FINNISH FOLKLORE AND SOCIAL CHANGE IN THE GREAT LAKES MINING REGION ORAL HISTORY PROJECT 1972-1978
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**COMMENT**

- Very good description
- Interesting and humorous
- Good
- Detailed description of a Teamsters job
- Mine Accidents
- Pros and Cons
- Interesting
- Anecdote
Interview with MR. & MRS. ED MILLS
and MRS. ROULO, by Art Puotinen
August 9, 1972

Art: _______came from Cornwall and said he was followed later by your grandmother and your father. And your father was active in the mining industry, wasn't he?

He worked in the mine while he was a young fellow for a number of years and then he went from there to driving team, in the lumber camps in the area and then he drove team for the C&H for years.

Did you ever see one of those lumber camps yourself, or did he describe the early lumber camps, what kind of conditions were they for the men?

Well, in a good many of these camps—some of them were run pretty well, some of 'em were kept pretty lousy; lot of 'em, they never had the equipment to keep clean, buggy, from what I can recall.

Were there bugs in them?

I can recall one time when my dad—my dad always did wear a mustache. The first time I can ever remember him coming home without a mustache. He'd come in from the lumber camp, he'd come in about once a month, so he come in, he had his hair all cut off, bald head, and all his beard was gone; "who wants one of those things in the camp all the time, anyway", so he had that beard and his mustache was gone, so when he come in with that, I didn't even know him. But I was a little fellow, I couldn't have been much bigger than Bob there. And I couldn't even remember, well, I was afraid. My mother had to tell me that's your dad. Where's your mustache, that's the first thing, I said, where's pa's mustache? So after he went back for a short time and he said, no more, I ain't going back to the lumberjacks no more.

Why did he cut off his mustache?

Because it was so lousy. Those camps were always clean, they slept on branches and one thing and another, cedar boughs.

What did your dad get for a day's wage or a month's wage?

It wasn't a whole lot

$40 was a standard wage, it wasn't much different, even with C&H

You said you were a little boy, what year were you born?

1905

So he was doing this teaming work until what, copper strike time?

He drove team until he retired. And he was 64 then. He retired on account of asthma.

Did the copper strike put him out of work? The 1913 one

No. At that time my dad was a deputy for Houghton County, that was, you might say, special deputy, spare time. When the strike came on, he was deputized by the County and he was stationed, that time, was up where the C&H warehouse is, No. 1 warehouse is the big one where they have this Rockhound outfit now; No. 2 is across the street from that. My dad's place or his little shack where they used to stay was right across the street from No. 2 warehouse. He had the territory to patrol around the warehouse and down round by the foundary; they just had a small location for each man.
Did he ever tell you any stories about the strike, were there any incidents that took place?

Well, he'd tell about this so-called demonstration parades and he had to watch but he said the biggest demonstrations was when they'd come from their meeting house which was, I think, if I'm not mistaken was on 5th street or 6th street, old Italian Hall, 7th street.

I think it was there, I'm not quite positive, that's where they had the big disaster there, Italian Hall; when, according to what I've heard, they were—it was on a Christmas Eve and they were having a Christmas Eve party for all the strikers and the children, and it seems that someone just mentioned—the hall was awful crowded—and somebody just happened to mention, wouldn't it be a terrible thing if a fire started. The way they say, the word "fire" got out stronger than the rest of the sentence, so what happened, when he said "fire", somebody else hollered "fire" and they all made a rush for downstairs, to go down. And those doors on the hall, they never opened out, they opened in. And when the people went to go out, they piled up against that door down the bottom.

Art: Quite a tragedy.

Oh, yes.

You remember that, too?

Roulo: Oh, yes, I was down in town that night, I think I had a quarter to spend.

You were lucky!

Roulo: I went down in town.

They had a garage right across from that, do you remember the garage? That was right across there? I think that was the old Calumet Garage, was it? The Chevrolet garage there at that time. And when they finally broke those doors down so they could get the people out, that's when they had 'em all laying across on the floor there, in the big garage floor and I can't recall how many there was, do you remember?

Oh, it was way over a hundred.

Ya, way over a hundred people.

Art: Was your—your dad was a deputy, did he have to help with sort of

Well, no, he was just a deputy, watching around the company property. That was his location.

Art: I was just wondering if they pulled him in because of the tragedy to help out.

No, no, because at that time, they had national guard up here, they brought 'em in and they were stationed right between the old library and the warehouse. It was like a field, there was a quite a nice field there, and they had tents up there, and they had a big, like a barracks, down on Mine Street, right where the Superior Boiler House is there, well, right on the field just opposite that, or down kitty-corner, there's where they had a big barracks and where these guardsmen, and then they had across from the street from that is where they had their cook shanty.

Not for your potato but for your chicken.
And at that time we lived in Baumann's addition and there was some—Wadell men—they were brought in here, they were classed as strike breakers, well, they came in, some of 'em were very nice people, very nice fellows, it was their job, they weren't troublesome or anything, they had horses, they were cavalry men, in other words; in fact, Mr. Lovell, when he came in, he came in as captain of these guardsmen. They had a place, well, in later years when I started to work with my dad driving team, they had—they used to keep horses in what they called Hecla barn. They kept horses there and because the barn wasn't all occupied by company horses, so after the strike was cleared up and everything, they—some of 'em moved away, some of the fellows stayed here, accepted jobs like Lovell did, got a job, he married MacNaughton's daughter, so it gave him a good start but it didn't give me any (laughter)

Let's talk to Mrs. Mills and Mrs. Roulo, would you say something about your parents, they were of French descent, is that right? Was it your immediate father or your grandparents that came from the old country? Or does it go way back, quite far?

Mrs: They came from Canada. Grandparents.

Where in Canada where they from?

St. Francis

Why did they come to settle in the Copper Country?

I imagine they came like everybody else, to make a fortune

Roulo: I got to tell you about Grandpa DeMarcois, the one in Ishpeming, the relatives when they first came, they went to Ishpeming. Stayed one year and they went back to Canada. And then they came back here then. See, Uncle Pete was born in Canada. So some relative in Ishpeming, ended in Ishpeming, was in Canada and they sent him a trunk full of money; you know it was during the war, and these were iron.

Art: Which war now? Civil War or Spanish-American?

Roulo: Must have been the Civil War. After the Civil war they came in. But my dad always talked about this big, heavy trunk they sent to Canada with the money to bring this guy over here.

Art: And it was all iron.

Ya. (laughter)

Art: He didn't get too far with that.

He got to Ishpeming. They were using that money at the time.

