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Interviewee: Mary Hoover (MH)
Interviewer: Tom Martin (TM)
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TM: We're at the home of Mary Hoover in Williams, Arizona. Mary, could you state your name and the year you were born?

MH: Mary Catherine Hoover. Greeley, Kansas, 12 [December] 4, 1927

TM: 1927, ok. My name's Tom Martin. This is the 24th of July, 2014. This is our second interview with Mary here at her home.

So, what do you have there, Mary? What's... This is the Old Pioneer?

MH: I was going to make a suggestion that we go by departments in the Fred Harvey Company. You think that's a good idea?

TM: I think that's an excellent idea.

MH: The mule guides and the, we used to have horse rides, and the barns were all under livery, so we'll call this one livery. I ran across this picture of Shorty Yarberry. Shorty, Shorty Yarberry's real name was Colonel Custer [Clarence] Yarberry.

TM: Cluster? C-L-U-S-T-E-R?

MH: Like the general, Custer.

TM: Custer.

MH: Colonel Custer Yarberry(?). And, he's buried out at Grand Canyon. He lived in the cowboy dorm, which is now the general office, central office for signing people in. He was a little man, short, kinda on the heavy side, always wore a cowboy hat, cowboy boots, and was a very comical little man. He used to scare the kids sometimes. He'd play little tricks on them and stuff, I don't know. I know that the Belgard

girls were frantic when he came toward them. He really scared them. He actually looked like Santa Claus and they should have liked him. But, he had kind of a different voice and he was just a different little man. Anyway, he was a packer. He took the supplies down to Phantom Ranch for a number of years. And, after that, there was a man named Ed Cummings was there. And, Uncle Ed had taken care of the tack and the saddles at the barn. Well, he retired, or, no, he passed away. And, when he passed away, they put Shorty in there to take care of it. Shorty would wash his clothes where they washed the saddlebags, saddles, saddle blankets. I'm getting these words mixed up. And, then he'd hang his clothes up on the side of the barn. He had some nails out there and he'd hook them onto those nails, including his longjohns. Sometimes he'd bring his laundry to the laundry, but not very often. If he was going on a trip or if he wanted a shirt to look really nice, he brought it to the laundry. But, he would, he had very small feet. He wore boy's, not men's, boots because they didn't fit his feet and the nearest he could come to them was a boy's boot. So, his western boots were boy's boots. And, he would fill them up with socks. Sometimes he'd wear three or four pair and I don't think he even take them off when he showered because, when we'd get them, sometimes they were stuck together and we'd have to soak them. But, bless his heart, he was a character and everybody that went to the barn always had good conversations with him. When he wasn't working at the canyon, sometimes he went out and hunted for gold. I don't know where, it was probably down around Prescott because a lot of people went down there and hunted for gold. But, he lived there until he passed away. And, on the day he passed away, one of the guys who worked with him came down and, because I was in charge of the library, he asked me to go over and get a book that had a certain poem about a cowboy in it. And, I went over to get it and, by the time I got back, I don't know what was wrong, I was so sick and I thought I was gonna join Shorty, I was that sick. I guess I had 24-hour flu. It put me in the hospital. But, anyhow, I made it and Shorty didn't. He's planted at Grand Canyon.

TM: How do you spell his last name?

MH: Y-A-R-B-E-R-R-Y.

TM: Y-A-R-B-E-R...

MH: No, it isn't. It's B-, it's B-O-R-O-U-G-H.

TM: Y-A-R-B-O-U-R-G-H. So, Yarborough?

MH: I think it's been spelled both ways, but I think it is Yarborough.

TM: Ok. How is it spelled, then, on this list? Let's see.

MH: He would be way back here at the back. Watahomigie... They don't have, oh yea, they have it spelled Y-E-, Y-A-R-B-E-R-R-Y. This was written by Mr. McKee, who was the story in the Old Pioneer was written by Eddy McKee, who was a naturalist at Grand Canyon for many years. And, he got to be a good friend of Shorty's.

TM: Ok. So, do you think Eddy's spelling is probably the correct one?

MH: That's the way I always spelled it when I put it on his clothes, but...

TM: Well, he probably would have said something...

MH: 'Berry', with 'berry'. With 'berry' on it. I didn't write it Yarborough, I always wrote it Yarberry.

TM: Yarberry.

MH: He had one sister and that was the only family he had. And, she was older and I don't even know if she came to his funeral, but there was a lot of people there because so many people knew him. He was such a character in our town.

TM: Can you remember any other stories about him, incidents you may have had with him?

MH: He lived in the cowboy dorm. At that time, the mess hall for the cowboys and, and the laundry was at the cowboy dorm. There was a building built out from the side of the building and that's where we ate our meals and there was a doorway into the cowboy dorm. And, well, that's the main door now, I, no, maybe it's not. Well, there's a doorway out there. Anyway, he would come in, and he'd sit down, and they served us family style, and they'd put a dozen eggs, fried eggs, on a platter, he'd take the platter and eat the whole thing. No wonder he was a rotund little man. Anyway, he would also come down on his way to the shower, he'd have his hat on and his boots on, I often times thought he took a shower with them on, but he'd have a big old towel around the middle of him and he'd say, "Good morning everybody!" That was a big laugh. We'd say, "Oh, Shorty must be taking his weekly shower." I don't know, he might have taken a shower everyday, for all I know. Anyhow, that was one of our characters in the livery. They had a, somebody was in charge of the livery and, for years, it was John Bradley. And, John came up there and he raised his family there. He and Sylvia lived on Avenue A. And, everybody loved John. He was in the band, he was the one that got the dances going, and stuff, and...

TM: What did he play in the band? Do you remember?

MH: I think, I think he played the, he played some string instruments, I'm not sure. I think it was probably the violin and the guitar, but I'm not really sure. I have pictures of him playing the guitar. Sylvia was a housewife and, as far as I know, she didn't work any place. Anyhow, not after I was there. But, at one time, there was a time when, if you died at Grand Canyon, your friends had to dig your grave. So, everybody would get together to dig the grave and John would get the guys from the transportation to go out. And, they would have sort of their own memorial to the person who died and, when they dig the grave, one person would stand with the bottle and pour the drink. You took out so many shovels of dirt and you got a drink. That person didn't have to get down and dig, but the rest of them all dug. And, that's how they buried people at Grand Canyon at that time.

TM: What year was this, roughly?

MH: Oh, that was when I first went there.

TM: '46?

MH: In the '40s to '50s, in there. And, then they got, I think maintenance did it for a while, and then the Park Service did it, and I think maintenance, Fred Harvey Maintenance or Amfac Maintenance, whoever it is now, is doing it again. I know we had to hire them to do Buford and Myra's grave. And, then there was, let's see, after him...

TM: So, before we leave John Bradley, any other stories you can remember about him? He played a musical instrument, ran the livery...

MH: And he did the burial thing.

TM: And did the burials.

MH: He did the digging for the burials. He supervised it. But, and he's buried there, I, no, maybe he isn't. Bradley. Yea, he, Sylvia, yea, they're buried there. They retired and I think they went to Cottonwood when they retired. And, I don't, I knew when he died, but I can't remember the time. And, I'm sure Sylvia's gone also because she's, her name is on the list here. So, I don't know where their children are, they would be older people now, of course, 'cause they were young and this was early on. And, John, I think, had been in service before he came out and got a job there. And, at that time, I think [Emmett] Curly Ennis was the one in charge of all the transportation. He was also over the livery, besides the buses and that. And, they used to hold dances and he used to play for the dances at the Bright Angel when they had them in the, at that time it was called something else, but now it's sort of a museum. And, he used to play, sometimes they had square dances, and I have a picture of Shorty at a square dance, and he was really dancing up a storm. He loved to dance!

TM: I'd love to see that. That's great!

MH: It was quite good. In fact, even the ladies liked to dance with him because he could dance so well.

TM: Nice!

MH: And, he loved to dance!

TM: That's neat! Huh, you wouldn't think, you know, I wouldn't put that together, but there he is, really liking to dance, and that's great!

MH: I don't know if I have that picture here or not, but we'll look at it pretty soon and see. I think Clyde Woodard is, was the next one in charge of the mules. He had been a guide. They sometimes promoted somebody who was a guide into being in charge. And, I can't remember all of them, but there was a number of them. Jay Goza was one of them. And, Jay was a guide and then he, he came to Grand Canyon, I don't know where he was from. He married one of the nurses at the hospital, and they had a family there, and then they moved up to Colorado, and bought a ranch, and they lived there. And, one of their boys was a jockey, he was a little guy, and he even went, I think, to Ireland to train horses. And, I don't know where they ended up. The last I heard, his widow is still living in Colorado, but I haven't heard anything lately. They had a daughter that was born about the same time as Becky, about '60, '55. '55, 'cause she was in the same grade. Anyway, he was one of them. And, you know, I kind of lost track over the years because I didn't go down to the barn, I went by there everyday, but I didn't go down there everyday. They had a blacksmith, he was the love of my heart, I loved that man, my father was a blacksmith, and I liked to go by and say, "Hi." His name was Rudolph Muller, M-U-L-L-E-R. And, he and his first wife lived there and he was a blacksmith for years and years. And, everybody liked to go over to the blacksmith's shop 'cause he always had a cup of coffee for you if you wanted it. And, he always had a nice word for you, and he liked to laugh, and he'd tell you tales, I can't remember any of them anymore, but he'd tell them to you. And, we had this one girl that lived over on Avenue B and everyday she'd go by

the blacksmith's shop, cutting through yards to get to her house. And, we called him Dick, and Dick would yell out, "Come on in and have a cup of coffee!" Well, in the first place, she was a Mormon girl. And, in the second place, she'd always say to him, "Oh, Dick, I gotta go home and wash my clothes." So, that year, at Christmastime, she got this huge box at the post office. She worked in the evenings, sometimes, at the post office, getting the mail ready to go down to Flagstaff or wherever they took it. And, she, she always said that to him, and, at Christmastime, she gets this great big box, and she gets it home, and it was an old beat-up wash tub with a scrub board and a bar of Fels-Naptha soap. Dick had sent it to her for Christmas. We thought that was hilarious. But, Dick's first wife died, she's buried at the canyon, and his second wife was a lady that ran the El Tovar art room. Her name was Helen and I don't remember her last name anymore, but she was from Kansas City. And, I think she came out because she knew the Rousers, but I'm not positive of that. Anyhow, she came out from Kansas City and he was, Dick was a big man and she was a little lady. And, they retired and they moved down on the river, I think, I don't remember what town, I'd have to really look that up. Anyway, they moved down there and they lived in a trailer. Well, one morning, Helen had had surgery and she couldn't raise her arms very well, she could only raise them up so high, she got Dick out to the car, he was in so much pain, and he would not go over there to the hospital. I think they would have had to go to Las Vegas to get to a good hospital and he'd always gone to Cottonwood when he lived at Grand Canyon. So, she drove him, in the wee hours of the morning, all the way over to Cottonwood, got him to the hospital, and they operated on him. He had gallstones, or something. And, anyhow, they were huge, and she did that. And, then they, they lived out their life, but, this little town, I can't think. Anyway, it's on the river. And...

