man.

TM: Katherine Wilcox, did you know they said she was a 101? Katherine Wilcox, 2009.

MH: She was a teacher.

TM: Was she?

MH: Yeah. Her husband worked for the Park Service. His name was Millard. When you go in the cemetery, they used to have two long slat-like things with their names on them. They've cut them down. They were so... it hit you in the face when you walked into the cemetery. It didn't last very long. Anyhow, they made them smaller. But he worked for the Park Service and she taught at the high school.

TM: Did Katherine? She taught at the school?

MH: Yeah. At Grand Canyon. Their kids went to school there. They had a couple kids.

This is James R. Willis. He went by the name of Jack Way. I think on his tombstone it has 'Happy Jack Way' in parentheses and it has his name under it. He used to date a friend of mine. She said, "I know he's dead, I haven't heard from him for three days. He never misses a night of calling me. He calls me every evening." He didn't call her that night and for three nights she didn't hear. His body was found out at Yaki Point. He had taken poison and he tried to throw his body over the edge. He got to the edge but he didn't make it over the edge. He died and they buried him there. He was a guide.

TM: Do you know why? He was a wrangler?

MH: He didn't want to be old. His birthday was coming up. I guess this, I don't know if somebody in his family died when they reached that age, or what. But he had it so in his head that when you hit that age you were old and you just gave up. He told Jo, "Oh, I'm getting so old." Jo said, "You're not that old. What are you talking about?"

TM: 51.

MH: Yeah he wasn't that old. He hit over 50 I guess and he thought that was old.

TM: But you know in those days, I mean this was 1948, 50, 51 was considered. I mean 50, 60.

MH: Not in my family.

TM: Well, you know, just thinking about how long we live now versus 60 years ago. Interesting. What else do you remember about him?

MH: He was a guide, mule guide. I don't really remember very much about him except I connecting him with Jo, my friend Jo. Like I say they put Happy Jack Way.

TM: And Walter Wilson?

MH: That was Bill Wilson.

TM: He went by Bill?

MH: No, he went by Walter, that's Walter. There was a Bill Wilson that was a guide, but that was long before then. He didn't die up there I don't think, he died someplace else. Walter Wilson was a big man, had a good sense of humor. The people who rode his bus always came back with stories what he told. They weren't sure whether they were true or not. Anyhow, he was a bus driver.

Anna Leigh Wing and Kittridge Wing they were... She died young. He was a Park Service. I think he was a superintendent someplace else but not at Grand Canyon. When they lived up there, he was younger. She was from a society family. When she died, we got books from the library. Beautiful books. She was into art and floral arranging and everything that was beautiful. Her friends sent books to the Grand Canyon library in her memory because she read. She was a voracious reader. She read everything that came in, but she had really select books, too, that she liked. Very neat lady. I didn't know him, I didn't have any reason to know him.

And then the Witteborg's. Fred Witteborg went to work as a bus boy for Fred Harvey. We have a picture of him as a very thin young man sitting in front of the fireplace at the El Tovar, someplace in the mess of stuff that we have.

TM: Where? Oh my gosh.

MH: I don't have it. I think it might be in Buford and Myron's stuff or it might be in the Legion's stuff because he was a Legion member. He was in the Second World War. His wife, she went to Stevens College. She was from a wealthy family and she never worked. But she worked at the library. She did things around the community. She was very, they were very involved. I think that they had one child that died in infancy and they didn't have any other children. She worked in the library and she got the children's library started, I think. He went on to be an officer in the company, Fred Harvey Company. He was the Vice President of Fred Harvey Company. They moved to California and then when they retired they lived in Sedona. I was walking down the street in Flagstaff one day. You know I'm not that tall and he was about up to here, and all of a sudden some big arms were around me and saying, "Oh Mary, I'm so glad to see you."

TM: You were like, "Who's this?"

