



Orleans County Historical Association

ORAL HISTORY PROJECT INTERVIEW

Mr. Walter H. Daum
East Barre Road
Albion, New York

Walter H. Daum was born March 24, 1893.

The interview was conducted by John Munger of Albion, N.Y.
Also present during this interview is Reid Daum, son of
Walter H. Daum.



Walter H. Daum

1893 - 1984



Orleans County Historical Association

ORAL HISTORY PROJECT

The purpose of this project is to collect information about the historical development of Orleans County by means of tape-recorded conversations with people whose experiences reflect the county's growth.

These tapes and transcriptions will be preserved as educational resources and possible publication (all or in part).

I hereby release this tape and transcription to the Orleans County Historical Association.

Walter F. Daum

Signed

1/30/80

Date

Understood and agreed to:

John B. Winger
INTERVIEWER

1/30/80
Date

For the Orleans County Historical Association, January 30, 1980, John Munger of East Barre Road, Albion, N.Y. is interviewing Mr. Walter H. Daum of the same address. Also present is the subject's son: Mr. Reid Daum. It is often difficult to determine which person is speaking; however, the wording has not been changed. In typing this copy for distribution, much has been edited out that is irrelevant to the total.

- M Walt, when and where were you born?
- D I was born down on the Lee Road, March 24, 1893. That used to be a tavern where Art Daum lived.
- M Where on the Lee Road was that tavern?
- D Right at the end of Culver Road on the north side. The widow Wildschiltz (sp?) lives there now.
- M You grew up there?
- D No I moved away when I was a year old, up on the County House Road. That was near Porter's Corners.
- M What do we call that now? Still the same? Where is that?
- D Well, that is just up west where Carl Parker lived.
- M What road intersection is that Walt?
- D Corner of Eagle Harbor and County House Road.
- M How long did you live there?
- D One year.
- M What house was that?
- D Thompsons, Stocking. Is this (talking) being recorded John?
- M Yeah. This is what we want Walt. The extreme details, because nobody else knows these names. Now, you say that's on the pea vinery road?
- D Yeah. Birdseye experimental farm used to be there. Later on we moved down the East Barre Road. We lived there two years. From there we moved up on the Fletcher place. (Matt Clark's farm). We were there two years.
- M That house was opposite the corner of the Cushing Road, and the next place west was where Fletcher lived.
- R.D. What year was that ?
- D 1907 and 1908. We lost the house while we were there. It burned.
- M I remember going to a fire there; no, it was the tenant house - they rebuilt it after the fire.
- D That wasn't too long ago... They built the house and the barn burnt.

- M The house that Walt was born in, was a mineral springs?
- D Yes, sort of a roadhouse. There used to be a race track across from it and there was also a bowling alley there. I know that 'cause we went back a few years ago. Since I was married we had a reunion. Art Daum was there. He was an uncle of mine. .. The old floor was in the barn down there the day we had that reunion. They set the boards up in the edge and then they play them down as they go over.
- M When was this reunion? Probably 1920 or so You said when you lived on the Fletcher place you lost that to a fire? Can you remember anything about the fire, or weren't you home at the time?
- D Yeah, I was very much at home! Well, I can't put things together as fast as I used to (memories). My two older sisters and I were up on the road, but as we came down.. Bill Tripp was an uncle of mine. Bill Tripp's wife and my father were brother and sister; and Bill Tripp and my mother were brother and sister. You don't have to tape that. But they were there spending the day, on a Sunday. I can remember just like yesterday. Bill Tripp says to Dad, his name was Henry, "Hank, must be an awful fire in there. See the smoke". There used to be an evergreen tree in the front yard. It had little bit of needles on. The squirrels had made a hole in the shingles and evidently a spark flew in there and got that afire.
- M This was in the summer time?
- D Yes, I think. Well, we had gone out to look for red raspberries. That would be about July, I imagine.
- M How were you able to fight the fire?
- D There was no way of fighting it! Didn't have a fire company.
- M No bucket brigade or neighbor help?
- D The neighbors came in but they couldn't do anything. The fire was between the attic and the roof.
- M What an awful thing just to stand there and watch it go! Were you able to get your household things out of it?
- D Yep. I remember the folks bought a new range stove just a short time before. They got the stove out, tumbling it out. It wasn't in very good shape after they tumbled it out. It was a square stove. It had tin on the side. You don't see them any more. Well, while we were there a fellow went by. I think

he lived up this road. He went up to Barre Center. They hollered at him but he kept on going. He stopped at Barre Center to buy a cigar or something. They noticed the smoke up there and they asked him. And he said, "Hank Daum's house is on fire". Just like that. That's what they told me afterward.

M Nothing important, just that your house is going up in smoke!
D Just "Hank Daum's house is on fire". He was just a young fellow, you know. Probably going to see his girl friend.

M Well, nothing has really changed. We have that problem today. People going by and you are in trouble and they don't stop to take care of it.

D I can hear the folks tell that now.

M You lived in there how long?

D Oh, we lived in there, let's see. We had Ethel and Ella, and I and Gert, George and Clyde. Well, we lived there two years.

M Did you rebuild the house when you were there?

D Yeah, they rebuilt it. We lived in it, I think that winter.

M Tell us about the rebuilding of the house Walt. Did you have a "bee" to do it, or just a carpenter?

D Where the lumber come from, the Lord only knows. I don't. You see, I was only five or six years old.

R.D. (speaking to John Munger) He told us some of the lumber come down to Thompson's farm.

M Where did you go from there Walt?

D With the Fletchers, and then went back on Lee Street. You know where Johnny Cake Lane is? You go to Johnny Cake Lane and then you turn and come right down on this corner.

M How long did you live there?

D Two years.

M You've lived two years everywhere you went so far!!

D Well, the next place we lived forever. We moved down here in 1901, the year of the Pan American Expo. On the Culver Road where Todd Mathes used to live. That was his dad's farm.

M You lived there in 1901. That's on the west side of the road. Who lived there before Todd Mathes lived there?

D His brother Virgil.

M That's the house way back on the right.

D That's been in the Daum's hands all these years until Dave Mathes bought it, approximately four years ago, or something like that. I lived there in 1918 when I got married.

M Who did you marry, Walt?

D Ethel Reid from Holley.

R.D. REID. That's where I get my name from, John.

M Were you and Ethel wealthy enough to go on a honeymoon, Walt, or did you just have to come home?

