



RELEASE FORM

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I also specifically grant Teresa Jordan, for valuable consideration, the right to use all or any part or paraphrase of any of my statements (with the exception of restrictions listed below) in connection with her proposed work of non-fiction provisionally titled Butte, America: Lessons From a Deindustrialized Town, as well as related articles. I understand that, unless restricted below, my name and photo may be used in the work and in related advertising and publicity.

Restrictions:

May 21, 1985
Date of Agreement

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City, State, Zip

Teresa Jordan
Interviewer

Butte Historical Society
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12 April 1988
Accession date

Mary Murphy
Archivist

NOTES ON USING MATERIALS FROM

"IS THERE LIFE AFTER COPPER?" ORAL HISTORY PROJECT

Because of limited funds available for this project, audited transcriptions of the tapes were not possible. However, there are detailed notes for most of the interviews. The user should be aware of a few limitations on the use of these notes. Unless otherwise specified, the notes were taken at the time of the interview and were not later audited against the tape. They can give you a good idea of what was covered in the interview. However, if you find something specific that interests you, you should verify it with the tape. Because the notes were taken quickly during the interview, they may include inaccuracies. If you use information for attribution, you must go back to the original tape.

There are rough transcriptions for many of the interviews. Again, because of time and funds available, these transcriptions were not later audited against the tape. They are more accurate than the notes, but again, if you use information for attribution, check it against the original tape.

A few interviews have restrictions against use of the tape. The notes for these have generally been read and corrected by the subject of the interview and are accurate. Check the releases for further information.



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Tom and Marlene Malloy, interviewed in their home by Teresa Jordan, May 21, 1985. Marlene born Butte, family here; Tom born NYC, committed to Butte and Montana--he an environmental engineer, educ. Mt Tech

Notes taken from tape; not exact transcript;

Tape 1, Side A

M: grew up in Butte, mother from Anaconda, father from Butte. Father was pipefitter from Anaconda. His parents, she thinks, came from Ireland. M is 100% irish. Maiden name Holland. Doesn't know if grandfather worked for Company. Father worked for Co out of high school, went to WWII, worked a year or two city govt, back to Anac Co until retired 2 1/2 years ago. Just made it, about 6 mos before shut down. Went to Immaculate Conception for grade schoo., W. Jr high, Butte Central. Went to California for college, only stayed a month. Had met Tom.

Married when Tom a jr. at Tech. When graduated, couldn't find job in Butte, accepted job in Chicago. There exactly one year, Commonwealth Edison Co, Electric utility. Degree is in environmental engineering. Air quality, water qual, hazardous waste, safety and health. Tried very hard to get on in Butte or in MT--not that much raw industry here. lot of small companies that can't afford to hire an environ. specialist. Two cos here in town--Anac Co and MT Power, tried very hard to get on with them.

T would have wanted to stay as strongly even if not married Butte girl. Born and raised New York City, Brooklyn, always had dream of being near wilderness-- love of mountains, even though never saw them. It would take a lot to get him to leave Rocky Mts. Maybe not so stuck on Butte specifically, but on MT and Rocky Mts. Had never been West before came to college. Mt Tech. Came up here on a football scholarship. After HS in Long Island, family transferred to LA, changed corporations. Went to Jr. College in CA for 2 years. General ed. student, "majoring in football." Realized should start looking for 4-year degree. Had bunch of athl. schol. offers, in CA, OR, few in ID, WA, MT. Got on greyhound bus, visited those interested in, went back to LA, came here in the fall '75. Advisor sat down w/ T, said how much math, chem, physics do you have? None. So started in the beginning. Grad '79. 2-year set back, but much better degree.

Hated Butte at first. Thought it was the pits. Such an old city. First impression for somebody not from here, really run down. Now know that not entirely true, but when you first drive through downtown section, impression of old, rundown community that hasn't been maintained at all. California is so conscious of looks. Everything has to look pretty--landscaping, painting, beautiful. Butte, nothing painted, bldgs leaning over. Looks terrible. Chose Tech because of degree in Env. engr. Grew up in NY w/ love of nature--Walt Disney, Jack Costeau. Also loved the

ocean. And when got opportunity to come to MT, thot--that's beautiful. Mountains,, wilderness. Always wanted to be big game hunter. Deer hunting limited in NY. But out here, elk, moose, bear, etc. Came for education itself--other colleges, best they could offer was biology degree w/ envir. emphasis. But MT Tech had this engineering, technical environmental degree. Also, at time, grad placement on order of 90 to 95%. And at time, had lots of buddies who couldn't find jobs w/ coll degrees.

M: Went to college in CA because had music scholarship. Citrus, Jr. College. Hadn't really wanted to get out of Butte. Didn't think would make it, going away. But had scholarship, and parents were really pushing. Has two bros and two sisters. Brothers "just knew" they'd work for company. One brother Pat did. Younger brother is off in school in Seattle. Pat worked for Co since he got out of HS until it closed. He graduated HS in '73, so worked about 10 yrs for Anac Co. Parents never said to much about his working for Co. They would have liked it if he got out of Butte, got a college education. But real close family, hard to leave home. Pat is 30, Joe is 26 in July, Dannette is 36, and Peggy is 32. Maureen is 29.

When T couldn't get a job in Butte, M was crushed. When he sent out his resumes, I said, it doesn't matter where we go as long as not Chicago. And that's where we went. First few months there were terrible. Living about 35 minutes from the city, in Pallatine (sp?). First time next door neighbors in apt talked to them was day they moved out. T met people at work, M's first friend was mailman. About 3 mos later, M got a job at the bank. Once working, it was better. But by end of year, hard to leave because of friends. Even though closest was 15 minutes away--pretty strange when you had to get on freeway to see friend.

T: We were desperate to get back to MT. Had contacted professor, Tom Waring (check), about jobs. Had considered quitting work, going to graduate school. Late spring, early summer 1980, one of env. engr at MT Power quit. When Mt. Power went up to Tech, looking to hire graduate of that class, but they had all taken jobs. But prof knew I was looking, told them, they got ahold of me. We were looking. M. wanted me to take a job in Spokane becuse closer to MT. But I said, you've got to be kidding!

T: Job mostly working on projects related to Colstrip. That's what T working on. Dept does a lot for the Power Co itself--lines have to be researched, permitted, archaeologist goes over them looking for Ind artifacts, etc. All of operations have health and safety concerns, all have hazardous waste concerns. Air quality and water quality. Water big because MT Power so big into hydro, dammed up almost every river in the state. Works for MPC proper rather than Western Energy. Since 1980. M stayed home for a year, then went to work for MPC. Sheana, daughter, is 3 years old.

T: loves Butte now. Tells everybody else how miserable it is so they won't move here. But thinks Butte is perfect--spent one

summer in coal mine in Kemmerrer (sp?) Wy--thought Butte pits until moved there. Biggest thing to do Fri night was cruise drag and honk horns--five blocks long. That all they did, and mine coal. Made him aware that towns in the West, MT and WY, that were a lot worse than Butte. Story: When came back to play football 2nd year, came back from WY. Team puts older players in dorm w/ freshmen, sort of big brother arrangement. Freshman arrives to be T's roommate. He unpacked duffle bag, put picture of parents on bureau, picture of girlfriend. Thought was going to cry, he so homesick. We were talking, and right in middle of unpacking, turns around and says, "You know, I've never been to a big city like Butte before!" I almost rolled off the bed! And he was a freshman in college! Because when I got here, thought this was the smallest, dumpiest town I'd ever seen. He really put things in perspective. He only lasted about a week. 3 or 4 practices. His home wasn't even on the MT map--between 2 towns, where his family's ranch was. N. of Billings, out in wide open.

M: All family and friends are here. Don't take too well to new things. It's home. When growing up, sense of Butte as big city. Had sense that this was way everybody lived. Anaconda, Whitehall seemed pretty small. Growing up, Hennessey's open, J. C. Penney uptown. Rest of state didn't like Butte, but didn't bother M. Like for tournaments and things, Butte was supposed to be really bad and destructive, but M never saw that--spray painting of buses, rock throwing, fights. Never thought we were that bad. maybe really sheltered. Involved in music activities here.

Tape 1, Side B

All the family went to church regularly. Lots of family get togethers. Family also in Helena and Anaconda. Mother has three sisters in California. So that's a vacation spot. M doesn't remember father being on strike. Mother said she felt it probably did affect us because there were nights she didn't know what she was going to feed us. But I don't remember that. Those strikes, they knew when they were going to be. One strike--M doesn't remember what year--they really hit bottom. Cousin came up from CA, dad and him went to M&M, put a dollar on a raffle, father won jack pot, mother said that was only thing that pulled us through. Got it, gave so much money to all friends who were having a hard time. But M never ever remembers having a hard time.

[trouble w/ tape, so change tapes.]

Tape 2, Side A

Q: Your folks gave away some when they had so little--do you remember lots of that?

