

"We secured a P. C. A. loan and began to buy small calves in Billings. We sold them as yearlings. I taught school. Rondall began buying land, some only costing 50 cents an acre. Land and cattle prices increased; by 1943, we owned about 19,000 acres.

"We lived on a county road — the home on the west side and the barn, granaries and chicken house on the east. Rondall helped many of the neighbors at different times when they were stuck in the mud or had car trouble. One time he helped a neighbor whose vehicle broke down. He and the neighbor left Monday a.m. after breakfast for Winnett. That morning a fast moving blizzard hit our county and it was three days before he was able to come home — and then he walked in the snow and zero weather.

"Luckily we had a good helper then in Lynn Kelley. He did the chores when the wind would subside enough so he could see where to go.

"Our social life revolved about the neighborhood with card parties and dances in the schools. On Sunday there were ball games, then lunch together. We looked forward to this — the teams were made up of men in Dovetail and Valentine area versus men from Flatwillow, Cat Creek, Mosby and sometimes east of Roundup.

"Rondall and I really enjoyed all this, plus the times that neighbors would stop in and visit. As per usual, there would be a card game. We enjoyed the dances and were disappointed if the weather interfered. Roads were not graveled; when it rained, we stayed home.

"Rondall and I sold our ranch in 1980 to Dick and Ivy Gardner and we retired in Lewistown. Rondall suffered a massive stroke and passed away March 26, 1981. He is buried in Lewistown, Montana. Rondall was an active member of the Montana State Grazing Association. He and I both helped out in our churches as well as with local functions. At the present (1989) I live in Lewistown and winter in Arizona."



Evert and Myrtle Brady, Warren and Elva Brady, Helen and Delmar Cole; Babies: Irene Brady, Evelyn Brady, Elmer Cole

BRADY, Warren (Sec 20-17-27) Warren Brady was born in Tulsa, Oklahoma, on March 28, 1901. He and his parents, brothers and sisters lived in and farmed in the Palouse country in Washington State. In 1913 the family moved to Dixon, Montana. In 1914 they moved to Winnett and settled on a homestead. Warren attended school in Washington and completed grade school in the Brady School in Petroleum County.

Warren elected to stay on the family homestead. When he was 21 years old, he filed on a homestead north and east of his parents. He and Elva Anderson were married September 4, 1924. They lived on the homestead for a time; then moved to his father-in-law's homestead which was near Ashley, Montana. There he farmed and raised sheep. In 1937 Warren, Elva and family moved to Fairfield, Montana, onto an irrigated resettlement project sponsored by the government. Warren passed away January 20, 1974 and is buried in Fairfield Cemetery.

Elva Anderson Brady was born September 28, 1900, in Moore, Montana. In 1910 she and her parents moved to Winnett and filed on a homestead. Elva attended school in Moore and in the rural area of Winnett. She went on to high school and graduated from Winnett High School in 1922. After Elva and Warren were married in 1924, they had four children: Arthur (1925), Evelyn (1935), Samuel (1938), and Dorothy (1942). Arthur and Evelyn are deceased and Samuel and Dorothy live in Great Falls, Montana (in 1988). Elva passed away November 22, 1975, and is buried in Fairfield Cemetery.



Warren and Elva Brady

BRIDGER, Frank (Sec 5-16-28) Frank Bridger immigrated to the Winnett area from England and homesteaded near Ashley. He married Laura Ellen Combs Moore. She was the widow of Thomas Evert Moore who died in 1921. They were the parents of Aubrey Moore.

Aubrey graduated from Winnett High School in 1923. During his high school years he played the violin in the Catlin dance orchestra. His mother operated a dressmaking shop in Winnett while he was in high school.

After graduation Aubrey became a grocery clerk, accountant, and a personal flight equipment handler at Paine Field near Everett, Washington. He served his country in the Philippines. Music was still important to him, and he became a violinist in a jazz orchestra in Washington. He was married to Mary Jane Johnson. They did not have any children.

Frank and Laura Bridger had a daughter, Eileen. Laura Ellen Bridger died in 1972.

BRIDGER, Samuel (Sec 6-16-28) The following was written by Allan Bridger: "My parents, Samuel and Emily Bridger, were born and raised in England. They married and had a family of ten children — Sidney, Ivy, Frank, Norman, Eric, Leonard, Gwen, Myrtle, Allan and Ernest. All were born in Croydon, England. My brothers Sidney, Eric, and Leonard and sister Ivy were the first to leave England and come to Canada. Ivy, Eric and Leonard remained in Canada for life. Sidney and Gwen came on to Lewistown, Montana. A short time later my father immigrated to Canada and then on to Lewistown. My father homesteaded in what was then Fergus County.

"My father's homestead was located 23 miles north and east of the town of Winnett in an area known as the Ashley Community. My brothers Frank, and Norman, also came to the Winnett area, and they and brother Sidney proved up on homesteads. In 1919 my mother, brother Ernest, sisters Myrtle and Gwen, and I came to Montana. I was 13 years old at the time.

"We left England on the HMS *Saxonia* and were ten days on the trip. We had one bad storm during which time we were confined to the lower deck for two days. At that time there was still great danger from German mines that had been left over from World War I.

"We arrived at Halifax, Canada, in eight days, but did not remain there. We went on, and after two more days arrived at Ellis Island. For some reason we did not disembark at Ellis Island but went on to New York City. We drove in a hansom cab from the dock to the railroad station. It took two hours of driving through the city and we almost broke our necks staring at the tall buildings. We boarded the Milwaukee train at a huge station in New York City. It took three days traveling by train to reach Lewistown.

"We were met at the station by my brother Norman. It took one whole day, by horse and wagon, to arrive at my father's homestead. Since it was December, there was two feet of snow on the ground. There was a half-inch of ice on top of the snow and this caused cuts on the legs of the horses, so it was not an easy trip. My father was a carpenter, as were my brothers Sidney and Frank. They worked in Lewistown during the summer months and spent the winters on the homestead.

"After a couple of years, brothers Frank, Norman and Sidney left and went to the West Coast. After about five years my brother Ernest joined them there. My sister Gwen married Ephriam Lee, a homesteader. They later settled in South Dakota. My sister Myrtle married Henry

Dick. They lived in Lewistown where he was employed at the Glass House until they moved to Seattle in 1941. Henry died in 1974 and Myrtle remained in Seattle and still lives there (in 1988). Other than myself, she is the only one of the ten children who is still living.

"My mother and I remained on the homestead. My father died in 1928 and was buried in the Ashley Cemetery on the ranch. My mother was a practical nurse and was called upon many times when there was sickness, or to help at the arrival of a new baby at the home of a neighbor. In 1934 I married Edna Ashley. We stayed on the homestead a few months and then we moved to Fort Peck, Montana, where I worked on the Fort Peck dam project for a period of three years. In 1936 Mr. Ashley, Edna's father, died and we came back and took over the Ashley Ranch, where we raised cattle.

