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ORAL HISTORY PROGRAM
ORAL HISTORY & FOLKLORE PROJECT

WILD WORLD OF CONSERVATION

JOHN SNYDER
Interviewed
by
ROBERT J. BARR
on
July 24, 1974
SUOMI COLLEGE
ORAL HISTORY PROGRAM
ORAL HISTORY & FOLKLORE PROJECT

INTERVIEW BETWEEN:

INTERVIEWEE: John Snyder
INTERVIEWER: Robert Barr
SUBJECT: Wild World of Conservation
DATED: July 24, 1974

B: This is an interview with DNR Officer, John Snyder of the L'Anse area for the Oral History and Folklore Project at Suomi College. The interview is taking place on July 24, 1974 around 10:30 in the morning. Well, here we go again.

S: Here we go again.

B: How long did you work for this DNR, John?

S: Twenty-seven years first day of next month.

B: Did you spend most of the time in the L'Anse area or were you stationed elsewhere before you came here?

S: I would say time was always spent in the L'Anse area. Started first six months, went to school, Higgins Lake and I came up to Copper Country in January and by the way; I came up here on the old road, south of L'Anse, that crooked one. Ran into about two inches of snow and got behind a bread truck, so my introduction to the Copper Country was kind of a snowy one. Then I showed up at Baraga and was assigned to Kenton. I lived in Kenton area in one of those small cottages down there. Then I moved to L'Anse not far from where we are now, over here on Center Street; then came here for a few months and a few months aren't up yet.

B: Still here.

S: Still here.
B: How big an area did you cover when you first came here?

S: When I first came here I had this Northeast corner of Baraga County and part of Huron County. We go down as far as the line just about at the Sturgeon River, and go easterly to the Marquette County line; I would say approximately 700 square miles.

B: How about now?

S: Well, right now we cover a little more. As our officers drop out; the Officer in Covington has retired and that was taken over supposedly by the Officer who was supposed to be in Kenton. So, we divided the Covington area and at this time my area covers, five-sixths of the entire Baraga County. For the last six weeks I have been covering the complaint work, which is all you can do when you have three counties. The three counties which are Baraga, Houghton, and Keweenaw. The Houghton Officer being transferred to Lansing, the Baraga Officer being off on sick leave, and the Calumet Officer is on vacation. When I take my vacation, the area will most likely convert into one officer, the Calumet Officer. I believe we are getting a new officer in the Houghton area. Each officer is off now two days a week, same as most other occupations. For four days a week there is one officer off for two days, so that leaves three days a week that there are two officers covering three counties. But all those time the officers cover the complaint work. Otherwise for four days there is one officer covering the three counties.

B: How many days of work a week did you first work when you started out up here?

S: I suppose we were supposed to work five days a week. I can't recall anybody telling us that we were supposed to work five days a week, but generally we worked the biggest part of every day. I think it's when you start out you find out there is things you want to do; you have a lot of exploration work to do. If someone calls you on a complaint, we don't have a central office where they call in or do call in, so they generally call the individual officer. If somebody calls in a complaint, it is pretty hard to tell them, "Well, you'll have to wait a couple of days,"; so you generally go and do this on your days you are supposed to be off. Of course, today it is not that way. We are kind of getting the people converted into calling the office and we do find ourselves
a little more mobile. One officer will run over to another officer's area and take care of it. You don't really get the coverage they said you get, you don't get the footwork you used to get, but I think today it is not necessary. Seems that the runs don't get so much off on foot that the people don't see snow machines and four-wheel drives. People are a little reluctant to leave their cars, so you can find them as you go look for them. They are probably not too far off the roads.

B: Then your first five years you were in the area, would you say that most of your work was day time work, night work, or pretty well mixed?

