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MEMOIR OF FRANCES DOW

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Narrator: My father's name was James Naughton and he was Master Mechanic at up on the Hill. He worked for the North Butte Mining Company and the Anaconda Company and he worked for Clark but the North Butte Mining Company sent him ~~East~~ ^{to Park} to buy the machinery and he installed the first of electric hoist, at the Granite Mountain, in Butte. Of course, ~~the~~ Anaconda brags about their having it but my father was the first to put one in in Butte.

There was no such thing as a playground. Children played on the grounds of the school house, you know, where they attended or in their neighborhood. There was usually school close. Then they played in the middle of the street. The boys, like out here on Broadway, they took over Broadway and that was the horse and buggy days and they told them to go down to Park Street or ^{go} up to Granite. (Laughs) Those guys with their wagons and their buggies, they had a way of going on. There was three mining men, Heings and Clark and Daley. It's in the books, there was the war on. Who had the apex to the claims?

Int: That was Heings who claimed the apex.

Nar: Yes and we he used to pass by here and come down to the corner across the street, there. There was a boarding house and he always went there to eat lunch. Then right next here, in this block here next was the Hale House, it was called first. Hale owned it and then they had the lot in the middle and Anaconda owned the lot on the side and the old folks would sell to Anaconda but the son, when he went passed the son received the Hale and he sold it. Therefore, ^{they} the Anaconda Company built the hotel called the Florence Hotel.

Int: Anaconda built that?

Nar: Yes. And they bought 500 acres. The miners lived there and they sat out on the sidewalk in against the

building on the other side of the building in captain's
chairs. They were very respectful to women folk. When
a lady came by there wasn't a cross word or anything.
All they had was a great big wash basin and a ^{big} water
pitcher. They didn't have the bathrooms like today. They
had a great big lobby. There was a big dining room and
then they'd throw dances there. Move all the tables ^{back}
and everything. That was the recreation for the miners,
at
Our cemeteries, there was the Catholic Cemetery out on the
Flat, on Montana Street, next to it was the Jewish or
the Protestant Cemetery, they called it. They'd dance
down to the cemetery, it was the horse and buggy days,
and then after they buried the person, ^{then} they whipped it up,
(laughs) Brought their horses and buggies back and
across the street right over here Audlow had a stable
and reater out. He bought the nine mile and he had
that big building at the nine mile that was rooms and
a barn dance hall and the same at the Five Mile. The
Five Mile had mostly the dancing. The walls ^{at} were
mirrors, colored mirrors, and on the side W.A. Clark
was very generous with his money. Well, to begin with,
the Hickey brothers, there were three of them, were the ones
who came to Butte with their mules, packs, and their
pans, they had panned gold, and they had their dynamite
and they are the ones who discovered the Anaconda. They
were mining for gold but the one wasn't paying them big
enough. Some man came along and he was a mining
engineer and he said, "Well, boys, don't throw it up. Go
down." And they took his advice and they went down and
they went down and that's when they ran into the copper.
And so they went on to develop that. Then the ones came
on, who owned, who was entitled to the apex, see. On
their claims. Then there was Gildman or something, he
married into the Clarks and Thornton bought the
surface, it was Territorial days, see, to begin with.
Then they're the ones, it was all divided up, it was lots

like this, this was Thornton Addition ~~the~~ and ~~and~~ down here that way and then this lower part here is the Suggie Lodge and the Suggie Lodge run down to the Belmont. This runs up this way to the one dump here, Colorado (mine).

And for recreation we went down Montana Street to the Holland Park. That was the - they had a building there for the ice. and we would hike back up. We had just the street cars, they had both the open and the closed street cars. They went ^{out} east here on Park Street to the Columbia Gardens. Clark had the ownership of the Columbia Gardens. He had plants, he had his men and they had a great big butterfly, all perisies. And a big wheel or karp, all perisies. He furnished camp stoves and everything and furnished it all up and he was the one that created Children's Day. He was very generous. That was Clark. He wore a sort of like a swallowtail coat and a stovepipe hat. Black, always a black one, a high one ~~it~~ and it was the joy and pride of kids trying to knock that hat off with a ball or a snowball, ~~see~~. (Laughs) He walked with a cane and he'd dip it like that and he just sauntered along. But he built that Clark house and it was beautiful woodwork in the place. He had three daughters and his wife kept the girls all dressed in white clothes most all the time. Then he sold the place and they went back to New York City and he got a mansion for his wife and the girls and it was all marble and when he died she gave it up. She sold it and went to California and took her children there.