TM: Laughlin, maybe?

MH: Not Laughlin.

TM: Ok

MH: It was a small town. Parker, Parker.

TM: Parker. Ok.

MH: Anyway, she died, no, he died and they buried him at the canyon. And, later on, she died. She'd come up to visit me one time, and she had a shower in her trailer, and she said, I said, "I gotta go to the store and get some groceries, Helen, and I'll be right back." She said, "While you're gone, could I take a bath in your bathtub?" She said, "I just love to get in a nice warm tub and just soak!" She said, "Showers just don't do it for me." So, I said, "Sure." And, she went and got in the bathtub and I left. And, I met somebody at the store and I talked a little while, and it took me longer than I thought, and I got back, and she had just got out of the tub. She couldn't use her arms to turn over to get hold of the side of the tub and she couldn't get out. So, she'd been sitting there in the tub, but we got her out and she was ok. But, she really had a hard time that day. And, when she died, they went in the trailer and they couldn't find any phonebook, or any people's telephone numbers, or anything like that, no relatives listed, nothing. She did have two brothers in Kansas City. They were older men, they were, I think, in their late 80s, early 90s. And, so, they found my name and my address and telephone number. I don't know why mine was the only one they could find. And, they called me up and they said, "Are you related to Helen Muller?" And, I said, "No. What's the matter?" And, they said, "She passed away and we can't find any relatives or anybody to get a hold of." Well she had, Dick had a daughter who married and was, she was living down in the southern part of the state and she was driving a school bus. I knew the name of the town that she lived in and I knew her name, and so, I called the school, schools down there and asked if they had a bus

driver, and they found her. And, so, she called me back and she said, "Mary, don't worry about it. I'll come up and take care of her." And she did. But, they really hadn't been close or anything. Well, she was older and had left home before Helen and Dick were married, so...

TM: So, she was daughter with Dick's first wife?

MH: Yes. And, he had a son, two sons, and a daughter. One of his sons was a lawyer in California and the other one was disabled and he spent his life in a home, mostly. Dick's first wife would not put him in a home and they often had fights about it because he felt it was too hard for her to take care of him and he did grow to be a big man, like his father, and she wasn't that large. And, it was, it was so sad 'cause she insisted on taking care of him at home and it would have been a much better life for both of them. And, Dick would go see him once in a while. And, the last time he went, he came back, and, I don't know why people told me things like this, but he sat down and he started to cry, and I said, "What's the matter Dick?" And, he said, "I just got back from seeing my son. I can never go back to see him again." He said, "I just, I just cannot see him like that." He said they didn't dress him, he was lying on the bed with his shorts on, and I guess they thought it was easier to handle him that way, I have no idea why they did it. But, he said, "I just, that was my little boy." And, he said, "Here he is, this huge man, and it's so pathetic." And, I felt so sorry for him, but he was such a nice guy. And, Helen was a nice person. I liked both of them real well. I knew his first wife, but she wasn't very friendly to us. She would, once in a while, come into the Bright Angel when I worked there and I used to wait on them sometimes.

TM: Is she buried in the cemetery as well?

MH: What?

TM: Is she buried in the cemetery as well?

MH: Yes, uh huh. Both of them, both wives and he are buried there. Yea. His first wife's name was, was Mary, I should remember. Mary, yea, it was Mary.

TM: Any other stories you remember about Dick?

MH: No, just that he was a jolly man when you talked to him, despite all of his problems that he had, you know. He never let on, and, like I said, I don't know why people told me things, but they did. He told me about his son and stuff. But, there was some other guys that were in the, in the blacksmith shop over the years. I can't remember all their names, some of them were quite young and some were older. And, I think I have a picture of some of them someplace. I have pictures I can't find, they must be out in my garage. I have too much stuff. Anyway, sometime I'll get out there and look, but not right at this moment. Anyhow, some of the other guys were, there was one named Shorty and, you know, you put your foot up on the left side on swing your right foot over to get in the saddle? He couldn't do that because he had an artificial leg. And, I can't remember his last name, but his wife worked, she worked at... They're not buried at the canyon, this couple aren't. But, I just don't remember his name. Anyway, they had quite a crew of guides. And, they had one old guy, his name was Johnny O'Day. That was not his real name. I have no idea what his real name was, but he was a guide. And, everybody thought that he was one of the best guides because he told weird stories about the canyon. And, I don't know what any of them were, but they used to tell me that, "Boy, he had some weird stories to tell us." They had one guide that was killed on the trail, his name was Smith, and I think he's buried at the canyon. And I went too far. I do, I don't have these in order. I know I set there, and I went through them, and then I flipped back through them, and I probably

put it in the wrong place when I did it. I know his wife was Bertha. Why can't I remember his name? Smith. No, it wasn't John. John was from down here. He was from Ash Fork or Seligman. Lee. Lee Smith. They had a group going down, going down the canyon and Jay Goza was in charge of the mules at that time. And, Jay had to send something down to Phantom Ranch, and he didn't get over there, and they had already got down to the first, I don't know what you call those, windows.

TM: The first tunnel?

MH: Tunnel on the trail. And, Lee was riding, he was taking a group down, and he was ahead of them, of course, and Mr. Roberts took it down, and he was on a mule too, and Lee moved to the outside, and he went on the inside to give it to him, and, when he did, his mule stepped over and knocked Lee's mule over into the canyon, and Lee was killed. But, his wife's name was Bertha and he had a daughter named Betty. And, she worked at the canyon, too. And, we really, we really liked him. He was a nice guy.

TM: It was tragic.

MH: Yea, it was very tragic. I didn't think that Jay would ever get over it. He came and sat and talked to me for 4 or 5 hours. I bet his wife was wondering where he was.

TM: How do you spell Jay's last name?

MH: Goza. G-O-Z-A.

TM: So, so Jay had taken the material down to the...

MH: He took it down to the trail and...

TM: Someone else...

MH: Took it down to him.

TM: Ok. So, Roberts?

MH: Roberts, yea.

TM: Ok. What was Roberts' first name? I...

MH: I don't remember.

TM: Ok

MH: I don't think, I think he left there. He didn't stay there after that. There's a Roberts in here, but he's a judge. He was a commissioner. I found the Park Service. Let's see, who else was in the livery that I remember well? I told you about Ed Cummings being the saddlemaster for years and years and years. Everybody called him Uncle Ed and he lived in house 14 on Avenue A. That's Apache now. But, his back bedroom smelled like saddles and mules. And, Buford and Myra got the house after they moved out. Well, he died. And, his wife was Ida and Ida lived up in the upstairs of the Babbitt's Store, they had some

little apartments up there, and she lived up there 'til she left the canyon and went and lived with her daughter.

TM: Did she work for Babbitt's(?)?

MH: She worked for Babbitt's. On the fountain. Little short lady. She could hardly reach over the fountain to give you your milkshake or whatever you ordered. And, there were two... She had come out to Grand Canyon as a Harvey Girl and she met Ed and they married. And, Ed has a very interesting story. If you've ever been in the big room off, right across from the, in the lobby at the Bright Angel, right across from the desk, where they have the museum, they have a fireplace there and all the strata is the strata of the canyon. And, that was Mary Jane Colter's idea. And, she, Ed was kind of a geologist, he knew a lot about rock and stuff, and she had him go down the canyon and get the rock that they built that out of. And, it is the same rock for each strata of rock in the canyon. And, he used to drive people around. They had an old surrey and every so often he'd get it out and, if they had some dignitaries, or something, he'd get it out and hook a couple mules to it and take them around the village in it. And, he kept it up. It was always in tip-top shape when he was there. He loved that old surrey. And, they had a daughter and her name was Scheck, S-C-H-E-C-K. She married a Scheck. And, they lived down in Sedona. And, I can't think of her first name, but I, I used to write to her. In fact, I got an address book out, thinking I could look up names in it because I haven't used that in a long time, but I didn't get it done. Anyhow, Ida went down and lived with her daughter and they lived down near Phoenix. I don't know if they lived right in Phoenix, I can't remember. I think it was some little town outside, maybe something-Rivers, Three Rivers, is it?

TM: It's not Sun City?

MH: No, it wasn't Sun City. Anyhow, they lived down there and then they moved back where their daughter was, someplace in the east. But, Ida lived down there with her and she loved the horse races and her daughter would take her to the horse races. And, sometimes she'd write me a note. Ida would write me a letter and she'd write me a note and she'd say, "Mom won at the horse races this week! I guess we'll go out and celebrate!" And, I thought that was funny. This little old lady, she was about as tall as I am now and she was about this wide. But, anyhow, she was, she was a nice person. And, I would write her a letter. I was secretary to the Auxiliary and she belonged to the Auxiliary, so Ed must have been in the Auxiliary, in the Legion. But, anyway she would write, the daughter would write me a letter and say, "Mom got your letter. Boy, was she happy!" And, she'd write me a letter and, and say, "I look so forward to your letters. I miss the canyon so much." And, I'd write about everybody I could think of that she knew, that somebody went someplace, or visited their kids, or something and I'd write and tell her that. And, anyway, I did that for a number of years then she passed away. And, she had a friend, well, that's in the maintenance department, I'll get to that one later. But, let's see, who else was down in the barn?

TM: So, so Ed, Uncle Ed, was he a manager of the livery or was he one of the guides?

MH: No, he was, he was saddle and...

TM: Saddle man.

