

Tape 1023

Those present at the taping were Rena Schofield, age 96; Effie Rooks (sister of Rena Schofield), age 81; Virginia Wieberson, Tim Wirth's mother; Edna Schofield, daughter-in-law of Rena Schofield; and Effie Amicarella, librarian.

Recorded March 15, 1975.

Johnny Appleseed.....Johnny Appleseed.....Johnny Appleseed.....

(I cannot ascertain who was speaking, CB) Virginia: The children all learned this poem about him and they thought he was the most remarkable, romantic man to find out about and, you obviously didn't know him, but did you hear family stories about him? RS: Well, I have a book here on Johnny Appleseed and....ES: Your father talked about him, didn't he? RS: Well, he was a great-uncle to my father. ES: They all got together and compiled this, the whole family that was living at the time. RS: I have some pieces here that were wrote up, you see, and sent to me about him

Virginia: Now your father was Lafayette Chapman? ER: Yes. VW: And he, then, was the great-nephew of Johnny Appleseed. ES: Well, both of their fathers were brothers. Isn't that right, Aunt Effie?

VW: Well, now, were there stories in your family about Johnny Appleseed? ER: Well, what we've got was what Johnny Appleseed done. He went around and planted apple seeds in different places, you know. The story is about him, is more about what he done than anything else. VW: Was he in this part of the country? Did he plant trees in this part of the country? ER: Not right here, no. He planted trees in.....now, I'll tell you, my other sister that's in the home in Denver could tell you more about where he planted the trees, because they was there one time and seen some of the apple trees he planted. VW: What is her name? RS: Her name is Juza, Anna Juza. VW: And where is she? ER: Colonial Manor Nursing Home. She's blind but she could tell you where these apple trees is, because they took a trip

one time and went out there and seen some of the apple trees. VW: Was that in Wisconsin? ES: They went as far as New York. EA: I thought he got as far out as Iowa. ES: That's what I understood. The way I understand it, Aunt Effie, when Aunt Anna and you were all here and we discussed it, you know, she went back, clear back to New York because her grandfather was a minister, a spiritual minister, and his wife.....Aunt Effie, why don't you tell them about the church? And this is why she went back there. ER: Well, she went back there to a church that had been built by his wife, that minister's wife, I think she was Methodist, Well, she went to New York and built a church. My sister said that she saw in the church register all the names of our family that had registered in that church. VW: And where was this church? ER: New York State. RS: It hasn't been a year ago that they dedicated that church. They had a big celebration. ER: At that time that church.....ES: This time was when Aunt Anna went back there and visited Johnny Appleseed's birthplace and some of the orchard he built. They featured her in the Denver Post about it. Grandma still has that article, I think. VW: Oh, well, we could look that up if we knew when it was. Do you know approximately? ES: No, Grandma has that article, but I don't know whether she has a date-line on the paper. I don't think she does. VW: But your father, didn't he talk about Johnny Appleseed? ES: Sure, he did. I've heard him talk about him. RS: Well, some, but not much. ER: He didn't talk much about his side of the family because he didn't care much for them. VW: That would be your grandfather, Now how did your father happen to get out here? ER: I don't know. RS: He was from Saginaw, Michigan, and he and his family didn't get along very well and he just got up and left. He was a man who followed around wherever there was logging and sawmills and them kind of places. VW: Your father. RS: Yes. VW: His name was Lafayette? RS: Lafayette Chapman. VW: Was Lafayette named for him? EA: No, VW: Or was he named for Lafayette? ER: No, he was named in Michigan and named out there

and I think he was probably named for Lafayette from France. RS: The town of Lafayette was named.....there was a woman, her name was Miller and they had a farm and they gave the ground for a town of Lafayette. VW: You mean this Lafayette? RS: Yes, this town. ES: And she named the town Lafayette after her late husband whose name was Lafayette Miller. (The next minute or so is quite garbled, several talking at once, I couldn't distinguish the words, CB) VW: Where did the Millers come from? EA: Originally they were from Geneseo, New York, then they went to Iowa and came here from Iowa. I did the history on that so I know that. RS: There is only one of those Millers that is alive, one of the is alive yet. That's Ralph. VW: Does he live here? ES: He's in the Presbyterian Nursing Home in Boulder. RS: Is he in a home now? ES: They are in one of those Senior Citizen's apartments, Grandma. I'm not too sure which one it is. Do you know, Effie? EA: No, I don't know which it is. I have an interview from him while he still lived here. I took two tapes on him while he was still living here. . .