"Mother stayed with us on the ranch during the summers and spent the winters in California with my brother Frank. Mother died in 1942 in California and was buried there. Ranching was hard in those days. We had to contend with drought, grasshoppers and very low prices.

"Edna and I had three sons — William, Leonard and James. William lives in Bozeman, Montana (1988), and has three children. Leonard lives in Garden Grove, California (1988), and has one daughter. James lives in the Kalispell area (1988) and has two children. In 1969 we sold the ranch, as the boys were not interested in taking it over, and we moved to Lewistown, Montana. Edna and I were divorced in 1976. Later that year I married Genevieve Osburnsen Price. At the present date (1988) we live at the Lewis Willows apartments in Lewistown."



Mrs. Samuel Bridger

BRIDGER, Sid (Sec 25,26-17-27) Along with his brothers, Sid homestead in the Ashley territory in 1918. A carpenter by trade, he left here in 1923, moving to San Francisco, California. He died on September 4, 1964, and he was buried at Fall City, near Seattle, Washington.

BROWN, Charles (Sec 9-16-28) Several newspaper articles recall some of the history and legends of Charles Brown. The Winnett Times printed the following account on July 6, 1917:

"Very few Montanans will fail to recall some of the horrible incidents of the early 1860s in which Mr. Brown and his famous partner, 'Liver-Eating' Johnson played important parts. The names 'Sure Shot' and 'Liver-Eating' were won by these men a few years after the sinking of the steamer, *Laughing Water*, at Seventh Point on the Missouri River. Mr. Brown, who was a passenger on the vessel, soon afterwards established a woodchopping camp at the mouth of the Musselshell, which was attacked by a band of Blackfoot Indians.

"The wood-choppers fought like demons for several days before Johnson discovered a wounded Indian concealed in some bushes, skillfully picking the white men off with poisoned arrows. He watched in amazement as he saw one of the arrows gracefully arch into the arm of his partner, rendering the arm of the best shot in the camp useless. Johnson ran to the Indian through a volley of bullets, stabbed him, cut out his liver, and put a portion of it in his mouth. This was too much for the Indians, who in turn fled, while Brown, even with his useless arm, demonstrated his marksmanship!

"Since that day the names 'Sure Shot' Brown and 'Liver-Eating' Johnson have stayed by these sturdy pioneers. Johnson died about eight years ago near Red Lodge, Montana. Mr. Brown worked for a number of years for the 79 Ranch, and while there taught the floating sheep outfits to respect the 79's range. He is now raising horses on his ranch on Cottonwood Creek, and is hale and hearty except for the arm the Indian crippled. 'Tis said by the men who related this story to us that life-sized portraits of these two men hang with other famous old-timers in the state house at Helena."

In November 1928 the Winnett Times reported, "Charley Brown, familiarly known as 'Horse Thief' Brown, has left his ranch in the Ashley country for his first vacation in 29 years. Charley has left for his old home in Iowa and expects to spend the winter there with friends and relatives."

In 1931 the Winnett Times had this to say about Charlie. "Charlie (Horse Thief) Brown, arrived here from Garfield County Sunday and celebrated his 76th birthday among friends in the Ashley country. Although the nickname 'Horse Thief' seems to appeal to the old man, he has lived in Montana for 53 years and has never been arrested or confined to jail. He has spent the past two years herding sheep in northwestern Garfield County and is now on his vacation.

"His appearance and actions belie his age. He is alert,

agile, and has perfect eyesight. Not only is he physically and mentally sound, but at his age he aspires to develop a beef herd and is buying young beef stock for his ranch north of Winnett. In conversation he is probably one of the most entertaining talkers in the Northwest, and no one but 'Horse Thief' knows when he is stretching things a bit! Here's wishing the old boy many happy returns on his birthday."

Carroll Manuel added these tales of Charlie: "Nobody ever called Charlie by his right name. They called him 'Horsethief Brown.' He seemed to like that name the best. He came up from Texas on a cattle drive and stayed. He had been shot in the left elbow so he couldn't bend it. He sorta swung it around while he was talking. He liked horses, so he put together a bunch of saddle brood mares and kept a saddle stud or two and raised horses. He filed a claim in the late 1880s on a piece of land on Cottonwood Creek that turned out to be a school section.

"A lot of young bucks in the country that wanted a good horse would hang around Horsethief's place. I'm sure they probably kept track of all the slicks, too! After Crazy Horse Johnston came to the country, he brought in a bunch of French Coach mares. Crazy Horse bought a stud from Horsethief and, of course, they became good friends. One time Horsethief went over to Crazy Horse's place and visited a couple of days.

"On the way home, he stopped at Bill Spellmans. Now Bill Spellman was a moonshiner and quite entertaining. Well, those guys got to partying a bit, and after Horsethief was on his way home, he became ill. He got off old Badger, his horse, and took out the brand-new set of gold teeth he had recently purchased. He got rid of some of his problem and decided to take a nap.

"When he woke up, he climbed back on old Badger and went home. He wasn't used to putting in his teeth so he just rode off and left them. When he got home, all of a sudden it dawned on him what he had done. He went right back, but he never could find that tree where he had rested — or the new false teeth!

"Several years later, after the homesteaders took up a lot of his range land, he sold his horses to Carl Hedman. They were gathering them and had gotten ahold of a jug of moonshine. Denny Brunson was a fella that liked horses and had fallen in with this outfit. After Denny had a couple of drinks, he got abusive as hell. Carl was sitting across from Denny at the poker game, and he and Denny got into an argument. Carl got quite upset so he pulled out this old 44 pistol he had and threatened to shoot Denny. Just as he leveled the gun at Denny, Horsethief grabbed the end of the barrel.

"He didn't really want all that mess in his cabin. Carl pulled the trigger, though. It blew off all three of Horsethief's fingers about in the middle, and the bullet struck Denny right square in the brisket. It caused quite a turmoil and, after the dust settled, they decided they ought to take old Denny to town to see Doc Alexander. My uncle, Elmer Coffman, lived up the creek and he had

an old Chevy car. They got Denny up there, but the car lights wouldn't work so Ted Wadman sat on the fender and held a kerosene lantern while they drove Denny to Winnett.

"Horsethief wouldn't go to the doctor with them. The gun had blown his fingers off clean. The others had to travel fairly slow with that dim light, and they didn't get Denny to town until three o'clock in the morning. Doc looked at Denny and said, 'Well, I guess he ain't gonna die or he'd have done it by now. Just take him on back and we'll see what happens.' Denny carried that bullet until the day he died; it was lodged against his spine.