Oh, that was really used as money.

Ya.

Art: So those were your grandparents, and your parents then were out of this immediate area?

Yes. Well, when we went to Ishpeming that one time, remember that, we went to Ishpeming and Velina was still living then, and that was a niece of my grandmother's, so she showed us the building which was still in use and I think it's still in use and there's a drug store there now but there wasn't when we made this trip to Ishpeming; now, what was it? I don't know what it was but it was a building that they put up. And they had some kind of a business in there but I don't remember

Is the drugstore there today?
Yes

When were your parents married?

1900. January (I don't remember

And when they got married, they settled in this general area, right around here, then?

They lived in Ripley

Roulo: Well, no because I was born in Jerry Sullivan's mother's house down there. The one that they turned into

They got a garage there

Mrs: they got a garage and apartment upstairs and Gervase Murphy's wife lives up there do you remember that house was there? Lucy Sullivan was

Well, you weren't born in a hospital,

Mrs: No, no

There's very few people that were born in hospitals those days

Well, who brought you into the world? Was there a midwife?

Mrs: No, it was a doctor

Dr.

Dr. Lawbuck

That was common practice, was he a company doctor?

No

Mining company had their own doctor; it would be a private case if they worked out of the company, and took on confinement cases, they'd take care of that, then they had a midwife to take care of 'em after

I wonder who the midwife could have been; wasn't that old lady Sullivan, was it?

? I don't know, I never heard anything about that

To young to remember that

You came into the world not too long after

No, my father was in a hurry, (laughter) my mother was 29 years old and father was 28 and he didn't lose any time; anyway they didn't sell pills in those days (laughter

Art: As youngsters growing up, what did you do for a good time?

Sit around the yard

My father was in the ice business; he had this big ice house, sold saw dust and ice, as they used ice in the summer, the saw dust would be thrown out and there was a beautiful big hill there. We slid down there and somersault and we had--mostly it was a Finnish neighborhood--and there were lot of people lived in those houses and fathers were miners
Did these Finnish children speak English?

Oh, sure.

I think she remembers the names of Peterson kids. She remembers names better than I do. The old bakery, Keisu's, they had the bakery back there; Wickstrom's; had a store there on Pine Street; they were all nice people.

Art: Well, then you went to the same elementary school probably together.

Nope. I started school in the old Webster School out in Newtown and then when it came time for me to learn catechism we belonged to St. Ann's Church and I went to St. Ann's and everything was in French. There was a French school there and I was supposed to learn catechism in French and I couldn't speak French. I knew some words and I understood many things my father would say in French but then they decided I should go to the Catholic School so that was it. From then on I went to the Catholic School.

I went to the Franklin School; where Morrison school---Morrison school was a swamp and the school was facing 7th street and I went there thru 6 grades. And then I went to Catholic School.

I started Irving School in Addition and then from there.

There were many schools here, you know.

Then I transferred from there to Sacred Heart.

How were those schools, were they pretty good?

Sure! (in unison)

There were a whole lot better than the schools today I can tell you that?

Excellent teachers

Edw: They had dedicated teachers

Mrs: I remember one episode, if you can find this interesting or not, when I was in school at Webster School and we had water colors. This was in 1st grade. We had a stove in the classroom to keep us warm. And we were going to make violets or something. And oh boy, I made a mess! of my painting. And I can remember my teacher took it and threw it right in the stove! Opened up the door and threw it right in. Is that your poetry?

Edw: Someday I want, I told Jeanne, I want

Art: Do you have any poems from your----why don't you look up a favorite one and I'll ask another question.

Edw: Don't ask me none of 'em 'cuz I won't talk about 'em.

Why?

Oh, you read one?

I don't know where all the other books are. He's got some other books

Edw: have some, got some put away.

He writes nice poems.
Read something that you have written.

Edw: Some of 'em are so damn foolish you wouldn't even want to listen to 'em

They're wonderful, that's why wonderful.

They're real good. He even had some published in the newspaper. Read your foolish ones, those are the good ones. (laughter)

Did kids in those days do a lot of poetry writing?

I don't remember much poetry writing, no

Here's one. Roses are reddish

Violets are bluish

If it wasn't for Christmas

The world would be Jewish.

He's got better ones.

know it; I just said that's one of the silly ones.

You know, another thing the kids did in summer, was pick berries

Where did you go?

To Lake View, we went. We spent a lot of time in the woods. And we still do That's why she has the broken wrist there.

Art: What kind of berries?

Raspberries, wild raspberries, thimbleberries, blueberries. We had one single horse that father could spare and my other sister lived in Copper Harbor, she could drive this horse. My dad would fix this single wagon with hay; we'd all pile in with our lunch, and off we'd go. The horses name was Bob, and a white one, too. One time we went berry picking with my father and we took the horse and I forget whether it was 5-mile point or 7-mile point and we went all the way out there, picking blueberries, so he unhitched the horse and tied it to a tree. And when we came back from this berry picking, no horse. He went home! Went right to the barn.

Probably got tired

That's right. Went right to the barn. Mother had 15 fits!

Let's have one of those "better" pieces here.

I gotta look and see where they are.

Why don't you let us look? I think we'll do a better job We won't be bashful.

Art: How did your parents feel about schooling? Did they give you a lot of pressure, or encouragement, were they all for you going to school?

No. Not at all. We just went. Real

You never really got any pressure one way or the other. How were they at home in terms of child-rearing? Were they pretty strict?
Oh, yes. Well, I know that there was plenty of silence at the table, at mealtime.

When father came in the house, it was quiet. He was tired. We were not allowed to go—you know where the farmer's store is in Calumet—we lived below there, ice house and everything—and we were allowed to go to the grocery store with my mother but we weren't allowed to go down 5th Street. Not out of that area.

Art:

Why? Because they were strict. You know, you stayed around. And when we went down on the farm, _____ and I would walk. That was pretty darn young! That was a great thing for us to take our pails of lunch and we'd go to Rimpela's farm and Mrs. Rimpela would let us sleep in the barn overnight and those 2 girls would stay out in the barn, with us, too; she'd bring sheets out and blankets, you know.

Art: Did you sleep in the hay mow or were the cows close by?

No this was in the hay barn. That one girl still comes to visit me.

Art: When you ladies were growing up as teen-age girls, what did teen-age boys and girls do when they went out on dates? Where did they go? A movie?

Dances

Art: Where were the dances held?

We had the Moose, the Eagles, and all this and they had dances for all their members. So we high school kids went, free. And we went over to the Coloseum. Quarter, on Saturday night. And they had orchestras.