The Ladies of Butte, there was the Women's Club, the Women's Club was on West Park Street at the foot of Clark Street and Tash. It was a white building. They had the Arts and Crafts and the Shakespeare Club that occupied that. Then down the street here Colonel Moore he had

charge of all the aliens. He ~~had~~ had his office up there by where the Post Office is, you know, on Main Street, and his wife was one of the leaders of the Shakespeare Club. They passed away and she was quite, and he too, with the Paul Clark home. That was down off of Park about the 600 block or something on, about in that area between Dicks and what you call it. When Clark built the pavilion at the Columbia Gardens he built a beautiful dance hall and it was the best dance hall in the United States. That dance hall at the Columbia Gardens. There wasn't the best or anything. There was no liquor or anything like that, Berays at the corner of Park and Arizona, they had a bar. That was about the only thing on Broadway or Park or anything up town. You hear about the red light district but that was where all the actresses lived. Before it was the Family Theatre — the Family Theatre was across from where the Library is, there was a theater there, see, and that's where they all lived. What we were told.

Int: You mean down in the red light district?

Nat: But it was the girls of the red light district. We were taught they were the actresses. (Laughs) From the Family Theatre, see, Didil know any difference. The pleasure the children had was to get up on the hills by the Parrott (mine) this way and slide down this way and cross Park Street and go clear down to the Davidson's Grocery. They had the Hennessey's Store it was called.

All Davidson sold women's clothes, men's clothes, ^{shoes} everything and they had linens. And they imported the linens from Ireland. Then they had a grocery store where Sears is, you know, right on the east. But they didn't have any bars or anything. If you wanted any booze you'd have to buy your bottles. The women of Butte used to put a shawl over their shoulders and then they had the lunch buckets they called them, the groveler under their shawl and they knocked on the back door of any bar and got

it filled. Women never went to the front door. They were allowed but they were not welcome to come in to a bar. They had to knock on the back doors and then they got their lunch pail, which was called the grozier, filled up and they'd put it under their shawl and go home. Like they were carrying groceries home. One time the Irish decorated with the green bunting over on West Broadway on the ~~west~~ ^{other} side of Main, all the buildings and places with the green bunting, and the Cousin Jacks came down from Centerville with their yellow bunting and was tearing down ^{all} the green and then there was fist fights going on. They'd all end up fighting each other and they were buddies working together down in the mine. In those days miners didn't have showers or anything. They had to come home, or to where they lived, in their wet clothes, just like what they worked in all day, mud on them and everything.

I've seen them come down the Hill myself. Like when they lived in the big hotel, they'd go in and hang their clothes out the windows to dry. To have them for morning, you know. But the hotel was warm. They had heat and everything, big furnace and everything, it was well heated, you know. At one time there was a great big explosion down where the railroad tracks go through by Bartophlio's. That was quite a tragedy.

As I said, the street cars would go down Park and they whirled around and they came up Arizona Street to Park Street and they would over to Washington Street and come back and out again. That was the route. Everybody walked all the way around and the big St. Patrick's Church was the big center of worship and all denominations used to go and then the different denominations began to build their own churches. The Italians, when they came, into the town, they went into the small business stores or groceries, you might call it, and dealt in imported goods. Wines and everything. Then came the Serbians and they established their type of foods, you know, the Saus, and they were very nice

about it. They lived, mostly hibernated up at Johnny Ferris place. He had cottages and that was the corner of Anasconda Road, going up, you know, Wyoming Street and ^{Quartz} ~~Quartz~~ ^{boiler maker, their} And the miners would come in and they'd get their ^{trunk} ~~trunk~~ ^{skat} and their beer and they ~~eventually~~ ^{would} left, coming off shift, at Johnny Ferris. He carried and gave them credit, you know.

The first railroad that went through here was the N.P. and then came the Great Northern. They started off just east of Arizona and they went up to Helena. That was their route. Then just about the same time that explosion happened across the tracks there, that was the B.A.P. where they had the one down to Anasconda and they still use that route hauling ore down to the smelter.

There was socials, there was the Elks, they had their main hall up on Quartz Street. That's where the Pay Office is now, up in there. The K.C.'s and they built their place down on Park Street and the Elks built their new place down which

is the Elks Club today, down on Helena off of Montana.