D Well, we got married in Holley and we drove from there to Rochester to my wife's grandmothers. Stayed there all night and I got up at six o'clock the next morning and went to work. ... I worked for Hungerford Smith until the first day of March.

M Do you remember where that Smith factory was?

D South East Main Street in Rochester.

M I was born and raised in Rochester, that's why I asked. When I grew up, Smiths was at the corner of Goodman and East Main Street, not too far from where the main line of the New York Central (RR) goes underneath the track; underneath Main Street.

D Who was right east of there? Some big factory.

M Going out of Main Street from there was the Beechnut factory. ... You weren't too far from the Public Market were you? When you worked there, how long did you work there?

D 'Til the first of March.

M You were married when?

D The 18th of December, and the 19th I went to work. Then I came out and stayed up to my Dad's until the 24th of March. That's my birthday! Then we went up on the County House Road. I lived up there eleven years.

M Whereabouts on the County House Road, Walt? Porter's Corners?

D About a mile west of there, just before you come to the Thomas' Corners. That would be the Long Bridge and County House Road. The house was on the north side and the barns was on the south side.

- M That's where you started farming?
- D Yeah, eleven years.
- M What kind of farming did you do, Walt?
- D General.
- R.D. Don't forget to tell John how you fell out of the apple tree and broke your arm. Remember that?
- D We grew peas, corn, hay, tomatoes and we kept sheep, had pigs. Had our own pork. Chickens. ... Then I was over on the Don Smith farm. You know where the power line is? Off east Lee Street. You go down through the swamp and it's the first place on the right side. Dudley Mathes owns it now. That was 1930. Marilyn was born there, I think it was the 3rd of November. The next 5th of March we moved over here in '33. That's when you sold eggs at ten cents a dozen.
- M 1933 was a pretty poor year wasn't it. Wasn't that the year of the big freeze.
- D Froze hard in '33. Forty below zero!!
- M I've heard stories of farmers sitting in their kitchen during that freeze, listening to their trees explode, just like rifle shots. Was that right?
- D Yes, I've heard it. I and my brother cut woods up there where Jonesy lives now. That was Hard Maple in there. It would snap like a rifle shot. We'd work on it out in the cold, but I won't say it was 40 below zero then. I don't think the apple trees did explode like that.
- R.D. Tell John what happened when you were moving the first load of hay over here from Doc Smith's place.
- D It tipped over. ... We were 120 feet from the barn and it tipped over.
- M How did you put the hay in the barn? Did you have to fork it all up or did you have slings?
- D It was all slings. I had slings after I had been there two years. I still got an old one in the barn now. But I don't know what we did do. I just remember it tipped over!
- M The fork came before the slings did?
- D Yeah. I think we had a fork in the south end of the barn.
- R.D. I remember there was because I remember driving the horse to pull it up.

- RD Father, I think they would be interested in hearing about that bottom lot. You went down one Sunday morning and burned those tree stumps off. ...
- D Well, when I moved here some of that flat down there had never been broke up and they used to have snow quite deep in there. I think there was stumps about so high (demonstrates). Most of them was White Oak. The roots had rotted but the stumps stood there. I went down to "salt" the sheep one morning. The snow was deep in the woods. That was swamp at that time when they cut the trees and I went down to salt the sheep one morning and cut the grass off and pull the stumps. I was figuring to cut those stumps for the winter of '33 and '34 for fire in my furnace. But I didn't have them. They all burned up. There was quite a lot of good wood. About four acres you know. Hard as flint.
- RD You want to tell John about clearing off some of those rocks down here across from Bill Mortons. There were big ones there you blew up and you drew them out with horses, and stuff.
- D Used to blast, see?
- M ... You are all in one piece yet so you must have been careful. Did you have dynamite caps Walt?
- D I bought a case of it.
- M You didn't mention where you went to school Walt.
- D ... I didn't go to school until after I was eight years old, probably around the 30th of March...
- M Do you remember any of the teachers that would have been at the Tinpan Corners School or up at Mineral Springs?
- D Oh I had several of them. That was where I graduated 8th grade. I didn't go until just from April to June and school may have let out in May sometime. I went to Larwood, and to Brown, Thayer, and Wilson. And Verna Posson.... They tell me she is still alive!
- M We will ask some of these people around here. Howard Pratt should know.... So, you got out of 8th grade. Any particular tricks that you pulled on the teacher, or were you all good little boys and girls?
- D Well, I was too bashful.

- M You might tell us how you got back and forth to school. You probably walked didn't you?
- D Oh yes. Walked cross-lots. You know where the house is down there? Well, we went right straight down and across and come out right in front of the schoolhouse, most of the time anyway.
- M In Sunday's paper it tells how mild the winters used to be. Were the winters really severe back in those days Walt?
- D They weren't as mild as they are this year. I think I've seen them worse. Sometimes we didn't go to school.
- RD Speaking of winters Father, we were talking about the roads. Tell John about the bob-sleigh. You used to put a plank in-between it to clear the roads?
- D Yeah. Well, I don't know just how they fixed it. Generally go through with a team and a bob sleigh. They used to use a six gallon kettle. One of those big round pine kettles. We hooked that behind the sleigh, on one side and then someone would get in there and stand there.
- M That was the way you plowed the road?
- D That would make one track and you would come back on the other side I suppose. Of course a bob sleigh ain't as wide as a wagon.
- M ... Talking about the roads, did you ever work on any of these plank roads where they laid logs across?
- DM Tell about the one down here in the swamp, Father.
- D Well, that was what they call a corduroy road.
- M That was through from the east Barre Road to east Lee Street on Culver Road?
- D Just through the swamp... They used to scrape the roads. They drew it with a different edge and they'd pull them old logs out. I've seen them get ahold of one and pull it out. Then they'd have to put some gravel in to fill it in. There was one place down here, there was a Pine tree about two and a half right in the middle of the road. ... Since I come here, one spring, they pulled that out when they scrapped it. They tipped it over and it was down there. I imagine that Pine lasts a long time.
- M Going back to Rochester: do you remember where the train

terminal was in Rochester for the people who took the train from Holley to Rochester? People would go shopping for the day and then they would come back at night.

D I took it many times because when I worked there I used to go home weekends, lots of times....

RD Did you take the train or the trolley?

D I took the trolley.

RD You were telling me about building roads, Father and telling about Path Masters and Districts and maintaining roads.