Dances

It was real nice. It's too bad the kids don't have that now. And there was a theatre here and the other theatres we could go to. And it didn't cost a fortune. There was the Royal, and the Bijou, and Crown but they didn't have the Calumet Theatre then. Oh, yes, it was open but most of time only for beautiful plays, and there were a couple theatres in Laurium. We had a man that sold tickets up there on Pine Street around where Erkkila's is now; we'd stand by the window hoping that she'd let us in for nothing, she'd say, you kids go home. (Laughter) 'Poor kids.'

Art: Did any of your brothers go in service during World War I?

Not I. Only cousins were in World War I.

Edw: World War II

Art: Can you think back that far what it was like during World War II, In the Copper Country?

Edw: Well, I was just a kid then but I can remember during the war that things weren't too bad but it was kindda hard for people, but it was one of those things that didn't really happen too often; it hit 'em pretty hard.

Art: a lot of the young men of the community

Edw: Well, before World War I they used to have a cavalry up at Calumet; the ol' Armory, south of the library there, which is now Universal Oil Products' office, but there was a lot of 'em that were drafted into the war, from there. That whole bunch went. They all had to go. And with those, some of those were from Hancock. They went, too; and many of the men from Lake Linden. It was all like a battalion, they had quite a group. One man that I know in particular that was in there was Lodi Mihelich.

He was? So was Alfred.
And you know where the Copper Range Depot is, many trains used to come in there. That was right by our house. And I can remember those fellows loading up; marching down the street; and hanging out the windows;

Well, they loaded from there and they loaded, too, at the Mineral Range

Oh, sure, both depots.

Were there bands to give 'em a send-off?

Yes. It was quite an event

The C&H at that time had one of the best bands in the country.

So the C&H band was there at the depot to send 'em off.

Edw: They brought 'em in and if I'm not mistaken, they were there when they came back.

One incident that I can recall: The guys when they came home got off at the depot there, Mineral Range, one of the soldier's girl friend was waiting for him, she ran up to him and gave him a big hug and a kiss, he said, that's the best American kiss I've had since I left France. (laughter)

And I can remember when the Armistice was signed, we used to live down on Church Street, between Rockland and Caledonia Street, and my next-door neighbor, Jimmie Hahn, our roof used to come down like this, we used to go pick hazel nuts and dry 'em up on the roof, set 'em up there to dry 'em up, and we were up there putting 'em on and the Armistice whistles blew and everything, and this lad, chum of mine, he got so excited, we had a piece of 2x4 we put up there, tacked it to the roof, so the hazel nuts would stay and dry, he took this thing and threw it up in the air and he hit me in the back of the head with it, never knocked me out but I had an "egg" up there, big as my fist.

I can tell you, in school we used to knit squares. Red Cross had us knitting squares. And they put them together; we thought these blankets were going overseas, (I was only 10 years old) but I can remember seeing the quilts down in the drugstore, that dock, there was a drugstore in there, and there was that blanket with all our pieces and it was for sale!

Don't think there wasn't graft in those days.

Well, they said they'd take that money and send it, Red Cross used it, you know.

Were there a lot of political disputes or things that riled the local citizens up in those days? You mentioned this as one incident, how about some others?

I don't think there was as much.

People don't speak up, there not as knowledgable.

(end of tape)

We also learned how to knit scarfs for the soldier boys. Khaki color.

Edw: I can remember one man coming back: we were having a get-together, a bunch of young fellows, card partying, and this fellow told me, he was one of the older men, he said that when he was overseas and they were sending stuff to him like from his mother would send him socks and stuff like that, scarves, and even whisk brooms, they'd just send 'em to these guys, and his father was blind and he made him this whisk broom and he sent it to him, well, he said, when he went to this Red Cross station, to pick up something, he saw that whisk broom there. And he knew his father's work, and he
bought it but after he bought it, he opened it up and he found his father's name inside.

In other words, the Red Cross opened the package before he got it.

They took it out and he never got it. He said it was the same thing with socks.

Socks were sent to people who never got 'em.

So you see it isn't now that there's political graft and hassle and all this graft is going on, it been going on for years, but it's more prevalent now than it was then.

After World War I, didn't the mines slow down here, prices went down and they had to close up some of 'em?

Well, they closed up

they picked up again

ya, they didn't work too long. At that time they closed down because of the lack of metal.

Oh, that was the problem.

That was the big problem. But after when they came back after the mines, then the mines started to pick up again.

Ed, when did you and Mrs. Mills get married?

'27

That's a little ways then in the '20's

Mrs: 45 years.

In the 20's, in the Prohibition era,

Mrs: He knows about it (laughter

I know pretty much about it but I wouldn't want to say anything I know.

Art: Was there plenty of booze around for those that wanted it?

Oh, sure.

Well, that was the easiest thing to get! I knew every one of 'em.

Art: Was it all home brew?

Edv: Well, there was home brew and there was moonshine and anything you wanted, you could pick up if you knew the right party?

Was the law enforcement pretty slack?

Oh, they were pretty strict; well, any of these that were making this illicit brew, they were all in contact with each other. Now, this may seem funny, but when the prohibition officer would come in to raid the places, they had to let the sheriff of Houghton County know that they were coming in. So, first they'd start hitting these taverns around and they knew that they were going to make their rounds
up around so as they were traveling, the word was going around ahead of 'em, when they'd get to these places that they were supposed to knock off, there was nothing there. They didn't even know the damn thing existed but lot of us knew, we heard about it, and we'd just take it for granted that they were coming in, you know, and sit outside and watch to see what would happen. (Laughter)

Somebody didn't tell me, another person who is interviewing, that the best drink around was Raymbultown Rye.

Right!

Raymbultown Rye had open road to Chicago!

oh, yes, I was in Chicago, with an old friend of mine, he's dead now, Leo Crowley, and we went into, it was in Cicero, Western electric station, they had a big sign up there, "Spaghetti" and he had a room in the hotel right next and I had a room, just a half-block down the street, so we went there for supper and we went into this place and we were going to have a drink, the guy looked at us, he wouldn't say he had anything, so it just happened, one of the men that was delivering, from Raymbultown, happened to come in there, walked in there, and I says to him, what in the devil are you doing here? Oh, he says, you know me. I said, sure, I know, but what the heck you doing here? Well, he says, I just brought down a shipment. I said, well, how the hell come they won't even give us a drink? He told the bartender, give this guy all he can drink, he's helped us along down our way. (laughter) I'll bet you every street in Raymbultown there was at least one distiller.