S: I find that this particular area was seasonal really. We had quite a number of beaver and one time when the beaver first started, it was high. Everybody, not everybody, but those who were so inclined to were trapping a few beaver out of season or taking too many during the Spring. From March on, we had a few people who were out trying to get beaver. We have our beaver season and then after the beaver season is about ended our smelt season started. We didn't do too much then on smelts. Our rainbow season in this area finds us with a tremendous amount of water and having a rainbow run. We have six weeks that you were working on Rainbow violations and in those days it was mostly spearing at night with a light. During the early summer until after the 4th it lets up a little bit. You had a few trout fishermen and other fishermen, but, at this time we didn't have the fishing in the Bays, Keweenaw and Huron, like we have today; so we didn't have these people. Our fishing was mostly inland and a few trout fishermen, then it would drop off until after the fourth. After the 4th of July, the hayfields get cut and it is a little more convenient, it seems that this is when they started hunting deer. You'd work most of the time after lunch, then. A lot of times you start at four o'clock and work until we got home. This would be a combination of fishing on the inland lakes, trout fishing and deer hunting. This would run right up until October when you could pick up small game hunting and then you would kind of lay off the deer hunting for awhile. On the hard afternoons, you work on the small game hunters and check on those hunting grouse and rabbits, which followed the duck and goose season. We always had pretty good goose hunting, especially in the area south of L'Anse. Our duck hunting amounted to about three days after the first three shots were fired. Then, most of
your ducks would leave and your migratory birds didn't drop in. For goose hunting, we have quite a few ponds that the geese will stay in. Then we drop into deer hunting season. The first five years I don't suppose we had the deer hunting that we have had up until the last year or so. There are quite a few farms in the Skanee area that have planted trees along the roads so you can't see the deer. We have deer hunting right up until the first of February. Having Huron Bay here, we have less snow and the Skanee country being out in that area, the deer come down here. We had our share of this when we went hunting. In fact, I actually saw where a man hunted, he went into the woods, killed a deer and then in April took the deer with him. I don't think that this deer shot in April would be anything that a normal person would want to eat.

R: They eat pretty heavily on Cedar during the winter months, don't they?

S: It's a combination in this county where we have hardwoods that have hardwood buds. We don't have a lot of Cedar here, but there is some in the area. We have some seed here, but it is not a necessity for the deer. It is sufficient for them to eat some hardwood, some hemlock and a little balsam. A deer is a browser, he is not a grazer like the cow. He does not go and start at one place and just keep eating until he gets full. He will take a bite here and a bite there; just kind of wanders around and fills up on whatever he feels like. Although, I don't think any one food is sufficient, I suppose Cedar mixed with a little bit of anything would be the closest thing to the food a deer could survive on throughout the winter.

B: When you first came here, were there many logging camps in operation?

S: Yes, when I came we had thirteen logging camps operating for the Ford Motor Company, furnishing logs for the Ford Sawmill in L'Anse and the sawmill in Kingston. In fact, as I understand it, the logs for Kingston had gone out of the area for many years. Ford also had a mill in Pequaming which closed several years before I arrived on the scene. We had thirteen camps which hauled logs by truck as this was after the rail hauling. But, it didn't surprise you to know that probably nine-tenths of the trucks that were hauling and operating for the Ford Motor Company, when I came here, were Fords. It is just reasonable that they would be. I don't know if they were any better or worse, but they were Fords and were far from the modern trucks.
we have today. We had sixty of them hauling on our Silver River Hill, north of town. At times it would not be unusual to come down over Silver River and see ten or twelve trucks on this hill all at one time. It seemed that it was the speed that made the dust, but it is just the spinning of the tires. I can imagine on a gravel road where you have these trucks up there loaded and the spinning of these wheels. If you didn't get by a truck when you came from Skanee, you just didn't get by then until you got to L'Anse. You stayed behind them in the beginning because the dust was so thick that you couldn't see. This was in process for about five years. They put in a new road because rock was all ground up and was in the woods along side of the road. All of the thirteen camps had lumberjacks, some had up to as many as forty or forty-five men. They were trying to cut approximately five million trees; I believe this would be the average contract for the Ford Motor Company. There was always one lumberjack who would try to cut about nine million. I understand that sometimes he almost made it, too. In the spring of the year when the foresters would tell the camps that they should slow down on the cutting, they would lay some men off. I understand that the other camps laid him off. This man he hired him and he would cut the logs down and after he had them down, he would have to get them out. So, he did log quite a lot heavier than the rest of them. I understand he always got the logs out, too. This was quite a humorous part of the operation because when he talks about this particular job he always talks about him trying to cut nine million trees. These lumberjacks stayed in the camps—most of them were transients, I suppose you call them. They went to work in the camp, truck drivers and the guys that drove the tractors at these were the locals. A lot of times they would stay home because they were hauling in town. When they got on their next trip, they just started in town and then got out in the morning. But, there was always a number of lumberjacks in camp.