D Well, of course they didn't have any cars and tractors and trucks. They used to have Districts. They had a District down this road. I guess it come up to this corner. I didn't know how far north it went because there was a town line between where I lived and where I went to school, see.

M A line from here up the Culver Road? (from East Barre Road north on Culver).

D They had this District and one of the farmers would be Path Master. He'd try to maintain the roads. If they got a hole in it or something, they had a time when the farmer wasn't busy, to fix these roads. ... They would go to the gravel pit on the north side of this road and shovel it on the wagon. If they was one of them wanted gravel to their place, they would come over and put the stone on and would rake the stones to the end. Pack it down so they could drive on top of it; so they wouldn't be some big stones. That's the way they maintained the roads.

RD Some of the fellows had horses, right?

D Oh yes, there was horses, wagons and stuff. There wasn't no trucks them days.

RD The guys that didn't have the wagons, they had to do the "bull" work. The guys that had the horses drove.

RD Tell us about the murder down here in the swamp, Father. In 1900 was it?

D Riches Corners, you know where that is? Well, they had two grocery stores there at one time. In fact there was four barrel factories there at one time. They wasn't too big a factory but they had one fellow in there of quite a size.

They had quite a few cooper to make the barrels. And this is from the people that lived down there! Their son went around peddling. You remember him. Didn't he used to go by your place? Well, he was on his way home. That was the year before we moved here, the time we lived up on Lee Street. I remember my dad coming home. He went to Oakfield that day. He come home and said that there had been a fellow murdered, and his name was Horace Halfin. The last place he stopped was over to the stone house there (Bud Hastings, east side) and he had a man with him. And when he went to going home, he got down to the swamp, or where the island is down there, and someone said he had to get out and urinate. And when he come around back, he had a gun, a pistol, in his right hand, and he deliberately shot the fellow! No ifs or buts - of course no one knows. He only got a few dollars.

M Did they ever catch the fellow, Walt?

D Yeah. The woman to the first place down to the swamp, going north, I don't know who did find the horses. They didn't run away or anything. Some woman (Mrs. John Doble) took him down to Riches Corners where the store stood, on that north-east corner, and didn't get there. But there was what they call a horse-block used to get in a carriage. (We had an elaborate one down home; had steps and quite a platform). There was an old fellow used to be out there, and they gathered there and they took this reddler wagon that took him-down there. They didn't know what happened to him. Someone happened to open up his shirt and saw the bullet hole. That's the first they'd known he'd been shot.

M Was he still alive shen he got to the store?

D No! He was dead as a Mackerel! And they didn't know who killed him or anything of the kind. Well, I can go on and tell you a lot, but the next year they got him over to Elba. There was a circus there, or something. He was going with that circus. His name was Coniber. ... They tried him down here, and the boy - he was a young fellow that they shot - his mother - of course they had capital punishment then - which we ought to have now - and she prayed to the Judge not to electrocute!

I don't know what happened then. He probably served out his term.

M I the history of Orleans County I think there has only been one person convicted and actually killed as punishment for his crime. He was hung. Do you remember anything about that?

D I don't remember it. It was before my time. It was handed down to me.

M They built this scaffold down here. I think the man's name was Wilson. ...

RD Over by Ben Johnson's they had the wood stacked up, by the road and the binder smashed. Tell about that, Father.

D Well, when we moved out here my dad had a binder. That was one of the self-rakes.

RD Tell us what this Deering Binder did and didn't do, Dad.

D Well, it tied the bundles. They called it the self-rake. A fan comes down and when you got so much on a table, you had to push it off and then you would have to tie them with a band. Uncle George, down here, borrowed my dad's binder. This man Johnson lives over on Lime Kiln Road. You know Ben and Ed Johnson in where Egloff lives? Those big barns up there? The second one up. Merton Johnson just died.

M That's where Fancher lives now?

D Yeah, that's right. Ben Johnson. Ed's father, where LaVerne lives, lived, up yonder. He had a lime kiln back in there. I guess it's still back in there, on the south side. They used to have a swimming hole back there at one time. They used to have a bar in there so you couldn't drive back in there. The Gerrier (sp?) lovers used to go up in there some. I don't know. Johnson had a wood lot down here, right across from the dump. I guess there's 20 acres in there. He used to draw the wood over there. They used the wood to burn the lime... Well, he would get the wood down here. He would cut the wood in the winter most likely, and pile it side the road down here. Four foot long, I think it was. Uncle George got my dad's binder and brought it home. He run into that wood pile. The binder had the divider on to suck the grain in and separate it. He bent that divider and that made my dad kind of mad. He hadn't said anything about it. He went through the woods. There was plenty of room in there. My youngest brother, Bogue, used to fly an

- airplane. He was the one that lived down there before Mathes got the farm. When he would fly over the woods he could see those big trees on the side. He could see where the road was.
- M Well Walt, you were talking about the lime kiln.
- D Going across the swamp, this was in the winter time only, they had a path. They didn't go through in the summer time: from the Culver Road in the middle of the swamp right straight west over to the Lime Kiln Road. Just a short-cut is what it was.
- M When was this lime kiln operating?
- D It was operating, probably, I would say, 1903 or '04. There was another mill down on Lee Street too. Right over here.
- M There is a picture of that that's been published a lot.
- D They call that Rock Street, that little section north of that. It's all part of Lee Road but they call that little section Rock Street where the lime kiln is. Well, in fact there used to be two over there.... before you get through that little woods there where Guernsey lived . It was just north. There's a big house back in there now.
- RD You can remember that lime kiln operating, the big one south?
- D Oh yes.
- RD How did they get the rock for this lime kiln? How did they ever build them in those days? They didn't have bull-dozers & loaders.
- D They had man strength and maintaince... They used to drill big rock and blast them.
- RD Did they put them on the stone boat and draw them up, and dump them off with a bar?
- D Used wagons I imagine. They couldn't draw them very far on the ground... Well, my wife's grandfather, Zeb Packard, patented a thing: two great big wheels, and they would drive it over, and a chain was under it. They had a way of cranking it up.
- M In other words, the rock would be under the wagon, more or less.
- D Yes, it would be under the wagon.... There were fellows that were experts at breaking up those limestones. They had ways to break them into chunks with a sledge hammer...
- RD I thought that only guys that went to the penitentiary made little pebbles out of big rocks!!
- D They don't do that anymore. They let them look at television.