RS: I've always lived within about 20 miles of where I was born. VW: Now, I've heard stories of people logging up on the St. Vrain and floating the logs down in the spring. RS: Well, this was up in what they call Left Hand Canyon. He logged up there. There was a canyon off Left Hand Canyon, they called this canyon Geer Canyon. It was named after our great-grandfather. It's a canyon when you go up there, there's just a little driveway along the creek and then this canyon up there is a great big place up in there. VW: Towards Boulder to the south, off of Left Hand? ER: It's on the north of Boulder. VW: I mean off of Left Hand, to the right as you go up? ER: Yes, RS: It's where that rock quarry is. ES: If you just turned at the little road, you see the school.....the school has been converted into a home....and if you just turn on that road, this is that Geer Canyon and it goes up to the right. This is where she was born. Were you born up there, too, Aunt Effie? All you children

were born up there, or in that vicinity. ER: They sell rock, the people do, who live up there. VW: What kind of rock, flagstone? ER: Yes. There's one house up there yet where one of our uncles lived, it still stands up there right close to where our great-grandparents used to live. VW: What year would your great-grandparents have gotten here? ES: Let's see, Geer came in...-..I'll find it.... he came in 1856. VW: 1856?? ES: Yes, Solomon Geer....,Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Geer and family. The the Springsteels are the other side of her family and they came in .....here it is, Hiram Springsteel.....they came in 1859. VW: Was that in Geer Canyon, too? ES: This is the date that they came to the trading post in Longmont. This is the Longmont history. ER: You see, when my great-grandparents came here, they came to Denver and they used to be in what they used to call the Elephant Corral in Denver. Well, they came to this place. That was a protection place from the Indians. I have a piece in the paper that I picked out here one time that shows the picture of the Elephant Corral. They came here to this. Elephant Corral and everybody who came there had to register, you see, and my great-grandparents registered. VW: Then how did they happen to come up to the Longmont trading post? ER: Well, my mother's family came out here when she was a little girl. There was three of them, then, in their family, they had three little girls when they came out here and they came to Cheyenne on the train and my great-grandparents had to go there and get them and brought them to the canyon. They lived in the canyon. I think most of their children was born up in the canyon. ES: That was her mother's people, VW: I was curious if anyone knew why the Solomon Geers left the Elephant Corral and then why they came up to the Longmont trading post. Does anybody know? RS: Well, he just....he wanted to locate someplace and he just came along the mountains.....Now, he built the first cabin at Jimtown, is what I've been told. ES: I think he just wanted to come to the new frontier. ER: I have papers here that says that, that he built the first cabin in Jimtown and he just came along until he located this

place, see, this canyon, so he took that ground up and homesteaded that ground and then the rest of the relatives came after him, you see.

VW: Was Jimtown, then, a mining community? ER: I don't have an idea there was much there, there wasn't anything there much at that time.

VW: Well, maybe, was he a prospector? Dugan: I don't think he was a prospector.

RS: No, he was just going along and getting where he wanted to be located.

VW: Was he married at this time? ER: Yes, he was married. He first was sent out here as a soldier to fight the Indians and he was stationed at Fort Laramie in Wyoming. He was up there with these soldiers....., I don't know how many they kept there at that time, but he was stationed up there at what they call Fort Laramie, now. RS: He was captured by the Indians and they kept him awhile and he had a pretty good horse and he would run races with the Indians.

