

hind end of that Ford pickup wouldn't follow and kept kicking around sideways until we had to give that trip up. So we spent the day setting in old Bob's pickup making promises and love.

I think, If I am not mistaken that we went over to the church and stayed a little while, long enough to meet a few of the closest friends of hers. And can say they were not ever very friendly to me. We stayed long enough to dance a old Yang line, and then we went across the way a block to my Father's Mother's and spent New Year's eve visiting and making love. We were engaged on New Year's.

Her Father and all the wild bunch. had leased that old Briney place, ranch, up the Salmon River about 15 miles up from Mrs. Suggs.

So the first week after that, that I was in town I took old Skipper and a pair of my Father's boats and making

up like a Cowboy, I tied a blanket on behind my saddle and tying on a 5th box of cheap candy. I rode up to the ranch to see her. I must have been a helluva sight. My Dads old Cow-boy boots and hat on.

Well, I think so happened that they were in the same situation, so they didn't think a thing about that. And I must say her brothers got the most candy. I was smart enough to tear the price tag off of it. I don't remember there being any snow that winter. There were 7 or 8 years along about that time that were open winters, except for the high peaks. I do remember the year, Carla was one ^{month} ~~month~~ year lacking 1 year old. We drove in Dads old Dodge, over Williams Creek on bare ground, all the way on New Years day. to look at the ice covered falls on Napier Creek. We spent some time there. the sun was shining but down in that canyon it gave no heat. But the water

running under the ice was all the colors of the rainbow and so beautiful. I have never forgot that and the ropes of ice was ^{frost} hanging from every telephone wire from one ~~post~~ to tree to the next tree with only a break in the frost rope once in a while.

I he and all the boys and her father, came out to greet me and the boys sneaked off with the box of candy. And didn't return it until they had eaten the top layer. Darise's father seemed to like me real well, he didn't talk to me much but he was real jovial and from the first he called me "Yord Harry," because I stood so erect in those days. To make up for my round shoulders, and walked proud. We had two days together, because I slept out in the hay stack with the boys. And I put Skipper in a barn with dutch doors because I depended on him to get me back in time to

catch the CCC, truck back 45 miles down to F92.

The horse was out feeding along the road the next morning and the bottom half of the Dutch doors was still locked. I thought the boy's had pulled a joke on me. So I called to my horse who would come when I called. and putting him back in the barn again locked the doors and Chill gave the boy's a bawling out for letting my horse out of the barn. and they said they didn't do it. some how I believed them. We went to a good breakfast which Doris had helped prepare & her sister Curt. and as we were just finishing up. My horse went feeding up the bar pit of the road. This I got to see," I said "How that horse got out of the bottom half of them Dutch doors". you see the top half of the double doors was already open. but there could have not been a hole more than 5 feet high. you see

the top half of each door was open & swung and hooked back against the barn wall. The bottom half of each door was locked shut. They being not more than 5 feet either, for each door. So we put the horse back and spatted ourselves around the barn, was going to watch and see how he got out. Then we waited for perhaps 3 minutes. The horse just raised up on his hind legs and keeping his head low so as not to hit the door top with his head, like a diver with his head almost between his front feet & stretching out his front feet like a diver; he just dove through that hole, so easy, we could hardly believe our eyes. I used to ride him cross country, and when we came to a fence. I'd tie up the reins to give him enough slack. Tie my handkerchief on the top wire of the fence. and going on 100 feet more or less. I would call to him Skipper come here, come here, come

come. and without any run at all. he would rear up on his hind legs and putting his head almost between his front feet he would kick him self over the fence, just as easy. and clear the top wire by two feet.

I must have been in January but it wasn't very cold so we took an old quilt, stole the cage and crossed the river we tied the cage up. and went under that big yellow pine. and had a picnic on the quilt. and sat and talked, huddled close up together with our arms about each other. They could see us from the house. but the boys could not bother us. as they couldn't get across the river.

Early that some time, around March I was to get a job with Burgraff & Brennon. Const. Company they had the contract to rebuild that section of the Highway from the Sharp Bridge to the Sytzman ranch. The old Bradley ranch was the first place -

and the Gritzman place was the next
I was to be the sensation of all
the valley. When I ran up a rope
90 feet up, to drill the old Bradley
point, I had no fear of heights
and as soon as I started a hole
I would let go of the rope and
trust to the jack-hammer to
hold me up there. I run 4 or 5 rows
of 20 foot holes in there. It took
me sometime around two weeks.
It looked so dangerous that
people would come up from
Salmon & set up those big
cameras, get pictures of me drilling.
It wasn't really dangerous at all
they would say. "What if you
would fall?" I would answer "my
gawd I if I cant trust my feet
& I wouldn't be up here in the
first place!" The boy who was
service man could not get
up there to oil the jack-hammer
and I would leave them up there
all night. They decided they
was safer up there. So I had to
bring them down to oil them
when the service man would come.