M: Mom is real funny. Dad always gives her bad time. Apt house across street from us, family moved in w/ bunch of little kids. They didn't have anything, so Mom gave them the kitchen table. Dad came home, just couldn't believe it. Lot of door to door

sales people, people who sharpen knives, etc. One guy came in--M remembers him being real scared, M didn't like him. He sharpened knives; he must never have done that before in his life--all mother's knives really scratched up. So she got in trouble over that one, too. For letting strangers in the house. Like that to this day. At Bonanaza Freeze this summer--about 6 little kids came up, digging for pennies. She ordered them all banana splits.

If other families like that, M not aware of it-- just didn't know there were hard times.

T: Butte has rep of being bad guys, other cities know it. HS kids try to live up to that. But there really is a sense of community. It is a diff place, and when you live here, people know it. People helping out during strikes--T was not here to see it, but bet they did. Talk to young people, what do during strikes when house payment due? Banks--as far as T knows, banks don't have a heart. But people said no, as long as you paid them ten bucks a week or a month, whatever you could pull off, they would postpone your payment. T had always imagined if couldn't make payment, you were out. But that wasn't the way it was here.

T born in Brooklyn until 7, predominantly white middle class apartment type area of Brooklyn. When moved out--realizes this may sound racist--but neighborhood deteriorating into violent, racially mixed neighborhood, drugs, gang fights. Moved out to Long Island, more agricultural residential. Lived there 11 years, until after HS. In suburbs. A lot more peaceful. A lot of communities were agricultoreal--potatoes, sod. Smaller high schools. Blocks spaced out with patches of timber. Father elec engineer. Worked for Brooklyn Polytechnic Inst college, involved in micro wave research, parttime prof. worked there until T 7 years old. Then got transferred to satellite campus, LI, Farmingdale. In 1972, accepted job w/ Hughes Aircraft in LA. Now he's working primarily on missile guidance systems--T doesn't know which ones. Community in LI was Shoreham. Middle class, 4-bedroom, 2-car garage, predominantly white, residential. Now, nuclear generating plant in town--quite the controversy now. T loved the little patches of woods, loved to run through them, built underground forts, tree forts, imagined big game hunter, cowboy. But only had to walk 100 yrds, and out on main highway. 1/4 mile from home. If lost, walk and come out in somebody's back yard. But little patch of timber was mine! When built nuc. plant, tore them down. T hated it, would take out their survey stakes. "Probably why they had so many cost overruns." They brought bulldozers in. tore up everything. Being NY kids, we tried to slow them down any way we could. Probably pretty successful.

City kids' secret places--under the stoop, in the alley, in the sewer. Really strange to Montanans. Up on the roof. But they aren't so secure as in Montana--here, you can bet nobody else is going to stumble on it. T knows places that probably noone else has been in 200 years, won't go in another--nobody in their right mind at least.

Did know neighbors in Shoreham. Parents went out of way to know other neighbors. When left, really close neighborhood. Catholic family, always involved in the church. Can remember benefits--raffles, cake sales, toys at Christmas. Remembers funerals being neighborhood affairs, weddings. 100% Irish. Didn't mean anything to be Irish growing up. Not until after high school. Esp coming to Butte. Made T put more value on it now than in previous years. Very proud of it. Used to tease M that that one of reasons I married her--good Irish Catholic girl. Make my mom and dad real happy--red hair. Proud that our little girl Shauna is 100% Irish. Fairly unusual for 4th generation American. So she will have to watch it when she starts dating--have to be real selective. M: she'll probably marry somebody Italian!

M: felt like here everybody was Irish. Wasn't aware of missing it in Chicago. Not even sure what most people she worked with, what their background was. Not sure what names are. Tom more aware.

T: It makes difference in sense of community here--St. Patricks Day. Irish community of Butte. Attended Friendly Sons of St. Patricks dinner, [David Emmons] spoke from U. of MT, writing book on Butte Irish--stories he could tell you about Irish Community in Butte were incredible. Butte America originated, the name, acc to him, when Irish immigrants arrived in US, got off boat, many went directly to Butte because in southern Ireland, many large copper mines, had experience, so head for Butte. But at time MT wasn't a state, was a territory, so when people left behind in Ireland write, address it Butte, America. Proud to be Irish, proud to be Butte Irish. Other ethnic communities--Cerbians proud to be what they are, celebrate their holidays. M: The Irish celebrate everybody's holidays.

T: People in Butte are a real community for a bunch of diff reasons. Rep. of being ornery, unliked. That unites them, they are all in the same boat. One of reasons really appreciate living in MT or Rockies vs. NY or LA, Chicago--would't trade MT for any one of them. When driving in MT and get a flat tire, only few minutes before somebody offers help. In NY or LA, die of old age before an offer of help, even if begging for help. In MT, if pull over to side of road even to get drink or stretch legs, people stop--need a ride? When first came, I was just amazed--if somebody stopped behind me, I was real nervous, thought they were going to stick a knife in me. But like the easy going, slow pace. Not so uptight about crime. Society--brought up as child here w/ diff values. Don't fear strangers so much.

T: When moved to Chicago, that very hard for M--people not talk to us on street. Meet people in parking lot you knew from work or apt, and they wouldn't talk to you. That way people are. We talked a lot about it, it make a big impact on both of us. Picture yourself a parent w/ little kid like ours--what teach your kid first thing? Don't talk to strangers! Drill it into them. So now the kid grows up, 20 or 30 years old--what first

reaction? When somebody talks to you, ignore it. In MT, all you have to do is stand on street for few minutes and somebody will talk to you.

M: That mailman was my first friend. Told other workers in bank that my first friend was mailman. I had met him, invited him up to have some pop. He's a body builder, so he weighed about 300 pounds, this big Mexican--his name was Juan. I'll never forget when Tom came home and I told him that I had a new friend Juan--he panicked! "You didn't ask him into the apartment!" I said, yeah, I did. For a pop. He just came up to the door and drank it outside. You know, he never did come into the apartment. He was probably afraid I was going to accuse him of something! That was the farthest thing from my mind! But they could not believe that I would speak to somebody like that. But he was a good kid--we still keep in touch. t: He was a really nice guy. M: He'd call up on the buzzer, every day he'd come, I'd go down and meet him. He called and asked me to go to the concert, Tom could come with us. Tom came home from work, I told him, and he thought, oh, that sounds all right. Boy, when he saw this guy, he about died. He looks like a little marshmallow next to this guy--he's just huge. T: He's about 6 foot seven, and about 300 pounds. He didn't have a girlfriend, and his only hobby was lifting weights. He looked like a gorilla. Tom said, you invited this guy up to the apartment for Pepsi! T: It was like inviting the hulk! M: I don't know what was going on in his mind when I invited him up! I didn't even think of it! He probably thought I was really warped. T: He stays in touch, writes once and awhile.

M: I had no intentions of getting pregnant while in Chicago. T: didn't want a child in Chicago. We weren't secure ourselves. If not secure yourselves, don't want to have kids. Couldn't pick a nicer town to raise Shauna than Butte. You can teach them to be more open, more sociable, more free, don't have to restrict them as much. Have to teach them to be smart--a tragedy can happen anywhere at any time. Teach them to avoid those that can be avoided. But a hell of a lot more chance for tragedy in Chicago than here. Can let her play out in the yard and not watch her. M: I still watch really close! T: But for few minutes when she is out of sight, I don't panic. In Chicago, I wouldn't let her out of my sight, period.

T: values. People that are well known and well liked in community--would call Butte a middle class town. Not a rich comm, in some cases, a poor community. But people who are well liked, respected, have good personalities, are personable, get along well with everybody. Enjoy what they are doing. Have seen several people that are well known and well liked--can think of one guy who is poor, but everybody thinks he is great. He is middle income if even that. Sociable. To say successful person in Butte, I think you have to like who you are, what you are doing. In Shoreham, really can't say. I wasn't into reality yet, still in HS. In Chicago, success as defined by the community would probably be based on income. In LA, the suburb

we lived in was Thousand Oaks, and again, success as defined by community would be based on income and status symbols--where you lived, how many cars you had, how many Mercedes, how many swimming pools. Here in Butte, it's like going to a different world. Montana is like no place I've ever been--just don't see that here. Do see similar community status symbols--6 bedroom house w/ swimming pool and 4-car garage. Not that people are showing off or competing, but you tend to see more of that in the other MT cities like Billings and Missoula, Great Falls, Helena, where tend to be a few more richer people, more raw money coming into the town, more opportunity to excell in terms of income. I imagine there are a few people here in Butte who are extremely wealthy, but you just don't see...

M: We don't know them! (laughs)

T: But some of the nicest guys in Butte, best guys you ever want to know, they got one old car, a '74 Ford, they work at a menial job.

M: And they don't want any more

T: That's content. "I've got everything I want" What's big in Butte for this community is weddings. Never seen so many as in Butte. Everybody goes to a wedding, everybody knows everybody. 3 weeks later you get invited to another wedding, and you see the same people. And everybody is having a good time. Don't see people striving for monetary status symbold.