- RD Getting back to the wheat lot Father: tell us how your Dad had such a time when you tied the bundles of wheat with a binder. What were the bands made of?
- D They were made out of a shaft of straw. You would take maybe two inches around and then you would get the heads out even. You would take your finger and wind it some way. Put it right around, under the bundle, bring that end up and this end up and take a knot.
- RD How would you tie a knot in a bundle?
- D You just brought it around and tucked it under... It would stay locked there too! The string wouldn't break.
- RD And then you forked that onto the wagon to take that up to the barn, didn't you? Was that a two or a three tined fork?
- D Three tined, I guess... It's got about an eight foot handle on it. That's when you put them up to the top of the barn. ...
- RD How about Mother's Dad or Grand-dad helping on a patent to a binder down in Brockport?... What was that story?
- M Was there anybody back in your family named McCormick?
- D Not that I know of.
- M There was the McCormick reaper. There is a historical spot in Brockport on Market Street, by the canal, where the McCormick Reaper was first invented and manufactured.
- RD Someone said they got the original crate that they found down there a few years ago... ~~I don't know but what my wife's grand-~~
~~father might have had something~~
- D Yeah, that's where they made McCormicks. I don't know but what my wife's grandfather might have had something.
- RD Yes, there was! Mother told me something about it, but I never got all the details.
- RD Well Father, getting back to the "good old days", tell us about how you happened to get in the tree grafting business. Father was a very famous grafter in his day. He could make trees live from grafting that was out of this world!
- D You know what grafting is don't you? You take a couple little scions. ... Well, when I was either six or seven, Father bought me a little tool set about two feet long and probably half a foot high. It was just a little chest. It had a tray in it. I had a little gimlet with a crank. Didn't have a spur nor a shear

- on it. It was just like a metal drill. It had a little bit brace.
- RD This gimlet is similar to a bit brace that you turn by hand?
- D I don't remember where I got it or anything of the kind. I was eith six or seven years old. We had some wild plums out at the end of the garden. I went out and bored a hole and put those scions in. I had no was or anything. Of course they didn't grow.
- RD Tell us what a scion is, Father.
- D A scion is a little stick about two inches long, and could be any shape.
- RD It's the tree bend of the limb, right?
- D It's a one year growth, sucker. Don't take a two year growth because that will have a bud on it. You cut it about two inches long; cut the top off at a 45 degree angle, and the bottom you cut off both sides.
- M Make a "V" on the bottom?
- D Yeah, about three quarters of an inch long. Then you cut off a limb and you split it... a scion of the tree you are grafting to... It don't want to be too wide or you won't have room to pack in the two scions. You put them in there at a slant, between the bark and the wood. They call that the camblurn and layer. One of those layers grows every year. Put that in there at ten degree angle so as to be sure to cut across that. Then you have your graft you make your wax out of bees-wax rosin and tallow. You put that around there, one part and four parts and two parts.
- RD And then you cook that up together?
- D Yeah and you pull it out just like taffy candy.
- RD Those two scions that you put in the branch you cut off actually are heading towards the center so that the top ends of them are sticking out... I thought the bottom of them ought to be hitting the cambium layer.
- D Well, you want to have them outside so they will be sure and cross and then you want to put a little wax on the end of the scion so as not to dry out.... Used to get ninety percent!...
- M What would you graft? What to what?
- D The same species; the cherry on a cherry, or a pear on a pear, or an apple on an apple.
- M Why would you graft?

- D To get the different varieties. If you wanted to have an Ida Red (apple), you could take that off an Ida Red and put that on a natural fruit, an apple tree that grows wild. That's where I did a lot of my experimenting. Go around the fencebalks, cherries. But a peach, I don't think I ever had much luck. I don't know as I ever tried to. A stone fruit is hard to make grow. But I did have pretty good luck with cherries.
- M How about pears?
- D Pears are easy! I have grafted pears onto apples.
- M What kind of fruit would you get?
- D I never knew! (laughter)...
- RD Bert Dibley used to live down here at the end of the Culver Road, what is now Lee Street. He used to be a thrasher. Maybe you could tell us about thrashing in the old days, Father? Did he have a steam engine originally, or did he just have an old Rumbley?
- D No, I don't think he ever had a steam engine...
- RD Who did you thrash with that had a steam engine? They used to thrash down to your Dads with steam because I remember seeing a coal pile there.
- D I used to go to Holley and get soft coal. Get it a dollar cheaper. From Fancher east it was a dollar cheaper a ton than it was in Albion. A dollar was a dollar when I was a kid.
- M How much was coal at that time?
- D Probably six or seven dollars a ton, if that much.
- M You know how much coal would go for now? Ninety, and up! I've heard \$ 110 now!. Of course back in those days that was soft coal. But it wasn't too much cheaper.... There used to be soft coal and then there was cannel coal; that was softer yet. You could get that in big chunks, and you could actually break it with stratifications across the coal. That was just like shale.
- D There is a difference between soft and hard coal, anthracite and bitumenous.
- M Right! So you got the coal and brought it home for thrashing. What finally happened when you got the wheat or oats or whatever?
- D You would go to see your thrasher and he would tell you when he would come. I had a real good thrasher the eleven years I was on the farm.

- M Who was your thrasher?
- D Fred Canham (husband of the lady who ran the "Blue Moon")...
- RD Did he have a steam engine then?
- D No I don't think he evr had a steam engine.
- M Tell us about thrashing day.
- D Well, when you got ready and the man came, you'd get your neighbors in. And way back (years ago) they used to have to have a boy or someone to feed it in the machine; another fellow to stand there with a knife and cut the bands. I never cut them only once. Then (years later) they got the self-feed.
- RD That had knives in the thrashing machine, Father?
- D That had a short canvas that kept revolving. Someone would stand there and throw the bundles out of the mow onto the table, and he would feed them into the threshing machine. Then there would be someone there to carry away, at the back part of the machine with a bushel basket, and carry it into the grainery.
- RD That self-feeder had knives that chopped the bands off?
- D Yes, you didn't want to get near that!
- RD Well, that omitted the man from cutting those bands. They had to have a water line for the thrasher? To supply water for the steam engine?
- D Yeah. They had a teamster with a team and a water wagon. That was quite a problem sometimes, in the dry years, to get water if you wasn't near the canal or somewhere. Now they got ponds and it wouldn't be such a problem.... A tank of water would last them all day I guess.
- RD How many gallons in a tank? Fifty.
- D About that probably.
- M Your brother, Bill, told me that in the old days you could see the smoke from the steamer and they would know when the thrasher was coming down the road. They could look out and see the smoke.
- D And sometimes he would blow the whistle before he got there, sounding them to come.
- M Just like the church bells!