Tatty Jakovac come one morning and reported to me, said he was to operate Jack-hammers. When I showed him the score how we would swing around on the rope while we was climbing it. he quit the job without even trying to climb it.

The fellows were peturbed by a certain young girl who would quit the School Bus at Bradley's Ranch, and spend all day watching me. & then have lunch with me. Sometimes I would go home to mother's. It was very easy to catch a ride with almost any one.

And sometimes I would go up to her place for the night. My mother would put in extra lunch for her. & her mother would put in extra for her. She was supposed to be going to school. But her mother knew she was seldom going. Louise was in the first grade and since there had never been any children at the Briney Ranch, the

School bus only ran as far as the 12 mile Ranch. Well Doris would have to carry that bull headed Janice, to the School Bus. most of 3 miles as the boys wouldn't carry her. Curtie was already out of school.

Like I said we, met on Thanksgiving was engaged on New Year and was married by old A.V. Miller on good Saturday before Easter. While I was still working for Burgraff & Brennon. Burgraff called me "Harry, my boy" and was planning a ~~big~~ big drunken party at the old Rainbow dance hall, well they had the big drunken party all right but minus Doris and "My Boy, Harry. Burgraff was sore at me ever after, and was talking of taking me on his next job but he would not speak to me any more. Although I was to work until the job was done.

Old Bob Snyder got off the state & he was to be my drill

foreman. There was a big rock about 20 feet through, and that old Sumner-B. Had me drill 3 holes in that rock which he would load, the hole as soon as I drilled it. I got mad when I told him I was afraid to drill the 4th hole because I was afraid my luck had run out. My horse & hipper got out one day & and he would go down as far as the Gutzman ranch and as soon as he came to the job, & equipment, where they was working. He would swim the Salmon river and go up the other side, then he would swim across the river at the a little above the Williams lake ranch and go down the other side. He kept me swimming that dam river all day. until I swam across a little above ten mile while he was crossing at ten mile. was he surprised when I stepped out from behind a tree right in front of him and said, "You Come here"

he threw up his head with surprise. but as I began talking to him quietly he put down his head & submitted to the bridle then after, for punishment I swam him back an fourth across the river 4 or 5 times in that deep water above the Williams Lake Ranch. where the ferry boat used to be. and as fast as I could until he got very tired of swimming the river. He never ran away again.

I let Davis ride him to the ranch one time before we was married. He shied at a mail box and threw her off. The next time I went to the ranch I heard about that. so I whipped him up to the same mail box until he would stand by the mail box without any fear. He never shied again.

Our love for each other was so strong that I had no trouble getting my parents consent & his Father Boone's

consent. But mother Brown
said she was fearful that when
Doris got older and all out of shape
I would get tired of her and
leave her. I said to her "If
I truly love Doris then she'll
never get so I look upon her
with that thought in mind.
I'll always be my wife and
my beautiful Doris and will
always be the most beautiful
thing in my life." So after
we had a good cry, she gave her
consent. I had been reading the
Bible, on that Paul says if
you love your wife & always be
true to her & look upon her
another with lust, you will
each day ~~have~~^{have} thrills, and
blessings of your wife and you
will never tire of her but love
her more & more. I knew the
Hicks men had no trouble with
lust after any other woman.
So as I said we were married on
Easter Saturday with my old
friend Geo Jarvis & my cousin
Lavinia as witnesses. And father

and my father had to give their
consents. afterward ~~as~~ Geo
Jarriss gave us the loan
of his car and we drove up
on Williams Creek for the
day to talk and love and to
make our pledges. I had not
been able to quit smoking yet
but was loyal to her in every
other way. She wanted every
snitch for me to quit smoking
so we could be married in the
Temple at Salt Lake. Mother
and Father Brown didnt ~~with~~
withhold their consent at all
because I smoked. Although
I never smoked around them
they were aware that I smoked.
Mormons dont believe in harming
their body (which is the temple of
Christ) in any way. I was to be
along ~~towards~~ 50 years before I
stopped smoking & drinking.
as I had started drinking a little
again.