M: People here mix really well. People that live on the hill mix real well with people in the country club; it's not like, just because they are country club they are muckety muck, you don't associate with them. Everybody mixes real well. We feel really lucky, we feel like we've got a lot. But like on Sunday, we'll drive down the Country Club and think Oh Wow! Are we poor, look at that little house we live in.

T: And by the same token, we drive around the poorer neighborhoods

M: Yeah, and you think, it just doesn't seem fair to have so much when other people have so little. That's depressing.

T: We've talked about that a lot, about status symbols and what we want out of life. And where are we in life, and we've determined that everything is based on who you compare yourself with. If you compare yourself against millionaires, you are going to feel poor and constantly striving to get more and more and more--look how poor we are, we don't even have one Mercedes. And then you compare yourself against people who are on welfare and unemployed for the last four years and can barely afford shoes for the kids, and we feel guilty about being so well off. So its all a matter of comparison. My definition of success is to be happy with who we are now. If you like who you are now and you like what you're doing, it's all you need. Couple of boats

might be nice, too. (Laughs)

M: When we decided to get married, he said, no matter what happens, things are going to get tough, if we have to live in a sewer, that's where we're going to have to live. I said, not me! I'll never live in a sewer! And he said, if we can't afford it, what are we going to do? And I said, my mom and dad will take us. (laughs) He just thought nothing of it.

T: I've seen people living out of garbage cans, no home, nothing but the shirt off their back.

M: I have a hard time seeing myself doing that. He scared me real bad. Luckily, haven't had to move there yet.

Q: You are a strong, close family--and it would be a possibility to move in with your folks if you were in trouble?

M: Yes.

T has 2 brothers. Older, Jerry, is chemist working for Hughes Aircraft in San Diego. Younger, Mike, is professional hippy, living at home w/ parents in Thousand Oaks. Part time job. Full time follower of Jerry Garcia, Greatful Dead. All aunts, uncles, cousins, still back in New York. Family ties much more relaxed than Marlene's. If calls Mom once a month, that's enough. Don't have to see her.

M: He cut the cord. I didn't.

T: Can't speak for entire family, but as far as I'm concerned, I don't need to see them. Now that I'm older, parents not doing so well physically, some pretty severe illnesses. Feeling guilty about not seeing them so often. Beginning to be a little more mature in realizing the values of family ties. And how imp they are. But it's not doing me a hell of a lot of good being up here in MT while they are down there in LA. See every day the value of having M's family here. M's bro Pat is one of my closest friends. And I miss my own brothers. We go down there at Xmas. Now that I'm older, I really do miss them. When I was younger, would just as soon kick them in the ass as spend time w/ them. Had same attitude to parents. Talk on phone once a month, that's enough. But changing the last couple years.

M: Had to make a real big adjustment w/ me. Because no matter what, we'd every plan weekends together, the family. We go up there every Sunday for dinner, every holiday is family. We did cut out the Sunday dinners. That was tragic! (laughs)

T: Marlene is the other extreme. Everything! They get so bad that M will want to go to the grocery store and we're all packed and we're heading out the door and she says, oops, I forgot to call Mom to tell her where we're going. I say, why are you calling your mother to tell her we're going to the grocery store? In case she wants to talk to me and nobody answers the phone,

she'll know where I am

M: It's bad! It really is a little sick. We're awful close.

T: Sometimes I mind it, but it doesn't bother me. I can appreciate it always. I can see the value of Shauna having roots here. Having her grandparents her. She's met my parents; I hope she'll remember them. But the time she gets to spend w/ M's parents is very valuable.

M: I look at T, he so independant, doesn't need anybody or anything. M has to have somebody all the time. If he goes out of town to Colstrip, has mother come down and stay with her. Doesn't like to be alone. I always need somebody, I'm not proud of that. I'd like to be more independant. I'm getting there. Now w/ Shauna, don't call Mom to stay w/ us.

T: Differences in M's and my families tied to families rather than place. Knows families splitting up here. Symptom of Butte. Losing the Anac Co meant losing a lot of the young people. When they get out of HS, what do they have to look forward to? When Co was in full time, job even as laborer, you could still afford house and car. Steady work, always income. Young people just out of HS could get on, stay here. Opportunity for that. But what does HS senior have to look forward to? Lot look forward to college in Bozeman or Missoula to get hell away from parents, but that still temporary. What do after graduate? A lot of pop. of Butte now are people who have been here for a long time. Young people raising family, buying houses, cars, packing up, moving out. As far as family ties, think it is just a family thing. M's family is extrememly close, but I havne't seen the same thing in other Butte families. Have seen it in a few. As far as my family--there may be some society, social implications there, but I never saw it.

M: Everybody says we are so slow--people from California, Chicago, say we are so slow. I thought that was a real insult. but then when I'm there, I'm a nervous wreck from the time I get there until the time I leave. So I guess that's what they mean by a fast pace--a nervous wreck all the time. I guess we are slow because we're pretty kicked back. T's parents wonder what we see in Butte.

T: Parents think we're nuts to be here. Dad is constantly sending me job openings in LA. Telling me I should go back to school and get my master's degree so can go be some big corporate exec somewhere. They look at Butte and have same reaction I did--it's a run down dump. No businesses here, very little opp for business--what do you see here? He always been a very hard worker for the company, 12 hours a day--but for somebody else. T doesn't share that. Don't think that if worked 12 hours a day would meet goals and objectives. Don't think that is the way to be. My goals and objectives are to be happy. And let the paycheck or the job or career follow as second. Like tomorrow night, I'm going to fish the Big Hole River. But one

reason I like it, my dad has always been real enthusiast for hunting and fishing. Buys all the magazines, all the books, the guns and poles and bullets, fishing poles and fishing reels--but he never goes hunting and he never fishes. He has all the eqpt and he talks about it all the time and he wants to do it on the weekend, but he never takes the time out to do it. He's so wrapped up in the office, he stays late at night and works weekends. I look at his life, and look at what he's accomplished, and I look at what he wanted out of life, what he would have liked to have had, the hunting and fishing and rec, and I look at what he did, and he didn't do anything. He spent his whole life working for somebody else's corporation. What did it get him? It got him a big Oldsmobile. Well, big deal. Got him a heart attack and a bad back, too. If I look back on my life and I never had a car and I never had a house, but I spent my whole life down on the Big Hole and hunting deer and hunting elk, I'd say I was pretty successful, I had a great time, I did what I wanted to do. Even if I had to pump gas in a gas station--if I like what I am and what I do, I've been pretty successful. Dad is too old to pursue goals of rec now--and his health is failing. He's 60. T's mother is dying of cancer. What's he going to do if my Mom dies?

M: Our big goal in life is to have a cabin in the mountains and to hit Ireland. Long term. T: saving that for our retirement.

Tape 3, Side A

T's cousin and friend come up on motorcycles from San Jose--take them to Luigi's. They can hardly wait to get back here. Luigi known all over the place.

T--this only place I know in the US where I could afford a house like this--3 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, a garage, beautiful view. Well maintained, well decorated, not a fixer upper--got if for less that \$50,000. Had priced houses in Chicago, LA--could never, on my salary, afford house that was \$100,000. Live in Butte, some beautiful all-brick homes, older homes, 4, 5 bedrooms, 2, 3 bathrooms, for 50, 60,000 dollars. A steal. Perfect place to retire. Trying to talk father into it. Cost of housing is only real advantage to Butte. Built for pop of almost 100,000. apartments for dirt cheap. Buddy in Tech had 3 bedroom apartment, paid \$80/month, four guys, so only \$20/month apiece. Same apartment in LA would be \$600. In Chicago, paid \$450/month for 1 bedroom. Here, can buy house for almost no down, and monthly less that rent other places. Cost of housing is really cheap; and has gotten cheaper since Anac. Co. We bought ours in 1980--Company shut down, '82, 83. Think would take a loss if sold it right now.

M: Friend has house by Stodden park, 5-bedroom home, just beautiful. Realtors have been trying to contract to sell it for 40,000. That's so sad. Lived there all their lives. Every penny they have ever made has gone into the house. Realtor said they would be lucky if they got that.

T: If this house was located in San Francisco, with this view, would be \$150,000--no less. Even as old as this is. 60 years.

M: Know that T's mom thinks we're wasting our time here. And I KNOW she thinks it's my fault--because of my family.

Talk about how much T loves mountains. M not raised w/ hunting or fishing, father didn't do it.

T: M's parents definitely from old school, where neighbor helped out neighbors. Never met anyone as generous as Marlene's parents. Very special. Give you the shirt off their back, go help if the neighbor's pipes are broken. Help if you need elbow grease, or money. I'd never met anybody that generous, that open, that giving. Without strings attached.

Q: Move from Butte if got a better job somewhere in MT?

It would have to be a very good offer because what we have here is very valuable--not in terms of money, but we have roots, grandma and grandpa, aunts and uncles, cheap housing, a beautiful home that we own, fishing and hunting that I love, extremely high on my priorities, M is very comfortable here, friends and neighbors she's known all her life. We have a very nice sitn here--take a lot to get us out. Not that I couldn't be bought (laughs). If someone paid me a tremendously tempting offer, I would certainly consider. And something else I would consider is what part of Montana. Western Montana, wouldn't like to live east of Bozeman or Big Timber. Like the mountains. And wouldn't want to live in little hick town. Dillon is a neat place.