MH: He took care of the, all the leather work and stuff there. He could do beautiful leather work, too. And, he kept the saddles just really good. That's why the room smelled so bad, he'd get so busy doing other things so he'd bring them home and work on them. But, he was very dedicated to that. And, they had a three bedroom house, so he had a space where he could do it because their daughter was gone, so they

only needed one bedroom, actually, but he used the back bedroom by the backdoor so he could bring it in the backdoor. Let's see...

TM: And he's, he's on the list here.

MH: Yea.

TM: Ok

MH: I can't, I just, I missed things and I should have put them all together, put a 1 or something in front of them, but I didn't. Hmm. I still have some other pictures and when I get them out, I'll remember more names. But, anyway, let's see what we got back here. We'll go do something else for a while.

TM: Ok, very good.

MH: These are the Fred Harvey Hospitality magazines.

TM: Oh, look at these.

MH: And, among my other things, I used to write for the Hospitality magazine sometimes. And, so, some of my articles are in these. Not that they're that interesting, but, anyhow, they are.

TM: What sort of things would you write about?

MH: People coming and going. Like, we had Death Valley and people would go out there and work in the wintertime and then they'd come to Grand Canyon and sometimes we wrote about that. And, then when people died that had lived at the canyon for a long time, I have...

TM: So, these were employees moving throughout the company? Mm hm.

MH: And, there were some other people that wrote for it, but I wrote several articles for it. But, I'm gonna let you, if you want to, you could take these home and look at them.

TM: Very much so. That'd be great.

MH: It has the... I looked through here to see if I could find where Mr. Belt, if he had gotten a pin. Fred Harvey's had a system of giving year pins every 5 years, sometimes 2 years, but, most of the time, it was every 5 year, like 5, 10, 15, 20. And, you'd be surprised at how many of them had been there, like, for 30 years or more. And, there were lots of them. And, the laundry was featured in some of them and there's one that I have to get from Buford and Myra's house that the, a whole section of it was about the laundry.

TM: When did you get transferred to the laundry? Do you remember what year that was?

MH: In 1947. I think it was in October, no, no it was '47. I think it was probably in October. Karen was born October the 14th? Anyhow, I was there when she was born and I replaced her aunt. Her aunt was the cashier and she was expecting and, actually, we had a part, I'll tell you a little bit about the laundry. Buford came out in 1941 to run the laundry, his aunt was so worried about him driving that far, she rode out with

him and went back on the train. He had a very nice aunt. Anyway, they were all from the same area of Kansas, although the aunt and uncle lived in a different town. Buford came out here from Newton and his folks later moved to Hutchinson, but he went to school and so did Myra at, at Newton and they graduated from high school there. While they lived there, Myra used to work summers at the dime store, which she loved to do, and then she went to work at the laundry the last year that they lived there. And, when he came out to the canyon, they weren't married yet. And, he went back, and they were married... I used to could tell you this, but I can't think of it now. It was in October, I think, they were married. But, anyway, his dad got him a car and they drove back out here. And, their honeymoon, they took at Phantom Ranch. And, they rode a mule down on and there are pictures of them riding the mule down on their honeymoon. And, they had a special guide, his name was Mr. Wilson, and I didn't know him, but they said he had been at the canyon for years, but he left not too long after I came there. So, I really didn't know him, except am I seeing pictures of him. But, I didn't know him. But, anyhow, and they lived in the girl's dorm because there was no housing available. And, Karen was born in 1947, so they must have been, they were married in 19, it was right before the war started, I think, it was 1941 because when, when she died, they had been married 67 and a half years to the day. And, she died in, it was the 20th of October? And, that was 67 and a half years. And, I swore she waited to die until it was a round number. She liked everything to be in order. She used to just give me fits because I didn't do everything like she did. She knew where everything was and I never knew where anything was. I put it down and that's where it stayed. Anyway, I'll give you these to take home and look at them. And, there are stories about different ones in it.

TM: Thank you.

MH: I have, I think that there are some more over at the Belgard's and I'll get over there. I've got a key to their house and I'll go over there and get them. The girls don't care that much about them and they'll get these from me anyway. They're not in sequence. I didn't put them in sequence.

TM: This one's titled "Hospitality." It says, "Fred Harvey, November."

MH: That's what all, that's what the magazine was called eventually. It started out with "Fred Harvey Today" and it went to "Hospitality" I think.

TM: Or, maybe the other way around. This is Hospitality, November-December 1969 and this is Fred Harvey Today, October-November 1973.

MH: Oh, well, then they did that afterwards.

TM: Hospitality from '68...

MH: It wasn't always the same.

TM: Hospitality, here's a couple of photographs, Hospitality...

MH: See, I didn't put things away.

TM: No worries, no worries. This one is undated so far. Here's another one from 1969. Ok. Great. I look forward to looking at these.

MH: And, the Belgards were very active at the canyon. Buford belonged to every organization I think they had up there. He belonged to the Rotary, he belonged to the Lions, he belonged to the American Legion. At one time, they had a VFW, but the two veteran's organizations, there weren't enough oversea veterans to be in the VFW, because you had to be overseas. Anyway, he was in the Air Force in the 5th Air Force and he was very proud of that. And, he served in the South Pacific and he came home when the war was over, of course. And, they took a few weeks off and they called him and asked him if he could come right away and take over the laundry again 'cause, the lady that was there, her brother had the laundry, his name was Mr. Gephardt, and he had the laundry at Albuquerque, and she wanted to go home. And, so, he came out, he and Myra came out together and housing was just getting cleaned up because, during the war, a lot of it was closed up. And, so, they put them at the, they called it the married-quarter of the girl's dorm. And, the chef lived there, let's see, what was his name? His wife took care of the library for a while and I should remember that name, but I'm not thinking of it. Joe Bianchi was his name. He was very Italian. He liked to go around and pinch, pinch people. Anyway, he was, he was a good chef and if you see, ever see a Fred Harvey cook book, he always had some recipes in the cook books. Not all the chefs made them, but he always made the cook books. And, his wife worked in the library and they lived, there were four people that lived there, I think there was the bartender at the El Tovar, and Joe and his wife, and Buf and Myra, and I can't, maybe it was the butcher that lived in the other one, but he wasn't married. But, I think, I kinda think it was the butcher.

TM: Where was the laundry located?

MH: Do you know where the, where the power house is and the big building next to it? The big building next to it was the laundry. And, at times, we had as high as 40 people working there. We did the laundry for Death Valley until they got their own laundry out there.

TM: How did that work?

MH: Well, we had a supply truck and it went to L.A. every week, sometimes twice a week, to get supplies, And, they would take the clean laundry over, drop it off at Death Valley, go to L.A., pick up supplies for Death Valley and for Grand Canyon, drop off the Death Valley supplies, pick up the dirty laundry, put it on the truck, and bring it into Grand Canyon. And, no matter what we did, we had to get that out in time for the truck to take it back because they were waiting for it. And, they had a housekeeper there that had been there for a long time. She did this ever before Fred Harvey's took it over. And, she was at The Inn and she couldn't get up and down the steps and, like all the old buildings that Fred Harvey had, they didn't have an elevator and neither does the El Tovar, that's why it can never be a five star, that's one of the reasons. Anyhow, they would send the laundry over and she'd send me a note and say, "You shorted us on washcloths." And, years later, she got sick and Myra and I were sent down to count the linen, so we had to go in every linen room and count linen. And, they wrapped their, their curtains in sheets and we had to pull them out to see what size they were and write down, we counted. They told us it would take us three days, boy could I count fast! I was used to counting fast, I did it all the time. But, anyway, we got up to the top floor of the hotel there, The Inn, and here were packages and packages of washcloths that I had sent out that hadn't even been opened. She wasn't checking them because she couldn't get up and down the steps anymore. She was depending on her help to do it. And, they'd take them up there thinking, "Well, if I run out, I can run up here and get some." You know? And, then they didn't have to because we always got the laundry back. And, of course, washcloths is something that every hotel loses thousands of. But, anyway, that's how it got connected with that. And, they used to bring supplies in from L.A. Like, we got our hangers from there and we got some of our supplies, but the hotels got some of their supplies from L.A. And, Harry Welborn was the truck driver and Joe Garcia was his assistant. There

was another one, he came down here [Williams, AZ] and he got a service station and then they moved to, what was his name? He used to live right up the street here. Anyway, he drove first. And, the first time I ever met Harry and him, that particular guy that rode with Harry, they would switch off so both of them could drive, they had, they were bringing in a truckload of mules from back east someplace, and they stopped at Hutchinson, and they parked out in back, and they took the mules out of the truck, of course, and watered them, and fed them, and everything. Behind the hotel, there was an area and they used that area. And, our dormitory was right above it. And, all night long, we could hear the mules.

TM: Braying? Oh, no?

MH: Not particularly braying, they were stomping their feet... And moving, trying to move around, and they were tied up, and they couldn't move. But, anyway, that's how I met Harry. Halbert was the driver that rode with him, but he lived here in Williams and Harry lived in Albuquerque, and he moved to Grand Canyon because they set this up for him to go back and forth to L.A. And, his son came up, he had two sons and a daughter. The daughter was ill and they had to put her in a home at one time and I never did see her. But, the two boys came up to the canyon and Don was killed in an accident. He was, they were surfacing a road, or something, and he was on the back on the spreader and, somehow or other, he was leaning over because something was not working quite right, they thought. And, he must have leaned over to adjust it and he fell between it and the spreader. The spreader went over him. And, he's buried at the canyon. He's, I think it's, it's either Don L. or L. Don Welborn in the list.

TM: And, he was the driver?

MH: He was the one that was adjusting, he was taking care of getting it spread even.

TM: No, I'm sorry, in the, what was his...

MH: Oh, his father's name was Harry.

TM: His...

MH: He was the driver for the truck to L.A.

TM: So, so, so Don's father was Harry.

MH: Uh huh. And...

TM: And Harry was the driver.

MH: Harry was the driver of the big truck to L.A., the supply truck. It was a big semi. Buster Halbert was his helper. One time, they were coming in from L.A. and they tried to turn to go up to Grand Canyon, and the truck just slid right through the turn out here, so they went up over the overpass, and they got up there and there was so much snow on the overpass they got stuck. And, Harry was so mad at Buster because, you know, they have pipes up on their trucks, some of them do, and he popped the pipes. He tried so hard to get it off of there that he kept putting his foot on the foot feed, you know, and backing and going forward and backward, and he couldn't get going. It was just too deep, the snow was just too deep. And, they had to come down, walk into Williams, and, of course, Buster worked, lived down here so they went

to his house, stayed overnight, and the Highway Department came through and cleaned the highway, and they got them out. But, that was really a bad storm. I had some pictures of that bad storm. It was bad!