(end of tape I, side 2: transc. by Luther Burroughs, Albion)

(Tape #2 of Walter Daum, with John Munger and Reid Daum)

- M You went to the Pan American Exposition in 1901, Walter?
- D We got up in the morning, had to leave home at six o'clock, went to Albion and took the train to Buffalo. I don't know what happened there. There was so much to see that I couldn't record it all.
- M Did they have a Wild West Show with cowboys and Indians?
- D They had the Indians come out and they was monkeying around and shooting into the air. I can't remember it all. What I do remember is the fireworks at night!
- M That would be quite a thing for a country boy, to go to a big city and see a big fireworks show!
- D They had it out over the lake. And they had a rooster fight - with the fireworks. If that wasn't something!!...
- M Who went with you on this trip?
- D My two older sisters and my father (Ethel and Ella).
- M Were there any automobiles on exhibition there?
- D I don't recall it.
- RD Anything else you remember up there, Father?
- D Only coming home. It was late when we got home.
- RD You drove into Albion with horses, of course, so you had to put the horses in a drive barn. Whose barn was that?
- D I couldn't tell you. ...
- M ... Can you tell Ried and me what a dry-house is and what they did and how they did it? I would like to know.
- D Well, I don't know too much about it but there were several dry-houses around the country here. There was one in Riches Corners, and there was two in Barre Center, and there was one up in South Barre... One was on the north side and the other was practically across the road from it. You know where the old tile one is there? I guess they have practically demolished it.
- M Francis Parker's house was a dry-house.
- D That one there, and there was one right west of it on the south sie; back in a ways.... That was Don Bensons. The one in South Barre, I think his name was Berg. That was right across from George Bachelor's.
- RD That little jog in the road up there?
- D Yeah. John Peterson owned it the last I knew.

- D The dry-house used a second grade of apples: drops, culls. Anything they could barrel, they barreled in apples. You didn't get much for them. I would hate to say what they were a hundred. Thirty-five cents or so a hundred. I think that's about what I got when I first went to farming.
- M How did they handle them?
- D They put them in piles or bins and then they had paring machines. I think the first paring machines that came out, they turned by hand...
- M How did they dry the apples?
- D Well, they would peel them and then they cored them and then they sliced them. Then they put them in kilns. I don't know what they used for heating them. They dried them. I was talking to a fellow the other day about it. He said they had to turn them. They had the apples on these slats and heat come up through some way or another. They said that was a hot place. All he wore was a pair of trousers. It was tremendously hot in there!
- M After they were all dried, what would the apples be used for?
- D Well, World War I there was an awful shortage. Germany come over I think, with a big submarine and got a load out of New York or somewhere. They used it for pies and stuff and I guess they used the skins for color. They used sulphur to bleach them.
- M After the apples were dried they would be brown, so they used sulphur to bleach them white?
- D I don't know as to that. I never got into one of the dry-houses.
- M You did have a little problem at the dry-house on Maple Street, didn't you, Walter?
- D Oh yeah. I went in there one day with probably a hundred bushel on. I weighed them and tried to drive back and unload them. All at once one side of the wagon went down! There must have been some kind of trench there or something. I had a big load on and I just couldn't get out. No one came to help me so I had to unload them alone, and then load them back on. I was there quite awhile I imagine. Yep, I didn't get much cooperation.
- RD Dad, how about going back to 1901 again right here. You with hunting with your Dad with a muzzle loader. Tell what happened...
- D Well, I was about nine years old I guess. Rabbits never could run in the first snow.

The first snow you get, the rabbits won't move.... My Dad had this muzzle loader, double barreled and we went into the woods and a partridge got up, and he winged it. The bird ran through a cluster of trees that grew together. There was a rabbit setting in there and he took off! Well, I got the bird and Dad says, "Track the rabbit. He always makes a circle." So I took the track and he made the circles. Dad got him. He forgot to take any more powder with him so we didn't do any more hunting. We had to go home. (laughter)..... He got the rabbit and the partridge both.

RD Is that the same muzzle loader you'e got?

D Yes... I can remember the first crow we shot with it, on the wing. ... I went down and sneaked up behind a stone wall. He took off and he didn't go far. Of course I was awful tickled....

M Have you ever seen that white owl that parks down here by the tree, at Como's?

RD No, but I remember seeing one a few years ago on this telephone pole up here.

M Well, this white owl, I have seen about four years in a row, about eight or after in the morning. I saw him once, a little before Christmas. It stands maybe 20 inches. Once it flies away it's an enormous bird.

RD Well, what else did you hunt for, Father? You weren't married then were you?

D Girls! Girls! Got one, and a good one too.

RD How about hawks or rabbits?

D I never shot many hawks. Rabbits - by the hundreds.

M Did you hunt rabbits for the food or for the skin?

D Food. Never bothered with the skin. Always took them by the back and run a knife through both ways. It didn't take long to do it either.

RD Tell us about some of them hunting expeditions you and Everett went on.

D We had some great ones. I saw that white owl that was around here four or five years ago. I chased him all one forenoon. Couldn't get near him. I called George Heisler up and he come up and we got him down next to the swamplands... That was quite a while ago.

a while ago.

M Did you have any of the birds stuffed?

D No. I had the birds stuff me! (laughter).

RD Father, tell him about coyotes that you saw a long time ago when you lived at Browns.

D Yeah. I saw the first coyote around here, about '26 or '27. No, it might have been a little later than that. He crossed up there by the old county house. I was coming down home to thrash. I think Charlie Bachellor shot him.... We got four of them. I never got one. I guess I shot at one.

M Did you go after the coyote in a drive, like you'd do in a fox hunt now?

D Yeah. This was in the forties, about.

RD When you lived up there on the County House Road wasn't there an earth-quake one morning real early? It rattled the dishes?

D Yeah. That was when you were about a year old, Reid, and we were all eating breakfast. The dishes rattled. First Ethel and I thought it was our baby; but he was all right. It was quite a quake!

RD Tell John about that dirigible we saw out there one morning. I remember it clear as crystal, hanging over the woods over there.

D I think it was the Akron.

M I can actually remember the earthquake, and the Akron dirigible going over Rochester, when I was there. Of-course in those days every time you heard an airplane, you ran outside to see it!