When I asked Doris's Father
if I could have Doris if I could
have Doris in marriage and told

her Father that I would be good to her, he thought it over for a very short while and said yes. If you tie up that horse in my barn, you can't afford to feed them both, and I may as well get something out of the deal. so I uncomplainingly tied up the horse that meant the bridle too & I felt like I ought to let the tail go with the bridle, and gave the saddle also. I actually believed him, and I never did know if he was joking. The first week we went up to see Doris' paw & man. he had sold a hippo to Geo. Oliver, and everyone knew that Mr. Oliver was buying up horses and shipping them back East for polo ponies. So that eased the pain of parting I imagined and knew he was a great polo pony for someone. I've seen him stop so sudden that I would have to grab leather. and after a time or two he would pull a hind shoe, one or the other. We sat up house-

keeping in a cabin in the corner of Dad's lot, that Uncle Harvey had built for him and Aunt Myrtle. Aunt Myrtle's second husband, Harvey Baring.

And my Dad gave us that same corner lot where Dr. Johnston has his office. They had to bust up our old house foundation in order to build Johnston's office and Dad Brown hauled us a load of house logs, enough logs to build a house. The whole episode turned into a pipe dream. I was never to complete my house, because my Dad said the house logs were not good enough for me, & he sawed them up for wood. I was to camp out that winter of 1935 and going or camping out on the Gibbonsville Hill to get me another set of house logs, a perfect set that pleased my Dad. I hauled them out, as the snake house, hauled them in to Dad's property, and piled them, and made a drying rack for them.

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and tied each section with wire like Dad showed me so they would dry straight. I hauled them out on Dad's 4 wheel trailer behind the old Dodge and chopped 60 trees (the very best) down in one day and skoked about $\frac{1}{2}$ of them out. The next day I loaded them on the trailer and brought them into town and I was the rest of a week building a drying rack that would suit my father, as he gave instructions. I think to show up Chill Brown because he was sore about the horse deal, & I see now how he had a right to be sore at Chill.

I would have been all right if Chill had kept the horse. On the other hand Doc's Grandad gave us a beef cow for our marriage. It was a Heinz 57 variety and was running with some ones herd of cattle, so we sold it to the man. Accordingly I made a slight mistake. we at first began living a mother & Dad's house

mother fixed us up a private bedroom and furnished with a dresser and a new bed and made it quite livable and quite pretty.

I must have finished up with Burgraff some time in November 1935 because mother and Doris was busy making home-made Christmas Candy for all the friends and I mean all of them. And it was indeed good Candy. Dad was sort of cranky with Doris for no cause at all. which made it miserable for Doris as she was not used to being treated that way. And there was no cause. Dad could be the most law-able person in the world if he wanted.

and stay at that time at Dad's was to be short lived.

Because in November 1935 I got a job with Melbons & Reid we were working in Railroad Canyon above Leadore. While I was between jobs we went with Charlie Jensen and Mildred and they were married in Challis.

Well I and Doris went up to

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Yeadore to live. Dad took us
 up in the old Dodge and dumped
 us off in the street and went
 back. Well, we bummed a living
 for 3 or 4 days & thanks to the
 graciousness of the people of Yeadore
 Old Harry Baring had a room
 up stairs in the old Hotel & I
 slept with Harvey while
 Davis slept down in a big leather
 davenport in the lobby. The
 people (I've forgot old Billy's
 other name) seen that we eat
 and I got a lunch. The town livened
 up and became a boom town again
 and I went to work each day
 and accepted the hospitality of
 the dear folks at Yeadore. The
 old Billy called me chief because
 he thought I was an Indian
 as the Nezinos, was well thought
 of, and they were Indian, there
 was nothing wrong with being
 taken for an Indian. After 4-5
 days we got a house in Yeadore
 up stairs in Mrs. Stones old
 building. we never had any furniture
 just water, a sink a bed & table

a dresser and two chairs & an oil stone that would very seldom work. Ray Crooks daughter & her mealy mouthed drunken bragging husband had the same kind of a room there. So the two women got some companionship in each other.

But it was short lived, because the first time we caught a ride to Salmon for the weekend. Mama would have it no other way but I take Charley Jensen and his brother Elmer up and get them jobs too. And as we visited the Browns. Scott said he thought he would throw his bed roll in the car & come up with us too. As we were taking tents and camp stoves for Mildred's lunch of Charley & Elmer. They had a car and we could take along a tent and stove too. Well us 4 + plus brother Elmer headed for Rail Road Canyon loaded down.