The Y.M.C.A. built their big place. They just had a little small shack house. Where the Finlan Hotel was, Finlan's had that, there was three houses and they were right across the street by the Washington School, there all the time, and they moved them down there and built the big hotel called the Finlan. Butte went along, ^{very} good, very neighborhood and fine.

The men all got along good, you know these were the brawling and the fighting and everything. And then we had what they called the Overall Gang that went down and robbed them of their money and their jewelry but then they came in and broke them up, ^{the young boys,} and the ones that broke them up the business people set them up in business and some of our business offices today is descendants of the ~~fellows~~ ^{fellows} that broke up the Overall Gang.

Int.: Is that right.

Nat.: Yes, such as the Walsh Engineering Company for one. Which was a Godsend. And somebody profited by it. About the Never Sweat. There were seven stocks, they used

to call it the "Seven Steaks". But that was mostly the Cousin Jacks, worked in that mine, mostly. It was their favorite. I think it was Heinz's proclaimed the Passett Mine had the richest ore in Butte but he let it go. It's all covered over now. They're dumping there. We've all had little samples of ore from that.

Int: Where did you go to school?

Nar: I went to Butte High, public schools here in Butte, over here at the Washington and then I put in a semester at Bellingham. I wanted to go out there for dancing and then my father said, "You got over here." He was out in Washington mining, the Royal Development Company and he went through Spokane and I had to come home and I went to Cheney, Washington and graduated from Cheney, Washington. I attended the University of Montana and did feature work. I only had about a half a year of college work to finish but I never finished. I had no children or anything so I why should I spend money far residence. I'd have to be a resident, see. So I got to be out in the hills, in the country, and I worked and plowed and harrowed and everything else. I wanted to be a farmerette and I was, too. I could wait until Friday. Went out on the Milwaukee. Oh, yes, the Milwaukee came in later. I was in the Highlands, on Fish Creek. My folks bought 160 acres out and they homesteaded and my sister homesteaded and they had over a thousand acres there which I inherited and I sold.

Int: Where'd you go to grade school?

Nar: Right over at the Washington School. Public school. I went one year to St. Patrick's School, ~~in~~ moved to town and went over there. What else have I got on there?

Int: Well, let's see. You've got the name Connolly.

Nar: Oh, the O'Connell Store. Up on the corner of Granite and Main. That was the women's place to buy clothes and they were in rivalry with the wearing apparel at

Hennersys. And then our big stores was the Brooks's store on Main Street and Hennersys's and what else have I got there?

Int.: Oh, ~~for~~ then you've got the hospitals. Murray Hospital and St. James.

Nar.: First came St. James Hospital. The nurses and everything were sent down there. The old St. James on Idaho Street. And then Murray, Doctor Murray, built the Murray Hospital and ~~and~~ in that Murray Hospital, too, the girls got their training to become nurses. Then there was, later, there was a hospital and here on the Flat but it never advanced or went much ahead, see.

Int.: That was Doctor Carnue's.

Nar.: I guess it was Carnue's. I don't know what they're doing with that place, if it's a ~~recreation~~ recreation or what, out there on the Flat.

Int.: I'm not sure, now.

Nar.: Of course, Doctor Carnue and Doctor McDonald, Doctor McDonald had it under him, and ^{Dr.} MacPherson, he became very renowned.

Int.: I knew him.

Nar.: Doctor Sievers and you might say there was a handful of doctors and that's what Butte wanted. There wasn't every Tom, Dick and Harry preparing themselves for doctors. With a knife in his hand. (Laughs) What else have I got down there?

Int.: Well, ~~let's~~ let's see. It looks like Ferron's.

Nar.: That's one of those - where they come, coming off shift, got their drink.

Int.: Allenton? Looks like Allenton. How about Moore?

Nar.: That's Chinton Moore. That's the one who was in charge of all the aliens, that I told ~~you~~ you had his office up at the Post Office and that his wife was the head of the Shakespeare Club. Prominent one. Characters.
Int.: How about the breweries?

Narr.: The Butte Brewery. That was the new one. It was originally on Granite Street and when they moved up on Wyoming between Granite and Quartz, and they're still up there. Let's see, I told you about the Holland Rink, that was a big thing to go to. And Columbia Gardens. And then the fight over the who owned the apex, mining companies.

Int.: How about Bessette?

Narr.: The printing company, that was on Quartz, ^{up} by the Fay Office, now, Bessette's Printing Company. They were the main place in town.

Int.: How long did your father live here in Butte?