TM: So, what happened, then? You guys are doing the laundry for Death Valley. Death Valley's busy in the winter, you guys are quiet in the winter, so it kind of makes sense.

MH: It made, it kept us working.

TM: But, you've got to drive that through the snow, all that laundry.

MH: Yea. They did it. Those guys were out there on that road no matter what. And, they did drive. But, them truck drivers always do that. My brother drove a truck too. He did that too. He almost, one of my brother's got frostbitten because the heater went out on the, the truck and he didn't have any gloves and the, he had frostbitten fingers. But, he was one of these guys that never wore a scarf, he didn't like a tie around his neck, hardly ever wore a hat once in a while, never wore gloves, never wore boots. So, anyhow, that's a different story. But, Harry was, oh, he was a good old guy. He'd come in and unload the truck real early in the morning so we could get to it when we got to work. And, I'd go by on my way to breakfast, and start the steam, and everything, and go eat my breakfast, and, by that time, it was time to go to work, and I'd come back, and everybody'd come in, and we'd go to work. And, they had napkins out there too. They had linen because it was The Inn and The Inn had first class service. They had The Ranch and The Inn both. The time we went out to count linen, Myra and I drove out there and they said it would take us three days to count the linen. Well, we got done, we went up, that afternoon, to Scotty's Castle and enjoyed that, really enjoyed that, that's a fantastic place, it's amazing to me. They have an organ that plays in every room. Have you been there?

TM: I've been there.

MH: It's fantastic. Anyway, we went up there and then we came back to Las Vegas. We got to Las Vegas at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and we got a room, and we got back to the room at 4 o'clock in the morning.

TM: What were you doing?

MH: We went, we went down the strip. Neither one of us gambled. I didn't even gamble then, I love to gamble now, but I didn't then. And, I don't gamble now 'cause I don't have the money, but I would if I had the money. But, anyway, Myra and I walked down and we, we looked at all the different casinos that they had on the strip and we had a good time. We watched people and you could stand at the door when they were having shows. Pretty soon, somebody would come by and look at you and say, "Are you gonna go in?" And, we'd say, "No, we're just looking." And, we walked all the way down the strip then we had to walk down back to the car 'cause we left it in one place and then we had to go back. But, we got in at 4 o'clock and we stayed at a hotel, I don't know what the name of it was, it was a little bit off the beaten path, but it had white rugs and a real pretty sort of a cornflower blue. That whole room was either white or blue and they had just got finished with some of the rooms. Some of them weren't finished yet. But, I don't know what the name of it was, and I don't know how long it was there, and I've never been in it since. But, anyway...

TM: So, thinking about the laundry, up to 40 people working there, how many machines did you have?

MH: We had, by that time, they had gotten in new equipment. When I first went there, they had the long, long round washers and then the extractors were, they were real different than the ones that we had in the end. They were similar to them, but you had to bring the clothes over and, and put it from the basket into the extractors and ring them out. And then, in the 1960s? '50? '60s. I think it was around the time that Amfac took over, we got new washers, and we got new extractors, and we got a couple new, one new dryer, I think. We got a new dry cleaning plant, we got new presses, some new presses, not all of them, we got some new irons. We had steam irons for finishing. We had two places where we used steam irons for finishing besides in the dry cleaning section.

TM: And, these were hand irons? People would finish this out by hand?

MH: Mm hm.

TM: Mm hm.

MH: We had presses that you could do shirts on, but sometimes they'd leave little wrinkles around the shoulders and sometimes you had a sleever, and you pulled the sleeves down over the sleever and then it popped up to fit them and then fold them tight, and you put them inside, and it was hot, and it ironed them, and then you pulled them out, and then you had a cuffer and a collar set, and then you had a yoke press, and then there was a bobby press.

TM: So, were you doing not just...

MH: We did personal laundry.

TM: I was gonna say. So, this is Park Service laundry, this would be Babbit's, anybody, Vercamp's, anyone in town...

MH: Anybody in town could get their clothes done there. And, also the guests. We had one day service, we did the Shana Shah of Iran's uniform. Buford went down at 4 o'clock in the morning because he insisted that he wanted his uniform for that day. And, they called Buford at 4 o'clock and told him, "The Shana Shah sent his uniform down and he wants it when he gets up. So, would you go down and press it?. We had cleaned it the night before, but we didn't press it 'cause he said, "Anytime tomorrow." You know, that's what they said when they brought it down. And, so he went down and he pressed the Shana Shah's uniform.

TM: So, remind me again, who were the Shana Shah's?

MH: Of Iran. He was the man who was in charge of Iran at the time. Yea. He came there, I think, five times since...

TM: So, this is the Shah of Iran?

MH: Shah of Iran.

TM: Ok

MH: He was the Shana Shah. He was the highest Shah of Iran.

TM: Is that S-H-A-N-S-H-A-W or it would be S-, S-, S-H-A-... Shah, how do you?

MH: It was Shana, S-H-A-N-A.

TM: Ok

MH: S-H-...

TM: Yea. Shah is spelled differently, isn't it?

MH: Yea, I-E-W?

TM: Something.

MH: I don't know. It's different. Anyhow, he was in charge of Iran and he was the State Department guest. So, anything he wanted, we had to do. We also had movie stars who sent things down. We had a, we had a fashion show one time, and these girls were from Hollywood, and they were taking pictures of them on the rim, and the idea was all these clothes pertained to Grand Canyon. The skirts had scenes from Grand Canyon on them and, I don't know, I didn't see all the clothes, I just saw the ones that got messed up. But, anyway, one of the girls fell in the canyon. Well, the dress got all dirty and we dry cleaned it and, of course, some of the dirt didn't come out in the dry cleaning, you had to wash it. And, instead of washing it, it had, it faded. It was supposed to not fade, but it did. So, Buford took a toothbrush and went around all these different colors with a toothbrush and got the dirt off of it. And, then we had to press it. We spent the whole day on one dress. Needless to say. But, it got done and it was pretty. But, she didn't get hurt. She only fell about five feet. And, they had a ranger up there that was, he was very arrogant, and two of the guys, two of the rangers went down and got her and brought her back up. And, one of them was Dean Daisy, I don't know who the other one was. But, anyhow, this guy was from Texas. And, he came walking up and this reporter came up, and the reporter said, "Who rescued her?" And, they said, "Oh, he did," and they pointed to Tex. And, they had his picture on the front page of the paper that he rescued this girl from the canyon, but he didn't. It was right there at the corner of the Bright Angel where the wall ends when you start walking up toward the hotel. That's where she fell off at. They must have had ten girls there that day and that was the only one that had an accident. But, they had on high heels and, you know, and it wasn't sensible clothes for the canyon. But, anyway, this company wanted to impress everybody that they were doing canyon prints that year.

TM: Roughly, what year would this have been?

MH: That must have been in about '49, '50, in there. I don't remember exactly. He was, it made all the papers in Arizona, I think. But, anyway, it was one of those strange things that happens. Anyhow, the laundry had to take care of that. We had messes every once in a while that we had to take care of. We had, we had the German, the President of Germany and they called him the President then, so it was past the time when they called him Chancellor, but I don't remember what year that was. But, I was working as a housekeeper at the El Tovar. Did I tell you I worked at the El Tovar as a housekeeper? I left Grand Canyon for three years and came to Williams, and Buford and Myra and I bought a dry cleaning plant. Well, it was the age when polyester was coming in and we got less and less work to do, and I decided that it wasn't enough to keep all of us busy, so I got a job back at the canyon, and I got to be the

housekeeper at the El Tovar and I took Mary Tamichi's place because she wanted out of that, it was too much work for her. Mary was the wife of Gilbert Tamichi and Gilbert was one of the bellmen. And, anyway...

TM: So, Buford was, while you guys started the laundry here in Williams, he was still running the laundry up at the park?

MH: No. They closed the laundry September the 1st of 1973.

TM: So, tell us that story. How did that come about?

MH: Yea, '75. It was 1975. September 1st, 1975. Amfac had bought it and this man who owned the Amfac said that was nonsense to spend all that money on those big machines. And, he came in and he put in washers in each section. Like, Yavapai had theirs in number ten building, what was it? Maswik. Maswik had one part of, one of the buildings was the laundry room, and Bright Angel had a laundry room and El Tovar had one in the basement there where the sewing room is. And...

TM: So, this was when Franz Rotter was general manager and he was, he told me he was very mad.

MH: He was very mad when this happened. In fact, he quit over it 'cause they were gonna close the laundry.

TM: That's what he said.

MH: And, he was so angry about it because he said it would never work, and it didn't.

TM: Why not? What happened?

MH: Well, you know, polyester wasn't that good and they didn't realize that you had to put more polyester than cotton in sheets and stuff to make them come out nice, and they had such a volume when they put it in, and they got these little washers and dryers like you get at home, and they were too small. Like, the hotel, they had a lot of linen. They had to work way into the night sometimes to get the linen out. And, there was no way to iron it.

TM: What were they thinking?

MH: That was this man from Hawai'i. I can't think of his name. He was a big German man and his wife was Oriental and they owned, they owned Amfac in Hawai'i. They had a lot of places over there. They had motels and hotels. She did, but you'd think it was him. [Lyle] Guslander was his last name, I don't know what his first name was. But, he was a big man, he was very overbearing. He thought the world went around him and it didn't. Anyway, he's the one that bought it for Amfac. And, when they moved in, they changed everything. Luckily, they kept our insurance and they kept our system of saving for our retirement, but your retirement was based on the years that you worked and the amount of money you made during those years. Well, when Fred Harvey had it, like, a lot of us got room and board for years, we didn't get very much pay, and, since it was based on the amount of pay you got in the years you worked, that pay didn't count up very much. So, some people got very low pay. Like, the managers got their houses, and their telephones, if they had to go into town in their car, they got their gas. There were

different thing that they had that were perks. They could go to the dining room and eat, not everyday, but they could go to the dining room and eat. We ate in the dining rooms. They had a help's dining room at the Bright Angel, and the El Tovar, and the old, the Maswik. But, it was the Motor Lodge at that time. It had been the Autocamp, Maswik was first Autocamp, and they had tents over where the, the newer, yea, Maswik buildings are. That used to be, you could camp out in there. And, when we get to Vercamp's, I'll tell you about that campout. Anyway...