D Or when you saw a car go by!

RD Father, talking about cars, your first car was an Overland, 1914; a big touring car with brass headlights and everything.

D Well you had to crank it.

RD What color was it, black?

D I guess so, and they had the carbide lights.

RD That's the brass headlights?

D Well, you had to light them. Brass was dependable then, but it ain't now.

M Carbide lights. That would be like the miner's lamps?

D Acetelene. We used to have it on bicycles when I was a boy. That was a Crascent bicycle; a new one!... I think it cost around \$16.00. I got it in Albion from George Sweet's store. That was

right north of George Waterman's Hardware.

- M There used to be a hardware store next door to the bank.
- RD That was Marsh's (west of present Marine & Midland Bank).
- M That was Ross's in my time, next to Landauer's, in the same stretch there. Next door to Dock's. Where was Waterman's?
- D It was right in the village, second place south of Dugan's Shoe Store I think. It is on the east side of Main Street. They went out of business years ago. (the old Citizens Bank).
- M Yes, there is a tavern south of that.
- D You know where that lamp place is (Almcraft (John and Ginny Almborg)); that's about where it was, more or less. ...
- M Next door to where Almcraft is now... the Citizens Bank used to have a clock out there. About twice as big as they got now.
- M Did that (bank) go under in the crash of '29; or the bank holiday? That's when they closed the banks. Those that were solvent were allowed to open up. The rest of them never opened.
- D That was one of them that didn't, I guess.
- M Can you remember anything about the Marine and Midland Bank? That used to be a privately owned bank then, didn't it?
- D There used to be one on the southwest corner of Bank and Main Streets years ago.
- M Where the ice cream parlor and the hardware store is now?
- RD That must have been way back when.. the twenties or the teens.
(NOTE: See Marcus Phillips transcript on these banks in Albion).
- RD Tell us about some of the old drive barns, as you called them, back in the old days. There was one down on East Bank Street by the Western Auto, wasn't there Father?
- D No, that was a livery stable. That is where you could hire a horse and buggy and winter cutter, I suppose. There was several of those (livery stables) around town.... There was one on the south side a little farther down: the Hedges Livery. Then I think Doc Beebe run one on the north side down there at one time. He was a veterinarian. ...
- RD What was a drive barn for?
- D You would drive in and leave your horse.
- RD And a livery stable you rented them? ("Yes"). Where was the drive barns located?
- D There was one where the big Marine Midland parking lot is, Landauer's lot. Landeuers is to the north. They had one there

- that had a ramp. It was two stories. You could drive a team right up.
- M Ramp parking isn't anything new then?
- RD I guess not! I never heard that one before, John.
- D That was before I was married 62 years ago!
- RD Who had the blacksmith shop right across the road from there?
- D Joe Dibley... about where Parson's office is now.... There was a house on the corner, and Dibley lived in it.
- M Now let's go down East Bank Street , still on the south side to where the Newberry Store is. Right after the war they remodeled that building and brought the Newberry Store all the way across. Before that time there used to be an alley-way that went back to a blacksmith's shop.
- D Yes, Galano's Shop.
- M Do you remember that operating? How far back was this?
- D I can remember when they closed up that alley.
- M Did you notice that in Newberry's the posts are all a certain distance apart, going from east to west? When you get to the west end, the interval is closer. That is where the alley way used to go through, underneath the top of the building. ...
- D And there used to be one, John, up south Main Street....
- RD Next to Sneezy's Bowling Alley, you mean?
- D Yes, quite a ways north. There used to be an alley in there. I've heard my father-in-law tell about it.
- M Well, they put a building in the middle of that now. They would have to. The only place that could be is where the Firestone Store used to be because you went right through the front door of the Firestone. Right through to the back there was a service door that went into the alley that goes back between the VFW and the buildings on Bank Street.
- D I can tell you something that ain't very nice... I went out back of one of those stores there and on the east side they had a wooden toilet, way up to the third story!
- M Well, that was common. ...This is where the custom of the man walking on the outside of the sidewalk came from. So if the man on the outside (next to the road) got splashed, the lady was protected. This goes back 500-600 years. That's right!!

- RD What buildings used to be down north of the canal where Heisler had his shop, back of the Ford Garage and behind the Pennysaver?
- D There used to be a fellow in there by the name of J. M. Buddington. He sold most everything. He even had a welder in there...
- RD Father, you had an experience you didn't like, way back when Bogue was born in 1909... You were out cultivating beans and, what happened? ...
- D Mother got a call for her 14th child and I got the doctor up. And this boy, Reid Daum was born the 14th of July! She had fourteen babies, and he had to wait a day so as not to come on her birthday!
- M There was 14 of you altogether?
- D Yeah, and her birthday was the 14th and his was the next day. It didn't mean much but it would have been nice if it had been on her birthday.
- M I am curious about the name Bogue. There used to be a Bogue Home in Albion; is there a tie-in here?
- D I think there is. My brother was named after him.
- M Just a family friend?
- D Just knew him: Virgil Bogue. He ran a Nursery. There were three of the Bogue boys I think. One is over towards Batavia, and there was one that had one up around Knowlesville.
- M The one in Albion ran a Nursery too?
- D Yeah, on Clarendon Street... His nursery is on the east side....

(End side I of Tape II; transcribed by Luther Burroughs, Albion and edited and re-typed by Helen McAllister, Medina)

(NOTE: conversation is already underway as tape begins....)

- M The taverns were at the corner of route 98 and Lee Street. There was two or three of them. You say George Wolcott's house was one of them?
- D That's where it was. I can remember that... I was probably around ten or twelve. 1912 was when it was. Well, before that possibly.
- M Have you heard about any other taverns around those corners?
- D ... There is an old house across from Wolcott's on West Lee Road. I don't know who lived in it. It's a big shabby looking place. I think that might have been a tavern.