Were they in basements?

Well, they were in all kinds of places. A fella I used to know pretty good, he had a place you didn't even know he had. He had it so concealed; he was raided 5 times that I know of and wasn't caught once and he never moved a thing.

He must have had it in a cave. (laughter)

I could go in there anytime.

Mrs: In '27 it was still "dry". And we used to go with a group of couples, so this one guy used to make it. And we'd all chip in 50¢ for the whole Saturday night, dancing it was lots of fun, square dancing, everything I guess, but he had such good liquor they didn't even sell the stuff like he made.

And he could make any kind of liquor that you could drink. He made everything. He made brandy, he made whisky, he made gin, wine of all kinds, and it wasn't rot-gut, it was good. It was really good, even I liked it. (laughter)

He had a business going from his house and then when he went with all our group, we were all friends, well, he sold it there too.

I should ask you, Mrs. Roulo, were you married in the '20's?

A year before she was.

Art: Oh, so you got married about the same time?

Edw: Ya, there were 3 girls. Coaxed 'em out.

Did you move directly from here to Illinois?

Mrs: No he was from Alsip. I met him there

She was a school teacher
Oh, you were a school teacher?

I taught school out in the country.

Where in the country?

In Alsip. 8 grades. 72 kids.

You had to go in through elementary high school, did you go on to college, or was it a certificate after high school?

After high school.

Did you enjoy teaching?

Oh, yes. I still do. I wish I could.

Mrs. You didn't get through too long ago

No, after my husband died I went back to teach in a Catholic School; I taught 8 years in one school and 2 years in another.

Elementary?

3rd and 4th grade. Ten more years of that. In fact I could do it yet, only thing is I'd give out a little sooner, that's all. Once you have this ability, I guess it's in more, for me anyway, you never lose this. That is if you put your mind to it and you are a dedicated teacher. There are plenty of retired teachers up in this part of the country, you could interview any of them, see what they say.

Frances Mishica, for instance, although she didn't teach up here.

But Joe Mishica, he's interesting. Oh, you ought to go visit him and visit his wine cellar. (laughter) He'd be delighted.

Before we get too long, we're talking about work experiences. Let's go to Ed now. When did you first start work, you were a pretty young lad?

Edw: 14

14 and you helped your father?

No, I was going to high school. When I was going to school, I think they must have thought I was going to be a smart guy or something, they wanted me to take Latin and we had a nun there, I tell you she was dedicated to Latin, and she could give you Latin 45 times a day and still like it, and I says, no, not for me, I don't want that. I said I'm not going to be a doctor or druggist, or anything like that, I just want to get out of high school, that's all. She said, you gotta take Latin or she says, you flunk; I says, I flunk, from now on, I flunk, so I walked out. I didn't go back. So I went home, my mother says, what happened? I said, well, I quit. She said, why. I said, because I said I'm not going to be sitting there in school all day and taking Latin all day long, and I don't want to talk it, let alone learn it, the heck with it. So she said, OK, wait until you dad comes home. Any my dad was driving team at that time around the mining towns hauling logs, so he come home.

My mother told him and he says, what's this I hear, you quit school? He said, don't you know you gotta have an education, he said, I haven't got any, there's no reason why you shouldn't. He said, I'm going to tell you what's going to happen. I'm going to give you one week, you either get a job or you go back to school. My father was a real quiet man but when he said anything, he meant it. OK, well, I used to get up every morning when he got up and run around look here and there for a job, so one day I went down to this outfit's coal dock and of course I wasn't a very small kid, I said, I'm looking for a job. He said, you are? I said, ya. He says, well, come
back tomorrow morning with your work clothes on. I said, OK. So I went home and I said to my dad, well, it looks like I'm not going to go back to school, Dad, I got a job. Where to? I said, for Edward Ulseth. I know him. So he gets in touch with him and I guess he must have told him that make sure I work when I'm there. Give him a boot right away; he wasn't going to let me loaf. If you're going to work, you're going to work, that's what he said. That was my Dad's policy anyway. So I worked there until the fall, that was in the spring, we worked until the fall. They cut down on the people and then I got called back to work and then when I went back to work—I can remember the winter and boy, I'm telling you, it was rough! It was all horse-drawn coal sleighs and everything else; some places you couldn't get in with—couldn't drive up to your drive up to your coal windows, what you hadda do, they had baskets and they'd—I guess they'd hold 50#, maybe 75#, usually carry them on your shoulders down to these windows and dump 'em into the coal shoot and down the basement. And when you hauled 5 ton of coal like that, believe me, you knew you worked.

Art: Do you recall what you got paid for that work?

Ya. $3.50 a day

That was pretty good!

That was pretty good for those days, wasn't it?

Edw: I was making more money than my dad was. My dad was working for the C&H—when my dad was working and when I started to drive, my dad was only getting $3.40 a day driving team. He used to have to get over to the barn to take care of his own horses at 5 o'clock in the morning. He'd come in and he'd work from 7 to 12. But he had to be there at 5 o'clock and get his team harnessed and ready to go out for 7 o'clock. Course he'd go home and have his breakfast after he got his team harnessed. All teamsters lived right close around there. The company had that policy, they had a lot of teamsters living close.

Art: In company houses?

Edw: Oh, yes. And then he'd go over and have his breakfast and then he'd come back and go out and work from 7 o'clock. And you didn't leave the barn at 7 o'clock, you had to be on the job at 7 o'clock. You were on the job at 7 and you worked until 12. Of course at 12 o'clock you got into the barn to take care of your — you had to water your team, bring your horses in, and give them water, you never fed 'em at noontime, they had their barn boss used to feed 'em. And then you had to be on the job at 1 o'clock. When the whistle blew, you were leaving already, you had to leave. And 5 o'clock when you got back in. That was your shift.

Art: 5 to 5 then.

Edw: Then after you got your team in the barn at 5 o'clock, you have to un-harness them, put 'em in their stalls, and then you could go home to have your supper. After you had supper, you came back again, took care of your horses, you watered 'em, cleaned 'em, fed 'em, bedded 'em down, then if they had any sores, you took care of 'em. Lot of horses get sores.

Art: A guy was tied to his horses more than to his wife in those days

You hadda be or you wouldn't have a job. (laughter)

You put in a lot of hours.

Art: Was this a 5-day work week, or 6 days?

6 days. We used to work Saturday 'till noon, or 3 o'clock. That's what it was. They give you a "big break". Instead of working until 5, you got through at 3.
Did you mention what the wage was then?