You often hear the stories about the big lumberjack that could far superior anyone in strength and such as this. Was there ever anyone or few of these around the L'Anse area that you could recall? Did you ever hear any stories of any such superhuman guy—not like superbudy on WMPL, though.

S: I don't know of any of the lumberjacks that were this type of in this class. They were all different, but there was some that had the knack of having this superiority to
others. When it came down to the actual work, it was more of a skill that he had accrued than strength. There would always be certain people who could cut more logs than anyone else. There was always people that could cut more logs in cross cut than the other fellow, the skidders that could skid more than the other fellows and the guy that could load more. But, I think it was just probably more related to what you were actually doing in those days that would have made you a Superstar. It was most generally piece work and I think that if you get a reputation; it was different than it is now. If you got a reputation of being the best log Sawyer, you sawed more logs than anyone else, then it was something in your pride that could work you much harder to keep your reputation. I think this was probably more the case than someone being a Super-shanks.

B: There was no big Paul Bunyan's so to speak then, hey.

S: Not to my knowledge, I don't really know. One of the most humorous things, I suppose it was humorous at the time, is that I ran into it was this sheltered area. I went up on one of those rocks, and of course we do have a few rocks around this country, there was a lone pine tree. It was nice pine, it was probably over two feet thirty inches on the stomp end. I think it was a joke as far as anything else, too. I guess it was just going to stand there and I guess it is probably standing there today. I don't know how you would get to it unless you were left down in a spring or something. But, there was one particular fellow, he had a hoarse voice. Anyhow, you could hear him clear across the forty. The operator came along and this fellow was standing next to the road about where this tree was and to this fellow he said, "When you get time this afternoon why don't you climb up there and cut that pine tree down?" And, of course, in his hoardest voice the guy said, "What the hell do you think I am, a mountain goat?" That must be about what you had to be to get there. I guess everyone else heard all over the forty. This was kind of a humorous thing.

B: Did you ever meet Henry Ford or was he ever around when you were here?

S: I don't think Mr. Ford was here when I came or I just don't remember. It doesn't seem that he was. I believe I came in '47 and I believe Ford shut down Pequaming in '45. Pequaming was Mr. Ford's real pet peeve. I think Pequaming
was kept operating through the assistance of Mr. Ford. He had his summer home out there which is still there today. He liked Pequaming, course he liked Alberta, too. Your country stories of their operations don't let you know too well if they made money or not. But, they were kept open because Mr. Ford ran them. Pequaming was closed when I came in '45. We think Mr. Ford made many trips after '45. I just don't recall, I never met the man. I don't even recall if he was ever in the area, probably could have been.

B: Well, since you have been here I imagine you have some humorous incidents that you have heard or that you have been directly involved with. Can you recall any fight now?

S: I can't recall this minute think of anything humorous. It just doesn't—I am completely blanked out on anything humorous, but over the years these things certainly happened because we do talk about them.

You were mentioning earlier about when you shot the car down with a gun.

S: Oh, ya, ya, like I say I blanked out. I do remember now of those that you recall that one time we observed a party shining deer. We checked the car for the gun. We found the gun all right, but we couldn't find any shells. We were looking for shells in the car, and if you ever thought about this particular instance—a couple of shells could be most any place in the car. In fact, if I recall right, there were some in the ashtrays in the back of the car. It looked as if they had been taken out and removed from the side and it seemed that a hole was there. We were sure that they had thrown the shells down this hole. Anyhow, we didn't find them. But in the confusion, as they pulled away in their car, I and my partner recognized who they were and cited them in court the next morning. But, we got back to our car and started looking for the gun, and found that neither one of us had thought to put the gun in our car. Both were thinking the other fellow had done it so we went to the post which was about five miles away. Just as we got there these fellows, they were in their 20's or late teens, were coming out. We asked them for the gun and they said they had just taken it in the house. They said their mom wouldn't let them take it out so we went back to the house. They said they wanted to take the gun out and their mother showed from some place.
upstairs or else from the bedroom downstairs. She said they weren’t allowed to take the gun out anymore at night. So, we thought this kind of smothered our cases as this was the only evidence we had that they were hunting. They did come to court the next morning and admitted that they had the gun. The mother came there in the meantime. The son must have told her that it was he who was looking for the gun; this was unusual. But, they came in and admitted this was what they were doing and they were taken off. There was a law provided then any time we were looking for a gun, we looked high and low, because when you search a car it might have a lot of problems, that you couldn’t see; this would happen quite often. A lot of times the people would step out of their cars and run, you can’t even see them, and if they do run, you don’t know where they ran to. We looked for this gun in the cars, in the trees and any where you could imagine. We couldn’t find it, so the party drove off and we went back to our car. We had been parked right behind him. As we turned the lights of our car on, low and behold, right in the middle of the road was the gun. The fellow had leaned to open the car door, ran out and shoved the gun underneath the car. And, we just never thought to look underneath the car. Of course, most of those guns in those days were shabby guns that didn’t amount to much of anything. So, the fellow would never admit having the gun. It was just a gun that we had found in the middle of the road. So, we learned that you have to find these things right on the spot. Another incident I had that will make you wonder how these things can get by on you.