TM: So, when you first came in '46, the, the Maswik was the Motor Lodge at the time?

MH: Yea.

TM: Sort of like, like Traler Village is now, where people could come in and camp?

MH: No, it wasn't like that. They didn't have any facilities, excepting a shower and a bathroom, you know, and one side was the ladies and the other side, and, in fact, the cabins at the old Autocamp and at the Motor Lodge, at one time, did not have bathrooms. They built them on the cabins later. And, the, the Autocamp just had a central bathroom for the men and for the women and that was it. And, they had a water, you could go and get water there. They had a faucet thing there that you could get water.

TM: So, kinda like the Mather Campground today?

MH: That wasn't built until in the '60s.

TM: Right, so, in the '40s, this would have been that concept where you drive in, you have your own spot, bathrooms down in a central block somewhere...

MH: But, they didn't cater to trailers. It was just families came in with tents and...

TM: Ok

MH: They put them up and, when we get to the Vercamp's I'll tell you about that.

TM: Ok, I'll hold that thought. I'll make a note.

MH: Anyway...

TM: So, I'm going back to the laundry. It was in, in the early '70s or mid '70s, Franz Rotter is general manager of Amfac, and Amfac had come in and Franz, of course, was a Fred Harvey man.

MH: Yes, he was. He worked on the Illinois tollways to start with when he came to the United States. And, he brought his family over later. And, Hannah brought two little kids and she had to go from one end of the airport to the other in New York, I don't know anything about New York, so I don't know how far it was, but she said, "With all my luggage, nobody helped me. I couldn't talk to anybody. I spoke more German than English." And, she said, "I had two children and luggage." And, she said, "I had such a hard time getting from one end to the other to make the plane." And, that's how she came out to Chicago from New York. And, she said it was quite an experience. And, then Franz couldn't meet her because he was working. And, he, when he was supposed to be there, he was there. He was a great guy to work for.

TM: How so? I mean, 'cause I want to kind of clean up the story about the laundry. They basically tried to decentralize the laundry and put up all these little bitty units.

MH: Uh huh.

TM; Without even thinking about how they were going to iron this stuff as it came out of the washers and dryers. What happened, in the end, with that?

MH: In the end, they decided that they weren't working out. They had so many complaints about wrinkled sheets and stuff because they put too many in a dryer and they couldn't fluff out, you know. And, it just didn't work. They didn't have the capacity to take care of it right and, so, they brought in and built another laundry, the one that's down below the Maswik, they built that. They brought a young man in to get the equipment who didn't know anything about laundry. I walked down there one day. There was no safety switch on the front of it. Anybody could have ran their fingers right under the rolls. I said, "Al!" Al White was running it. He's over in Flagstaff. You know Al White, he used to on the county council. Anyhow, he was running it. And, he tried to read up on everything and he, he got magazines, he got all kind of things to study up on it, but they didn't tell him about the safety things that you had to have on laundry equipment. You really have to have it. Mr. Gebhart who was at Albuquerque and ran the laundry there, well, when they put in their equipment, he didn't have it on his, and he was feeding sheets, and he caught his hand in it, and it just took the skin off here. They had to work on his hand and he had a puffy top of his hand from it. But, anyway, I walked in there and I said, "Oh my God, Al! You don't have a safety switch!" And, he says, "What's that?" I said, "It's the bar that goes across here and, when your hand touches it, it stops the machine." Oh, he said, "Well, where do I get that?" I said, "Where'd you get the machine? They should have told you that." But, they didn't. And, then I went over to the washer, and here's these big washers, and guess what, they didn't have a safety switch on that either. But, they got one. And, I thought, "Why didn't they just come and say to Buf, 'Why don't you come up and help us get it set up?'" He would have gone up and done it 'cause he worked for Fred Harvey for years and years. He worked in Hutchinson, or not Hutchinson, Newton laundry before, when he was a kid. He was in highschool. So, he knew all about laundries.

TM: So, it almost sounds like, oh, it's just a comedy of errors.

MH: Yea. Guslander would not ask for outside help. When we left there in '75 and came down here, I sat down and I wrote down where we ordered all the uniforms from, so that they could be consistent and that, you know, they'd all match, the old ones would match with the new ones. And, I put down where we got them from, and how much the last amount of money we paid for them was, and how much, approximately, what transportation was on them, and everything. And, the laundry used to order all that stuff. And, so, I wrote it all down in a book and they hired a man, he knew all about ordering and he didn't need that darn book, and out the door it went. He didn't last very long. I think he was there four months. Anyway, they kept calling me and asking me, "Where did you order this? Where did you order that? Do you remember the number?" All this stuff. And, I did remember a lot of it, but, at that time, my memory was better than it is now. But, anyway, I told them, and I had a friend that was the housekeeper over everything. She was the general housekeeper for the whole unit, all the units. And, anyhow, Carrie, her name was Carrie Musser. And, one day I was talking to her and she said, "Mary, has anybody contacted you?" And, I said, "Yea." And, she said, "Well, one of the guys down at the office called and wanted to know where you got things at." And, she said, "I referred them to you." And, I said, "Well, they called me." They kept calling me. And, one day she called up and said, "Mary, the next time they call you, tell them

that you want a consultation fee.” And, I said, “You know, I’m getting tired of this. It’s time that you learned how to order your own things up there.” I said, “If you want me to come up there and order, I’ll come on the payroll and order.” They didn’t really call me after that. I guess they bumbled through it. They had all the catalogs. I mean, I left all the catalogs, and I marked things in pages, and I did everything. I stayed up, knowing I wasn’t going to be there, I wanted them to have something to go by. And, I did like Fred Harvey’s and I didn’t want to leave them. Anyway, we came down here, they took an inventory, they called up, and I had taken an inventory right before we left. And I got, we had a place up at the top where we put extra sheets, and bedspreads, and things, and I got up there, and I stood on my head to do some of them because boxes were so big and I couldn’t move them all. And, Buford had already quit, he was already gone from there. And, so I got up there and I did that. And, they said I was off, and they told me how much, and I thought, and I thought, and I thought, and I thought, “What would that come to? What would this come to?” And, I finally decided there were two bedspreads gone and that’s what was gone. One of the guys from the office went up there and got two bedspreads one night because they needed some bedspreads at one of the units right away, and he got the key, and went up there and got them, and he didn’t make a paper on it. Whenever I did anything, I always wrote it on a paper and sent it down to the office so they would take it off the inventory.

TM: But, this is absurd because you would have been in quotes, “off” on, we’re talking about tens of thousands pieces of linen.

MH: Yea, you could be. But, I was off two bedspreads.

TM: And you knew where they were and who had taken them. My.

MH: And, they didn’t write down where they took them. But, anyway, we used to buy all the linen for Death Valley too. I had never been out there, I just knew how many rooms they had and how many beds they had, how many tables they had in the dining room, and that was it, and we ordered those too.

TM: Would they send you a list every week saying, “This is what we’re sending you, this is how many sheets we’ve used, how many...”

MH: We sent them back the same thing they sent to us.

TM: Whatever they sent you, you’d send back?

MH: Yea. We’d wash it, and iron it, and send it right back.

TM: So, they must have had a whole extra set of linens there. One gets dirty, we send that away, we have another that we’re working on.

MH: You were supposed to have three sets, two sets on the shelf, and one on the beds. But, sometimes you had to have some extras because something broke down or something. Where were you, you know? But...

TM: Because it’s interesting, this is what they’ve done, then, at the park in the last few years, they’ve shut down the laundry, sent all the equipment, sold it all out, and they’re sending everything in big trucks down to Phoenix on everyday basis, they do a complete turnaround.

MH: How does that happen, work with the gas prices? I bet they're paying a pretty penny.

TM: It is interesting. They figured they could save on water, water and also on natural gas that they were using for the dryers and...

MH: Do you know that Grand Canyon, if they do it right, and don't have any breakdown, will never run out of water? They got a pipe broken over on the north rim several years ago. They brought in all these superintendents from different parks. Five men went down there, I think one of them was the one that did all the work. They went over on the north rim, found this pipe, and, you know, when the north rim was made, it was built, it was built by the other railroad, UP, Union Pacific. And, there's a joke about that, but I'm not going to tell it to you.

TM: Why not?

MH: It's not very nice. Anyway...

TM: That's ok, it's only a recording, never mind the machine.

MH: Anyway, when they got over there, they found that this pipe that broke was put in in 1928 and it was wood. And, it was still together, excepting where it went together into another pipe, that's where it broke. And, the water was not going where it should go. And, so they, they took it out and put in plastic pipes. But, those lasted from 1928. One of the Tommy Lopez's boys is a superintendent up at Zion or one of the, one of the parks up there in Utah. Anyhow, he was one of them they sent down. Of course, his dad knew all about pipes, but he didn't. He was a college boy. He learned the other end of the business. But, anyway, they didn't send Tommy and them over there, they brought in people from someplace else to do it. But, like I said, I think five people went over there and probably one of them did most of the work. But, they have an eternal water supply over there. Have you ever seen that?

TM: Mm hm. Yes.

MH: That's amazing. But, actually, as long as the pumps run and everything, they've got water. And, when I worked at Yavapai, when I was housekeeper, I was sent to different units and I was at the hotel for seven and a half years, and then I was up there, I think, fifteen years being a housekeeper, and they sent me to Yavapai one time. And, every time I'd go out early in the morning, and I went out early, there'd be water running down the street. And, I'd call Park Service and tell them. Maybe at noon they'd have somebody out there. The floats, I guess, didn't work right or something and they didn't shut off. But, anyhow, they had, I think there's twenty-something of those big tanks around town and, because that went off over on the north rim and the pumps quit running and everything, they were sending down here for water. William's has always been starving for water. They sent down here and the government said that we had to send up tank loads of water. Those tanks will last, if they have a full house in every unit, it would last for over a month and they would never run out of water. But, they sent down here and used poor old Williams's water and took it up there. And, of course, we were supplying, Williams was supplying water to Tusayan at that time. And, it was taking all of the water from here and we had such a time down here with water.