Narr.: He came here to Butte in the Territorial days. Back ~~in~~ my sister was born in the Territorial days. Back in the Eighties. I was born in '96, here. James Naughton was his name and he died in '32. My mother died in '49. He died at 75 and my mother died at 86. I had a sister two years younger than me. I only had two - those was ten children and there's only two of us left, myself is three. My sister she's two years younger than me and the other one - there was four, five, six boys in between but they're all passed away.

Int.: Was your father ever involved in Union activities?

Narr.: No, he had to attend the Union meetings, under the Engineering. One of my brothers was in activities. He was a kid when they broke up the Miner's Union Hall on Main Street. They sent all the kids in there to tear up the books and throw the papers out the window. (Laughs) He was one involved.

Int.: They sent the kids in, did they?

Narr.: Yeah. Sheriff Briswell got hold of the kids and ran them out and told the parents what they'd been doing. The parents didn't know. They got them to do that.

Int.: I remember the old cars. Redwood was one that had one. The hoisting engineer at the Leonard. That was a feature mine, the Leonard. The Belmont was, too,

down here. But you could've conquered the water in the Belmont and that's why they closed the Belmont down. They did good, though, on the mines up on the Hill up by the Diamond and up by the Anasconda. When they'd have a strike, they had steps going up over the hills, they'd have a strike and they'd go up those boys, they had their, I don't know what they called them, these workings with their guns and stuff and, boy, the blasts would go off. Running them down. There was a man walking here in this alley going East and he had a plank in his hand. Bullets came down and went right through that plank. Wonder if I didn't catch him. People had their clothes out on the line and bullets would go through them. In the good old days, see. (Laughs)

And, then, as I say, when they set off the dynamite, down there on Arizona, ^{that's} down where Bestoglio's place is now, one man lost his legs from that. That was quite an affair. And my mother had her babies in ~~and my~~ a go-cart and going out. ^{My father says,} "Oh, no, Mary: You're not going out." ^{That was Union stuff.} You know. My father just attended the meetings and never stayed around long enough to hold office. Of course, he was the boss and the bosses weren't allowed in on the greasewood stuff that was going on, ^{at} any time. So, I don't know what else to tell you.

Int: Did you used to go to the theaters?

Mari: Oh, the Broadway, yes. We used to leave the road shows coming. They came ⁱⁿ from Chicago ^{and} ^{to the movies} ^{to} New York and everything. Oh, yes. I don't go over there. The seats are so close together, can't stretch your legs, with the row ahead of you. Then they came in with the movies and there was a movie right down here on Park Street, the dime or a ~~nickel~~ ^{to that movie} nickel or a quarter. We used to go in there, we kids, you know. (Laughs) And the Fair Drugstore was the

big ^{one of} it was ^{the} topwood and then there was Newlands.
Int: What was the other one?

Nat: Fair, he had his place there at Wyoming and Park. Big Dougstone. And then Newlands was over past Main or Park. Those were our two big Dougstones. Everybody traded there. Newlands made good. He built that big warehouse down there. Then the man that bought that turned it into a recreation place but it didn't materialize. Kids didn't go down to it. They'd rather roam the streets. Got in trouble. (Laughs) So I don't know what else to tell you, if I gave you ^{any} new information or anything.

Int: Oh, yes, it's all good. You lived in this neighborhood when you were a child?

Nat: I was born, yeah, I was born - then, we had a 28 room house we went to, upstairs and downstairs. We lived in the upstairs and that's where I was born. I've been living in this lot, except being away to school and then I was married and I lived down in Florida. I brought school down in Miami and Jacksonville. And my husband was going to die and so we came back. And I placer mined, got some gold nuggets.

Int: Where did you placer mine?

Nat: On Fish Creek, Gab.

Int: What did you do? Did you pan?

Nat: Pan.

Int: How much -

Nat: Oh, I sold - I had a lease from a railroad company on some land and I sold ounces of gold at \$26 an ounce. Several ~~and~~ nice big nuggets, too. Big as my thumb, here. I said to the railroad company, I had a couple of fellows working, I told them not to clean up until I come. He said, "You can afford that all the time. (High-pitched) Think nothing of it." Yes, I've been active. I didn't join any basketball or debating teams or anything. I wanted to be out in the

hills. Outdoors. I never went hunting, I've been in the creek fishing. Fishing a lot, and I've had beavers go right by me but they never took a snap at me. (laughter) So I think that's about all I can tell you. Unless you think of something.