Advantages of Butte--M: nice, quite retirement place. You look around, they are buidling motels, bringing in McDonalds, thinking about a K Mart. There is something happening that we don't know. But I don't see Butte ever to boom.

T: Don't see Butte becoming boom town like it was once, but don't see it folding up, either. Prob biggest resource for future is the workforce themselves. If they can find an industry that can hire the people, put them to work, bring in some outside money. Right now MPC is holding up a large portion of Butte. But that doesn't hold up eveybody. Lot of people still slipping through. Need to bring in a soft industry. Computers are an example. They are relatively clean, don't require a whole lot of raw materials. One of biggest assets right here and right now, mineral content of the hill and Butte area. Not nec in the city of Butte, but in the surrounding hills, hell of a lot of gold and silver to be mined. Just a matter of finding somebody to put up the capital and follow through w/ it. Butte made a big mistake in relying so heavily on Anaconda. No diversification--the hill, the Company was the only source of money, and everybody assumed it would be there for eternity. The Anac Co was like God; when they spoke, the whole town jumped. And when they shut down--you cna't shut that down, that's an institution, that will go on

forever. Oh yeah? Watch that. Now, Butte Revitalization committee, mayor's office, Don Peoples and that trying to do that. But if had been done over the years. And to degree, treat Mt Power like that--they will always be there. They are here now and that's enough. Thinks revitalization is great--and even if they do get big industry, don't stop with one, go get some more.

Q: What works against Butte's survival?

T: Geography. It's remote in terms of shipping. Works to its adv in some ways, too. In terms of highways, if your product is going to be shipped on truck, right on the Interstate, and near other major cities in MT--Helena, Missoula, Bozeman. I think--and this is real touchy subject--but labor unions have seriously hurt Butte's economy. Know there are people in Butte who would slit my throat for saying that, but from an outsider's point of view, just can't demand \$15 an hour for a floor sweeper.

M: That's from an outsider. My dad was in the union. If they didn't have the unions, they'd be working for a dollar a day. He's a union man, but lately, over the years, down the road, he also thinks they got a little carried away. But still, if it wasn't for them, he feels it would have been hard for him to support the family.

T: I can def. see Butte and the whole mining industry, prob every other industry, there was a time and a place and a need, a definite need for labor unions, to protect the workers, guar fair wages, safe working conditions. That was 50 years ago, 100 years ago. Now I pay taxes so that the fed govt and MT state govt will insure that workers are paid a fair wage--not a fair wage, but a minimum wage. We don't have slave labor, and we don't have people working for 50 c a day. Come from a Republican family--if you don't like the working conditions, then quit. Hit the road, get better down the road. People in Butte say, no. I want more money, and I'm going to shut your plant down until I get it. And if I don't get it, then I'm going to blow your plant up. And if that doesn't work, then I'm going to blow your house up. Hey! it was done. People in Butte were murdered over union wage battles, over strikes. Cars in Butte were blown up with the people in them. Blackmail by violence. That was their only bargaining chip.

M: I'm not saying anything. We'll get in a big fight. I see it from a man's point, raising a family. You get X amount of dollars and you can't support a family on X amount of dollars, and you really don't have the bucks to pick up and go somewhere else, or the education. They had to have somebody supporting them, taking care of them as far as the health problems, making sure there was safety in the mines, that they were guaranteed their jobs, that they could support their families. I don't think anybody working there was out to make a bundle. I don't think anybody retired rich off the company. I think they just made a living.

Q: do you think labor history is diff in Butte than in most labor towns?

T: I don't know. United Mine Workers Union was formed here in Butte. Local number 1.

Q: M's bro worked for Co until it shut down. His views changed?

T: felt disappointment, let down when laid off. He had put his faith in that establishment. Certainly wouldn't say he's anti-union, but don't think he has blind faith anymore.

Q: What is reaction to people brought in from outside, for MHD, MT Power, etc? Are you, T, aware of feelings toward you because you are not from Butte?

T: No. Think that people glad to see newcomers. People you are talking about are usually well paid professionals. Think that the community is glad to see anybody do well. At one time Butte had something like 100 or 120 thousand people in it. Largest Chinese outside of San Francisco. Something like 80,000 Chinese people in Butte. Now the city has approximately 30,000. So more than double that, just in Chinese. All up on the hill. Chinese had rice paddies down on the flats. Dug tunnels--right behind Pekin Noodle Parlor, alley collapsed.

M: I'd like to see the tunnels. Like in the basement of the Power, the tunnels are just unreal.

T: You know that great big white smokestack on that bldg on Broadway--that used to be a coal fired furnace, that's how they heated the bldg--in fact, they heated all of uptown Butte, the streets have hot water steam pipes underneath them. All the pipes came off that furnace. So to maintain and install the pipes, dug the tunnels. Can go from Power bldg on Broadway to the M&M. Tunnels still there. They call it the sub basement. Huge cavern. Use it for record storage.

M: You hear all these stories--like married people meeting other married people in the tunnels.
Malloy interview good for description of beauty and weirdness underground
*tunnels as archtype in Butte.

T: Chairman of the board of some corporation who, due to social limits that were put on him could not be seen going into certain buildings, would go down in the tunnels and come up three blocks away inside another building--particularly like the red light district. Or to the bars.

M: You'd like to know if these stories were true, you know?

T: I bet they are true. Like on the tour of the Clark mansion on Granite Street--sometimes the tour guide shows it to you, and sometimes she doesn't--there's a little buzzer that they had in

the card room. It was hooked up to the police station. There was no gambling--during Prohibition, booze was illegal--and every time they came up to raid the house, a buzzer wired right to the Police station. When the police left the station, somebody would hit the buzzer, they'd clean the booze out of sight, they'd make their inspection, leave.

M: Sometimes they will tell you about the ghost that lives there. He moves furniture. Still there is supposed to be all that money hidden under the staircase.

T: they have some pretty neat metal detectors nowadays. If they had any there, they would have found it.

Talks about architecture. Fixing up old abandoned buildings.

T was one of the last people at the bottom of the Berkeley Pit. Geological assistant, technician, studying rock structure, fractures in rock, which way they went. Had us go down and do inventory right on bottom of the pit. Spent the whole summer at the very bottom. No supervisors, nobody came down to see us. You look up from down there, all you could see was a rock hole with blue sky above it. No matter what way you looked, you saw blue sky outlined with rock. Has been underground at the Kelly. M has not been underground "too chicken." T: they had an underground tree farm that was neat. Trying to plant them on the sides of the hills out here, reclamation. Controlled climate, constant temperature. When it was 52 degrees below zero on the surface, 62 degrees down there, it never changed. Control the humidity, light, fertilizer, amount of water. Brought the soil down from the surface. One guy was growing marijuana down there, he got fired. The uptown hill has all been mined out. Tunnels going everywhere. The groundwater was always a big problem. You had to drain it, had to have a central drain. When we were down there...all of a sudden, you come up on this large stream or small river--it was a drain for the groundwater. It came, went to the Kelly by the B pit, they had maps that showed it was connected all the way to the Anselmo, and underneath Big Butte--all the water eventually tunnelled to central location points--by the time it got over to the Kelly, it was a hell of a flow. They had valves and shutoff gates, reroute it, play games with it. That was real neat.

At bottom of Kelly was pump station--all the groundwater drained to that point. Huge pumps. Can't believe that they left them down there. Millions of dollars worth.

There's a lot of diff colors [different minerals]--everything down there is artificial light. So when you shine your flashlight, the colors really jump out--bright greens, blues from the copper. The water was always forming--stalaghtights, stalagmites. It would drip, really deep blue, dissolved copper. Would see stalagmites and stalaghtights, hanging from the ceiling and the floor where the constant drip of the water over the years had formed these blue cones--looked like a 7-11 slush. Wet, so

shiny, shimmery, deep blue lustre. Really pretty. We took a couple of them, chipped them off and brought them up to the surface and they were real neat for a few days but then they dried out and when the water dried out of them, they just crumbled, they turned to powder. Great big crystals of iron pyrite, which is high in iron and sulphur. Beautiful shiny golds and crystals, perfectly flat on all sides, looks like a big chunk of gold, and I've thought that would be neat to put in my fish tank--but there go the fish. Sulphur and copper. That's why there are no fish from here to Missoula. Arsenic, iron, copper, heavy metals.

Talk about mules--never bring them out, just kick them down the shaft when they died. birds, parakeets down there--when he dies, you better get out.

T: air passages under ground. Had huge fans to bring air underground--wouldn't even fit in this room. One forcing air down and one pulling air up the other side. Everywhere you went, you'd go through the mine, you'd hit this great big plywood door in the middle of the tunnel. And you could hear the wind whistling through it--the pressure is different, high pressure on one side, low pressure on the other. Every little crack, every little hole in the plywood was just whistling. To get the door open, two big football players pulling on the door could't have got it opened because the pressure was too much. So had these little sliding doors, you'd open the little door, it would let the pressure off that door and you could open the whole great big door, everybody would walk through, the door would just slam shut behind you, and then you'd shut all the little doors, continue on down the tunnel. Real neat.