If ain't mistaken, I think it was $3.40 a day. And that was a long day. And it didn't make no difference what the weather was, you went out to work. It could be snowing so that you couldn't see across the street, but you went out to work!

Art: Well, the company had a pretty tough policy then.

They did. But in other ways, they were pretty good to their help.

In what ways now?

I was just going to say: like supposing a man was working for the company and he got disabled so that he couldn't work anymore, and if he died and had a widow, they used to have what they called "mine wood"; they used to deliver that. All they had to do was call up to our boss and tell him that they needed some wood. Well, if it was a widow and she had small children, they'd try to pick out the small stuff for 'em and have 'em picked out and we'd deliver it. It was free, didn't cost anything; and then your rent was fairly cheap. We used to pay---$5.00 and $7.00 a month for rent. And water was free.

? And your hospitalization?

And you hospital. You paid 50¢ a month.

Came to about two-and-a-half a month for all the payments

But rent was $5 a month. I mean the earlier part when dad first started

? We had a regular home. A dollar a room.

It was just about a dollar a room

? Coal was $5 and a half a ton.

Art: That was when you were married

? Mn hum.

Art: Were you a foreman then when you were married?

Edw No. No, I drove team. When I was 21 I started to drive team. No, no,---I worked for pole line construction for C&H.

Then he thought if he went underground, he'd make more money. So he quit electricianing

Edw: I didn't quit, I just transferred. It wasn't classified as a quit, as long as you transferred. You could get transferred if you thought you could better yourself.

So I went underground and I think what took me off of the whole set-up altogether, I got hurt 5 times in one year. So I said, well----

Art: What? Falling rock?

Edw: I had a tram car come back on my legs, and I had a big gash up on my chest here, piece of copper; then I got ------ it was mostly all hand work at that time. Few machines, I mean as far as loading rock.

Art: Were you a trammer then?

Ya. I trammed. I was trammimg a drift when I got gased in the drifts; it was a
funny sensation to be down there, to be shoveling, once you get bent down, you never straightened out, keep on shoveling, when you come to straightening out, you couldn't move. You couldn't walk. You'd get dizzy as heck. You'd think you were on a 7-day drunk, you couldn't move. Sometimes you'd wish you were.

Were the shifts pretty long then too?

8-hour shifts. We worked 6 days.

Ambulance driver?

Oh, ya, I drove ambulance for 7 years for the mining company.

Art: Was that after you had worked as a trammer for a while?

Ya

But he came on surface

I came on surface and I looked for a job; the boss there was fairly good to me, I couldn't say anything. When I worked for him first before I transferred underground,

Art: Who was your boss?

Edw: Eugene Welden. When I got hurt so often, I says to him, I says, I'd like to have a job. He said, aren't you working? I said, yes, I'm working underground, I said, I want to get out, I got so I couldn't eat underground. I used to take my dinner bucket down, bring it back, the same thing. So he says, OK.

Art And that's when you started ambulance driving?

He drove team.

I drove team in the evenings, in the nights. If there was an ambulance call, I'd go out.

The ambulance, was that also horse-drawn?

Yes, at the start, it was. We have a single-horse ambulance.

He used to drive"Mr Beck". The rug upstairs came from Beck's house.

Was that in the '20's or in the '30's?

Still in the '20's.

The ambulances that we had at that time, it was single horse-drawn affair and when we had an ambulance call, they used to take a big, just like you might say a hot-water tank, and we always had a steam furnace going down there at the office, and they used to fill that up with boiling hot water and that was the heat they got for the ambulance. You never had no automatic________, that's what you had. So you put that right up at the head.

OK, now you drove ambulance. Can you specify any particular bad accidents? That you carried in that ambulance?

I had several of 'em as far as that goes. But the one that I can remember, I often talk about it, he was a friend of ours, our neighbor. Very nice lad. We had this call to go out, I think it was No. 6 or No. 7, either one. So I goes out there, and
get the ambulance up to the door, they'd bring up the man car with this stretcher, a basket, I looked in there, who the heck that is? Of course, I was always nosey, I wanted to know who I was packing anyway, so I looked and I said, holy cripe, this fellow is my neighbor. I didn't really know just how bad he was hurt. So they took him out of the basket and put him in the ambulance and I saw his boot there. I picked up his boot and crumps-sakes, there was this leg cut off right to here, it was in that boot. I said, just put it in the ambulance, take it along with us, that's all I can do.

I tell you, he was good and sick

It was surprising because it was my neighbor

Did he live?

Oh, yes

He's living over here in

Did they put his leg back on?

No. He had an artificial. He severed it right off

How did it happen?

From what I understood, because I wasn't underground, they were hauling rock up an incline. And they car they load the rock in and it was pulled up by a motor. I don't know if this one was electric or air motor at that time, but anyhow, they were bringing this up, the cable snapped and he was standing on the side and jumped behind a piece of timber, they tell me it was 14x14 or 18x18 piece of timber and it just cut that piece of timber right through. He was hiding behind so he thought he'd get away from anything, it got behind him and cut--it wrapped right around his leg, just cut it off, you'd think it was a knife that cut it. Oh, I've seen some dandies.

? Did anyone ever tell you about explosions underground? The ground would shake. Air blasts.

I've seen a time there, too, when I had to go out—that time I wasn't——no I wasn't driving ambulance that time—that's when I went driving team with my dad then and this——remember when those men got killed? They were working in the shaft and hit with the skip? They were supposed to be repairing the shaft and they were drilling in what they call a hanging, in the roof, of the shaft, and the man up above was supposed to signal when the skip was coming down but the guy gave the signal all right but the cable let go and these guys never got the signal that was down below and they were working right in the shaft. The skip come (slap sound) killed 'em right away.

? How many?

I guess there was 3 of 'em. We picked 'em up in boxes

Art: What happened to the surviving families? After these men were killed. You mentioned firewood was brought in. Were there any other benefits?

There was some

? Didn't they give children education?

No. They got some benefits but it wasn't anything.
Now say his father worked so many years... with a company. He--they gave him a pension. It was $20 a month, for 3 years. And he had benefit of a doctor during that time too., and the medicine.

But it discontinued after 3 years? And he had worked how long?

Yes. He must have worked for over 50 years.

When did you dad go on pension? In the '20's? Or '30's?

It must have been in the '30's because that $20-a-month, they considered that pretty good money to be living on. Cuz' when he was working then, we got $7.50 a payday. That's for 2 weeks.

That was during the depression.

And we couldn't get any help.

Edw: And we had 2 children that time.