"I asked Henry, Carl's brother, about the incident. He said, 'Brother Carl didn't really mean to shoot Denny; that old pistol had a hair trigger and in the excitement it went off.'

"A couple of months after this happened, Jack Dunphy happened to be talking with Horsethief, and Horsethief said, 'If you'd have been down to my place this morning you would have heard some yowling.' Jack said, 'How come?' Brown replied, 'I pulled the ends off those bones that stuck out where the meat on my fingers shrunk up.' That Horsethief was sure a tough old cuss!"

BRUMBERGER, Alfred (Sec 24-17-27) Emma and Alfred Brumberger were parents to Edward Stauffacher (1905). (See also STAUFFACHER — Winnett)

BURKE, Oren (Sec 31-17-28) Alberta Burke Kovacich wrote her family's history: "My father, Oren Burke, was born October 9, 1870, in Brookfield, Missouri. My mother, Gladys Miriam Scott, was born February 14, 1870, in Mills County, Iowa. The children born to them were Mildred (1893), Hattie Pearl (1895), Clara Gwendolyn (Dottie) (1897), Nina Gladys (1900), Carl Oren (1904), Bernard Marcus (1908), Brison Morris (1908) and Alberta (1910).

"The family lived on the 320-acre homestead three miles northwest of Ashley from 1916 to 1926. We received our mail at the post office at Ashley or from a neighbor, Mr. Wood. Ashley also had a small store, and about twice a year we drove a pair of mules and a wagon to Ashley to get needed supplies. Schools we attended included Ashley, Olson, Bridger, Kid Hollow, Winnett and Blood Creek.

"Crops raised were rye, wheat, corn and white beans. We had a few cattle and Mother raised turkeys and chickens. My dad hauled water on a stoneboat in two fifty-gallon barrels, a half mile, for household use. For livestock, he dipped water out of the spring into a trough he had hewed out of a log. We did the family washing on a scrub board or in an old wooden washer that we ran by hand.

"Once in a while there would be a dance at one of the neighbors, and we would dance all night to a one-piece band — a fiddle. Of course my brother Bernard and I rode horseback. There was no other entertainment, except an

occasional Sunday baseball game. At one of these games a neighbor's horse got loose. My brother and another fellow tried to catch it. The horses they were riding collided and when my brother's horse went over backward, Bernard struck his head on a rock. He was rushed to the hospital in Lewistown, where he passed away early Monday morning.

"We were very poor people. Mother made all our clothes from hand-me-downs. I never had a 'boughten' coat until I was 16 years old. Our nearest neighbor lady lived 1½ miles away so Mother must have been very lonely.

"In 1926 we had a farm sale and sold everything but a few things from the house. We loaded what we had left into a covered wagon and drove to Lewistown. The mules and wagon were sold to Ed Roehl. We went by train to Mt. Vernon, Washington, where we found work picking strawberries and cherries. From there we went to Oakland, California, for some time, then back to Mt. Vernon, and then back to Lewistown a year later.

"In Lewistown, Dad worked as elevator operator in the Bank Electric Building. Mother was employed at the Burke Hotel, and I took whatever jobs I could get. Father died in Lewistown in January of 1953. Mother died August 16, 1943, in Lewistown. I am the last member of the Burke family."

BURROWS, Isabelle M. (Sec 14,15-16-28) Isabelle Burrows was the mother of Sadie Burrows. Sadie Burrows married Eben Ashley. When Isabella died, Sadie bought her mother's desert land homestead claim.

CASSIDY, Frank (Sec 5-16-27) Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cassidy and son Henry all homesteaded in the Ashley country — Mrs. (Ella) in Section 3; Frank in 5-16-27; and their son, Henry, shared section 26 of the same township with Henry Hubert.

Ella Cassidy taught two terms in the Ashley School, District #183, from September 4, 1917, through December 24, 1918. Henry Cassidy taught the Harts School of District #122 for three terms from April 5, 1915, through December 22, 1916. He also taught two terms in District #183 from April 23, 1917, to July of 1917 and from February of 1919 to June 27, 1919.

Cassidys lived in the community for at least fourteen years. The Winnett Times of April 10, 1931, told of their departure:

"Henry Cassidy is offering his farm equipment, livestock, and household goods at auction sale Thursday, April 16th, with L. W. Hamilton, auctioneer, and E. S. Booth, clerk. Mr. Cassidy and his parents will move to Boise, Idaho, where a sister resides and where they expect to make their future home. Mr. Cassidy's parents are advanced in years, and it is his desire to locate in a more thickly settled country and in closer proximity to a town or city. Hosts of friends of the Cassidys will regret their departure but wish them well in their new location."

CATLIN, Irvin (Sec 9-16-27) A Winnett Times obituary of January 9, 1931, tells of Mr. Catlin's death: "I. Catlin, pioneer rancher of the Ashley country, passed away suddenly Sunday evening of heart failure. He had finished milking and sat down to rest while Mrs. Catlin was making preparations to separate the cream. While seated in the chair, he quietly passed away. Funeral services were held Thursday at the Aristo Theatre, with Rev. Swisher officiating. Interment was in the Winnett Cemetery. He leaves to mourn his loss, his wife, a daughter Mrs. Mable Towne, and a son Vane."

The Catlin's daughter, Mable Towne, also homesteaded nearby in Sec. 15-16-27. She had a son, Olin.

Vane homesteaded in Sec 10-16-27. He married Winnifred Smith of Winnett and they had a son, Larry. (See also CATLIN, DUGAN, SMITH, TOWNE — Winnett)

CHADD, James H. (Sec 4-16-29) The Winnett Times of June 7, 1929, reveals some history of Mr. Chadd: "Between twelve and one o'clock Monday noon, James H. Chadd dropped dead in his cabin on his ranch in the Ashley country. He had been feeling ill for the past week but on the morning of his death had made a statement to a neighbor that he was feeling fine and intended to get his garden in shape. It is presumed that he overworked in the garden and while preparing his dinner dropped to the floor with heart failure, dying instantly.

"Neighbors found him at one o'clock and immediately arranged to have remains brought to Winnett. The deceased was a member of the local Odd Fellows Lodge, and the Order took charge of funeral arrangements. Efforts to locate relatives brought word from a niece in Kansas who was unable to attend the funeral. Deceased was 78 years of age and came to the Ashley country about 33 years ago. He was born in Iowa. Records of his birthplace and where he resided before arriving here are very meager. Pending location of close relatives, practically no information can be obtained.

"Funeral services were held Thursday afternoon in the M. E. church, Rev. Belle Harmon, Grassrange, officiating due to the absence of Rev. Swisher. Interment was made in the Winnett Cemetery.