Another thing that was neat underground--you'd be going along underground, the main tunnel going this way and you'd be walking along, inspecting everything as you went, because that's what we were there for, just to tour the place. And on the side of the tunnel there'd be a little room knocked off to the side and you'd look in there and the whole thing would be loaded with dynamite, just cases and cases of explosive. Whoa! You'd keep walking, go down another 200 yards, the same thing. Big room full of explosives. Just incredible. I really gained a lot of respect for what those guys were doing. One screw up, and it's bye bye.

Tom and Marlene Malloy, interviewed in their home by Teresa Jordan, May 21, 1985. Marlene born Butte, family here; Tom born NYC, committed to Butte and Montana--he an environmental engineer, educ. Mt Tech

Notes taken from tape; not exact transcript;

Tape 1, Side A

M: grew up in Butte, mother from Anaconda, father from Butte. Father was pipefitter from Anaconda. His parents, she thinks, came from Ireland. M is 100% irish. Maiden name Holland. Doesn't know if grandfather worked for Company. Father worked for Co out of high school, went to WWII, worked a year or two city govt, back to Anac Co until retired 2 1/2 years ago. Just made it, about 6 mos before shut down. Went to Immaculate Conception for grade school, W. Jr high, Butte Central. Went to California for college, only stayed a month. Had met Tom.

Married when Tom a jr. at Tech. When graduated, couldn't find job in Butte, accepted job in Chicago. There exactly one year, Commonwealth Edison Co, Electric utility. Degree is in environmental engineering. Air quality, water qual, hazardous waste, safety and health. Tried very hard to get on in Butte or in MT--not that much raw industry here. lot of small companies that can't afford to hire an environ. specialist. Two cos here in town--Anac Co and MT Power, tried very hard to get on with them.

T would have wanted to stay as strongly even if not married Butte girl. Born and raised New York City, Brooklyn, always had dream of being near wilderness-- love of mountains, even though never saw them. It would take a lot to get him to leave Rocky Mts. Maybe not so stuck on Butte specifically, but on MT and Rocky Mts. Had never been West before came to college. Mt Tech. Came up here on a football scholarship. After HS in Long Island, family transferred to LA, changed corporations. Went to Jr. College in CA for 2 years. General ed. student, "majoring in football." Realized should start looking for 4-year degree. Had bunch of athl. schol. offers, in CA, OR, few in ID, WA, MT. Got on greyhound bus, visited those interested in, went back to LA, came here in the fall '75. Advisor sat down w/ T, said how much math, chem, physics do you have? None. So started in the beginning. Grad '79. 2-year set back, but much better degree.

Hated Butte at first. Thought it was the pits. Such an old city. First impression for somebody not from here, really run down. Now know that not entirely true, but when you first drive through downtown section, impression of old, rundown community that hasn't been maintained at all. California is so conscious of looks. Everything has to look pretty--landscaping, painting, beautiful. Butte, nothing painted, bldgs leaning over. Looks terrible. Chose Tech because of degree in Env. engr. Grew up in NY w/ love of nature--Walt Disney, Jack Costeau. Also loved the

ocean. And when got opportunity to come to MT, thot--that's beautiful. Mountains,, wilderness. Always wanted to be big game hunter. Deer hunting limited in NY. But out here, elk, moose, bear, etc. Came for education itself--other colleges, best they could offer was biology degree w/ envir. emphasis. But MT Tech had this engineering, technical environmental degree. Also, at time, grad placement on order of 90 to 95%. And at time, had lots of buddies who couldn't find jobs w/ coll degrees.

M: Went to college in CA because had music scholarship. Citrus, Jr. College. Hadn't really wanted to get out of Butte. Didn't think would make it, going away. But had scholarship, and parents were really pushing. Has two bros and two sisters. Brothers "just knew" they'd work for company. One brother Pat did. Younger brother is off in school in Seattle. Pat worked for Co since he got out of HS until it closed. He graduated HS in '73, so worked about 10 yrs for Anac Co. Parents never said to much about his working for Co. They would have liked it if he got out of Butte, got a college education. But real close family, hard to leave home. Pat is 30, Joe is 26 in July, Dannette is 36, and Peggy is 32. Maureen is 29.

When T couldn't get a job in Butte, M was crushed. When he sent out his resumes, I said, it doesn't matter where we go as long as not Chicago. And that's where we went. First few months there were terrible. Living about 35 minutes from the city, in Pallatine (sp?). First time next door neighbors in apt talked to them was day they moved out. T met people at work, M's first friend was mailman. About 3 mos later, M got a job at the bank. Once working, it was better. But by end of year, hard to leave because of friends. Even though closest was 15 minutes away--pretty strange when you had to get on freeway to see friend.

T: We were desperate to get back to MT. Had contacted professor, Tom Waring (check), about jobs. Had considered quitting work, going to graduate school. Late spring, early summer 1980, one of env. engr at MT Power quit. When Mt. Power went up to Tech, looking to hire graduate of that class, but they had all taken jobs. But prof knew I was looking, told them, they got ahold of me. We were looking. M. wanted me to take a job in Spokane because closer to MT. But I said, you've got to be kidding!

T: Job mostly working on projects related to Colstrip. That's what T working on. Dept does a lot for the Power Co itself--lines have to be researched, permitted, archaeologist goes over them looking for Ind artifacts, etc. All of operations have health and safety concerns, all have hazardous waste concerns. Air quality and water quality. Water big because MT Power so big into hydro, dammed up almost every river in the state. Works for MPC proper rather than Western Energy. Since 1980. M stayed home for a year, then went to work for MPC. Sheana, daughter, is 3 years old.

T: loves Butte now. Tells everybody else how miserable it is so they won't move here. But thinks Butte is perfect--spent one

summer in coal mine in Kemmerrer (sp?) Wy--thought Butte pits until moved there. Biggest thing to do Fri night was cruise drag and honk horns--five blocks long. That all they did, and mine coal. Made him aware that towns in the West, MT and WY, that were a lot worse than Butte. Story: When came back to play football 2nd year, came back from WY. Team puts older players in dorm w/ freshmen, sort of big brother arrangement. Freshman arrives to be T's roommate. He unpacked duffle bag, put picture of parents on bureau, picture of girlfriend. Thought was going to cry, he so homesick. We were talking, and right in middle of unpacking, turns around and says, "You know, I've never been to a big city like Butte before!" I almost rolled off the bed! And he was a freshman in college! Because when I got here, thought this was the smallest, dumpiest town I'd ever seen. He really put things in perspective. He only lasted about a week. 3 or 4 practices. His home wasn't even on the MT map--between 2 towns, where his family's ranch was. N. of Billings, out in wide open.

M: All family and friends are here. Don't take too well to new things. It's home. When growing up, sense of Butte as big city. Had sense that this was way everybody lived. Anaconda, Whitehall seemed pretty small. Growing up, Hennessey's open, J. C. Penney uptown. Rest of state didn't like Butte, but didn't bother M. Like for tournaments and things, Butte was supposed to be really bad and destructive, but M never saw that--spray painting of buses, rock throwing, fights. Never thought we were that bad. maybe really sheltered. Involved in music activities here.

Tape 1, Side B

All the family went to church regularly. Lots of family get together. Family also in Helena and Anaconda. Mother has three sisters in California. So that's a vacation spot. M doesn't remember father being on strike. Mother said she felt it probably did affect us because there were nights she didn't know what she was going to feed us. But I don't remember that. Those strikes, they knew when they were going to be. One strike--M doesn't remember what year--they really hit bottom. Cousin came up from CA, dad and him went to M&M, put a dollar on a raffle, father won jack pot, mother said that was only thing that pulled us through. Got it, gave so much money to all friends who were having a hard time. But M never ever remembers having a hard time.

[trouble w/ tape, so change tapes.]

Tape 2, Side A

Q: Your folks gave away some when they had so little--do you remember lots of that?

M: Mom is real funny. Dad always gives her bad time. Apt house across street from us, family moved in w/ bunch of little kids. They didn't have anything, so Mom gave them the kitchen table. Dad came home, just couldn't believe it. Lot of door to door

sales people, people who sharpen knives, etc. One guy came in--M remembers him being real scared, M didn't like him. He sharpened knives; he must never have done that before in his life--all mother's knives really scratched up. So she got in trouble over that one, too. For letting strangers in the house. Like that to this day. At Bonanza Freeze this summer--about 6 little kids came up, digging for pennies. She ordered them all banana splits.

If other families like that, M not aware of it-- just didn't know there were hard times.

T: Butte has rep of being bad guys, other cities know it. HS kids try to live up to that. But there really is a sense of community. It is a diff place, and when you live here, people know it. People helping out during strikes--T was not here to see it, but bet they did. Talk to young people, what do during strikes when house payment due? Banks--as far as T knows, banks don't have a heart. But people said no, as long as you paid them ten bucks a week or a month, whatever you could pull off, they would postpone your payment. T had always imagined if couldn't make payment, you were out. But that wasn't the way it was here.