VW: They let him keep his horse? RS: Yes, they let him keep his horse and he would run races with the Indians and every time he would hold his horse back and let the Indians get ahead of him and each time they'd go a little further, until one time he let his horse out and he got away from the Indians. ER: He ran to Fort Cheyenne and escaped the Indians. RS: He was stationed at Fort Laramie up in Wyoming. VW: What kind of Indians were these? Does anybody know? ER: I don't know what tribe it was or anything, but anyway it was some Indians. Then he was shipped back to Iowa, you see, and then is when he came out here with his family. After he'd been out here as a soldier and he'd seen this country and liked it so well. So they came out here in this covered wagon and they started out with two horses and a cow and I don't know how many children they had with them at that time, but his wife was looking for a new one, and when they got to Denver this baby was born in Denver. He's the one that's buried over in Longmont now. He's the one that used to break oxen with the yokes. He had two or three yokes he used to have and they used them to break the oxen. VW: What was his name? RS: Elmer Geer. ES: The things he broke oxen with is in the

museum in Longmont.

VW: What I never could understand was how these people expected to make a living when they came out here. RS: Now, I've always wondered. Of course, they raised cattle. VW: From this one cow? RS: No, they had more cattle some way, I don't know how. VW: That was his object, then, was to find a place to raise cattle?

RS: No, you see, my mother's mother was a Geer. VW: Well, this is your mother's family, then, we're talking about. Oh. ER: This one is, yes. They were talking about Papa's, though, when they talked about the church in New York. Now, that was Papa's family. VW: Then they are the ones connected with this other family in Longmont.....Springfield? ES: That's Springsteal..... s-t-e-a-l.

RS: This one that had the oxen, he had a farm, you could buy land clear then, you know, and they lived on a farm down by Longmont. VW: He didn't homestead it? RS: No, he didn't homestead. VW: And so did you live there then? RS: No, I always lived up the canyon. My folks moved down from the canyon when I was 16. There was 5 girls and 2 boys in our family. (The next bit of the tape is a period of everybody talking at once. I cannot distinguish the words or speakers. CB)

ES: Virginia, the Springsteals and the Geers are buried in a pioneer cemetery called the Niwot Cemetery. It is located a little bit north of the IBM plant, right, Dugan? Since they cut that road up there I have a awful time but it is located between there and the hills. It is north and a little bit west. If you went to Niwot, they could send you on out there. (Garbled) They marked their graves, didn't they, Dugan? They were very proud of their heritage and keeping track. RS: There's Geers and Springsteals and Johnsons. ES: And those were all the families, the pioneer families, VW: And is Johnson your family, too? ER: Yes, one of my mother's sisters married a Johnson, two of them married Johnsons.

VW: Now, let's get back to this logging deal. There surely isn't enough water in Left Hand Creek to...and never at any time was there...to put logs down there on. ER: Oh, no, no. ES: Dugan, didn't he cut fence posts? RS: Yes, he used to sell a lot of fence posts. He cut them up around Ward... he worked up around Ward and up in that country there. Dugan: Fact of the matter is, he sold a lot of fence posts here in the town of Lafayette at one time, for fences around the cemetery and the school and in that section. I guess it belonged to the city of Lafayette, I don't know, but he did sell here in the town of Lafayette.

VW: When was Lafayette organized? EA: in 1881. VW: Then you're going to have a centennial here in Lafayette pretty soon, too? EA: Yes, just five years after the other one. ES: Well, we're one of a few states that is celebrating its centennial with the country's bicentennial. VW: I thought we were the only one. ES: I though I heard there were two others., but don't quote me. VW: I thought this was Colorado's claim....being the only one. ES: Well, you've probably right, then. I was just quoting...,well, at the Centennial meeting the other night, I thought I heard the chairman say three states. (Garbled)

ES: (apparently comes in in middle of sentence)....loved to plant trees. Grandma has his log book, you see. ER: All around the home up there he had different trees that he'd planted. RS: You know he planted apple trees wherever he was. VW: Oh, you do.....ES: She lives in the old home. ER: Yes, where my folks lived last. ES: And there are apple trees. I always loved to go there and get early June apples. VW: Now, the apple trees came from the Chapman side. Now that was different from your mother's side, (Garbled) RS: My father just loved trees, I tell you. Dugan: Oh, yeah, he had peach trees, and he had pear trees, and plum trees, and cherries, and all kinds of