TM: Let's, let's go back for a minute and talk a little bit more about Franz Rotter. And then, maybe from Franz, I kinda want to go to the arrival of Bobby Martinez in the laundry. So, let's kind of think about Franz

a little bit. Now, Franz came and went there in the park. He was, he started in as the manager for Fred, went through the transition to Amfac and then walked out.

MH: Yea, and he went to, I think it was Denver, Colorado for a while and then he came back and ran the Red Feather. And, he would have been at Red Feather forever, excepting that the Thurston's thought they should get a million dollars a year out of it. And, he said, "There's no way I can sign a contract and say I will get you a thousand, or a million dollars a year." He said, "There's no way," because sometimes the weather, sometimes things break down, there's all different things that come into it. It's not just renting every room that you can, it doesn't just consist of that, it consists of other things. And, so he wouldn't sign the contract. So, they let him go. And, he bought, he went down, where did he go? He came back up there and he had bought the Legion Hut, and he tore it down, and he built that second building, that one next to where the dining room is, he had built that. And, he leased the land. They still have a lease on that land, the Legion. Anyway, he has paid them a pretty penny for that land. He's probably paid for it ten times, but he still pays for it and he never objects. And, maybe when he's gone Ann might, but I don't know, she's a very nice person.

TM: She is.

MH: And, we saw her grow up from a wee one.

TM: So, what do you remember about Franz when he, and Hannah, and Frank Jr., and Ann just showed up, he was, he was new on the job, what do you remember about that time?

MH: He came down and the first thing he did was have a fight with Buford.

TM: How did that work out?

MH: Well, by the time he left, they were friends. And, they were friend to the end.

TM: What happened?

MH: And, and, if Buf were living, he'd still be a friend. I don't know, I was working in the office, and they were out in the side room there where they packed and stuff, and I don't know what happened. But, he came in and he and Buford argued about something. And, neither one won, but they were friends.

TM: Nice!

MH: And, of course Hannah, everybody liked Hannah. Anyhow, to my knowledge they did and I always really liked her. He would, he had young Frank and he put him to work, the first year, as a busboy. And, he came down and he said, "Do you have a small coat that he can wear to bus tables?" I said, "He's awfully small." He said, "Well, fix him one because he's going to work." And, he did. Those kids have always worked. Frankie was supposed to go to college. He took a tour of Europe, I think, instead, but he's a very smart young man. And, he learned it from his dad. He worked in the Bright Angel when he was, he wasn't very tall, he was just a kid. I think, I can't remember how old he was. But I had size 34 jackets and a wore a 34 blouse at that time and he was smaller than that. I had to have them taken in. And, he did work there that summer. And, I don't know where he worked the next summer, but he worked every year, excepting when he was supposed to go to college, he didn't work, he went to Europe. Looked up his relatives in Germany and stuff. And, that was, that was a good education, too, you know. I don't think travel is ever

wasted if you really look around, and see things, and do things. But, anyway, he did that instead of college. But...

TM: What else do you remember about Franz and Franz working there?

MH: He had a, a temper. But, I never was at the end of it. And, I didn't have too much contact with him, but he used to always... I still go up and see him sometimes, but the steps have gotten too much for me, I can't hardly do it anymore. But, thank goodness there's one on each side, but then, when I get to the top, I don't have my walker.

TM: They have an elevator in the back, I think, that goes up.

MH: That's what he told me the last time I was there. But, anyway, I didn't use it 'cause I had walked up. But, as long as I have something to hang on to.

TM: So, so then, let's maybe think about Bobby Martinez. Bobby and Carol Martinez.

MH: Bobby came there. He had two brothers there. They don't have the same name, their name is Lee. Maria had a family and then she met and married Bobby's dad. And, Bobby came there, he was a young man, and he got into some trouble. I don't know what it was, I don't remember, I just know that Bobby was always a good worker and, and we really liked him. In fact, if he would have worked, I think it was a month or two weeks to a month longer, he would have had a pension from Fred Harvey, but he had this good job offer from the Park Service and Buford said, "You do what you want." And, I told him, "Bobby, you have more to think about than just you. You have a family and you've got to do what's best for you." And, I said, "You know, Fred Harvey's pensions are not gonna be high, you're not gonna get very much. You go to work for the Park Service, and you'll have a good retirement." And, he'd worked there for 14, almost 15 years, and if you'd worked there for 15 years, you were on the pension. So, he thought about it and he said, "I think you're right, Mary." He said, "I talked it over with Carol." Well, Carol came up, she was one of three sisters. There was Margery, she married Howard Lapp, and there was, huh, I can't remember the oldest one's name. I'll think of it. Anyway, the other one was Bobby's wife Carol. She learned to be a beautician. And, she went out to Moqui [Lodge] and worked out there when Fred Harvey's had that. She had the beauty shop for a while. There was a man that had it before her, and he had been our dry cleaner, and he went from dry cleaning out to being the beautician at Moqui. And, when he left, why, Carol went there. And, I don't think there was anybody in between, I think, when he left, why, she went there. Anyway...

TM: Were they both born at the park? Born at the...

MH: No. Bobby was born in New Mexico and Carol lived out on the reservation with her dad. Her dad was in service and he met their mother. And...

TM: In Chicago, wasn't she? She was a red-headed Irish woman?

MH: I don't really, I never saw her.

TM: Carol had told me that once. Yea.

MH: I know that she was white and he was Hopi. And, I used to know their last name, but I can't remember that either. But, anyway, Carol, all three of them came to work for us. And, then the oldest one married Howard. Howard works for us, too. And, she, they left and she went to work at the Post Office down at, I can't remember if they were at Lake Havasu, no that doesn't seem right. Anyhow, they left the canyon. They lived down here at Chino Valley, Howard and Margery, and now she lives in Prescott. He died. And, he had come from back east someplace and he had a really, he was a different guy. He was ornery sometimes. Anyhow, they met there at the laundry and they got married. And, Bobby and Carol got married. They both worked at the laundry.

TM: So, Bobby and Carol met at the laundry?

MH: Yea.

TM: Is that right?

MH: Bobby had gotten into some trouble and the Park Service said he had to leave the park. Now, Buford went to battle for him.

TM: What kind of trouble?

MH: I have no idea. Probably, he was drinking or something. I have no idea. But, anyway, Buford went to battle for him and he said, "You release him to me and I'll make sure he straightens up." And, he was so thankful. And, then his folks came out, and his dad worked for us as a janitor, and his mother learned to sew. I have a picture of her at the sewing machine. And, I was showing her how to sew. She had never worked on an electric sewing machine, she didn't speak very good English, and I don't speak any Spanish, maybe ten words, but, anyhow, she caught on very well. And, she loved that sewing machine. She would sit there for hours! I'd say, "You got to take a break, Maria." "I want to finish this. Finish this." And, she'd sit there. One time we did, when they were building the first Maswik Lodge, they hired, they, instead of buying curtains, they had odd sized windows. I don't know why they ever put odd sized windows in motels, but they do. And, we had to make curtains. Well, the material didn't come. So, Buford called the company. Well, they had sent it to Phoenix. They traced it to someplace down in Phoenix and they were holding it because they didn't have anybody to bring it up and it was a lot of material. There was 90 rooms down there. And, so we had a lot of sewing to do. Anyway...

TM: So, you sewed all those curtains?

MH: All those curtains.

TM: Wow!

MH: We got, we got there and Maria and I cut out curtain until way after midnight. He came in early in the morning and we cut curtains all day, and then she started sewing. And...

TM: Meanwhile, while you were trying to run your regular jobs, trying to keep the laundry going.

MH: And, when we started sewing rings on, the boys in the washroom came and sewed rings, everybody was sewing rings. They were rented, all rented already, we had to get it done! And, as we were putting up

the last curtains, the people walked into that room and we were done. But, we had 90 rooms of curtains to do.

TM: Wow.

MH: Oh, that was a mess.

TM: And, and each room had a different sized window, more or less?

MH: No, they had the same size, but the problem was that they weren't a size that you could buy.

TM: Ok. Wasn't a standard stock size?

MH: Wasn't a standard stock.

TM: Wow.

MH: And, so, and it was, they were odd. We had a colorblind young man that was running the place at that time. His name was Bruce Curtis and he was colorblind. And, he picked out the material. He picked out the material for the El Tovar once, too. And, of course, the El Tovar, we did have to make it that time. In the meantime, they remodeled it and they did get standard sized windows at the El Tovar. They had to go through lots of letters with the Park Service to change it because it was a historical building. But, they did it because it was so hard to get things for them. They'd have one big window here and, in the same room, they'd have a small one over here, or they would have two or three small ones, I don't know. It was a mess to go in there because the curtains were all different. Anyhow, they got standard sized windows when they remodeled. I was there when they were remodeling. I think all the years I worked at, seven and a half years I worked at the El Tovar, they were remodeling. They put, they put new wood on the outside. Well, they had to wait for them because they were from a certain place and a certain kind of log, and it had to be the same kind of log, and they had to be treated, and they had to be this, and they had to be that. And, they were forever getting that. And, then they had to put a roof on. Well, they got the roof on, and I thought everything was going fine, and they decided they had to put the fire things up above the fire water faucet things up there. And, Buck Valentine was the head of the maintenance department right then, and he came up to try them out to make sure they worked the day after we had all the windows washed, and all this water came through, and it's hard water up there, and you had spots all over your windows on the outside. I was so mad at him. But, anyway, he could have done it before we washed the windows. We had to hire people come up and wash the outside of the upper windows.

TM: Wow. Yea, way up there.

MH: Because, my help, I wouldn't let them get, Mary Tamichi would get out on the window sill. I wasn't that agile. She was a housekeeper but, when they had a super clean room and they didn't think they could do it, she'd get out there and do it. In fact, when I was told I was going to be the housekeeper, and I went up to introduce myself to her, I knew her, but I, she had been my, she'd been my busgirl when she first came to Grand Canyon. And, anyway, she was out there washing a window on the second floor and I said, "Mary, what are you doing?" And, she said, "We're having a new housekeeper, and I don't know who it is, and I want the windows to be clean." And, I said, "Mary, I'm the new housekeeper. Get down from that window and get in here." I said, "You don't have to risk your life out there washing windows. I'll tell them they have to hire somebody to come and do windows." And, we could wash one of them, but you

could get your hand out so far, you couldn't get to the other side of the other window, unless you had long arms, and most people don't have that long of arms. But, anyway...

TM: So, what else do you remember about Bobby and Carol?