MH: I tried to look up and I couldn't even see his face. All I could see was his chin. He stepped back and I said, "Oh, Mr. Witteborg." Anyhow, he was happy to see me. I had a confrontation with him one time. He called me up and told me to do something. When they told me to do something, I was so afraid I'd forget so I'd do it immediately. He wanted me to take something up to the El Tovar kitchen. I grabbed it all together and took it up there and put it on the chef's desk and went back to work. Pretty soon he called up and he said, "When are you going to bring those things? I called you an hour ago." I said, "I already took them up there. I took them right up there." He said, "No you didn't." I said, "Yes I did." He said, "You're lying." I started to cry. I couldn't quit crying. Nobody called me a liar. I never lied. I have lied, but I didn't lie then. But anyway, I had done it and I started to cry. This little man that worked with us, he was about as big as a skeleton. He said, "I'm a just gonna..." Here this man were huge by that time. He was getting heavier all the time. He said, "I want to go up there and punch him in the nose. I'm not going to let anybody call you a liar." I said, "Oh no, no don't do that. We'll both lose our jobs." Pretty soon he called back and he said, "I'm sorry. I didn't realize that you had done it right away. I didn't go back to look because I didn't think you had time even to do it." I said, "You asked me to do it as soon as possible, I did it." He said, "I apologize." Then he said, "Boy if you get an apology out of Fred Witteborg

you are really getting something because he never apologized for anything.”

His wife was a little short lady and he was up to here. They were a good couple and they were pretty into the community. We had a party to raise money for the March of Dimes one time out at Tusayan. They had this real pretty secretary and she agreed to put a fancy garter on her leg and take bids on it. Mr. Witteborg won it and he wouldn't take it off. He just said, "Just go ahead and do it again." And darn if he didn't win again. His wife said, "You're overbidding everybody." He said, "Well, I don't know how to get out of it now, I bid this much. The bid should go up every time." She said, "Well, either the next time take it off of her leg or don't bid on it to start with." But he bid on it and he took it off of her leg. He was a good sport about that. He and Mr. Rouser used to like their fish on Friday and their beer. I think I told you about Mr. Rouser saying, "Why can't you serve us our beer?" I said, "I can't." He said, "Why not?" I said, "I'm not old enough to serve you beer. You'll lose your license, you'll be in trouble." Anyway, they lived at the hotel. They lived in the suite on the second floor.

TM: In the El Tovar?

MH: No, the third floor. Yeah, they had a suite up there. Then they got a house, then they left. But he started out when he was very young and he worked his way up through that whole company. Now people say you can't do that. He couldn't of had very much of an education. They weren't married yet. I don't think he'd even met her yet. I don't know where they met, but anyway, they met someplace. Mrs. Witteborg wrecked a car. She was coming down from the Canyon. She was such a little woman and she had this huge big car. I don't know if it was an Odyssey, I can't remember. Mrs. Metzger was with her and the door, she was on the passenger side, and the door came open. Then the car slammed against an embankment and it almost cut her foot off. They took her to the hospital down here because they were fairly close to Williams. The doctor down here... All of our doctors around here used to be Army doctors and this one wasn't a very good one. He didn't clean it up or anything. Bill Henry was our doctor for the Canyon and he was a good friend of the Metzger's. He had to come down to do something. He came down and he went to see Ethel. He just got to the door and Art was sitting out in the car reading something. He went out and he said, "Art, you get her out of here. Get her out of here right now, I'll call Phoenix. You take her to the hospital in Phoenix to Good Sam. I'll make sure she has a room there and it's taken care of." She's got gangrene in her leg and they had to amputate. I think that she lost it right at the knee or right below the knee. Anyway, they took her leg off. She never did have good equilibrium. She couldn't walk without a cane. She couldn't lift her head up fast or stoop over fast or anything because she'd get real dizzy. So he took over taking care of the house and fixing the meals. Becky used to go sit on her lap. She'd say to her, "Oh, Mrs. Metzger you have a hard lap." Mrs. Metzger loved the kids to come over. She'd read to them. She had all kind of kid's books in her house. She just loved children, it's a shame she never had any. Here comes my friend.