apples living on the same tree. RS: Yes, he grafted trees. ES: He kept a record. Grandma has a log book, a record of his planting and grafting. VW: Was this in Boulder? Dugan: In Boulder, yes. VW: What is the address there? ER: 1838 22nd Street. VW: 22nd Street.....that's pretty far east, isn't it? So you must have quite a lot of ground. ER: Oh, I do, I have quite a lot of ground.....125 ft. long and 75 ft. wide. VW: Oh, yes, you could get a lot of trees there. ES: But grandpa spent his time in the mountains. VW: Now which grandpa was this? ES: Grandpa Chapman. Up Geer Canyon. I know the ropes pretty well. I've been in the family for 50 years. RS: Yes, he stayed up where all the timber was. He worked in sawmills and such. He hauled timbers years ago for the mines up there. The mines used to burn it..... ER: They used a lot to shore up the mines, you know. ES: They needed it for steam. VW: What for? ES: For power.. VW: And they used wood for that? Isn't that incredible! Now, he didn't live up Left Hand. ER: He lived up Left Hand when he was younger. (Next little bit too garbled to understand. CB) He'd stay up there and then he'd come down, you know. We always looked forward to going up there to see what he had planted.....every piece of ground he could find, he had planted with something. VW: Now this was in Geer Canyon. ES: Yes, up Left Hand Canyon. VW: Yes, I've got that, but this last Chapman home.....he moved down there from Geer Canyon? (Garbled) RS: You know, my mother couldn't live in the mountains so they had this home down in the valley and father worked in the mountains and would come home week-ends. He'd be home awhile and then he'd go back. ES: He kept his residence up in the mountains the year round, didn't he? ER: Most of the time, yes. VW: How did he have transportation, RS: Oh, he rode a horse and he had horses and a wagon. Dugan: Yes, he hauled in logs and such in a wagon. VW: Into Boulder? Dugan: Well, sometimes and....fact of the matter, sometimes when I was a kid I'd go up there and stay a few days with him and when we came back to Boulder we'd bring down a load of wood to his Boulder



home. We'd come down with his team and wagon. The wagon didn't have any box on it, it was just for hauling logs with. ES: The barn was over about where Crossroads Shopping Center was, wasn't it, Dugan, in that vicinity? I remember taking my boys over to the barn to see the horses. Dugan: It was on 23rd Street. ES: Oh, was it just a block over? ER: Yes, it was. It wasn't quite as far east as the shopping center. Dugan: And when he would saw this wood up and make kindling and he would buy and sell for supplies.

(Turned tape over, apparently starts in middle of sentence) RS: ...he always planted a potato patch where he planted potatoes for the winter, you know. VW: I wouldn't think potatoes would grow up there. RS: Oh, they grew, all right. The best potatoes are grown in the mountains. VW: And what else did he grow? Dugan: Well, he grew feed for his horses. ES: He always had a lovely garden. VW: Now this is still in Geer Canyon. ES: In Left Hand Canyon, yes. VW: And they grew potatoes up there. Chorus: Yes, oh, my yes.

VW: Well, did you know Hazel Schmol1? RS: Yes, very well. ER: I've sewed for her. VW: Have you? I haven't seen her for a long time. ER: I haven't either. I don't think she gets around much. VW: I have a friend in Denver who has a mobile home or a trailer or something like that that you can live in and she parks it in Hazel's front yard. RS: You see, at one time they ran the railroad up to Ward. VW: That was what they called the Switzerland Trail, wasn't it? RS: Yes. Dugan: What used to be Johnson's Sandwich Shop was the depot, VW: In Ward? Dugan: Yes, in Ward. VW: The last I heard there were 4 residents in Ward.. ES: Oh, it has more than that. EA: They even have a library now so it is growing a little bit. (Garbled, but all seem in agreement that there are quite a few people in Ward.)