"James H. Chadd was a fine old gentleman of the pioneer type. He was never curious about other people's business and gave out no information about his own. His neighbors vouch for him as a man of honor and one who was generous to a fault."

CHANTRY, William (Sec 13-16-28) Three children were born to William and Daisy Chantry: Wyona (1897), Ralph (1903), and Allen (1905).

COFFMAN, Elmer (Sec 17-16-28) Elmer Coffman married Stella Manuel in 1917. They moved to Elmer's homestead in the Ashley area about four miles west of Ashley. They were the parents of nine children — Edith (1918), Thomas (1919), Doris (1921), Don (1924), Fern (1925), June (1928), Joan (1931), James (1932), and Bill (1935). They moved to Fairfield to farm in 1931. Stella

resides there to this day.

The Winnett Times of April 8, 1927, reported the following tragic incident in the lives of the Coffman family: "While playing at the base of a rimrock at his father's farm about 18 miles north of Winnett, Thomas Coffman, age 7, was instantly killed Wednesday afternoon when a slab of sandstone eight feet long, two feet wide, and sixteen inches thick, weighing about 1600 pounds, fell upon him crushing out his life instantly. The child's parents, Mrs. and Mrs. Coffman, were in Winnett for supplies and left Thomas and the two younger children at home.

"Upon returning and noticing the absence of the child, the father first shouted and then made a search for him. So completely was the unfortunate youth covered by the slab, the father passed him without noticing he was under it. The finding of his cap close to the scene of the accident led to the discovery. The parents had to use pries to remove the rock from the crushed remains of the child.

"In the springtime frost and weather often break loose large slabs from the sandstone rimrocks in this section. Mr. Coffman, being aware of this, had taken note of the dangerous overhanging slab and the day previous had attempted to break it loose with a crowbar, but was unable to do so. The following day it fell and crushed the life out of his oldest son." (See also MANUEL — Cat Creek)



All Aboard! Wilma Manuel, Edith Coffman, Thomas Coffman, Carroll Manuel, Doris Coffman, Merle Manuel, Don Coffman, Fern Coffman

CUTRIGHT, William (Sec 27-16-28) Stella Manuel Coffman submitted the following on the Cutrights: "William Cutright was cooking for a cattle roundup for the McCauley Ranch of Grassrange, Montana, and was camped on Cat Creek near my dad's cabin. My brother Archie helped him stake out a homestead. The next spring (about 1915), Bill and his wife moved to the homestead. They were the parents of a daughter, Inez.

"Bill played the violin and made a few dollars playing for dances. I had a sewing machine, so made dresses for Inez.

"As a little girl, Inez rode an old gray mare named Bessie to school. As an adult she married 'Pinky' Gregg. They worked in the Cut Bank oil field and also trucked in Winnett for a time. Pinky died in Cut Bank. Inez now lives in a rest home in Conrad, Montana." (See also GREGG — Winnett)

DUNN, Sterry (Sec 2.25-17-28) Sterry Dunn was born October 10, 1857, at Ioska, Michigan. He came to Dovetail in 1915. The Dunn Ridge was probably named for him. He moved to Winnett and, with James Shipton as a partner, set up a confectionery in the lobby of the old Savoy Hotel. He never married and died May 9, 1938. (W.T. 5-13-38)

ENGEL, Henry (Sec 34-16-28) (Submitted by Carroll Manuel) "Henry was a bachelor who came to the Cat Creek country from the Gallatin Valley. He homesteaded north of Shay a couple of miles. The government built a dam on his old place in 1938. It is one of the best dams I know of. It has never been dry since it was built. Henry farmed with mules on his homestead. He served a stretch in World War I and brought back a collection of shells from the war.

"Some time after the war, he went broke. He was the first person I ever knew that took bankruptcy. At that time people frowned on people who beat their debts that way. After he lost his place, he lived on the Thorsen place. Shorty had moved to the Cat Creek oil field and was working there. After the bankruptcy, Henry got to keep a few horses, a little machinery and his Model T Ford. He was a good blacksmith and could make anything he needed.

"Shorty Thorsen quit the oil field and moved back to his place in about 1929. He and a group of people who worked in the oil field started the Cat Creek Sheep Company. Henry then moved to the old Frank Corbin place. At that time, lots of places were just being abandoned. Henry didn't have a lease or anything, he just moved in. The place had been foreclosed on by Mabel and Minnie Wintermute. They had loaned homesteaders a lot of money and ended up with their places. They eventually got the land all sold after the big depression, but they took quite a beating. Henry kept the fences up and fixed up a horse barn.

"The place had a drilled water well and windmill. Hank farmed some and had a nice bunch of laying hens. He raised a hog to butcher now and then, but never a cow. Of course, his credit was not good. He had stuck Mr. Eager pretty bad so he had to pay cash for his groceries. He lived mostly on sourdough bread, chicken and eggs. He kept his old Model T running all the time he lived there and went to Winnett about once a month.

"Henry trapped every winter, too. He never caught many coyotes but he always got a few. That really interested me. He taught me how to trap. He was always breaking a colt to drive so he tended his traps with a team and a light wagon he had made. He also built a sheep

wagon out of junk he gathered up around the country. He sorted through the old homesteads when people left, and took what he needed. He hauled off some of the old log buildings for wood. He used the sheep wagon he had built to camp in while he worked on the W.P.A. building dams. I traded my old Model T to him for the wagon after the W.P.A. was over.

"After everyone moved away, it was a problem getting grain threshed, especially if you only had a little dab. After Lane and Bailey burned Barber's thresher up, Henry took the cylinder and straw walker and rigged up a thresher in Orlie Cox's old house that he had dragged in. He borrowed Shorty Thorsen's old tractor to pull it with. Shorty had a 10-20 International tractor that had the rear end out of it, but the motor ran and the belt pulley worked so they used it to saw wood and grind feed. Henry would borrow it to thresh his grain. He pulled it where he wanted it with a four-horse team

"The neighbors traded work and borrowed machinery all the time. That way, the bachelors got a good woman-cooked meal now and then! When the W.P.A. quit, Hank went lambing every spring. By the early 1940s, however, people were buying up land again. Hank didn't want to buy or lease, so in the spring of 1943 he had a sale and left the country. He went back to the Gallatin Valley and got a job on a chicken farm. He eventually married the woman he was working for."

ENOS, Alonzo (Sec 11,12,13,14-16-28) Alonzo, besides being a farmer, was a rural mail carrier from Winnett to the Ashley Post Office. His wife, Fern, was clerk of School District #181. They were the parents of four children: Merna (1914), George (1917), Bethel Annie (1919) and Donald Edward (1925).