B: You were talking about that other incident

S: Yes, and how sure you can be of that you are going to find something. We were waiting for this car — we could see him shining and we were parked behind a tree. Not having worked this area a lot, as the car approached, we were going to start the car and move out to be next to him. When we went to move — I went to turn the windshield wiper on — turned the lights on instead; and of course the car stopped. A guy jumped out with a gun and when we got there, we found the gun case and one guy driving, the back door open and the guy’s gun. There was about eight or ten inches of snow so we weren’t
too worried about where the guy was going to go. We thought to find him all we had to do was track him down. Well, we tracked him and it's just about the same thing as tracking a dog. He was into every nook, corner and crack and in the old buildings —- he was just all over. So it was a slow process, but we tracked him. I had the light on and tracked him while my partner used the car and tracked me. Everytime I came to a likely stop I would have to check to see the position of his feet. He could just take the gun by the barrel and throw it; you had to watch for this too, I didn't find any place where I assumed this had happened. I see where he had come to the lake and walked at least up to his knees. I thought — what he is doing here —- he's trying to evade me, so I just followed along the lake shore. It was a little hard going, but I saw where he came out of the lake and I followed the tracks to get in the swamp, watching to see that he didn't throw the gun away. Meantime he had walked out to the main road and had been picked up by another car. We knew without a doubt that he had been picked up because we had seen the car in the area. We were interested in finding the gun, but we never did find it. The next morning I went back to look and I saw where his tracks had gone in and he came back out; but I couldn't find where he threw the gun. I wondered for a long time what had happened to that gun and it wasn't until about a year later that I found out that when he walked out of the lake, water about knee deep, that he just laid the gun down in the bottom of the lake and left it there. The next morning he went and got it. Of course, if you retrieve your gun right away and dry it up, there is no harm to the gun. But this is one of those instances that I was saying if you're so sure that you are going to track something and find it you find out that there are little tricks that sometimes put you on the spot and don't accomplish all the things that you had hoped to accomplish.

B: Once again you learn something.

S: Twice some days

B: Do you think that the attitude of the people you encounter today has changed considerably or changed at all from
when you first got here, from the first three or four years that you were here?

S: When I came here it was right after the war and most of the fellows that you run into in the woods then were young fellows like myself, who had been away from home, had been in the army and had missed their hunting and fishing; for some as many as five years. They came back most of them had had a few dollars from their mustering out pay and saved a little during the service; maybe they made a little in gambling or something. They had an attitude that they had missed something and would like to fight to make it up and it was more of a juvenile --- not juvenile --- but unhappy attitude. They weren't out there maliciously and if you apprehended them, most of them had the money in their pocket. They would go in to explain that they had been away to Europe, Japan, or someplace for three or four years and they come out bound and determined they are going to get a deer. There was nothing surly about them, they really had a pretty good attitude towards it. The price of beaver hides was good and we didn't have the affluent plans we have today. These fellows were trapping and hunting then, I think, were hunting or killing the deer for food. I think people were using them with attitude that if they got caught they got caught and if they didn't get caught they were just fortunate that they didn't. But, you wouldn't have any difficulty with them. I don't think there was any of this advocating of stories; there was just more honesty about them. I know I never had the opportunity but I know that some of the older officers that had been in when I came would tell the stories of going to these out posts where these fellows were living in a hunting camp and were trapping. They would go out and maybe trap for a week and these officers would either just take a chance to check this on one of their patrols or know that a fellow was gone and had an idea that he was out at a certain camp. Sometimes you'd get there late in the evenings. On the way in you'd see his traps, or see his snowshoe trail and you would approach the fellow with the information that he was trapping beaver. He'd admit it and fix you something to eat. By then it was too far to go back home that night because it would get you into the late evening. The fellow knew if you were leaving you wouldn't be leaving alone. We knew that you were going to check different places and look
around and pick up furs and caps. All this was going to have to go in with you and he was going to have to go in, too. So, he would say, "Well, You stay overnight and we'll pick it up and go in the morning." So, without fear you would maybe have a game of cribbage with him and have coffee. The next morning you would wake up, gather up his hardware, his traps, beaver hides; if you find any—sometimes you did and sometimes you didn't. He didn't always keep these right handy for you because he knew that this was a possibility of you coming. Sometimes they buried their fancy, heavy sides in the snow. If there happened to be a snowstorm you probably never did find them and he would be that far ahead. He would come into court with you, admit what he was doing, and pay his fine or go to jail. In fact in those days you used to get a few people in jail, but today I don't know anybody that spends much time in jail. About the only time you get them in jail and keep them there is if you get somebody in there and hold them until court goes in session; after that he is out anyway. They were out there with, what they thought was their privilege to go out there and trap or hunt. If they got caught they would come and pay up as best they could, either by going to jail or by cash; if they had any. Maybe that was your day and they'd have another day when they would get by with something.