MH: Bobby and Carol stayed there for a long time. They had Bobby Jr. and they had a daughter and I can't remember her name, but she lives, she was living in Las Vegas, and I think she still does.

TM: That's right.

MH: Her name was, was it Margaret?

TM: I don't know that I ever met her.

MH: No, that doesn't sound quite right.

TM: No, it doesn't.

MH: Anyway, she lives in Las Vegas. And, Carol and Bobby stayed with us for quite a while, and then he got that job at the Park Service, and she went and took her beauty course, and they kind of left us. And, they stayed up there and we moved. And, I don't hardly ever see them, once in a great while. I used to run into them at McDonald's when they were going over to Vegas. They'd come down here and grab a hamburger at McDonald's or something and go on their way. But, I haven't seen them now for years. And, I really liked working with Bobby. Sometimes I'd have a problem and I could always go and Bobby would help me. And, he did some of our maintenance at the laundry. And then, when he left, when we had the new equipment, we had folding machines for the sheets, and we had, we could fold different things on it, but you had to have little switches, they were little micro switches, and Bobby showed me how to put them on. So, when he left, they told me I had to use maintenance. Well, you go over and tell the maintenance department, "We can't fold any sheets because the folder is down." Maybe they'd come in the afternoon, maybe they'd say, "We'll be there tomorrow." So, you know who got underneath the machine? And, I had a friend come by and she wanted to visit with me. Guess who was underneath this machine, putting in micro switches? And, she said, "We can't stay but a few minutes." And, I took enough time to go out and give her a hug and say, "I gotta get this machine working!"

TM: So, this was a friend of yours from out of the state who'd come at the canyon?

MH: She had been, she had been a hostess at one of the hotels on one of the restaurants. And, I had known her before. And, I hadn't seen her in years. But, she had gotten married and, and they were going to California or something. And, they stopped by and they asked who, who was still there and they told them I was, and so here they came down to the laundry to see me.

TM: And, there you were under the machine.

MH: There I was under the machine with a pair of cooks pants on because I used to wear a dress to work. And, I decided, finally, that it doesn't pay to wear a dress. I'm always changing into cook's pants to get under the machine. So, I started wearing slacks. One time, Mr. Stewart Harvey came in and I had on, they used to call them riders, but they were, they were just western type of slacks. And, he said, "Are you

going horseback riding?" And, I said, "Why are you asking that?" He said, "Well, you're wearing pants that you wear going horseback riding." I said, "No, I rode down here today, and I rode down in my car, and I'm not riding horseback."

TM: Now, who was Harvey Stewart?

MH: Stewart Harvey.

TM: Stewart Harvey.

MH: He was the third son of, he was Byron Jr., there was a Byron Sr. went I first went to work, but he passed away, he was the son of Fred Harvey. One of the three sons. Stuart. Fred Harvey had three sons, it was Ford, Fred Jr., and, Frederick, they called him, and Stewart. Stewart was the youngest. That's not right.

TM: Yea, how did Byron fit in there?

MH: Byron Jr.

TM: Byron Jr., there must have been a Byron Sr..

MH: It was Byron Jr. Byron Sr. was the son of Fred Harvey. And, Byron Jr. was his son, and he had a brother named Daggett, and the youngest one was named Stewart. Stewart wasn't too involved in the company.

TM: So, I got, I got Ford, I got Fred Jr., I got Byron. But, there were, there were four brothers of?

MH: Three brothers.

TM: Fred had three sons?

MH: Three sons.

TM: Fred Jr., Ford, Byron, and Byron had Byron Jr....

MH: Byron Jr., and Daggett, and Stewart. Fred was killed in an airplane crash, I believe. He died young. But, Ford ran the company after his father died. And, then Byron took it over, Byron Jr. There was a Byron the Third, too. He's the son of Byron Jr., of course, and he worked at Heard Museum. He worked at Grand Canyon. They sent him out to learn how to take care of himself. He never learned, not at Grand Canyon. Alberta Ernest mothered him like an old mother hen. She would pick up his laundry and she'd say, "You know, this is Mr. Harvey's son. I'll pay for it if I need to, but he shouldn't have to pay for his laundry." His dad was trying to teach him how to take care of his money. You know what he did with his money? He bought all kind of, of Indian artifacts and jewelry. He lived in a dorm. But, he came back when he was married, and he stayed there for just a short time, and he worked, but I don't know where he worked at. I think that it was a desk clerk, but I'm not sure. He worked someplace. But, anyhow, he wasn't interested in learning how to use his money. I guess he thought it was an endless fountain of money. But, Alberta babied him. But, she and her husband ran the Hopi House. And, one time her husband lost a suit.

He'd been at Death Valley, and he came back, and he swore up and down that, when he came back, he brought the suit down to have it cleaned. Well, I went back, we made tickets on everything, and we kept tickets on everything for years, and I went back, and I hunted, and I hunted, and I hunted, and I couldn't, he told me when he came back, and I looked, I looked for before and after, and I couldn't find it. And, I knew the girl that was the housekeeper out there and I called her up and I said, "Mr. Ernest was out there recently." She said, "Oh, yes. He stayed in room 'such and such.'" "It's rented right now," she said. I said, "Will you, when the people move out, would you go down there and ask if there was a suit behind the door?" And, it was still there.

TM: Is that right?

MH: He had left it at Death Valley. But, he was very upset with us. But, then you had things like that happen with the laundry.

TM: Well, did he apologize when he...

MH: Oh, yea, he did.

TM: Oh, that's nice.

MH: But, Joe was a nice man. Alberta was a nice woman. But, she insisted that we'd lost it. But, we didn't have it.

TM: You know, I wanted to ask you about, about Frances Allison.

MH: Frances Allison was a little lady who came to Grand Canyon and spent, sometimes, three months. The first time she came, she wanted to be at the El Tovar. She didn't realize there were a lot of steps. She had trouble with steps, I don't know if she had broken her hip like I have, and I have trouble with steps, I don't know what happened to her, but she couldn't walk up and down steps. So, they put her in the first part of the Bright Angel. And, there are some steps and, when you went up to the dining room at the Bright Angel, there's some steps. And, the bellman would go down and get her. She could walk around and walk up the side of the, side there at the coming up to the front of the, of the Bright Angel, but she always came up through the Bright Angel where the old barbershop, and the beauty shop, and the restrooms are now. But, anyway, she would come through there. And, the bellman would go, two of them would go down, if there wasn't a second bellman on duty, somebody from the desk had to go, and hopefully it was a man. She wasn't very big, though. She was very small. And, she would come in and she, she had her own way of everything. It had to be just the way she wanted it. And, I remember the grapefruit. I never did wait on her. One of the older girls used to wait on her. She had favorites because she had been coming there for a long time. I think Dorothy Hunt might have been one of them, and she was working mornings, that waited on her, but I'm not sure. Anyhow, there were some older ones that waited on her. And, she would come to the steps, and they always knew she was coming, and they'd go and pick her up, and bring her on a chair, and then she'd walk up to the next steps, and they'd put her on the chair and take her into the dining room, and, of course, they had to go back down and do the same thing. But, she would walk out to the rim because you can walk out there without really going up any steps from the room that she was in. And, so she did that herself. But, she liked to go out and sit in front of the, of the side there of the Bright Angel. And, sometimes she'd have them bring out a chair and she'd read. And, at one time, they did have some benches out there, but they put the fountain out there and, when they did that, that took away that area and they didn't put in, they didn't have any benches out there.

TM: So, she would hang out by the rim, right on the edge, just reading and enjoying the canyon.

MH: Mm hm. She, she loved the canyon. She'd been married nine time, I believe. She was very wealthy and she was a little woman, like I told you. Alberta Ernest was a pretty big-boned woman. She left her fur coat to Alberta, which I thought was, this little lady and this lady. Alberta had wider shoulders than I did. She wasn't really big, but she was wider shouldered than Mrs., I don't know. Mrs. Allison was funny. Anyhow, she wanted her, she had grapefruit for breakfast. She wanted it cut a certain way. Every spine had to be outside of the actual part that you eat and, you know, you have these little places in between. She'd send it back if it wasn't done right. And, you had to put a little, sprinkle a little bit of powdered sugar on it, and stick it under the, the grill for a minute and let the powdered sugar seep into the juice, and you had to take it out. And, that was one thing that I remember. I remember the girls saying, "It takes us an hour to wait on her and we can't get to our other people." But, she was a good, good person that she came there every year and she spent money while she was there. And, she had one daughter and she and her daughter didn't get along. And, I don't know if you've heard this story before, but, when she died, her daughter sent her ashes to Grand Canyon, to the superintendent of the park. Well, he didn't know who Frances Allison was, and he put it aside on his desk, and he didn't know what it was. He didn't open it up to read the letter that was in it or anything, he just laid it there. And, some time went by, and, finally, he got around to opening it, and there was this letter from the daughter saying that she was Mrs. Frances Allison who often visited Grand Canyon, and requested a spot in the cemetery, and she would like her ashes buried there. It was in a shoebox. Her ashes were in a shoebox. But, her daughter was her heir, she left money to other things and other people, but her daughter was her big heir, which I thought was really something. I wouldn't have done that to anybody in my family. In fact, I have my urn in the bedroom. I got, I'm all ready to go. Anyway, she had made all her arrangements and everything. And, I guess they had a little funeral service out at the grave site and she is buried there.

TM: So, that was '54. I was trying to remember who the superintendent would have been.

MH: I can't remember either.

TM: Ok, we could look it up. I was just trying to figure that out.

MH: There's been so many superintendents, and some of them were there as rangers, and I remember them more as rangers than as superintendents. And, some of them I never saw, like Boyd Evison that was superintendent of the school, I never saw him. But, the one that it's named after, who is that? Frank Kowsky? Is it named Kowsky, the training center?

TM: The Albright Training Center.

MH: It was Albright Training Center, but he was the first. First one. Anyhow, why was I getting him in there?

TM: Well, we were thinking about superintendents.

MH: Yea.

TM: But, we were kind of drifting away from Francis and before we...

MH: I can't remember who the superintendent of the park was at that time.

TM: We can look it up. It's interesting, I was just thinking any other...

MH: It wasn't too long after Mr. Bryant left and then there was Strickland. Strickland was there as a ranger and then he came back as a superintendent. And, I know that she bought curtains that belonged to Mrs. Bryant, so he must have been the next one.