T born in Brooklyn until 7, predominantly white middle class apartment type area of Brooklyn. When moved out--realizes this may sound racist--but neighborhood deteriorating into violent, racially mixed neighborhood, drugs, gang fights. Moved out to Long Island, more agricultural residential. Lived there 11 years, until after HS. In suburbs. A lot more peaceful. A lot of communities were agricultual--potatoes, sod. Smaller high schools. Blocks spaced out with patches of timber. Father elec engineer. Worked for Brooklyn Polytechnic Inst college, involved in micro wave research, parttime prof. worked there until T 7 years old. Then got transferred to satellite campus, LI, Farmingdale. In 1972, accepted job w/ Hughes Aircraft in LA. Now he's working primarily on missile guidance systems--T doesn't know which ones. Community in LI was Shoreham. Middle class, 4-bedroom, 2-car garage, predominantly white, residential. Now, nuclear generating plant in town--quite the controversy now. T loved the little patches of woods, loved to run through them, built underground forts, tree forts, imagined big game hunter, cowboy. But only had to walk 100 yds, and out on main highway. 1/4 mile from home. If lost, walk and come out in somebody's back yard. But little patch of timber was mine! When built nuc. plant, tore them down. T hated it, would take out their survey stakes. "Probably why they had so many cost overruns." They brought bulldozers in. tore up everything. Being NY kids, we tried to slow them down any way we could. Probably pretty successful.

City kids' secret places--under the stoop, in the alley, in the sewer. Really strange to Montanans. Up on the roof. But they aren't so secure as in Montana--here, you can bet nobody else is going to stumble on it. T knows places that probably noone else has been in 200 years, won't go in another--nobody in their right mind at least.

Did know neighbors in Shoreham. Parents went out of way to know other neighbors. When left, really close neighborhood. Catholic family, always involved in the church. Can remember benefits--raffles, cake sales, toys at Christmas. Remembers funerals being neighborhood affairs, weddings. 100% Irish. Didn't mean anything to be Irish growing up. Not until after high school. Esp coming to Butte. Made T put more value on it now than in previous years. Very proud of it. Used to tease M that that one of reasons I married her--good Irish Catholic girl. Make my mom and dad real happy--red hair. Proud that our little girl Shauna is 100% Irish. Fairly unusual for 4th generation American. So she will have to watch it when she starts dating--have to be real selective. M: she'll probably marry somebody Italian!

M: felt like here everybody was Irish. Wasn't aware of missing it in Chicago. Not even sure what most people she worked with, what their background was. Not sure what names are. Tom more aware.

T: It makes difference in sense of community here--St. Patricks Day. Irish community of Butte. Attended Friendly Sons of St. Patricks dinner, [David Emmons] spoke from U. of MT, writing book on Butte Irish--stories he could tell you about Irish Community in Butte were incredible. Butte America originated, the name, acc to him, when Irish immigrants arrived in US, got off boat, many went directly to Butte because in southern Ireland, many large copper mines, had experience, so head for Butte. But at time MT wasn't a state, was a territory, so when people left behind in Ireland write, address it Butte, America. Proud to be Irish, proud to be Butte Irish. Other ethnic communities--Cerbians proud to be what they are, celebrate their holidays. M: The Irish celebrate everybody's holidays.

T: People in Butte are a real community for a bunch of diff reasons. Rep. of being ornery, unliked. That unites them, they are all in the same boat. One of reasons really appreciate living in MT or Rockies vs. NY or LA, Chicago--would't trade MT for any one of them. When driving in MT and get a flat tire, only few minutes before somebody offers help. In NY or LA, die of old age before an offer of help, even if begging for help. In MT, if pull over to side of road even to get drink or stretch legs, people stop--need a ride? When first came, I was just amazed--if somebody stopped behind me, I was real nervous, thought they were going to stick a knife in me. But like the easy going, slow pace. Not so uptight about crime. Society--brought up as child here w/ diff values. Don't fear strangers so much.

T: When moved to Chicago, that very hard for M--people not talk to us on street. Meet people in parking lot you knew from work or apt, and they wouldn't talk to you. That way people are. We talked a lot about it, it make a big impact on both of us. Picture yourself a parent w/ little kid like ours--what teach your kid first thing? Don't talk to strangers! Drill it into them. So now the kid grows up, 20 or 30 years old--what first

reaction? When somebody talks to you, ignore it. In MT, all you have to do is stand on street for few minutes and somebody will talk to you.

M: That mailman was my first friend. Told other workers in bank that my first friend was mailman. I had met him, invited him up to have some pop. He's a body builder, so he weighed about 300 pounds, this big Mexican--his name was Juan. I'll never forget when Tom came home and I told him that I had a new friend Juan--he panicked! "You didn't ask him into the apartment!" I said, yeah, I did. For a pop. He just came up to the door and drank it outside. You know, he never did come into the apartment. He was probably afraid I was going to accuse him of something! That was the farthest thing from my mind! But they could not believe that I would speak to somebody like that. But he was a good kid--we still keep in touch. T: He was a really nice guy. M: He'd call up on the buzzer, every day he'd come, I'd go down and meet him. He called and asked me to go to the concert, Tom could come with us. Tom came home from work, I told him, and he thought, oh, that sounds all right. Boy, when he saw this guy, he about died. He looks like a little marshmallow next to this guy--he's just huge. T: He's about 6 foot seven, and about 300 pounds. He didn't have a girlfriend, and his only hobby was lifting weights. He looked like a gorilla. Tom said, you invited this guy up to the apartment for Pepsi! T: It was like inviting the hulk! M: I don't know what was going on in his mind when I invited him up! I didn't even think of it! He probably thought I was really warped. T: He stays in touch, writes once and awhile.

M: I had no intentions of getting pregnant while in Chicago. T: didn't want a child in Chicago. We weren't secure ourselves. If not secure yourselves, don't want to have kids. Couldn't pick a nicer town to raise Shauna than Butte. You can teach them to be more open, more sociable, more free, don't have to restrict them as much. Have to teach them to be smart--a tragedy can happen anywhere at any time. Teach them to avoid those that can be avoided. But a hell of a lot more chance for tragedy in Chicago than here. Can let her play out in the yard and not watch her. M: I still watch really close! T: But for few minutes when she is out of sight, I don't panic. In Chicago, I wouldn't let her out of my sight, period.

T: values. People that are well known and well liked in community--would call Butte a middle class town. Not a rich comm, in some cases, a poor community. But people who are well liked, respected, have good personalities, are personable, get along well with everybody. Enjoy what they are doing. Have seen several people that are well known and well liked--can think of one guy who is poor, but everybody thinks he is great. He is middle income if even that. Sociable. To say successful person in Butte, I think you have to like who you are, what you are doing. In Shoreham, really can't say. I wasn't into reality yet, still in HS. In Chicago, success as defined by the community would probably be based on income. In LA, the suburb

we lived in was Thousand Oaks, and again, success as defined by community would be based on income and status symbols--where you lived, how many cars you had, how many Mercedes, how many swimming pools. Here in Butte, it's like going to a different world. Montana is like no place I've ever been--just don't see that here. Do see similar community status symbols--6 bedroom house w/ swimming pool and 4-car garage. Not that people are showing off or competing, but you tend to see more of that in the other MT cities like Billings and Missoula, Great Falls, Helena, where tend to be a few more richer people, more raw money coming into the town, more opportunity to excell in terms of income. I imagine there are a few people here in Butte who are extremely wealthy, but you just don't see...

M: We don't know them! (laughs)

T: But some of the nicest guys in Butte, best guys you ever want to know, they got one old car, a '74 Ford, they work at a menial job.

M: And they don't want any more

T: That's content. "I've got everything I want" What's big in Butte for this community is weddings. Never seen so many as in Butte. Everybody goes to a wedding, everybody knows everybody. 3 weeks later you get invited to another wedding, and you see the same people. And everybody is having a good time. Don't see people striving for monetary status symbold.

M: People here mix really well. People that live on the hill mix real well with people in the country club; it's not like, just because they are country club they are muckety muck, you don't associate with them. Everybody mixes real well. We feel really lucky, we feel like we've got a lot. But like on Sunday, we'll drive down the Country Club and think Oh Wow! Are we poor, look at that little house we live in.

T: And by the same token, we drive around the poorer neighborhoods

M: Yeah, and you think, it just doesn't seem fair to have so much when other people have so little. That's depressing.