Lady: Good Morning.

MH: We've only got about four more names to go.

Lady: Ah, no worries. How are you doing?

TM: It's good to see you.

Lady: Good to see you, too.

MH: Ah, Elsie Worden. She was a Harvey Girl and I don't know anything about her because she...

TM: You guys going somewhere.

MH: We're going to lunch.

Lady: Don't worry. We're not in no rush.

MH: This Elsie Worden, she was a Harvey Girl. She was a hostess, I think. Anyhow, she got sick and she wouldn't go to the doctor. Then when she did, they brought her down to here or to Flagstaff and she died. She was 42 years old, but she wouldn't take care of herself. They tried to get... She wouldn't even open the door for them. They had to get the pass key and open the door when they took her to the hospital, she was so adamant that she was not going to the hospital. I don't know, she just had an aversion to it, I guess.

This Dana Lee Wren was Anna Rodder's first husband. His dad was Judge Wren.

Kenny Wright was "Red" Wright. He was a World War II veteran and he had been a prisoner of war. He worked for the Santa Fe Railroad. He was in Germany when he was a prisoner of war. He met Maggie/Margaret at the Canyon. It said she was a Harvey Girl. She was, when she was at the Canyon she worked for Fred Harvey. She was the head of the Chamber of Commerce in Flagstaff for a number of years. After Kenny died, she went down there.

TM: It's funny because it says they both died in '60...

MH: Yeah, they died real close together.

TM: Ah, she died in '65, that's right, and he was in '66.

MH: Anyhow, she died in Flagstaff. And this is Ole Shorty Yarberry. We talked about him earlier.

TM: We did, we did, that was fun.

MH: And Yavorsky. I don't know him. Says he was a Park Ranger. Kenny used to drive the bus out to Rowe Well. Margaret was so jealous of him. If somebody sat in the front seat, she'd go pull them out of the seat saying, "You're not gonna sit next to Ken." She'd pull 'em out of the seat.

TM: You told me that, was in a stretch limo going back and forth.

MH: Yeah in a stretch limo. He was a... What do they call it when they can do rock work?

TM: Mason, stone mason?

MH: He was a very good mason. He worked for the Santa Fe as a mason. A rock mason on B & B, that's Building and Bridges.

TM: So, he was busy.

MH: Yeah, he was a busy guy. Then at night he would drive the stretch limousine. Sometimes if Maggie

wasn't with him, why everybody would sing. Especially when they were coming back. After you had a few, it was easy to sing. Even the flat voices.

TM: And it sounded good.

MH: Everything sounded good when you'd had a few.

MH: I think we're to the bottom.

TM: I think we're through there. Well, thank you so much for this, today. This has just been a lot of fun. Next week, we're not going to be in town and you're going to go see the doctor next week. So maybe the week after we could look at some more photographs. Or what do you have to...

MH: Ok, I am gonna bring that book over. They're trying to get a newsletter together. She usually takes the history book and writes an article on the history. I couldn't get them to tell me when they were going to do it. He said, "We should have had it done, we haven't gotten to it yet. She's just been working so hard." Then he turns around and said, "In the last two weeks she's worked two days." So I don't know how hard she's working. But anyhow, she works over here and she works at the hospital in Flagstaff. She does my job over here but she's so much faster that she only works a few days over here, sometimes only on Friday. He keeps the books up though. I used to keep the books, you know, all of that. She doesn't do all of that.

TM: Well, I'll see you in a couple Tuesdays, then, and thank you again for this.

MH: I'll look forward to it.

TM: Yeah, me too.

MH: I will get that book over here. I kept thinking I'd walk over there and get it. I get to the door and I think I don't think I can walk around there.

TM: It's a long distance.

MH: Well, actually it's just next door, but still when you can't use your leg very well.

TM: That's exactly right.