They had their strikes here in Butte, you know, the Union people. Then they wrote all these books. Half of them was all lies. I didn't know what they were writing about. Guess you found that out. Did you ever go on any history outside of Butte?

Int.: No.

Mar.: You never went over toward Virginia City?

Int.: I've been over there but I wasn't doing any work in history.

Mar.: That's interesting. The Vigilantes. Business people, men ~~men~~ right here in Butte. I went over on that Vigilante stuff. One of the Hickey's. Old man Hickey did.

Int.: He was one of them?

Mar.: Yeah, went over there.

Int.: Was that Michael?

Mar.: William. Yeah. They did a cleaning-up there, all right.

End Side One.

Int.: Do you remember Jere the Wise?

Mar.: Oh, yeah. Boy, they had respect for him, didn't they? (laughs) That was sad about him, slipping on the floor there at the Montana Power. In there after some pulpit, wanted his money or something. I think he was a Serbian, that fellow. Yes, they respected. He said, "Get", and they went. But he could spot them, Boy, he could spot them. He knew what they were and he'd see them on the street. He'd say, "Get^{tt} out of this town". And they did, too. Int.: How about politics? Were you ever interested in politics?

Mar.: No. I had a sister that ran for the

Superintendent of Schools for the County. She was around to every door, knocking, but I would ^{I wouldn't bother.} I was lucky if I ~~just~~ got out and voted. This girl that brought me the mail said, "I haven't got a joke for you today." I said "It's all politics around here." (Laughs) That was up in New Hampshire. I heard a cante one, ^{through} the other day. Walter Winchell told it. On a sticker. You had "If you don't like my wife's driving, stay off the sidewalks." (Laughs) I thought that was cute. And another one, a man was walking through the cemetery, looking at the epitaphs and everything, and he saw one that says "Dice bean very successful in my business but this time I went in the hole." (Laughs) That was on the ~~corner~~ ^{pretty} time I went in the hole. There used to be some good hustling and busting on the elections in Butte.

Int: I guess.

Mar: Yeah. It was more or less verbally. Oh, I guess maybe they did swing the club or something but nothing very serious. There wasn't all this shooting and all this dope and stuff that's going around. Like there is today. No, it was a pretty ~~good~~ place and still it's a pretty good place to live, I think. But it was very cold this winter but then I've seen it 40 below, too. But we all depended — we gave up our coal and wood ~~stove~~ and depending on our gas but this ~~time~~ ^{year that} with the cold there was no heat in the gas. ~~There was~~ just air. But everybody booted their thermostat, see. A big drain on things. # I said to the man at the Water Company "For fifty years you've been stealing my water and selling it to the citizens of Butte. And breaking the National laws." He says, "It's going to be going on for the next fifty years." (Laughs) That was Hill up at the Butte Water Company said that to me. They are, too. That's a historical

fact. I have water rights on Fish Creek and they don't give me a penny. But they don't lose any time sending me a bill. For the water. I'm going to bring suit against them and be refunded. ~~I~~ I think if they can steal the water and sell it to the people of Butte, they can pay for it. I don't know what else to tell you.

I told you about the green branting and the yellow branting. A lot of people wouldn't remember that. But Butte is filled up now with so many people from the outside. It used to be that the people of Butte descended down — but then working in the mines and ^{working up} on the hill, they did everything. Their sons were not going to go down in the mines and they sent them off to college and everything, to become doctors, lawyers, everything. Engineers. They didn't want them to go back in the mines. And all there was was school teaching and nursing for the women. And clerking. See. For the women folks. But nowadays there's so many varieties, to be stenographers and this and that, enterprise, you know.

Int: When you were teaching there was no National Federation of Teachers, was there?

Nat: No. Oh, no. It was in my later years the teachers right here in Butte belonged to a teachers union. There was nothing. We were just teaching for from month to month, no guarantee about anything.

Int: When did they form the Teachers Union here?

Nat: I think about in the Thirties. Maybe in the Forties. Yes, it was in the late years.

Int: Did you know who was the leader in that movement?

Nat: Maurice Trissell, ^{Per.} Maurice Trissell and Margaret Lowrey. Margaret Lowrey was in Mrs. Blair. She got married. Retired. But then they've gone ahead good. The teachers. I worked for five to seven dollars a day, was all. Now today, look what they get. I was on \$40 a month for years. Miss Mollie was my

Principal. Still say, "Here's your check." Yeah. The janitor's name was Sweeney. "He gets more than you." I said, "Yes, he belongs to a better union." He was a bartender and ^{then} he got in with the Engineers Union and became the janitor of the school. He didn't have to do anything. All he had to do was just press a button. Anything went wrong with the boiler or anything Montana Power was down. In the good old days when I was teaching the poor old janitor, he had to be the plumber and carpenter and everything. Not now. I can't think of anything else. I just scratched down a few things to remind me because I forget.