T: We've talked about that a lot, about status symbols and what we want out of life. And where are we in life, and we've determined that everything is based on who you compare yourself with. If you compare yourself against millionaires, you are going to feel poor and constantly striving to get more and more and more--look how poor we are, we don't even have one Mercedes. And then you compare yourself against people who are on welfare and unemployed for the last four years and can barely afford shoes for the kids, and we feel guilty about being so well off. So its all a matter of comparison. My definition of success is to be happy with who we are now. If you like who you are now and you like what you're doing, it's all you need. Couple of boats

might be nice, too. (Laughs)

M: When we decided to get married, he said, no matter what happens, things are going to get tough, if we have to live in a sewer, that's where we're going to have to live. I said, not me! I'll never live in a sewer! And he said, if we can't afford it, what are we going to do? And I said, my mom and dad will take us. (laughs) He just thought nothing of it.

T: I've seen people living out of garbage cans, no home, nothing but the shirt off their back.

M: I have a hard time seeing myself doing that. He scared me real bad. Luckily, haven't had to move there yet.

Q: You are a strong, close family--and it would be a possibility to move in with your folks if you were in trouble?

M: Yes.

T has 2 brothers. Older, Jerry, is chemist working for Hughes Aircraft in San Diego. Younger, Mike, is professional hippy, living at home w/ parents in Thousand Oaks. Part time job. Full time follower of Jerry Garcia, Greatful Dead. All aunts, uncles, cousins, still back in New York. Family ties much more relaxed than Marlene's. If calls Mom once a month, that's enough. Don't have to see her.

M: He cut the cord. I didn't.

T: Can't speak for entire family, but as far as I'm concerned, I don't need to see them. Now that I'm older, parents not doing so well physically, some pretty severe illnesses. Feeling guilty about not seeing them so often. Beginning to be a little more mature in realizing the values of family ties. And how imp they are. But it's not doing me a hell of a lot of good being up here in MT while they are down there in LA. See every day the value of having M's family here. M's bro Pat is one of my closest friends. And I miss my own brothers. We go down there at Xmas. Now that I'm older, I really do miss them. When I was younger, would just as soon kick them in the ass as spend time w/ them. Had same attitude to parents. Talk on phone once a month, that's enough. But changing the last couple years.

M: Had to make a real big adjustment w/ me. Because no matter what, we'd every plan weekends together, the family. We go up there every Sunday for dinner, every holiday is family. We did cut out the Sunday dinners. That was tragic! (laughs)

T: Marlene is the other extreme. Everything! They get so bad that M will want to go to the grocery store and we're all packed and we're heading out the door and she says, oops, I forgot to call Mom to tell her where we're going. I say, why are you calling your mother to tell her we're going to the grocery store? In case she wants to talk to me and nobody answers the phone,

she'll know where I am

M: It's bad! It really is a little sicky. We're awful close.

T: Sometimes I mind it, but it doesn't bother me. I can appreciate it always. I can see the value of Shauna having roots here. Having her grandparents her. She's met my parents; I hope she'll remember them. But the time she gets to spend w/ M's parents is very valuable.

M: I look at T, he so independant, doesn't need anybody or anything. M has to have somebody all the time. If he goes out of town to Colstrip, has mother come down and stay with her. Doesn't like to be alone. I always need somebody, I'm not proud of that. I'd like to be more independant. I'm getting there. Now w/ Shauna, don't call Mom to stay w/ us.

T: Differences in M's and my families tied to families rather than place. Knows families splitting up here. Symptom of Butte. Losing the Anac Co meant losing a lot of the young people. When they get out of HS, what do they have to look forward to? When Co was in full time, job even as laborer, you could still afford house and car. Steady work, always income. Young people just out of HS could get on, stay here. Opportunity for that. But what does HS senior have to look forward to? Lot look forward to college in Bozeman or Missoula to get hell away from parents, but that still temporary. What do after graduate? A lot of pop. of Butte now are people who have been here for a long time. Young people raising family, buying houses, cars, packing up, moving out. As far as family ties, think it is just a family thing. M's family is extrememly close, but I havne't seen the same thing in other Butte families. Have seen it in a few. As far as my family--there may be some society, social implications there, but I never saw it.

M: Everybody says we are so slow--people from California, Chicago, say we are so slow. I thought that was a real insult. but then when I'm there, I'm a nervous wreck from the time I get there until the time I leave. So I guess that's what they mean by a fast pace--a nervous wreck all the time. I guess we are slow because we're pretty kicked back. T's parents wonder what we see in Butte.

T: Parents think we're nuts to be here. Dad is constantly sending me job openings in LA. Telling me I should go back to school and get my master's degree so can go be some big corporate exec somewhere. They look at Butte and have same reaction I did--it's a run down dump. No businesses here, very little opp for business--what do you see here? He always been a very hard worker for the company, 12 hours a day--but for somebody else. T doesn't share that. Don't think that if worked 12 hours a day would meet goals and objectives. Don't think that is the way to be. My goals and objectives are to be happy. And let the paycheck or the job or career follow as second. Like tomorrow night, I'm going to fish the Big Hole River. But one

reason I like it, my dad has always been real enthusiast for hunting and fishing. Buys all the magazines, all the books, the guns and poles and bullets, fishing poles and fishing reels--but he never goes hunting and he never fishes. He has all the eqpt and he talks about it all the time and he wants to do it on the weekend, but he never takes the time out to do it. He's so wrapped up in the office, he stays late at night and works weekends. I look at his life, and look at what he's accomplished, and I look at what he wanted out of life, what he would have liked to have had, the hunting and fishing and rec, and I look at what he did, and he didn't do anything. He spent his whole life working for somebody else's corporation. What did it get him? It got him a big Oldsmobile. Well, big deal. Got him a heart attack and a bad back, too. If I look back on my life and I never had a car and I never had a house, but I spent my whole life down on the Big Hole and hunting deer and hunting elk, I'd say I was pretty successful, I had a great time, I did what I wanted to do. Even if I had to pump gas in a gas station--if I like what I am and what I do, I've been pretty successful. Dad is too old to pursue goals of rec now--and his health is failing. He's 60. T's mother is dying of cancer. What's he going to do if my Mom dies?

M: Our big goal in life is to have a cabin in the mountains and to hit Ireland. Long term. T: saving that for our retirement.

Tape 3, Side A

T's cousin and friend come up on motorcycles from San Jose--take them to Luigi's. They can hardly wait to get back here. Luigi known all over the place.

T--this only place I know in the US where I could afford a house like this--3 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, a garage, beautiful view. Well maintained, well decorated, not a fixer upper--got if for less than \$50,000. Had priced houses in Chicago, LA--could never, on my salary, afford house that was \$100,000. Live in Butte, some beautiful all-brick homes, older homes, 4, 5 bedrooms, 2, 3 bathrooms, for 50, 60,000 dollars. A steal. Perfect place to retire. Trying to talk father into it. Cost of housing is only real advantage to Butte. Built for pop of almost 100,000. apartments for dirt cheap. Buddy in Tech had 3 bedroom apartment, paid \$80/month, four guys, so only \$20/month apiece. Same apartment in LA would be \$600. In Chicago, paid \$450/month for 1 bedroom. Here, can buy house for almost no down, and monthly less than rent other places. Cost of housing is really cheap; and has gotten cheaper since Anac. Co. We bought ours in 1980--Company shut down, '82, '83. Think would take a loss if sold it right now.

M: Friend has house by Stodden park, 5-bedroom home, just beautiful. Realtors have been trying to contract to sell it for 40,000. That's so sad. Lived there all their lives. Every penny they have ever made has gone into the house. Realtor said they would be lucky if they got that.

T: If this house was located in San Francisco, with this view, would be \$150,000--no less. Even as old as this is. 60 years.

M: Know that T's mom thinks we're wasting our time here. And I KNOW she thinks it's my fault--because of my family.

Talk about how much T loves mountains. M not raised w/ hunting or fishing, father didn't do it.

T: M's parents definitely from old school, where neighbor helped out neighbors. Never met anyone as generous as Marlene's parents. Very special. Give you the shirt off their back, go help if the neighbor's pipes are broken. Help if you need elbow grease, or money. I'd never met anybody that generous, that open, that giving. Without strings attached.

Q: Move from Butte if got a better job somewhere in MT?

It would have to be a very good offer because what we have here is very valuable--not in terms of money, but we have roots, grandma and grandpa, aunts and uncles, cheap housing, a beautiful home that we own, fishing and hunting that I love, extremely high on my priorities, M is very comfortable here, friends and neighbors she's known all her life. We have a very nice sitn here--take a lot to get us out. Not that I couldn't be bought (laughs). If someone paid me a tremendously tempting offer, I would certainly consider. And something else I would consider is what part of Montana. Western Montana, wouldn't like to live east of Bozeman or Big Timber. Like the mountains. And wouldn't want to live in little hick town. Dillon is a neat place.

Advantages of Butte--M: nice, quite retirement place. You look around, they are buidling motels, bringing in McDonalds, thinking about a K Mart. There is something happening that we don't know. But I don't see Butte ever to boom.