Donald Edward passed away in Winnett at the age of one month and nine days. Services for him were held from the Methodist Church with the Rev. Redfield officiating. The family moved to Dowagiac, Michigan, after Mother Fern died in 1928. Merna graduated from Dowagiac High School in 1933. She developed peritonitis and died in June of 1933.

EVANS, Joseph M. From the Winnett Times of 11-21-1930: "Service officer, Otto Moore of the local American Legion post was sorely disappointed Tuesday when the government headstone for Joseph M. Evans arrived, and was found to be broken through the middle. As service officer, Mr. Moore orders the government headstones for deceased soldiers buried in this country.

"There are a great number of forms to fill out, and red tape to handle, to get a government headstone. When the first one arrived broken, Otto could see another six month's delay. The deceased soldier was a member of the 16th Michigan Infantry during the Civil War, and is buried in the Ashley Cemetery. The slab is of white marble, four feet high, five inches thick, and about 14 inches wide."

EVANS, Mary (Sec 7-17-28) "Mrs. Mary Evans, aged 72 years, was found dead in her bed at the home of her son a week ago Thursday at Blood Creek, 26 miles north of here. Old age or heart trouble is given as the cause. The body was buried in that vicinity." (W.T. 8-5-21)

EVANS, Richard (Sec 7,8-17-29) Myrtle and Richard Evans were parents of two daughters, Florence (1907) and Laura Pearl (1912); also two sons, Floyd (1908) and Lloyd (1910).

FAIRBAIRN, John John Fairbairn was born March 20, 1860, in Scotland; Fannie Massangale was born in St. Joseph, Missouri. They were married in 1900. The family moved to a farm in the Blood Creek area in 1919. Groceries and supplies were purchased in Winnett. The schools their children attended were Blood Creek, Cat Creek, Valentine, Winnett and Killian. Transportation was by horseback, wagon, or sled. Their first house was a dugout and a log cabin. Later a frame house was built by Tom Fairbairn in Sec 1-17-28, nearer to the school. Farm neighbors were Ed Rice, Jennie Lewis, Suttons, Bridgers and Martys.

There were eleven children: George Robert (1904), John Okland (1906), Thomas Vern (1907), Peter William (1909), Ruby Jane (1911), Richard Ernest (1914), Ethel Grace (1917), Bessie "May" (1919), Stella March (1921), Fannie Cecil (1924), Henry Alvin (1928). The family lived in the Straw, Montana, area from 1904 to 1919 so only the three youngest children were born in Petroleum County.

May Fairbairn Allison, who was only eight months old when the family moved to Blood Creek in 1919, lived in the area until 1940. She remembered lots of snow some years, and storms, particularly one bad hailstorm. Her mother and the older children used buckets and tubs to put over their heads to protect themselves, as they tried to save the turkeys. The frightened turkeys were just sitting with their heads back, letting the water and hail run down their throats, drowning themselves.

In addition to turkeys, the family had horses, cattle, sheep, pigs and chickens. May remembered that horses were used to haul water on a stoneboat from a dam a mile from the house. On one occasion, one of the horses balked at pulling the load up the bank. Tom had to unhook the horse. Then he, Tom, helped the remaining horses pull the load up! After the balky horse was hooked again to the stoneboat, he pulled willingly the rest of the way home.

May worked for Mrs. Jennie Lewis during her school years. Later she was employed by various neighbors for \$10.00 a month. Except for two years spent in Iowa, she has lived in Lewistown since she left Petroleum County in 1940. She and her husband, James Allison, raised three daughters. One of the girls, Fannie Bell, was the daughter of George and Beulah (Tillet) Fairbairn, but was raised from birth by the Allisons. The other girls were Grace Marie and Alma Rose.

George died in 1981, Thomas in 1967, Peter in 1980, Ruby in 1985 and Richard in 1978.

FISHER, Charles Blanche and Charles Fisher were parents and/or guardians of the following children: Clifford Lane (1925), Betty Lane (1926), Mary Ann Fisher (1930) and Patricia Mae Fisher (1930).

GARDNER, Richard (Sec 30-17-27) Richard Gardner, the son of Paul and Isabelle Gardner, was born in Valier, Montana. Leaving Valier by covered wagon when he was two years old, his family traveled to the Ronan, Montana, area. He attended grade and high school at Ronan. In 1957 he joined the Army and served two years. Upon returning from the Army, Dick began building his cattle herd. He married Ivy White from Hot Springs, Montana, in 1959.

Ivy was born in Shelby, Montana. Her parents were D. L. and Irene White. As a child she lived in Bozeman, Big Timber, and in 1950 her family moved to Hot Springs, Montana. There she attended grade and high school.

After Ivy and Dick were married, they ranched in the Hot Springs area, and in 1963 they moved to Arlee, Montana. They were engaged in ranching at Arlee until they moved to the Winnett area, where they purchased the Rondall Brady Ranch in June of 1980.

Gardners are the parents of four children: Raymond, Teri, Scott and Cindy. Ray is on the ranch at Winnett. Teri is married to K. C. Weingart and lives in the Dovetail area on a ranch. Scott is presently buying cattle for Black Hills Pack at Rapid City, South Dakota. Cindy is a senior at Winnett High School (1989-90).

Gardners own and operate a ranch sixteen miles north of Winnett on the Dovetail road. They raise commercial and registered Black Angus cattle.

GEIS, Homer (Sec 27,28,33,34-17-27) (See GEIS — Winnett)

GIBSON, Harry (Sec 18-17-27) Flora L. Hays and Harry Gibson were parents and/or guardians of: Harry Gibson (1915) and Estelle Gibson (1916).

GILCHRIST, Louie (Sec 10,11-16-28) Louie Gilchrist was evidently a bachelor landowner. The Winnett Times of March 21, 1930, offered some information:

"Louie Gilchrist, rancher of the Ashley country was found dead beside his wood pile Sunday by John Fairbairn, who had called to visit him. A pan full of chips with a rope attached to it to enable Louie to drag the chips to his cabin indicated that he was getting kindling when he dropped dead, likely from heart failure. He was 77 years of age and was living alone at the time of his death.

"Sheriff Anderson and Coroner Hamilton were immediately notified and drove out to the Gilchrist ranch and brought the remains to Winnett where they were laid to rest in the potter's field, the deceased being without means. A nephew in Indiana was notified."

GRINDY, Henry (Sec 27-17-24) (See GRINDY — Blakeslee)

GRINDY, John (Sec 22-17-24) (See GRINDY — Blakeslee)

GROVES, Earl Earl Groves owned land and farmed in the Ashley-Blood Creek area about 25 miles northeast of Winnett. He was born April 1, 1889. Ethel Harris was born October 30, 1887. They married and became the parents of two children, William A. and Laura E.

Earl and Ethel were later divorced, and Ethel married Matt Mikich, a homesteader of the locality.