VW: Would you explain for our benefit just what all your names are? You're the younger sister and your name is? ER: Effie Rooks, VW: What was

your husband's name? ER: Charles. VW: And this is Mrs. Schofield.....your name is Rena? RS: Yes. VW: Rena Chapman Schofield. And what was your husband's name? RS: My husband's name was William Osborn. VW: And you are Effie.....? EA: I'm Effie Amicarella. I'm not related to the Schofields at all. I'm the Librarian. VW: You're the Librarian in Lafayette? EA: Yes. VW: And you? ES: I'm Mrs. Glenn Schofield. I'm .....RS: She's my daughter-in-law. She married one of my sons.....ES: Her youngest son. VW: A brother of this gentleman? Now, you're Edna? And you and this man.....? ES: This is Lafayette Schofield. He is Rena's son. My husband is dead, has been for many years. All she's got, is me and him and her grandchildren. I am Virginia Wieberson and the date is March 15, 1975.

ES: In this article that you folks have they do have her husband's name wrong and we so muchly want this corrected anywhere you put anything. Her husband was William Osborn. Ralph was her son, see. But her husband's name was William Osborn Schofield.

Eleanor Kingery (with State Historical Society): You know I've traveled about taking tapes for the historical society and when I first started out we just started in and talked, you know, reminiscing and not saying anything and then nobody knew who was talking or what they were talking about, because they didn't have any names on them. (More garbled conversation)

VW: You know, it was all your research that got us here. ES: I must tell you something real cute. When Mother Schofield's boys started to marry off, they had quite a little land, and they gave each one of us a place to live. My husband was the first one to marry, the baby, so we lived on the east of Mother and Dad Schofield, he (Dugan) lived on the left of Mother and Dad Schofield and the other boy across the street. So we've always all lived here together all our married lives. But.....I lost my train of thought. I started, I was going to

tell you something..... VW: I think, wasn't it about the Schofields? ES: No, but the Schofields are really an old, old pioneer family. Oh, I was going to tell you, though, we was going out to the Niwot Cemetery, so Dugan's wife...and we used to get kind of unhappy, as young people we weren't as tolerant as when you get older, you know, and so Grandma would have to go out to that cemetery every so often so Dugan's wife and I would load all the kids in the car, you know, and go out there and we'd dig Russian thistles and really clean up that cemetery, you know. Well, one of my boys, as we turned we dumped that kid out of the car and I don't know whatever kept the cars in back of him running over him. He was about 5 years old. And Kenneth always said, "Mother, I'll remember going to that Niwot Cemetery as long as I live." We used to go out there two or three times a year.

VW: Well, now then, all of this land.....is this the Grandmother Chapman you were talking about? ES: No, this is Grandma Schofield. VW: Well, is this the grandmother that gave all of you the piece of land? ES: Yes. VW: Then, this is what I'm curious about, when did the Schofields begin to acquire all of this land? RS: Well, my husband's folks used to live over by Longmont and they sold their place and they bought a piece of land. It ran up here, this strip down through here to where she lives. VW: Why did they come over here? RS: Well, they wanted to come over here, they had a daughter who lived here and, of course, my husband and I lived here and they came over here and bought that little piece of ground and they had some cows and he had his horses. VW: When did you come? RS: Well, we came over here after we was married. ES: You moved here as a bride, didn't you? RS: Yes. ES: 1901? VW: And why did you come over here to live? RS: Well, my husband came over here to work in the coal mines. VW: Gold mines? RS: No, coal mines. This was a coal mining town. There was a coal mine right down here in town. VW: I always thought of Louisville as being a coal mining town.

ES: No, Lafayette was, too. RS: There was a coal mine right down here just the other side of town. There were coal mines all along this creek down here. VW: Coal Creek? ES: This was known as the Great Northern Colorado Coal Field. RS: Where the greenhouse sits now, there used to be a coal mine. EA: The old Strathmore was where the greenhouse is. We had 17 mines here. ES: She (EA) has done a history of the mines. VW: What are they going to do with it, have it published? ES: I don't know what they are going to do. They aren't very happy with me on this bicentennial right now. VW: You know, that is what they want so terribly is to have history of the different places published. ES: You know, temporarily, I'm on the Bicentennial (recorder must have been shut off, as there is a break in conversation).