T: Don't see Butte becoming boom town like it was once, but don't see it folding up, either. Prob biggest resource for future is the workforce themselves. If they can find an industry that can hire the people, put them to work, bring in some outside money. Right now MPC is holding up a large portion of Butte. But that doesn't hold up eveybody. Lot of people still slipping through. Need to bring in a soft industry. Computers are an example. They are relatively clean, don't require a whole lot of raw materials. One of biggest assets right here and right now, mineral content of the hill and Butte area. Not nec in the city of Butte, but in the surrounding hills, hell of a lot of gold and silver to be mined. Just a matter of finding somebody to put up the capital and follow through w/ it. Butte made a big mistake in relying so heavily on Anaconda. No diversification--the hill, the Company was the only source of money, and everybody assumed it would be there for eternity. The Anac Co was like God; when they spoke, the whole town jumped. And when they shut down--you cna't shut that down, that's an institution, that will go on

forever. Oh yeah? Watch that. Now, Butte Revitalization committee, mayor's office, Don Peoples and that trying to do that. But if had been done over the years. And to degree, treat Mt Power like that--they will always be there. They are here now and that's enough. Thinks revitalization is great--and even if they do get big industry, don't stop with one, go get some more.

Q: What works against Butte's survival?

T: Geography. It's remote in terms of shipping. Works to its adv in some ways, too. In terms of highways, if your product is going to be shipped on truck, right on the Interstate, and near other major cities in MT--Helena, Missoula, Bozeman. I think--and this is real touchy subject--but labor unions have seriously hurt Butte's economy. Know there are people in Butte who would slit my throat for saying that, but from an outsider's point of view, just can't demand \$15 an hour for a floor sweeper.

M: That's from an outsider. My dad was in the union. If they didn't have the unions, they'd be working for a dollar a day. He's a union man, but lately, over the years, down the road, he also thinks they got a little carried away. But still, if it wasn't for them, he feels it would have been hard for him to support the family.

T: I can def. see Butte and the whole mining industry, prob every other industry, there was a time and a place and a need, a definite need for labor unions, to protect the workers, guar fair wages, safe working conditions. That was 50 years ago, 100 years ago. Now I pay taxes so that the fed govt and MT state govt will insure that workers are paid a fair wage--not a fair wage, but a minimum wage. We don't have slave labor, and we don't have people working for 50 c a day. Come from a Republican family--if you don't like the working conditions, then quit. Hit the road, get better down the road. People in Butte say, no. I want more money, and I'm going to shut your plant down until I get it. And if I don't get it, then I'm going to blow your plant up. And if that doesn't work, then I'm going to blow your house up. Hey! it was done. People in Butte were murdered over union wage battles, over strikes. Cars in Butte were blown up with the people in them. Blackmail by violence. That was their only bargaining chip.

M: I'm not saying anything. We'll get in a big fight. I see it from a man's point, raising a family. You get X amount of dollars and you can't support a family on X amount of dollars, and you really don't have the bucks to pick up and go somewhere else, or the education. They had to have somebody supporting them, taking care of them as far as the health problems, making sure there was safety in the mines, that they were guaranteed their jobs, that they could support their families. I don't think anybody working there was out to make a bundle. I don't think anybody retired rich off the company. I think they just made a living.

Q: do you think labor history is diff in Butte than in most labor towns?

T: I don't know. United Mine Workers Union was formed here in Butte. Local number 1.

Q: M's bro worked for Co until it shut down. His views changed?

T: felt disappointment, let down when laid off. He had put his faith in that establishment. Certainly wouldn't say he's anti-union, but don't think he has blind faith anymore.

Q: What is reaction to people brought in from outside, for MHD, MT Power, etc? Are you, T, aware of feelings toward you because you are not from Butte?

T: No. Think that people glad to see newcomers. People you are talking about are usually well paid professionals. Think that the community is glad to see anybody do well. At one time Butte had something like 100 or 120 thousand people in it. Largest Chinese outside of San Francisco. Something like 80,000 Chinese people in Butte. Now the city has approximately 30,000. So more than double that, just in Chinese. All up on the hill. Chinese had rice paddies down on the flats. Dug tunnels--right behind Pekin Noodle Parlor, alley collapsed.

M: I'd like to see the tunnels. Like in the basement of the Power, the tunnels are just unreal.

T: You know that great big white smokestack on that bldg on Broadway--that used to be a coal fired furnace, that's how they heated the bldg--in fact, they heated all of uptown Butte, the streets have hot water steam pipes underneath them. All the pipes came off that furnace. So to maintain and install the pipes, dug the tunnels. Can go from Power bldg on Broadway to the M&M. Tunnels still there. They call it the sub basement. Huge cavern. Use it for record storage.

M: You hear all these stories--like married people meeting other married people in the tunnels.
Malloy interview good for description of beauty and weirdness underground
*tunnels as archtype in Butte.

T: Chairman of the board of some corporation who, due to social limits that were put on him could not be seen going into certain buildings, would go down in the tunnels and come up three blocks away inside another building--particularly like the red light district. Or to the bars.

M: You'd like to know if these stories were true, you know?

T: I bet they are true. Like on the tour of the Clark mansion on Granite Street--sometimes the tour guide shows it to you, and sometimes she doesn't--there's a little buzzer that they had in

the card room. It was hooked up to the police station. There was no gambling--during Prohibition, booze was illegal--and every time they came up to raid the house, a buzzer wired right to the Police station. When the police left the station, somebody would hit the buzzer, they'd clean the booze out of sight, they'd make their inspection, leave.

M: Sometimes they will tell you about the ghost that lives there. He moves furniture. Still there is supposed to be all that money hidden under the staircase.

T: they have some pretty neat metal detectors nowadays. If they had any there, they would have found it.

Talks about architecture. Fixing up old abandoned buildings.

T was one of the last people at the bottom of the Berkeley Pit. Geological assistant, technician, studying rock structure, fractures in rock, which way they went. Had us go down and do inventory right on bottom of the pit. Spent the whole summer at the very bottom. No supervisors, nobody came down to see us. You look up from down there, all you could see was a rock hole with blue sky above it. No matter what way you looked, you saw blue sky outlined with rock. Has been underground at the Kelly. M has not been underground "too chicken." T: they had an underground tree farm that was neat. Trying to plant them on the sides of the hills out here, reclamation. Controlled climate, constant temperature. When it was 52 degrees below zero on the surface, 62 degrees down there, it never changed. Control the humidity, light, fertilizer, amount of water. Brought the soil down from the surface. One guy was growing marijuana down there, he got fired. The uptown hill has all been mined out. Tunnels going everywhere. The groundwater was always a big problem. You had to drain it, had to have a central drain. When we were down there...all of a sudden, you come up on this large stream or small river--it was a drain for the groundwater. It came, went to the Kelly by the B pit, they had maps that showed it was connected all the way to the Anselmo, and underneath Big Butte--all the water eventually tunnelled to central location points--by the time it got over to the Kelly, it was a hell of a flow. They had valves and shutoff gates, reroute it, play games with it. That was real neat.

At bottom of Kelly was pump station--all the groundwater drained to that point. Huge pumps. Can't believe that they left them down there. Millions of dollars worth.

There's a lot of diff colors [different minerals]--everything down there is artificial light. So when you shine your flashlight, the colors really jump out--bright greens, blues from the copper. The water was always forming--stalagtights, stalagmites. It would drip, really deep blue, dissolved copper. Would see stalagmites and stalagtights, hanging from the ceiling and the floor where the constant drip of the water over the years had formed these blue cones--looked like a 7-11 slush. Wet, so

shiny, shimmery, deep blue lustre. Really pretty. We took a couple of them, chipped them off and brought them up to the surface and they were real neat for a few days but then they dried out and when the water dried out of them, they just crumbled, they turned to powder. Great big crystals of iron pyrite, which is high in iron and sulphur. Beautiful shiny golds and crystals, perfectly flat on all sides, looks like a big chunk of gold, and I've thought that would be neat to put in my fish tank--but there go the fish. Sulphur and copper. That's why there are no fish from here to Missoula. Arsenic, iron, copper, heavy metals.

Talk about mules--never bring them out, just kick them down the shaft when they died. birds, parakeets down there--when he dies, you better get out.

T: air passages under ground. Had huge fans to bring air underground--wouldn't even fit in this room. One forcing air down and one pulling air up the other side. Everywhere you went, you'd go through the mine, you'd hit this great big plywood door in the middle of the tunnel. And you could hear the wind whistling through it--the pressure is different, high pressure on one side, low pressure on the other. Every little crack, every little hole in the plywood was just whistling. To get the door open, two big football players pulling on the door could't have got it opened because the pressure was too much. So had these little sliding doors, you'd open the little door, it would let the pressure off that door and you could open the whole great big door, everybody would walk through, the door would just slam shut behind you, and then you'd shut all the little doors, continue on down the tunnel. Real neat.

Another thing that was neat underground--you'd be going along underground, the main tunnel going this way and you'd be walking along, inspecting everything as you went, because that's what we were there for, just to tour the place. And on the side of the tunnel there'd be a little room knocked off to the side and you'd look in there and the whole thing would be loaded with dynamite, just cases and cases of explosive. Whoa! You'd keep walking, go down another 200 yards, the same thing. Big room full of explosives. Just incredible. I really gained a lot of respect for what those guys were doing. One screw up, and it's bye bye.