Son William "Bill" Groves married Clara Pollock, a girl from the Flatwillow community.

Laura graduated from Winnett High School in 1931. Laura was always good-natured, and had a wonderful sense of humor which she used to brighten the days of others. She completed nurses training in Butte, Montana, married, and became the mother of two children, Marilyn and William Riley.

Earl Groves died April 30, 1952. Ethel Mikich died August 13, 1969. Laura is also deceased. (See also MIKICH — Ashley) (See also POLLOCK — Flatwillow)

GUHRT, Emma (Sec 30-16-29) (Submitted by Robert J. Garritson) "Emma came to the Winnett area in 1916, from Minnesota, to be with her sister Minnie Spaulding who was about to have a baby. Her sister died four months after the baby was born. Emma took the baby, Gard Spaulding, to raise. Her brother (George Guhrt) who had a homestead northwest of Cat Creek, said, if she stayed, he would help her till she married. There was some land next to his so she homesteaded it. In 1923 she married Robert Garritson. He came from Kansas in 1921 to work in the Cat Creek oil field. The couple had a son, Robert, and a daughter, Eileen. (See also GARRITSON — Cat Creek)

"In 1925 the family moved to Oilmont, Montana, and in 1927 they moved north of Ferdig, Montana, to pump a lease known as the P. M. K. In 1935 they moved to Billings to start a trucking business hauling oil. In 1944 they sold that to start hauling livestock. They quit the trucking business in 1964 but their son and son-in-law continued the business until 1984.

"Robert Garritson passed away in 1980 and Emma Garritson passed away in 1987." (See also GUHRT — Cat Creek and SPAULDING — Cat Creek and Winnett)

GUHRT, George (Sec 31-16-29) George Guhrt was born in 1894 in Rochester, Minnesota. He came to the Cat Creek area in 1916. He served for 18 months in World War I. In 1924 he married Lois Hamilton. Lois was born in Illinois in 1895. Her sister Florence married James Cox who also resided in the Cat Creek area. About 1927 the Guhrts bought a place on the Musselshell River.

George and Lois had two sons — George Jr. (1928) and Don (1930). The boys started school at the Brown School which was about two or three miles from their ranch. They always rode horseback to school no matter how cold it was or how deep the snow.

The Guhrts had a remarkable collie dog. George Guhrt

Jr. wrote the following about her. "The collie is one dog I'll never forget. I remember one time the river was so high that nobody could cross it on horseback to get the milk cows. Dad worked and worked with the dog until she finally swam the river and started the cows across all by herself!"

The Guhrts left the river in 1939 to make their home in Joliet, Montana. George was killed in a tractor accident in 1951. Lois died in 1973.

George Jr. has lived in the Bitterroot Valley near Darby, Montana, since 1954. Don is retired and spends his winters in Arizona and his summers in Alaska. (See also GUHRT — Cat Creek)



George Guhrt Sr.

HAMILL, Genevieve Miss Hamill came to this area of the country in the fall of 1933. She submitted the following history of her teaching experience:

"I was born in Anaconda, Montana, January 19, 1912. That was where I received my elementary education and graduated from Anaconda High School in 1930. My teacher training was at Dillon Normal School where I graduated with a two-year diploma which certified me as a teacher in elementary schools.

"I taught school in several rural areas. 1933 — the Warren Brady School where there were four grades with one pupil in each grade. The pupils were: Arthur Brady, Helen Quigg, James Quigg and Lyle Phillips. 1933-1934 — the Brown School east of Cat Creek. Pupils were Betty and Margery Shaughnessy and Alvin Fail.

"1934-1935 — Brady School. Students were Earl and Roy Brady; Claudia, Harvey and Gloria Hubert; Opal, Cliff and Betty Fisher. 1935-1936 — Welter School. Students were Evelyn, Marvin, Floyd and Lester Lewis; Donna, William and Burney Marshall; Helen and Mary Leslie.

"As the years went by I taught in the Marty School from 1937-1938. The pupils were Francis Sutton and Joan Marty. The Long School was next from 1939 to 1940. The students were Stanley Phillips; Roy and Austin Barnett; William, Dick, Virginia Hanson; Benny, Martha and June Marinoff. The school year of 1943-1944 took me back to the Marty School and the students were Joan Marty; William and Leonard Bridger.



Quigg-Sutton School 1933 (First teaching experience for Miss Hamill)

"My wages varied from year to year due to the amount of State aid a school district was allotted. I received wages from \$75 to \$80 to \$100 per month. I finally received \$120 a month when Bridgers and Martys paid \$20 from their own pockets.

"I substituted quite often in the Winnett School. Remembering these schools brings back good memories of pupil relationships which continue between former students and myself.

"We had no expensive gym equipment — only a teeter-totter built by John Marty; balls and bats for baseball; marbles and jump ropes.

"I became a part of the Ashley community when I married Rondall Brady March 23, 1935." (See also BRADY, Rondall — Ashley)

HUBERT, Phillip (Sec 2-16-27) This is written by Gloria Hubert Johnson. She relates some fond memories of her childhood and family while living in Petroleum County.

"My mother, Alice Sarah Brady, was born on October 5, 1897, in what was then called Indian Territory. It is now near Tulsa, Oklahoma. The family moved often to wherever work was available, moving to Montana in 1914 by horse and wagon. Mother had finished eighth grade before moving to Montana. She played the piano, but I do not know who taught her to read music.

"Mother worked at the Forbes Leslie Ranch and married Phillip Hubert on September 16, 1921, in Lewistown, Montana. They lived on my grandfather's homestead (Peter Hubert Sr.) and the Dyer place. The Peter Hubert homestead is located southeast of the Rondall Brady Ranch, now a part of Dick and Ivy Gardner's Ranch.

"The Dyer home is located southwest of the Rondall Brady Ranch. We lived most of the time at the Dyer home where I was born June 28, 1924. Claudia, the oldest child, was born on June 8, 1922, on Grandpa's homestead and my brother (the youngest) was born on the homestead, August 24, 1927.

"I remember the Dyer home. It was a large home for

that period of time — a two-story frame house with full-sized cement basement, hardwood floors and plastered walls. It even had a room for a future bathroom, but that was never installed. We had to carry every drop of water from a well in a coulee about a fourth of a mile from the house. Full buckets of water all had to be carried uphill. To keep milk, butter, etc., fresh, we put it in a bucket and dropped it into the well far enough to hit the cold water in the well.

"Mama never had a doctor for any of her pregnancies; all three of us were born at home. She had a midwife, Mrs. Bridger, trained in England, to help. I was born two months premature and weighed two and one-half pounds. Mrs. Bridger didn't think I would survive, and she put me in the oven to keep me warm while attending Mama.