Yo don't think that's the same case today, though, do you?

S: No, no, today I think there is a lot of things that have changed. In the first place, I think the biggest part of our game law violations is just a lark. Three or four guys get together and say—well, let's go and get a deer. After they get the deer, I really don't know what to do with it. I know in the last ten years that I have apprehended young fellows in the operation of hunting deer or having a deer that I know positively could not take the deer home because of the family not being that kind of people. Many of them don't hunt themselves, never did hunt and don't care for it. They wouldn't want to be involved in it in any way; but low and behold you go out there and you find some young fellow, two or three of them together. Often, they have a deer and you wonder what they are going to do with it. I haven't solved the problem of what to do with it; whether they give it to someone or have a party. I don't think they sell it—I don't think there is that much demand for it. What they do with it, I don't know, but they are not going to really cooperate with you. They've all got a
little money and it seems like they like to spend it. They will go and talk to a lawyer. In fact, they'll go to court with some of the weakest cases. Something that you just can't understand is how they hope to even gain the audience of the Judge. They have this privilege and sometimes they hire an attorney or they go in and just admit that they don't have any money and tell the Judge a story; which the Judge will listen to. They just seem to not want to admit anything. Whether it's part of the game with these young fellows to go to court and win, I don't know. They say, "Well, I've been in court, and it didn't cost me this or you went to court and it cost you that much and it didn't cost me." Of course, they all seem to have the thought that they all have certain rights — which they do, but they also should have a right to tell the truth; but they don't want to do that either. You just don't have the same caliber of people, they don't go at it the same way. I think they just enjoy being in court for some reason. I don't know why they would, I really can't figure it out.

B: Since you've been an officer, probably preferably since you first came in, law enforcement has changed somewhat; probably due to the times and some of the reasons you just brought up. Can you recall any cases that might be of interest affiliated with your own division or possibly the Sheriff's Department or even the Michigan State Police? Something that happened that was tragic, that there might not have been any need or, or something that's never really been solved yet today; that keeps people wondering what happened. Do you recall anything of this nature?

S: I can't think of anything right now. We do work directly with the Sheriff's Department and with the Michigan State Police. In fact, I spend a lot of time up at the State Police. The State Police have a receiver now that they can talk to us in our cars and to our stations. We do talk back and forth sometimes and get involved in things together. We work together mainly in drownings and finding lost people. We had a couple young people last winter that were fourteen and sixteen years old up from South Michigan to go to their dad's camp. It was one of those nice, warm spring days that we have. Some of these young people have never been on snowshoes or knew what a snowshoe or skis were. But, you try to analyze why they're in the position they were. In this particular instance, there was two roads going into this camp. One of them was the one they ordinarily drive into, and I'm sure that they had gone there and checked it.
It was about a mile or a mile and a quarter to camp. They went on to turn around, went on another road, which the winter before there was loggers on it. This road was opened and they could drive within a half mile of their camp. It appears that they had gone down this road to where this log operation had come out the year before. Apparently the car just got stuck. Whether they ran out of gas or what they did, I don't know, because there was a farmhouse within three-eights of a mile. Evidently they were going to stay overnight and had made up their minds to walk into this hunting camp. They walked away from their car and got into this area towards the hunting camp. Of course, the road had grown up some and with the snow hanging in the bushes, it was hard to distinguish the road. The night we found out about them, it had gone to about forty degrees below. When we found them, they had both died from exposure. The girl had walked in part way, then the boy had gone on ahead to look for the camp. He had made a big circle and had certainly walked far enough to have been to the camp. Often we wonder how people get tangled up in a mess like this, but it is just a case of now knowing the conditions we have in this country. We do have some nice March days when you could run around in your shirt sleeves, but when the sun goes down, the temperature goes down with it.