- RD That's the Frank Freeman home, a big house.
- D I think Harry Vagg owns it now.
- M We are anxious to locate those tavern of that period of time.
- RD While we are back to 1900 Father, tell us about some of the big wages you got in those days.
- D I worked for ten cents an hour. I went to school until I was fifteen so it was after 1910. ~~(xxxxxxmixxxxday)xxx(fff)x~~
- M For ten cents, how long a day was it?
- D As long as you want to work. ... I'll tell you what I was doing. You know where Harry Thompson lived? I worked for him. He started with steers. I had a team of horses and a team of sleighs. I would load that sleigh up and then go out in the fields and ~~xxx~~ spread manure for ten cents an hour.
- M Am I right to say that a number of people are working for twelve cents a minute?
- D And more!!
- M Nine dollars an hour is 12¢ a minute.
- D Bill Morton's son lives right down here and works at Kodak. He told me he gets \$12.00 an hour. That's 20¢ a minute!
- M And you worked for ten cents an hour.
- RD Tell us about Harry Thompson's barn, how it was built and where the lumber came from.
- D It was built in 1905. I was just a kid and I went to the raising of the timbers. They put a frame up. They don't do that anymore.
- M Maybe you ought to describe this for the historians.
- D The frame was all put together and planked on the ground. They drew the logs up from Riches Corners, on the east side. They was Hemlock logs, and they had a sawmill. They sawed them there at the barn first. And when they had the raising the people would come in; the neighbors and everyone. They did when I built my barn in '42. That was the last raising I went to, or anyone else I guess. They had tables out in front just like a picnic. There wasn't no cider or anything. Sometimes they would have cider. They didn't want any cider around those heavy timbers. A fellow from Barre Center built it. (Frank Case at 60¢ per hour).
- M Where was this Thompson place exactly?

- D Harry Thompson's was right across from Dibleys. It's on the Culver Road, north of the swamp.
- M This is the big place on the west side.
- D There ain't no barn on the east side. They tore that down.
- M So everybody got ready to lift up one side of the framework.
- D Thompson's barn - They had what they called pike poles with a sharpened end probably five eights. Oh it was more than that. A half inch pointed stick. Iron end in the end. And they would get it up as far as they could raise it and then they had short ones, and then they had long ones. That's why you didn't want any drink around. That was on top of an eight foot wall, probably. Oh it was more than that I guess. It was a big barn. They put the rafters up at the same time.
- M They had lots of people to hand it up?
- D They put them up the same time they raised the barn.
- M How would they put the rafters together in the middle?
There was nothing underneath but a framework. How did the men get up there to put the two pieces of rafter together?
- D They put them all together on the ground. They used an inch board on each side of it. They drive quite a few nails in them. Reid knows - he helped put my barn up.
- M And you, Ried, were at a barn raising yourself? The barn out here in ~~the~~ back in 1942!
- RD And I got the pictures to prove it. I took them.
- M Could we get some copies of those pictures for the Historical Association?
- RD Yes. ... I'll look the negatives up.
- M We'd appreciate that. Well, that has got to be the last barn-raising in Orleans County.
- D Yes, I think it was. Never been to one since. I have been to several other barn raisings around Riches Corners way back when I was a kid. I wasn't helping to put them up.
- M After the rafters are up, the barn is up as far as the community is concerned. The barn was raised. Then you had a party?
- D Yeah. You had supper. I had pop.
- RD What did the rest of them have, Father, in the old days?

- M Well, I am thinking of games and things like that. I have read of wrestling matches and so forth, that they would have after a barn raising, as a part of the celebration. You had done the work, the food came out and you had refreshments and games, and they would have wrestling matches and things. I just wonder if you did that when you were a kid?
- D Well, it would take quite a while to put up a barn. It was getting towards night when they would get the barn up... I never went to a raising, only Thompsons. It was an ell barn way up on the walls. You see mine was just on the floor. But you get on the nine foot wall and then have the barn on top of that!
- RD It's a long way up. You have a 16 foot pole for the normal barn. ... You take 16 feet timbers on top of an eight or nine foot wall and you are getting up in the air pretty far, John. The top of the rafters are going to be off the ground 40 feet.
- M If I remember, that was why you didn't want to take your barn down by yourself. You'd have to climb all the way up there.
- D Well, my barn is right on the ground. I ought to have got it a little higher. I didn't get the wall quite high enough in front. I got a 30 foot ladder and that would just go up. It will catch the hay fork tracks. You got to go pretty near straight up. Mine is thirty foot.
- M How did you go about getting the foundations in for your barn? Is all that fieldstone? Is it hand laid?
- D Cement. We poured it ourselves. We had a fellow come with a mixer. He didn't pour the trench. He just furnished the power and we poured it ourselves.
- RD On top of the wall itself?
- D Yeah. It was just field stone put in a trench for this barn. The concrete probably from the surface of the ground up. ...
- RD Father, do you know anything about those wells they drilled over south of Buckland's, for the Albion Water Works?
- D Yeah, they drilled them on the east side of ~~92~~ route 98 where Wolcott lives, back about a mile east.
- M You~~x~~ are talking now about Buckland's Bair Farm?
- RD On the south side where some of the wells are, ~~x~~ south of 31A ?

- D Yeah, right across from Clay Pittman. You go down there pretty near a mile in the woods. They dug them in the woods, on the east side of where Mel Buckland lives.
- M What were they trying to drill for?
- D Albion Water Works.
- M They didn't get any water?
- D I don't know. They messed around and messed around.
- RD Yes, they did because Bucky put in some pumps back there to supply his farm with water.
- D I don't remember about them.
- M ... When did you get electricity in this house, Walter?
- RD 1938 and that was only because they dropped the rate. They used to have a line charge on the lines out in the country. And in the 1930's the money was tight. Five dollars a month minimum it was and that seemed like a lot of money. So, Father didn't put in the power until 1938 when they dropped it down to two dollars a month minimum. He got it in December, just before Christmas.
- M Was that a metered type of thing at that time?
- RD Yeah, the same thing as we got now..
- M No, I mean where you put a quarter in the meter and you have electricity for the next 24 hours.
- D Oh, no... Never heard of it.
- M My father earned his way the first year in college selling electric meters, and right over around Gregory Street and Linden Streets in Rochester, and in through there, where you stayed. At one time he sold those meters. You put quarters in them and that was how you got your electricity.... Just fed the meter.
- RD Was that 25 cycle, or don't you know, John?
- D Twenty-five cycle at that time. They didn't bring it in until 1928 or '29 with sixty cycle. Parts of Buffalo, N.Y. in 1940 was still on 25 cycle.
- RD Well, they started changing over. You see, Brockport had 60 cycle, I believe. They started changing over Holley and north up in here in 1941, I believe it was. Then the war came and they had to stop and they finished up over in Lockport and Byron and Elba about 1952. It is very interesting.