"My father, Phillip Hubert, was born May 20, 1898, in Russia, but of a German settlement. His family came to America in 1907 when Dad was a young boy. They moved to Winnett with my grandfather, Peter Hubert Sr., Peter Hubert Jr., and a brother-in-law, Phillip Stumph. They received their citizenship papers in 1918 in Lewistown.

"All but my father and his brother Peter, moved to California after proving on their homesteads. My father farmed and raised cattle and sheep on the Dyer place and Hubert homestead. During the 1930 depression, Dad worked for the W. P. A., and Uncle Pete worked on the Fort Peck Dam. In 1938, my parents moved to Fairfield, Montana, on government land, and my Uncle Pete went to California.

"The Dyer place was located on the county road and the folks were called upon for any emergencies — car trouble, stuck in the mud or snow, even broken legs. I can remember a different kind of trouble — during the depression, the county was working on the road. My dad and Dad's older brother, Peter Hubert Jr., were fixing the fence at one of our fields. There they found gas barrels covered by thistles by the fence.

"They reported it to the sheriff, Otto Moore. Mr. Moore



Alice and Phil Hubert



Pete Hubert and Evert Brady building roads

asked my Uncle Pete to keep an eye on the barrels to see who came for them. I don't know how long it was before Ike Killian came. Uncle Pete had to testify at the trial. As Ike Killian was being led away to begin serving his sentence of fourteen years, he swore he would kill Uncle Pete. I was so worried for Uncle.

"There was an artesian well located southeast of the Rondall Brady Ranch. It was a miracle to me to see all that water gushing. I understand it is now a small flow.

"Harvey, Claudia, and I went to school by horse and buggy, driving three miles. When the weather was too cold or snow too deep, Dad or Uncle Pete, who lived with us for a time, hitched a team of horses to the sled and drove us to school. I remember a heated, wrapped stone or brick we warmed our feet on.

"Our favorite teacher was Miss Hamill, who was my fifth grade teacher. She became our Aunt Gen when she married my mother's youngest brother, Rondall Brady. At that time, there were five students at the Brady school: my sister, Claudia; my brother, Harvey; and my two cousins, Carl and Roy Brady. Leta, along with the Sims children, Howard, LeRoy, Claude, and Dean; and Betty Lane and Opal Fisher also attended earlier. They all moved in approximately 1932-34.

"I don't recall all my teachers' names; some were Miss Scherlie (now Mrs. Albert Adams) and Mrs. Nora Lund. Mother taught my sister, Claudia, and me piano. We never had formal lessons.

"Brady school was used for many social affairs, church and Sunday school, dances, box socials, and baseball games on the school grounds. The school was warmed by a big pot-bellied stove. We roasted on one side, and froze on the other.

"My parents moved to Fairfield, Montana, on government resettlement land in 1938. They moved to Bremer-ton, Washington, in 1943 and returned to Fairfield, Montana, in 1967 when they retired. My father died and was buried in Fairfield. My parents had a rough, but memorable, life together, and I'm sure they would not have changed any of it even if possible.

HULBERT, Henry (Sec 26-16-27) Henry Hulbert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hulbert, was born March 25, 1893, at Redwood Falls, Minnesota. The family later moved to Ladysmith, Wisconsin. Henry moved to western Montana in 1919, and reportedly, homesteaded there.

He also owned a piece of land that was explored for oil during the boom days of Petroleum County. From the drilling, came the flowing artesian well that is still known as the Ohio well. It produces good, soft water, and many of Henry's homesteading neighbors hauled their water from this well. "There was a little building over it," Pearl Stewart recalls, "and people would go up there to bathe in the summertime."

Henry married Hazel Bell Blakeman at Ladysmith October 16, 1922. They moved to Billings, Montana, in 1922, where Henry was employed as a carpenter. Mrs. Hulbert died February 14, 1967. Henry died December 22, 1969. At the time of Henry's death, one daughter was noted as a survivor — Mrs. Cliff Weller.



Henry Hulbert

IVERSON, Jens (Sec 15-16-29) Jens Iverson made final three-year proof on his homestead May 23, 1921. He also acquired an additional homestead in section 10 of the same township.

JOHNSON, Samuel Eva and Samuel Johnson had one son Merle (1917).

JOHNSTON, Charles W. (Sec 29-16-29) (Submitted by Carroll Manuel) "Charlie came to this country from the Big Hole Country. I don't know what brought him here. He homesteaded in the breaks about five miles northwest of Cat Creek, and built a set of buildings by a little spring. He brought a band of real nice French Coach mares with him. French Coach horses are carriage horses, bigger than saddle horses but just as agile and trim.

" 'Horsethief' Brown had these kind of horses, too, so Brown and Johnston got to be buddies and sold each other studs. About all the good saddle horses in these parts came from one or the other. Jack Dunphy also got a

couple of mares from Charlie and raised some saddle horses. Boy! Those old mares were tough to round up in the breaks. They knew every ridge and coulee and if they ever got the jump on you, you just never got them.

"Charlie didn't stay too many years in the breaks as his spring didn't put out enough water. Also, he had a neighbor who was in the moonshine business that he was deathly afraid of. There were a couple of bachelors over on Cat Creek by the name of Post. Jim Post died in 1924, and his brother Neil couldn't get around too well as he had a hip joint that wouldn't stay where it was supposed to. After Jim died, Neil sure needed someone to look after him, so Charlie moved in.

"They had a one-room log cabin and a nice barn in the bank, and a team or two. Charlie nor Posts never had a cow till later, but they did have a nice bunch of laying hens. Charlie farmed a little and raised enough for chicken feed. He also raised a hog or two to butcher, and he had a good garden — the first big hubbard squash I can remember seeing.

"Charlie was getting old and didn't ride much when I can first remember him. The neighbors branded his colts (and not all for Charlie either!). Neil had some money as their place was a 'hot spot' in the oil boom that was taking place at the time. It really didn't take much for a couple of old bachelors to live on. Charlie had one old team. He hauled wood from the breaks and drinking water from the Kuhry spring about a mile north of where they lived. Charlie put up a little hay every summer to feed his team. I can remember him cutting hay with a scythe along the creek where he couldn't mow.

"Neil's niece from back East came out and took Neil back with her in 1931. He never was back after that. Charlie then got a milk cow and lived on milk and eggs, mostly. I remember how he smoked Union Leader tobacco that came in a square can, using newspaper to roll it in to make his cigarettes.

"In 1935, Charlie's arthritis became very bad, and he moved to Winnett that winter. He sold his cow and his old team. He still had a little bunch of range horses. Then, he moved to Montaqu, down by Joliet, Montana, where there was a big hot mineral spring. He lived there till he passed away in 1943.