I don't know how many of the people give Clark credit for what he did in his charity here in Butte. I don't know what became of Kings ~~or~~ Old Marcus Daly he was quite the Union man. He had mining claims, too. Then they contributed and made up that statue. And had it up in front of the Post Office. I was teaching up at the Blaine and I used to walk up Train Street. There's the statue with his hat in his hand and the coal over his arm. The kids in devilment put a cabbage head on his head and took a coat and put it over his shoulders. They climbed it and did that. Kids would do things like that. Today all they want to do is smash a window. Be destructive.

Where in the street you live on, Social?

Int: Just across Parrott Flats.

Nar: Parrott Flats was where the men and boys used to go down by the copper dumps that was their swimming hole in the good old days in Butte.

Int: The tailings pond?

Nar: Yeah. The Parrott pond. Yeah, they used to hike down there and go swimming.

Int: Can you remember when the Parrott mill was running?

Nar: No. I remember the Clark mill when it was.

The one on Timber Butte. I remember that gang because I could see it, see. On my porch upstairs.

And we used to have nice parades in Butte. On the ~~Fort~~ Fourth or whatever the occasion would be. And we used to have a good band. Boy's Central High and the High School played their final game, it used to be that they'd go up the street with each other. Today that's all over with. They can't indulge in anything like that or they would be on the team. So that's been all cut out. Maybe you can remember that, too. The fight that went on at the end of the game. I was never out in it but I know of it. I'd look out the window and look up the street. (Laughs) They'd come clear down here to Arizona Street, you know. I could see out in front of Sherman and Reed's. Oh, yes, that was a big feature. Sherman and Reed's was the biggest undertaking parlor and then White's came in. They had a small parlor over there by where the Power is now, over by the Masonic Temple. And there was also an undertaking parlor up there by the Post Office on Main Street, Small. I think it was called Owen's or something. Speaking of the dead. There were just the big businesses.

Int: Do your ancestors Irish? Naughton?

Nar: Um-hm. My father's mother, ^{yeah, that} were Irish descent and the same way with my mother. In Alsea, now York, was where she was raised. And my father was raised in Buffalo. His parents died when he was young and they had a uncle that was a fireman and he put the boys in the Jewitt's college, ^{Canisius} Canisius College, and they were there and the girl was put in the convent and they were all raised there. One of my father's brothers became a priest and he was established in Hornell, New York and the other one became a lawyer and he came out to Butte and he practiced here in Butte and he was a ~~judge~~ judge.

have in Butte. And he brought more money into the coffers in Butte. Either they paid their fine or they went to jail. But he had tough luck. But he drank heavy. He ended up suffering from drink. But my father never drank. And ~~as~~ I don't think Father thought in Howell drank. Oh, he'd have ~~that~~ ^{the} wine, they'd have that wine for when they said Mass.

Int.: What was his name?

Nat.: Naughton.

Int.: His first name?

Nat.: Frank.

Int.: Frank Naughton.

Nat.: Du Howell, New York. But this one that was here, the lawyer, his name was William, that was the Police Judge.

Int.: Well, now, did you get to go to any Irish wakes?

Nat.: Yeah, I went to some. I didn't care much about going to wakes, though. Not really. Just those sight around the neighborhood. I never went to many of them. I've seen them all lying up in their kitchen and under the back steps. They'd hold their drinks. That was the thing being offered. Their beer and whiskey. But the Italians didn't go for beer and whiskey. They had their wines.

Int.: Was there any bootlegging in this neighborhood?

Nat.: Any moonshining?

Nat.: No, it was all up in the gulch. Dublin Gulch. Mostly up there. And then down east in the Queen Addition, you know, out past the ^{Leonard Mine} ~~mine area~~, over in that area there was quite a bit of bootlegging.

I guess that's about all I can tell you. If it's enough for you.

Int.: Every little bit helps. You know.

Nat.: You know the unisense of going through it and cutting out what you want.

Int.: Well, I have to transcribe it.

Narr: Well; it's occupation work for you.

Int: Yeah, sure. Keeps me out of trouble, for a while.
End of Interview.