Art: So you felt the squeeze?

Oh, my, it was terrible.

Edw: The thing was, I said, it was so hard to live this way with these children, and these people that were on welfare were doing better than I was. So I went and I asked to be laid off. I told her, why the heck can't I be laid off, and then I said, I could get along better. Oh, no, you can't. You're working, you stay working.

Some Sloveniean guy that he used to drive to the hospital, he had, I don't know, bad legs or bad back.

Edw: Bad back, he had a broken back.

He gave us blood sausage, a piece of pork, a piece of beef, oh, I tell you, that was really something.

Art: He gave this meat free?

To us.

To anybody else?

To us. Just to us.

But he drove him and he liked him.

I used to take care of him. I used to help him in, carry him in a lot of times when he couldn't walk when there were snow in the wintertime, I'd carry him on my back.

His mother got surplus, canned meat, so he'd share a can of meat with us now and then.

They got cheese.

I should ask Mrs. Roulo, how did you fare during the depression?

You were down in Illinois at that time?

Yes. My husband was a brick burner. He burned bricks.

(end of tape)
We lived in Alsip for 2 years so he was what they called the "head burner". Then during the depression, things slowed up in the brick yards also. So we moved back to Alsip. And the men there got jobs, $55 a month. WPA. So that's how we existed.

What did he do for WPA?

They went out and planted trees and they built roads and dug ditches, did everything. Finally depression days gradually, you know.

Tell him how you used to go to the welfare looking for help.

Mrs: Yes, but that was—when this depression first came along, I guess no one expected it to be such a big thing. And some of the Catholic organizations were the ones who really helped people out in their respective parishes. So we got some cooperation from them. Finally everybody said, why don't you go to welfare? They didn't call it welfare. Social services. Well, they did help out. One thing my children had, were shoes. They always got a pair of shoes. So at Christmastime the kids always had a pair of shoes to wear, new ones, which was quite an event. But the Christmases were mighty slim.

ART: What did you think of FDR when he got in?

We thought he was the workingman's friend.

Well, he helped the people. He straightened up. They were all for him because he pulled us out of the depression. And then finally the brickyards were all reopened again and they went back to work and they started building, things were great. There's another name, I say that he burned brick. But there's a special name for this talent. It's kind of I can't remember what they classified him as.

Then along came World War II. And the brickyards all slowed down again. They weren't allowed, in fact, to operate. Because shortage of men. So he went to work for the Chicago Bridge & Iron. And they built these ships—landing barges—I went to work also then. During the war. And I worked for Riehm Manufacturing. And we worked for the Navy. We made shell casings for the Richeleau, the ship. Do you know anything about the Richeleau? It was a French ship. So we made big shell casings. I've got some at home. In fact, I---they're real souveniers. And we made all these shell casings. We used to work maybe 10 hours, too. Hard work.

Did lot of the woman go to work during the war?

Yes, very many.

How about here in the Copper Country?

There wasn't that kind of work there for 'em.

No; in the cities. Well, we worked very much. I have operated a hydraulic press. There were 4 of them in this section. We started out with sort of a cup like this (gesture) but it was made of brass and copper, we put that into a machine that would stretch it so when it came out of this big hydraulic press, it would be extended maybe this much. So then it would go into a heat-treatment oven. And that would go into the heat treat. After it came out of that heat treat, it had to go into another hydraulic press where it was stretched out some more. So every time it came out of the heat treat then finally it ended up, it was this high. 2½ feet? 3 feet? But shell casing for anti-aircraft. From the Richeleau they'd shoot the planes down.

Course after that, I worked on testing. We see that there were no mistakes. Any little thing that was wrong, they had to discard it. That's why I have one that was discarded. And I also have the tops of these shell casings that were made
of copper, mostly copper, very little brass in those, and they're about an inch, maybe 3/4 of an inch high, and of course they were about the size of a saucer, and I have 3 of those also. Also I want to mention about World War I, I have 2 postcards at home and they show the National Guard during the 1913 strike. And the men on cavalry. And I also have one showing these men riding their horses, up in the big field in C&H. That's quite interesting. I don't know if you've ever seen any of those.

I can remember it. _____ and I went to the library. We were great readers. I don't think my mother knew we went. But I can remember passing those guys. And when we got home, my mother had 15 fits.

Yes, because it was rough. And also they didn't trust all these soldiers.

Well, were there any incidents with the soldiers? Misbehaving?

I was too young to remember all that.

There was some

Yes. I suppose. No matter where.

I know one principal, but I won't say it.

I imagine it doesn't make any difference what locality, but I do remember the parades. The strikers parades and that lady.

Big Annie.

Yes. Marching, like head of the parade.

Big Annie? She was a pretty large person?

She was a big person.

What did they call that union?

Western Federation of Miners.

Yes. They came from Minnesota, didn't they?

I don't know

They were organized out west.

Yes. I don't remember all that.

Describe a little bit about Big Annie. She seems to be a colorful character

Maybe Lorraine remembers.

Tall woman, Heavy set.

Art: Was she married to a miner?

Oh, yes. She had men, I think, but I was just small then, I can't remember too much. When my dad knew that the parades were coming, I used to have to deliver his lunch. They never carried a pail. So I used to tuck his lunch in my shirt and run down, I'd take the short-cut, run down to his shack and he always made sure that I got
away before, he knew when them parades were coming. So I'd give him his lunch and get back and I'd get home, get off the street. I never did see him.

Getting back to that disaster of 1913, December 24, Christmas Eve, I was out there looking for little trinkets—a quarter went pretty far, you could get quite a bit for a quarter, and somebody said, the fire whistle—oh, we had terrific fire whistles here, they used to scare the daylights out of you, nothing like now, you hear them but they don't scare you—but those were terrible.

They were all blown by the company.

Yes. And they just kept blowing and blowing. And my uncles were firemen at the time. I had 3 uncles who were firemen; so everybody said, Oh, the Italian Hall, (They always called it the Italian Hall) is on fire. We went over there. There was no fire but a lot of people around; we didn't know what in the world happened. And so finally we did find out there were many people who were hurt or who were dead. And you were talking about where they laid them out in that garage, they also laid them out at the town hall.

Yes, they had a lot of them.

I have pictures—that was very upsetting.

I also went to some of the funerals. And they had no cars; yes, they had hearses and one I especially that I went to at St. Mary's Church, there were 6 people laid out at one time, for the funeral service.

Did the priest give a sermon, or conduct the services?

Oh, yes. Yes, he did. So my memories are pretty good on that part.