"The fall of 1939 Charlie sold his horses to Ralph Harvey. Ralph had a little place south of Musselshell, Montana, that he stayed on in the summer. His wife taught school in Chicago and Ralph was a brakeman on the Milwaukee railroad with a run out of Chicago. I broke three of the geldings to ride for him.

"Charlie was quite a storyteller and loved to talk about horses. Some of the natives nicknamed him 'Crazy-Horse' Johnston."

KENNEDY, Hugh (Sec 10,11-16-28) Ethel and Hugh Kennedy had one son, Lemuel (1908).

KILLIAN, William D. (Sec 11-16-27) The Killians were early settlers in the Ashley country. "They lived just north of Ed Henton's place," Pearl Stewart recalls, "and

my brother, Earl, and I hoed corn for them one summer. They had a good well for drinking, so we hauled some of our water from there."

The Killians had a grown son, Ike, who had a "knack" for getting into trouble. In June of 1930 the Winnett Times reported: "Clever detective work on the part of the sheriff's office resulted in the apprehension of Ike Killian and Glen Sullenger, Monday night as they were about to load up on county gasoline which had been stolen from the Brush Creek Basin road camp about three weeks ago."

"Sometime prior the sheriff's force located the cache of gas and oil in a thicket of sage about six or eight miles from the road camp. The sheriff and deputy set up a stakeout and the two were caught coming back for the stolen items. They both plead not guilty, so a hearing and trial followed later."

A week after the capture, the Winnett Times story continued "Just before dawn Wednesday morning, neighbors were attracted to the Ike Killian ranch in the north country by clouds of smoke and leaping blazes. The entire ranch was razed by the fire with a total loss of all personal property, including harnesses and saddles. The Killian family were absent, being in Winnett to be present at the preliminary hearing of Killian and Sullenger, charged with theft of county property. The fire was of strange and unknown origin."

In 1931 the Times reported: "Ike Killian, charged with stealing county property was found guilty in district court, and was sentenced to ten years in the state penitentiary.

"Glen Sullenger, who was jointly charged with the crime turned state's evidence and told the whole story with such telling effect that the jury was out but a short time before returning the verdict with the sentence included."

KLOCK, Charles (Sec 27-16-27) Charlie Klock was one of the many young bachelors who homesteaded north of Winnett in the early 1900s. He, Dave Henton, Jake Beetsha and Henry Hulbert were great friends. Charlie's mother and sister came to visit one summer.

After Charlie left, he went to Hadlock, Washington, where he owned an oyster farm.



Charlie Klock's homestead and his mother



Charlie Klock and his mother

LANDHEIM, Gunvald The children of Gunvald Landheim attended the Kid Hollow School. Children were: Mildred (1914), Elliot (1917) and Ardelia (1920).

The following poem, entitled "Crookedness" was written by Elliot in 1929 and published in the *Winnett Times* of July 7, 1929:

"You lose your friend, but money you gain,
Thru this wicked fault of life;
I wouldn't be crooked to get rich gain,
I'd rather play a fife.
But men are crooked, day after day,
Upon this world of ours;
Just to get a lot of pay and have a lot of power."

LANDIS, Fred Sophia and Fred Landis were the parents of four children: James (1910), Edward (1913), Fred E. (1922) and Floribel (1924).

LEE, Alfred E. (Sec 12, 13-17-27) and **LEE, Ephriam** (Sec 18-17-28)

Alfred E. Lee was born January 19, 1898, in Oldham, South Dakota, to Tena and Andrew Lee. He grew up in Oldham and attended the Oldham School. As a young man of 21, he and his brother, Ephriam, traveled by train to Winnett, Montana. They homesteaded claims northeast of Winnett in 1920. Ephriam married Gwen Bridger.

After the brothers had proved up on their homesteads, they returned to the Oldham and De Smet areas of South Dakota where they remained for the rest of their lives.

LINDHOLM, Otto (Sec 22-16-28) Otto homesteaded south of Ashley. The following account about him was written by Carroll Manuel:

"Otto came from Sweden. He homesteaded up on the timbered ridge about halfway between the present Manuel ranch and Ashley. He never owned an animal of any kind; he was an excellent carpenter, however. About all the tools he had were a couple of saws, an ax, and a hammer. He traveled around on foot most of the time. He

had my uncle Arch do his farming for him. Otto never did raise much of a crop. He never even had a granary that I can remember. He would do carpentry for the other homesteaders and that was how he lived. He would stay with the different ones for a month or two and fix up their place. He was an expert at building swings. Otto never used any ropes for the seats. He fixed them so you could sit in the swing cage — some would hold two or three people. You pulled on a rope and this made the swing go.

"About 1930, Otto bought a new Plymouth coupe. Boy! Did he ever have a time trying to drive the thing. He never did tip it over, but he ran over and into many things! His friend, Bill Wadman, wouldn't ride with his wife, Mary, but he would ride with Otto. These two liked to venture down to Bill Spellman's place and drink a little moonshine now and then. One time, the party got a little rough, and Otto got the corner of his eye torn down about a half inch. He didn't go to the doctor to have it sewed up. It sure didn't improve his looks any!

"Otto talked very broken. One time he was down at my Uncle Arch's place and he said something I thought was really funny. Those Scandinavian's all have their V's and W's mixed up so they sound funny. Otto said to one of the Wadmans, 'Ho! Ho! Vodman, if the vimen chop the vood, it lasts longer!'

"When the depression hit, Otto went down to A. B. Mitchell's place on the Musselshell River and stayed there and chopped posts out in the cedar timber. He got tularemia from eating a diseased rabbit, and died."

LONG, John (Sec 20-16-27) Two *Winnett Times* articles furnished some history on John Long: "John Long, residing about ten miles north of Winnett, has just completed a gigantic dam over 400 feet in length and running from 3½ to 7 feet in height. Mr. Long states that this dam will cover an acre of land with water and will assure him an ample supply for irrigating his garden and watering his stock. Another dam, nearer the building, will supply water for general purposes.

"Mr. Long estimated that the large dam required six weeks work with four horses and fresno with an additional man about half time. From a distance the big dam appears like a railroad grade. With both dams now complete, Mr. Long never expects to be short of water." (W. T. 9-3-26)

"John Long returned from Bozeman sometime ago where he has purchased 160 acres of land. Mr. Long loaded a car of farming implements last week for shipment to his purchase near Gallatin Gateway. He left Monday morning by auto and planned to make a stop in Billings on business before going on to the Gallatin Gateway, where his ranch is located.

"We hate to see Mr. Long leave this territory as he had been a much respected citizen here for many years, but we join his many friends in wishing him all the success in the world on his new ranch." (W. T. 1-8-32)

LONG, Walter (Sec 3-16-28) Elva and Walter Long were parents of Floyd (1918) and Mildred (1916).