RS: There was one they called the Blue Goose. What was the one down there, Dugan? ES: Mitchell,.....and the Capital.....and the Standard.... VW: What was the one that your husband came over to work in. RS: The Simpson Mine was the one he worked in. In later years he was the.....the took care of the... some of the other mines.....he just was kind of a....he looked after them nights. ES: Night watchman, Grandma. But the Simpson....there was three brothers of them Simpsons. And I'll tell you what, there is a daughter of one of these Simpsons that lives right here in Lafayette right now: Polly Morgan. She was Senator Morgan's wife and Senator Morgan is deceased and she has some wonderful things. I had her things when I was looking up.....but her father was the man who sank the first mine. Her sister was the first girl child born in Lafayette. And a family by the name of Liley came here and helped put these mines down and Mr. Liley was the first boy born in Lafayette and he owned the last mine, the Black Diamond Mine up here. Charley Liley, isn't that something? VW: And how do you spell his name? ES: I'm not going to tell you, I'm not too good on spelling. Do you know how to spell Mr. Liley's name? EA: L-i-l-e-y..

VW: Do you know how they first discovered coal here? Dugan: Oh, I

expect they prospected for coal rather like they do for oil. They drilled a test hole. VW: Did you work in the mines? Dugan: Oh, some,.. VW: But that wasn't your main occupation, right? Dugan: No. VW: And the last mine was closed down, when? EA: Since I've been here, Edna. ES: I've got it in mind, but I'm not sure. VW: Approximately? EA: It would have to be in the fifties.....between fifty and sixty, because we came in '51 and it was still running then. RS: You see, there was a.....what was that mine out where Piersons lived? ES: Mitchell. Dugan: There was lots of mines here. RS: Oh, yes, there was a mine out here as you go to Boulder. VW: Well, I had heard or read or something that you were going to have a restoration of a little mine community or something. It sounded just neat. ES: Now, I think...of course, my ideas.....of course, Effie here is interested...,this all started with her, this park out here that we've had our differences over... VW: Oh, you're the two factions. EA & ES: No, no.... ES: No, she was thinking of a general museum for the city. She has worked real hard....she and I have both worked pretty hard. But, you know the younger generation don't have much respect for us people, they're thinking about us not a general purpose, and I feel like that if we were going to make and dedicate a museum. And now they're talking about setting a coal....now we're out of the question of putting a figurine of a coalminer with a pick or something, you know, to have it cast. A small community couldn't do this, financially, you know. So we have talked about ....I have thought about this, that the thing to do, we have a lot of coal mining camp houses around and these people lived in these four-room houses and some of them had many children, but they got along and they made it.....we have some stray houses,...they were called Company houses..... VW: That is a great idea. Do you have anything left of a tippie? ES: Nothing. There is a mobile home court where this big Simpson Mine sets, you couldn't even tell it today. But I think move in one of these houses and restore that house if you're going to make a museum to the founders and settlers of this community.

VW: How was it arranged....the house? ES: Just four rooms. VW: Now is that the kind of home Mrs. Schofield had? ES: No, she had a big home. It was right here on this street. RS: My house used to sit down there where that beer place is now, just down the street here. ES: They were in the hauling business, weren't you, Dugan? They hauled coal, milk, (there was a big cheese factory here then and they hauled milk to this cheese factory). VW: I didn't know about a cheese factory. What was it called? Dugan: Well, it.... RS: What was that fellow's name that ran that cheese factory? Dugan: Well, Bill Bell started it, but the cheese factory here in town when we started hauling milk for it belonged to the Northern Colorado Dairy Co. at Brighton. VW: You hauled milk from here to Brighton? Dugan: No, the cheese factory was here and it belonged to the Northern Colorado Dairy at Brighton. VW: They were truckers, then, before Mrs. Schofield was married. ES: No, afterwards. RS: No, in later years after my boys were grown.(Next bit of tape was garbled conversation....everybody talking at once. I couldn't separate it enough to understand it. There was talk about the proposed museum and about the old original town, Recorder apparently turned off for awhile.)