We set up camp about 1/2 mile from that canyon that comes into Rail Road Canyon on the left from Whiskey Springs

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The Gibbons' camp was at Whiskey Springs. Given that name because it was at that spot where the Indians caught the freight wagons loaded with whiskey and rode those chinamen like horses. And killed all but 1 white man because they objected to the humiliation. The surviving white man sneaked off and hid. The old timers on the job swear that they dug whiskey that was buried. I could smell whiskey all the time, but it was caked in someones tent.

We set up our tents in a little clearing. It never took me long, as Davis can tell you.

And we had a boarder the next day, ~~Statt~~ Scott. But he slept in his car. Within the time it takes to write a letter the whole damned Jensen family moved in on Mildred and Charley. There besides Charley, E. line. Leonard, Billy, Hank, and two girls - Mary & Gillian.

They Scott and all the rest left
us in camp. Along after Christmas
and Davis got sick with Carla,
baby, and got scared I didn't
know what to do. So we hitched
a ride to Geadore, and called
for mother on the telephone, late
at night. For some unknown
reason we got Dad. ~~He~~ he was
furious he had to go over to the
telephone office, to answer the call.
Yes; he would come up and get
us in the morning. And Davis
and I sat all night on Billy's
big old red leather davenport
in the lobby of that old Hotel.

They thought it was best
for Davis to stay in town
where she could be near my mother.
So then is when I moved her
into that old cabin in the
corner that Uncle Harvey had built
for Aunt Myrtle. It seems like
the depression of the 30's had
the effect, for living purposes
to influence the relatives to
hunch up more. It seemed to
help the purpose of living. I know

That my mother very seldom set the table for less than 10 relatives and more often 18-20. Dad always had a job, & a good one.

Doris ~~had~~ lived there with either Janice or Gola her sisters and I was to go up to H. P. and live in that tent. I was making \$23.00 a week of which I lived on the \$3.00 & Doris lived on the \$20.00 wasted a lot on Janice & Gola I suppose.

Charley & Mildred & Doris and I were going up to Bail Road camp one night I ran old Chevy Coupe Doris was only going to visit me for a few days. Well it was awfully cold, so we lit a Coll oil Lantern in the car, and set it down beneath our legs, to keep us warm. So when we got there and lit the lights we were soot blackened all over except where the girls panty's come. The rest was black as a nigger all over. faces & arms and all. It was too cold to take a path so we just left the black on, all except our faces and

arms and hands. and didn't take a bath until we got back to Salmon the first week. And Doris stayed once more, down to Salmon.

It was about this time that Browns couldn't get along with Mrs. Suggs. as they had let her move back on the ranch, in the lumb house.

She was keeping company with old Dick Spell-man. That years before, when Briney had the place also had the place just across the ~~river~~ river. He had raised two boys and they had gone to school 3-4 years ahead of me. my sister used to find the Spell-man boys at every dance & used to dance with them a lot. kinda queer's.

Max Boone bought that place back from the street, below, old Frank Curtley's place. Where the nice looking old roof stood propped up by a piece of brick wall. Well Brown got quite a bit of acclaim & notoriety because he built walls up under that old roof & righted it. and Doris could go up & visit her mother often.

as Browns made a quite attractive home out of the old roof.

I was not to batch up there very long. For Dad & Mother went Elk hunting along with old Pat O'Connell & Alley McCall. I was told by Dad that he had a cold ever since I called him out that night to answer the telephone. Anyway Pat and Alley found Dad laying in the trail snowed over with about 6' of snow. They took him to Hamilton Mont. with a bad case of pneumonia.

Mother called me & Scott Brown got the message. I came up to get me to come down and move in their house and take care of everything. Randy, Mildred's 5-year old boy was staying with Doris as Mildred was bumming around Washington & Oregon with the Jensons. So I quit my job & piling my stuff in Scott's car he moved me down to Salmon and I was reunited with Doris. She was to be with me afterwards until I was to.

leave her in yellow jacket until we got moved to Butte Montana. I knew the engineers & the resident engineers and at that time they were good friends of Dads and only too pleased that I was to work on the State and support the whole bunch of us. So I was sent on John Wills gang. That meant up the Lemhi with Jack, Cement Head Baker, Harry Goodwin and Ed Calpin & of course John. When Mother came home with Dad, he was pretty sick yet, and awfully disagreeable. We moved into Mother's house so Doris could help her with Dad & I continued to support the whole bunch. Mama & Dad & make his car payments, and Randall & Doris. That was the February 14 we got a sweet little Valentine 1936. Coila. although she had the 6 months colic, it seemed we might lose her but with our prayers, she got over it at exactly 6 months and was the most riley and