- RD You might like to tell about some of the house parties they had down to Dibleys and Thompsons in the old days, Father.
- D Well, they used to have some house parties around and have some good times. Had lots of good eats.
- RD When did you have these parties, on Saturday nights?
- D I imagine so. I was pretty young.
- M Would this be where everybody brought some food and one family put the party on, or what?
- D No, they would generally bring a _____ (cannot decipher).
- M We have covered dishes now; that's all they amount to.
- RD How about when you lived up on Fletcher's there and your father made some syrup in a kettle?
- D Well, yesterday I mentioned about the scalding kettle.
- M You mentioned you had the scalders yet, but you never mentioned using it for maple syrup.
- D Maple syrup, yes. We used to put up the tripods and hook onto the kettles, put a fire under it and poke the fire.
- RD You threw the sap in the kettle and boiled it down?
- D That's right. Get it down so low and then they'd bring it down home to finish it off. They used to put a pile of egg shells in all of that.
- M They used to do that with coffee; settle the grounds out of the coffee.
- RD Didn't your brother George used to make syrup down here? Your brother Bill told me about it.
- D Yeah. Of course they had the kettle then. I have seen the old foundation. It was just a rough thing. Then they used to have a thing to put on - you have seen those wooden things whittled out, to put on your shoulders - a yoke? Well, they had one of those and they had a pail. They didn't have no milk pails or milk cans in them times at least. Carry them up three-quarters of a mile. Bring it up to the house and clarify it. They probably got \$1.50 or \$2.00 a gallon.
- RD This is partially boiled down syrup, Ain't it? This has been syrup they been carrying up to the house you mean.
- D Yes, after they got it boiled down. Nothing to tell how strong it was.

- D Well, we were talking about dry houses. When we lived up on Fletchers, there was an old barn stood right across the road, right next to the road. And they had a dry house there sometime or other 'cause we used to find ~~xxx~~ sticks of sulphur. They used sticks then. I don't know what they used later.
- RD That must have been quite a while back. Father, you mentioned earlier that you remember F.H.Brooks and Son (recalled from looking at a book).... They sold coal and wood.
- D It was right across from where Woods and Sprague used to be.
- RD That's where Pete Dragon's Albion Grain Company is, right now. That's on West Academy, right next to the railroad. It's just west of Liptons. Backs right up to Liptons.... That is where Vick's used to be; had their John Deere Agency....
- M Vick's Implement - farm machinery was where the Albion Oil is now.
- RD Art Ferris had that for years. Vick's Farm Machinery wasn't where Albion Oil, is it?
- D Just east of it, where Mallory used to be.
- RD Was Vick's in there at one time?
- D Yes.
- M That wasn't torn down then?
- RD I thought it was still there. That brick building right across - the first building east of Albion Oil. A brick building.
- D Right on the south-east corner.
- RD Originally Vick's was down there opposite Albion Grain where this building used to be.
- D Yes, Vicks was there.... They just expanded.
- RD I remember they used to have a great big bushel size hunk of coal out there for years.
- Well, this Brooks and Son business was when you were grown up?
- D Yes, more or less. I remember most of the people in there.
- RD What did they do, just sell coal and hay? ...
- D Just hay and coal. I don't know how they sold any hay. There wasn't much of a building there. Hay is bulky.
- RD Where was Bowles and Crawford? You remember anything about them?
- D They were down where the Acme Storage is, Fruit Street.... They made cement blocks.... Crawford went with himself after awhile. I think he was in where Wolfe is.
- RD How about Brown's Drive Barn and Livery? Where was that one?
- D Liberty Street where the Trust Company is... There was a fellow

by the name of George Kuhn run it after he did.

M Just to remember a few different things, Walter, do you remember seeing the barge towed down the old Erie Canal before it was converted to the Barge Canal?

D No. I can remember when the Barge Canal was enlarged... They had some coal companies. Shourds Brothers was down in there, back of the Police Station on the canal. I knew they was down there somewhere. They must have had an "arm" that went out with a bucket on it. They must have got over the canal, fill that bucket, swing it back and bring it into the bin, in there.

M I knew John Shourds.

D Did you? That was young Johnnie.

M When I knew him he wasn't young.

D Well, how long you been up here, John?

M Twenty years.

D Well, he wouldn't be young then. It couldn't have been the old fellows because they was old men when I was a kid.

M No, John Shourds was 75 when I knew him. He has been gone four or five years now.

D I knew him. He was a short guy.

RD How about the Burt Olney Canning Company, Father?

D That's the first canning company they had in here.

RD Where was it; where Sniders used to be?

D Yeah. Then I think it was Birdseye at one time.... It was back of where the Industrial Center buildings are, on the railroad.

M Was that the Olney Canning Company? Wasn't there a canning company where the A & P buying office is, on the corner of Academy and West Avenue?

D Yes. Thomas Sweet.

M There was a cannery in there.

D And then Paige had one down on Fruit Street, across from where the Acme, west of Bogue's Home. We didn't finish out the rest of the Bogue Home! That was right on the corner of Clarendon and route 31.

M How did they come to make a Home for boys? Why did they make that decision?

D It tells about that in this book. I will let you take it sometime. Bogue left the money for that Home. You remember Charlie Howard?

Hismmother ran that for awhile. It was too bad that they had to give it up. Well, the State was getting too severe. Look at the Nursing Homes we used to have in Albion. We used to have four or five, didn't we?

D Right, and we don't have one today.

M I ran into somebody, I can't think who it is right now, that grew up in the Bogue Home for boys.

D Charlie Howard's mother run it and a Mrs. Dawson worked for her.

.....

(End of taped interview)

The interview was conducted by John Munger. Also participating in this interview was Reid Daum, the son of the person being interviewed, Mr. Walter Daum.

The two sixty minute tapes were transcribed by Luther burroughs of Albion, N.Y.

The transcribed pages were examined by both John Munger and Mr. Reid Daum and several additions were written in.

These pages were then examined and edited by Helen McAllister of Medina, N.Y. It should be noted that it was often difficult to determine which person was speaking thus, some lines may be credited to the wrong speaker. Also, it should be noted that many of the statements which were almost a total repeat of previously spoken words were edited out. This was done to make for easier reading of this transcript. The original papers of the transcriptions are on file with the Orleans County Historical Association, and the two 60 minute tapes are also kept exactly as spoken.

The final transcript has ~~not~~ been examined by Munger or Daum for corrections in spelling, names, etc. (This transcript has now been placed in local libraries) ~~for this reason~~

7-7-'82