What did the priest have to say? It must have been really a tragic situation

I can't remember that, it was mostly me watching. I was 12 years old.

What happened after that?

From what I can understand about it, they really tried to find out what caused it or what happened. But they couldn't really pinpoint anything.

Don't you think it put a damper on the strike?

Yes, it did.

In a way, it stopped a lot of it. There were so many families involved. All those children.

Every nationality

It slowed it down somewhat. And then I think too what slowed down the strike was that—see these organizers, that came in to organize the strike, they wanted so much money and when they collected that money, the money was gone.

That was it for them

And then these fellows never had the protection. They never had no protection. So it just so happened, that's what really broke up the strike. When they found out that they weren't getting any help,

The strikers didn't get any benefits?
Not that I can recall

? They didn't get anything from that strike

No, they didn't get anything out of it

But I mean during the strike itself

? They fed them—what did they get? I used to see these people in Wickstrom's. They got orders or something that they could get food. See it didn't affect us because we didn't have anyone working for the company. My father was in business.

Edw: The worse part of it was that the fellows who weren't on strike, oh boy, went back to work and had to mingle with these fellows that were striking, then they held that against these so-called "scab", they held that against them for a long, long time.

? There was plenty of enmity, let's say that

They said that if it wasn't for the scabs, they would have won over. But figure it this way, too: at that time, the men were working 12-14 hours in the mines. Well, the fact is, they never saw day light a lot of them; that eventually—that's the one good thing, it started 'em on their 8-hour day. Benefited them in that way.

? What was the name of that sickness they got? In the lungs?

Emphasis. They never called it that in those days, they used to call it miner's complaint. Many of the men died from that

That's what killed my dad

Art: We were around World War II, I think that was about the time the union was officially recognized by the company in this area. Do you recall—in the early strike the union lost—after World War II, it came in, do you recall anything about how it came in or what happened?

No. Because at that time when they were organized, I was in Chicago. I went there with Francis. But there was no trouble about being organized.

There was federal legislation.

They had to recognized the union. The first organization was

? You know the only thing about the union, C&H withdrew their benefits. Coal was so much more—-

Closed down the hospital

Art: They closed down the hospital when the union came in?

? Sure, they used to get free medicine, free doctor

Art: Were they compensated for that loss?

No. Never got up to the point

? 2.40 a hour

Edw: It never really compensated for that because the company was furnishing coal, $5 1/2 a ton,
your rents like $5-7, all depending on the size of the house, and your water and your doctor was free, your land was leased

? We didn't own our own house but that time they made you buy your house so you paid taxes.

After they were organized, they said, we're not going to maintain 'em anymore and they used to maintain the houses, too. If you wanted your house painted, the inside or anything, you'd go up and you'd apply for paint or moreesco, and paper, we'd get it for nothing.

Art: Given the facts of the whole thing, you'd think it was wrong the union even came in.

? Really

Ya, in some ways, but, a union had to be recognized because when you're without a union, a lot of these outside companies would not bargain with the company, for their material. In fact years ago, they used to come in here with boats to take their copper out of the smelter. Well, they weren't unionized here at that time and the longshoremen were organized at that time and they refused to load their boats. So that's when they were shipping it out by train.

You were foreman at the smelter? How long were you foreman?

Edw: 14 years.

The men working for you, were they a mixed ethnic background?

Oh, sure. Oh, you had every kind of nationality just about wanted, all through the company that way.

? They weren't only from Lake Linden, they were from Calumet, and Keweenaw

By that time they all spoke English pretty well, I 'spose

Oh, yeh, if they wanted to. If they knew what they were talking about, they spoke in whatever language they wanted to.

Finnish, or Swedish

Sure, that's it.

? I don't think there were too many Swedish people around, were there?

Oh, ya.

? I don't think they spoke their language. I think they spoke English mostly

Art: Which nationalities spoke their language? Italians?

Finnish people mostly.

? You know how they are today, some of those women won't talk English

? ______ Jimmie's grandma, Harju, she's been in this country forever and Frances goes over to give her a shot and she won't talk English! A woman in her 80's.

Art: I 'spose some of 'em haven't had to, they can get by without it

? And I'll bet they understand English
What would you see happening here 10 years from now, or what would you like to see?

If things don't change or if industry of some kind get in here and the people try to help, and some of your businessmen would try to promote something to bring something in here, it's just going to be

? It's going to die! There isn't a businessman in Calumet, and some are multimillionaires up there, why don't they bring some business in? They're our age, lots of 'em.

? Let's get back—there's a reason for that great big airport being built here. It's a $5-million 2-year job. Talking about transportation, so if there wasn't industry here where you had to bring out whatever product was produced here, there are those big jets that can take it wherever they want to go. So there's no reason for that big airport. Other towns are bigger than this place and have smaller airports.

? Is it going to stop that far and go Hancock-Houghton way and be cut off as usual? Because these guys don't want to fix it.

? They're not going to live forever.

But these guys are 45-50 years old.

? They're more!

? They're going to see something to the future.

Look at it this way: Hancock and Houghton. All through there. When they think there's something that's going to be worthwhile in helping to them, they're out for 'em. All the businessmen get together. But here, up in Calumet, they fight each other.

? You don't have too many big businessmen up here.

You're never going to have it. Any business that wants to come in, they keep 'em out.

? The ones that you're specifically thinking about, they're not going to live forever

? Sure. But where are the ones going to go, they're not going to be left here to help out.

They're not going to live forever, that's true enough. But when is the time to start to look for something? Now? Or 50 years from now? When it's too late.

All the young people leave

People aren't staying here for the simple reason there's nothing here.

When I was foreman down there, we had these young lads that used to come in there. They'd come in a look for a job, they got the job. They weren't content with working. They weren't satisfied working. But they worked because there was nothing else to get. Soon as they found that there was something someplace else———gone.

? I talked to a young man in Laurium the other day who carried my groceries out for me, and he saw the Illinois license on the car and he said, where you from, I said, Chicago, he says, my parents live in Waukegan. And I said, what are you doing here, are you going to school? He said, no, after I graduated from High School, he must have originated from here years ago, he said, I came back here, I wouldn't give it up for anything. And I don't know what he does in Quality Store beside carry out packages, he must do other things; he's happy and he's satisfied to come back.
That's what I say, there isn't that many jobs for the young people around here. What are they going to do?

So you see the big need as job creation and bringing in new industry.