ES: I'm going to say, I think it was 1906, I think, but I'm not just positive. But I do have the proof that it was sunk. VW: What do you mean, sunk? ES: They built or sunk the shaft. Then they built all these little square houses and then this great strike came and they put this huge great big fence oh, I'd say 12 feet high, Dugan? huh? and then it had a cross arm on it that came out like this, you know, around this whole camp. I took Effie down there this morning. I wanted here to see where my piece of ground is at, the memorial to the miners. There were two railroads that came into this town and they had this great big gate that opened into this coal camp and then they built more houses to put the "scab" miners in, as they called them, the non-union men and their families in to protect

them while they worked. They had gun battles in this town. EA: I have the list of all the guns that were confiscated and who they belonged to. They were kept by the sheriff. VW: Were these houses that they built for the scabs inside the fence? ES: Yes, inside the fence and that's what the coalminer lived in and this became a trend throughout the whole northern coalmining field....these little square houses. EA: I have the blueprints of these houses, if you'd ever like to see them. ES: They were about a 12 x 12 house, weren't they, Effie? VK: Could I just tell you, that in 1917 my father opened a coal mine in Wyoming and I spent 9 years of my childhood in one of those square houses, so I know exactly what you are talking about.

VW: Mrs. Schofield, do you remember that strike? RS: Oh, yes, yes. VW: What did your husband do? RS: They called in the soldiers and my boys used to go down there and eat with the soldiers. They thought it was a treat, Dugan: It was. Food was hard to come by and they had plenty to eat. VW: Well, was your husband on strike? RS: Oh, yes. VW: Well, why would they let you in with the soldiers? Dugan: Oh, we just went in. VW: Where were the soldiers camped? Dugan: Down back of the school house. That school has burned down now, but it was right across Baseline from the shoe store. (Garbled conversation) VW: Have you ever been to Ludlow? EA: Yes. VW: Where is Ludlow? EA: It's between Walsenberg and Trinidad. ES: I went there because I specifically wanted to go. They have a memorial there and do you know what the memorial is at Ludlow where the great massacre was held during this strike? It is a door to an old cave... do you remember what they used to call the caves, they dug the holes in the ground and put the dirt up over them, like root cellars? Well, okay, this is where they slayed all these women and children, you know, and that's where the memorial to the coalminers is at, right there where that terrible massacre took place. That was

in 1913. It was during the great coal mine strike of 1910 . It lasted 5 years.

VW: Right here? EA: All over Colorado, from Trinidad right up through here.

VW: And for 5 years there was warfare here in this area? Dugan: Yeah, it was nothing to hear the bullets whiz overhead. VW: You remember that? Dugan: Oh, yeah, you bet I do. I'm 70 years old. (Garbled conversation, again.)

VW: Then this has all happened since I wrote you the letter? EA:

What started with a grant from the Board of Education of Colorado.....no, I don't have \$2500. They gave me \$650 to get the history of Lafayette together and that is what I've been using. All this has sort of evolved out of it, not because of the centennial/bicentennial....that had nothing to do with what I was doing. VW:

You might say this is a hobby of yours. EA: I started this about two years ago, even before I had a grant just because I felt the need. The children would come in and say, "don't you have anything written about Lafayette?" So that's how I got started, not because I had a grant but because I was interested in the town.

VW: When did you get your \$600? EA: I got it last September and we had to buy our tape recorder and our tapes and all our other stuff. The Board of Education of Colorado through the State Library gave me the grant of \$650 and it was to be of Louisville and Lafayette together to show how the two towns worked together. And what we found most of all was that the two towns didn't work very much together.

VW: You don't want to or can't? ES: Well, I tell you what, there's this little community over here three miles and this little community over here three miles and there is a natural rivalry. No one wants to give up their heritage. That's what it amounts to. VW: Sure, that's so understandable. I didn't know about your meeting last Monday night. I would have come up if I'd known because Tim wants me to become alerted to what's going on. ES: You're Tim Wirth's mother? VW: Yes, his father died when he was three years old. ES: Aunt Effie, this is Senator



Wirth's mother. ER: Oh, well, what do you know. ES: You know, if you could go and visit Aunt Anna. She has a wonderful memory. She's blind, but she could tell you things that we can't tell you. She's in Westminster in the Colonial Manor Nursing Home. She is just as sharp as she can be. RS: She'd love to talk with you. ES: Their youngest sister was still living at home with their mother died and she got the Bible and things like that and they've never been about to get them back in the family again. Her children's children have them. You know how that is. (End of tape no. 1)