TM: And, she was a patron of the, of the crafts people there, was Mrs. Allison. It sounds like she had...

MH: Yea, she was. She liked the, she was married to an Indian, a native Indian, one of them. One was an Arabian prince of some kind. I don't know who the others were. The last one was Allison, of course, but who knows who that was. And, I don't know who her daughter belonged to and I don't know what her last name was. And, anyway, she got buried and she's at Grand Canyon. And, I used to think I'd be up there, too, but then I got to thinking, "No, I'm gonna go where my parents are and my brothers are." My parents and my brothers are buried in the same cemetery, so I'm going there. Only, I'm not going to be buried.

TM: Your, your thoughts, the thoughts of you will be up there.

MH: My thoughts wander around here and there. They're skipping all over. Bring me back.

TM: So, let's come back to Frances for a minute, Mrs. Allison. Would, would she stay year-round or would she...?

MH: No, she came and stayed, like, three, four months.

TM: In the summer only, or in the winter?

MH: In the summer.

TM: In the summer.

MH: So, I don't know where she came from.

TM: But, she died in Cottonwood. Did she have a place in Cottonwood?

MH: I have no idea.

TM: Ok. In the hospital down there.

MH: Maybe, at one time, the Cottonwood hospital was the best one to go to and she might have got sick at Grand Canyon. Flagstaff hospital was not, it was very small at one time. And, they didn't have very good equipment and stuff. And, they would send people down to Cottonwood. And, a lot of people from Grand Canyon went to Cottonwood for years. There was one doctor down there that was real well known and he was a real good doctor and, of course, Grand Canyon had some good doctors. But, she didn't go to Bill, I don't think.

TM: So, so it wasn't like she sort of moved in for the year...

MH: No, she moved in for the months

TM: She would move in for the summer.

MH: Uh huh. Just for the summer months.

TM: Ok, ok.

MH: And, then she'd go.

TM: I mean, that was a huge amount of expense. Your gonna, every night...

MH: She had the money.

TM: I guess she did.

MH: So, she didn't care. And, she would sponsor Indians that were trying to get, like, jewelry started. And, she was very interested in the way they did their things, how they made their rugs and stuff. And, I think she used to take trips up to the reservation. It seemed like I heard that she'd been out to the reservation. But, then I, I kind of lost track of her 'cause I went to the El Tovar and then I went to the laundry. And, I don't know who did her laundry, but somebody did her laundry 'cause she never sent it down.

TM: Is that right?

MH: So, somebody was washing it for her. Maybe one of the Indian girls did it, I don't know. But, some people don't trust laundries.

TM: Mm hm.

MH: "You'll lose everything that I have." But, we very seldom ever lost anything, I could tell you. But, anyway.

TM: It sounds like you guys ran a very tight shop there.

MH: We did. We had very good help. We had an Indian lady named Harriet Sinyala. They'd say, I heard somebody say, "Oh, she's just an old Supai." And, I got so angry. I said, "You don't know this woman. You have never talked to her. How can you even say something like that?" I said, "She's one of the smartest women I know." She read everything that came along, she helped do, I think there was a lady down at the canyon who's name was Blue, and she was with the Supai's, and she was doing an alphabet for the Supai's so they could write in their language, and Harriet helped her. And, Harriet was married to Lorenzo. Lorenzo was a wanderer. He had lots of girlfriends. And, he had a son, and she took him, and she raised him.

TM: This was Lorenzo Sinyala?

MH: His wife.

TM: Ok

MH: She raised him. They were separated. Lorenzo worked for the livery and I don't know what else he did, but he was around for a long time. And, anyhow, he's buried at Drift Fence, but Harriet's buried out in the cemetery. Harriet had a sister that lived down at Parker and I always thought I'd get a headstone for Harriet because I thought so much of her, and then I wouldn't have the money when I could do it, and, when I couldn't, couldn't do it and had the money, I didn't have the time to go do it. So, I never did get it done and, one day, I went there and there's a very small headstone at the cemetery for her. And, I always was so happy that somebody did that. But, I think Loren is buried out there too, but he was killed in a car accident. He wasn't killed, he was crippled, and then he eventually died from his, his, from that wreck.

TM: What else do you remember about Harriet, then?

MH: Harriet used to walk to work, and there was an Indian couple who had lots of kids, and they'd go by the laundry about the time school was ready to start, they'd pass by the laundry and go to school, and she'd say, "Those people are trying to, to keep the population up in the whole world." I think they had eight or nine kids. She'd watch them go by every morning and she'd say that. They'd cut behind the back of the laundry and she worked at the back of the laundry 'cause she, she was the one who checked our clothes in and kept everything straight. She was the one that decided this has to be washed with colors, and this has to be washed with white, and this needs starch, we'll put the socks over here and soak them first.

TM: And she was a voracious reader?

MH: She was a, she read everything she could get her hands on. And, she could talk about politics, she could talk about just everything, the news that was going on, and anything that came along, she could talk about it. But, she didn't do it unless you asked her a question. And, sometimes I'd say, "Harriet, did you see that in the paper?" "Oh, yes. I read that. That was wrong." She'd know exactly what was wrong with the story and everything and she'd tell me. And, well, she was just a good old person. She had worked at the El Tovar in the pantry in the summertime when she was raising Loren because she could be off in, in the wintertime up there and, also, because she could work better hours, the time that she did work, if he was still, wasn't back at school yet, she could work up there. So, she did that and that's how she made her living. She lived out in one of those little houses out at Supai Village. And, I have a funny story to tell you about the, we had a lady named Geraldine Moretz. Her husband worked and was Elmer and they were both ministers. And, Gerry really preached, sometimes Elmer would go out too, but usually Gerry preached to the Supais.

TM: Out at Supai Camp, they would go out...

MH: At Supai Camp, there's a little chapel there. And, so Gerry had electricity put in and her bill got so high. And, nobody out there had electricity, but the chapel was the only place that had electricity at that time. And, so she went to the, the guy that was in charge if the, the APS had come in by that time, and she went to him and told him, "There's something wrong. You're not reading my meter right because I have a huge bill." And, he went out there and they knew when she was coming, so they disconnected, but they had put on feeds from that to their houses so they could have electricity.

TM: Oh, good for them.

MH: So, the park service finally put in electricity. But, she, she got it straightened out. But, here they were using her electricity. But, Gerry was a dear person. When I was really sick and I came back from the hospital, I had had surgery, and they'd given me pain pills, and I'd just taken one, and I had a knock at the door, and it was Gerry, and I said, "Gerry, you've really come at a bad time. I just took a pain pill and I got to lie down." I said, "I am so sleepy I can't hardly stand up." And, she came in and she says, "Can I do something for you?" And, I said, "Would you get me a glass of water before you leave?" She went in and got me a glass of water. Two hours later, I woke up and she was still sitting by the bed and my glass of water was still sitting there. She wouldn't leave me because I was sleeping and she was afraid I wouldn't wake up, I guess, because she was really worried about me. And, she said, "I prayed over while you, prayed over you while you were asleep. So, you'll be alright. God's gonna look after you." I was alright. But, I had had surgery that was really bad and, when they took me down there, they weren't sure I was gonna make it.

TM: When was this, roughly?

MH: It was in the '60s, I think around '62, '63.

TM: If you don't mind telling a little bit about what was wrong with you?

MH: I had kidney stones, but they were in the ureters and the doctors couldn't find it. I went to Dr. Garbillo. Margery Lap was in the hospital having her little girl. She was at one end of the hall, that was Bobby Martinez's sister-in-law, she was at one end. She was screaming her head off. I was at the other end of the hospital, screaming my head off, and, finally, Dr. Garbillo came and said, "Mary, I'm gonna give you a shot and put you out." So, he did. I woke up the next morning and I felt fine. So, I went home and I went to work. But, that was on, I can't remember what date that was. Anyhow, she had her little girl that night. Poor Dr. Garbillo, he just walked back and forth. They didn't get my paperwork done when I came in and, so, he came to get it and my friend, Jo, was there, Jo Shire, she was one of the nurses, and she was there, and she came with Dr. to get my, all my history, you know. And, I was, I was screaming half the time they were in there and he asked me about my father. He asked me first about my mother, and I told him who she was, and that she lived in Kansas City. And, he asked where my father was and I said, "My father died!" And, you know, I always felt I was very lucky. I had my father for 30 years after he had a horrible heart attack and was in bed for a year. And, so, I was very happy that he had 30 years with us. And, I never cried about him 'cause I was so thankful that I had him. And, that was the first time I cried and I couldn't quit. When I went to sleep, when he gave me the shot and I went to sleep, I quit crying. But, I cried, and cried, and cried. He said, "She must have just lost her father." Jo said, "Oh, no. She lost her dad a long time ago." Jo had no sympathy. She was a typical nurse when she was nursing. But, anyway, she was my friend all her, all the time we were together. She came from Kansas, too. We used to travel to Kansas together. Anyway, she, and Myra, and I, and their three girls.

TM: That's one thing I'd like to talk about is the clinic. And, you kind of mentioned talking about departments, and departments, and departments.

MH: We'll do the hospital clinic.

TM: Yea. Well, you know what, we've been at this, now, two hours again. Time has just flown by!

MH: Boy, time just flies!

TM: So, so let's, let's break here and, and maybe when we resume, maybe on Tuesday at nine, if that's ok with you, we'll kind of set up a Tuesday-Thursday, maybe nine, kind of thing.

MH: Yea, that's fine.

TM: We'll start off with the clinic, and what you remember about Dr. Garbillo, and, and maybe Dorothy was there, Dunigan, would have been there as well.

MH: Oh, there was a lot of people before Dr. Garbillo.

TM: Right. So, hold that thought. Hold that thought.

MH: You know Paul Schnur?

TM: Yes.

MH: His dad was our doctor.

TM: That's right, that's right. In the '50s, he would have been there. Well...

MH: He used to give me.

TM: Mary, hold that, hold that thought.

MH: Hold that thought.

TM: You're like, "No, no, I won't!"

MH: I'll think about Dr. Schnur all night.

TM: Ok, yes. 'Cause Paul is somebody we want to interview as well. So, we'll leave those stories there. Ok. So, I'm gonna, I'm gonna turn the machine off here and this will end our interview today with Mary Hoover. Again, it's July 24th, 2014. Thanks so much Mary.