Why sure it is. One time, like when the mining company was operating, you didn't necessarily have to go in the mine. But they had the carpenter shop, they had the machine shop, they had blacksmith shop, they had the drill shop, and they had 'em in different areas, like in Ahmeek; up here in Calumet; they had the same thing down here, in Hubbell; Dollar Bay; all through that section, they had that. But now what've you got? Nothing. You haven't got any of that stuff anymore. And by the looks of things, you're not going to. Now you take the Universal Oil right now-- what're they doing? They're holding back on everything. They have property all over the Keweenaw County. What's happening? Our place out here, they got the buildings but nothing going in there.

They make big promises but within some years

Edw: You can't live on promises.

They have big plans for this part of the world.

No dividends.

Do you think that there will be any foreseeable possibility of the mines re-opening?

Edw: If they do, they will be operating on a different system, they won't mine the way they have been.

You mean, new technology?

Ya.

There's another thing, it's quite costly operating these mines because they were so deep and their equipment wasn't all the latest, some of it was but not all. And their hoisting mechanism, they were old. It was costly.

Unsafe.

There were lot of unsafe conditions.

And the young generation didn't care to go down into the mines.

No, young people don't want to go down in the mines anymore. And you can't really blame 'em. And if they're getting an education, they sure are going to throw that education away by going underground. Somebody's got to do it.

Most kids go to school now and get educated; in the old days, 8 grades and your father was looking for a job then right away.

See our father used to hire when they harvested ice in the winter, boy, those (I'm not saying Finnish people) I'm saying the other foreign fathers, they wanted those kids in the mines, or someplace.

Edw: Austrian, Croatian.

So my father hired them to help harvest ice. Well, they went to go back to school because they had a job then, that was only for a couple months, they were out. Their father would have them in the mine. There's no more schooling after that.
There's another thing, before union, when you went to work, they told you, either produce or you don't stay. They let you know about it. And you had to do your work and if you and I were working together, and you were holding back, the shift boss would come along and he'd find out, what's going on here? Sure, as heck a man ain't going to say, I ain't going to carry the load all the time; the first thing you know, they'd say, all right.

What's your personal opinion?

I'm asking the questions.

about what?

about progress in the upper peninsula?

I think there's some hopeful signs, I've talked to a lot of people who see some possibility in small industry but I've talked to some people in mining that are hopeful that new technology will be developed.

They're working on new technology but the thing is, where are they going to start? I worked on diamond drill, after I got laid off, I worked down in Copper Harbor, I worked all around through that way.

He's the originator of "Burma Road". He named it.

Ya, we cut the trail in through there when we worked for Longyear. There was rugged piece a-going in there so the guys (noise) "ya, just like Burma Road. So I came home and printed a sign up, hung it up on a tree and that was even put on a map.

This is kind of a personal-type question: looking back over life, what would you say has been your greatest accomplishment? All 3 of you.

My greatest accomplishment? When I got married! I accomplished a lot! (laughter) Before that I never had nothing.

That's when production begins! (laughter)

There's a purpose to living. And when he got sick 6 years ago, that wasn't the end of life. Because we had to start making a living again, so then I took in elderly people so I think that we've really started a new life, in those 6 years.

We've had our rough days, some damn rough ones, we didn't know whether we were going to make another week out of it or not.

Picked berries and make jam to sell, all kinds of things we've done.

So what you're really affirming is family life.

We've had it rough and we've had it good. 'Course I'm not the perfect husband but what the hell, who is? (laughter)

How about you, Everett?

We've raised 10 children and they're all in good health and they all have children, I've about 35 grandchildren, I think so, I haven't counted 'em lately, (laughter) another this week or next week, yes.
Art: I want to thank you for your good comments, is there anything you'd like to add before we wrap this up, anything we missed along the way?

I don't think there is too much, maybe you can come back again sometime and I'll have some more stuff.

We missed out on the stage performances in Chicago.

Oh yes, If I knew Susie.

What's the story behind If I Knew Susie?

Nothing. They gave you a list—we went to Ladies Fair. I was leaving Chicago that day, too. And we went downtown and this fellow who was putting this program on, was coming to Ironwood. And he was talking about the Iron Country so I think it was one of you girls, got up and said, well, there's someone here from the Copper Country and so close and low and behold, he tells me to come up. Well, first we had to sing a little line (laughter) and someone from Detroit got on there.

(end of this tape)

So what happened then?

So when the 3 of us started to get up on the stage and he gave us this to pick out what we wanted to sing, they had music there for us, so I sang for him, of course. I was younger than the other grandmas, I must have been 3??

Art: Oh, you sang as a grandmother.

Ya, as a grandmother, 38 years old.

Art: And that was the first time you had seen sheet music and everything?

Oh, ya (laughter)

Did you put a little swing to it?

Oh, I sure did (laughter)

Edw: She still does.

Do you still sing?

No I still dance in the kitchen (laughter)

Jolly Molly.

It was Tom something.

There was a big audience, so then the audience were the ones who chose who would win by clapping so — and this was during World War II— because we couldn't get any sheets or pillowcases at the stores or anything like that and he said the prize was a dozen sheets, I said, oh migod, sheets, because we just had patch on patch and 2 beautiful blankets. Oh, depression days, that was really something.

So you sang right in the middle of the depression down in Chicago?

Ya (laughter)

I think she sang herself right out of Chicago!
That was down on WGN

And you know, this used to come on the air on the radio station here. The program I was in would be on the next day here so when I got home, the next day, I called everybody up. Turn your radio on, you're going to hear me. (laughter)

Art: That's a good story

Postscript:

After the conclusion, Mr. Mills and I were looking through an album which he has in his possession; it's a souvenir album of C&H history which I think came out in 1916 and there's a picture of James McNaughton and other company people included on one page and I asked him if he had any recollections of James McNaughton and he offered this little anecdote:

Evidently his wife was quite ill at one point and the existing medical facilities in the Calumet region were not sufficient enough to take care of her problem, so he went directly to McNaughton and asked him if there was some way to help his wife that she was very ill and she needed additional medical care, and according to Mr. Mills, McNaughton said, can you have her ready tomorrow morning, that we'll send a car there and we'll take her to Rochester for further medical attention. Which evidently took place, so at least in the Mills' experience they had a rather happy association with James McNaughton.

**********
Suomi salutes the people who make this area great

Mother
a. Charlotte King
b. Arleen

c. Celinda

Father
a. Alfred DeNee
b. George

c. Ernest

Mother Virginia
a. George
b. Virginia

c. Elizabeth

Child
a. Nancy
b. Frank

c. Mary

Name of person
Leo Roulo

Mrs. Mills

alsip, illinois

10 children

Allan