(Start of tape no. 2, must be in the middle of a sentence) ES:..... Lafayette on Simpson Street in the old part of town, someone put in a second-hand clothing store----if you wanted to sell it, you bring it----that type store. And did you ever go in there and look at that Bible? I just kept putting off buying this Bible. This Bible was yea long and yea wide and went back into the 1790's (1791, of something) and was from Wales and I thought if I knew where I could put that thing, I'd buy it. And you know before I could do that they had a fire and burned that thing up. I was just sick. I went down there to see if I could see that big old Bible laying,.... I never saw anything like it. It was this wide and this thick. I've always been interested in something. Effie and I have....just always interested in something. Yes, just Effie and me (laughter) We developed the only city park they had in Lafayette. This old Carrie Nation was one of them and this was the other one and we got it. This city park down here....we got it, didn't we, Effie? We headed the drive for the project and it was finally completed with the Botanic Club of Lafayette, but I was the General Chairman and Effie, here, and her little Bluebird Girls, they planted trees, and hedges, and rose gardens and through the Sears and Roebuck grants we developed the city park that's here in this town. VW: You mean that Sears and Roebuck gave you the land? ES: No, grants to develop the land. VW: Where did you get the land? ES: We already had the land. The land for the park, the cemetery, and the school was all on a 99-year lease from

the Union Pacific Railroad. VW: Well, when does that run out. for heaven's sake?

ES: It is a life-time lease. They call them 99-year/life-time lease. I understand they are going to open up some more to enlarge the cemetery. But we were the ones

who helped get that park and I was the general chairman. VW: How long ago was

that? ES: Oh, we completed it about 8 years ago. VW: It is a neat-looking park

I noticed it as we came into town. RS: It is a nice little park down there.

ES: You see, for everything that we would talk anybody out of, like different

organizations, Sears and Roebuck would give us.....well, if we were worthy of

it, we would apply and they would come out here and inspect and see what we got

done, then they would give us the same amount of money. For instance, I'd go and

talk people into putting in a fireplace down there, the Veterans of Foreign Wars

and the Ladies Auxiliary, for instance, Then at the end of the year we would

compile the value of everything we had done, manpower and hours and everything,

and then we would make the application through the Federation of Garden Clubs

to the Sears and Roebuck Co. and we developed that park. VW: And they sent you

the money? ES: Yes, and we would use that for water pipes and things like that

that we had to go out and buy, wouldn't we? For instance, we had an underground

sprinkling system put in down there. We had it donated by the Union Plumbers of

Boulder County out of Boulder. EA: CSU donated all the trees and all the hedges

that we planted. ES: And her Bluebird Girls did the work. We put a plat of the

part up in Public Service and sold square feet to pay for the sod. We worked at

it, didn't we, Effie?

(There was a break in the tape where the recorder had been turned off and comes back on in the middle of a sentence.) ES...where the gate to the first coal mine was. There....grandma Schofield, here, her dad ran,....his mother died when he was a little boy and he was unhappy about the second marriage or something, I don't know exactly what it was all about. Because he was so bitter

he wouldn't talk about it, but he was with an uncle in Saginaw and he ran away from home just as a youngster, but his mother had made him a quilt and so before he left, his uncle was building a new log house, he hid in the partition of the stairway or somewhere this quilt and a gun. And then after he came west and met her mother and married her, they went back to Saginaw and he tore the partition out and got the quilt and Grandma has the quilt. We thought you girls might like to see it. I told Grandma, this maybe out to be sent back to Johnny Appleseed's museum. VW: Oh, no, you keep it for your family. It is beautiful. ES: Isn't it something? (Next few minutes, garbled conversation admiring the quilt)

VW: Well, I suppose we really must be going. I want to thank these lovely ladies for the tapes. Do you mind if we give this tape to the State Historical Society? They have a file of all these different tapes on the history of Colorado. EA: I have to make them a copy of all the tapes I've taken and I dread all the hours I must put in on it.