B: Do you think that some of the winters we have now, compared with when you first came here, are more severe or do they pretty much run about the same?

S: I think that the winters are not much different. The last few years we seem to get our snow early. We get our snow up until the middle of January and then we don't seem to get much snow. We don't seem to get these late spring blizzards that we used to get. Many people have traded their snowshoes in for snowmobiles. This makes quite a bit of difference, because you can cover so much more area in a shorter period of time. You take a pair of snowshoes and usually never get more than an hour, hour and a half from the point where you started. If you take one of these snowmobiles, you can get so much further in half or three-quarters of an hour that you just humanly couldn't get back to it without being exhausted. One good thing about the snowmachines is that not too many people travel alone, they generally use the buddy system. It is a little surprising that more people using snowmachines don't get lost, though.

B: Since you've been here, has anyone been out on an ice flow
in the spring break-up when the ice fishermen get out there?

S: We haven't had any big ones. There haven't really been any since I've been here. We've had small ice floats that start out and then luckily the wind shifts and they get rolled back in. It was just three years that we lost this fellow from the Copper Country, I forgot his name now, on an ice flow. He had a little boat, but once this ice gets broken up and sometimes the wind comes up, I don't think it's possible for a person to stay out in this kind of weather. It's cold, you're bound to get wet, and this ice often starts out half the size of the county. Pretty soon, it starts getting smaller and smaller and smaller, until there is just enough to hold you. I'm really fortunate that since I've been here and the few people we have lost have been on these ice flows. Even in the summer time, we find people that are in trouble with these ice floats. The people that do go out on the lake work in a cooperative effort in that they watch out for each other. When you are out there ice fishing, not being an ice fisherman myself, (but I know that if you are fishing, the currents are acting up and you can tell on your line); they spend a lot of time looking and sizing up the weather. If things get pretty bad, they pack their gear up and start for home. If there is anyone in the vicinity that has not observed it, they tell them and get them started out of the area. Often, there would be fishermen out there and you look out a couple of hours later and there is no fishermen -- kind of makes you wonder why. The old timers, who have observed the weather conditions for many years are not afraid to come in if they think there is going to be a storm. Even if they come in and the storm doesn't happen the way they had figured, they are just happy to be in because it could have been a severe storm. I feel that it is just a matter of knowledge that has kept us from losing more people and having more tragedies than we do. Those that monkey around the lake are a pretty wise bunch; it has been proved to me in the years that I have worked here.

B: Has there ever been any time there has been a boat gone out, prior to you coming here, that quite a few people have gone out?

S: I believe in '45 they had eight to thirty on an ice float. They went out and got past the end of point Abbey. They hit these winds from Keweenaw Bay and of course the Bay winds here are westerly; most of the bad storms are North-
Easters. It is the current that takes them out more than anything else. This particular one - they took went out beyond the Huron Islands. It was breaking up into pretty small pieces, but for some unknown reason the winds changed and blew them in; they hit shore just east of the Huron Islands, (Marquette County). The people that were on the edge of the ice looked like they were standing on the edge of a dock when you are getting ready to jump. She didn't have to hit there very long and they were all off. I don't think anyone got severely injured or got real cold. Someone walked off and didn't know that they were off the ice flow, though. There are six or eight old timers around yet that were on that ice flow. There doesn't seem to be any great fear, but they will tell you at this particular time that they had fears that any normal person would have. They don't want to go on another one, though.

B: Well, John, as we are just about ready to conclude this interview, I appreciate your taking the time to come up and talk about your work and some of the things that have happened in your career. I want to thank you very much and I hope that other people find this recording and transcript as interesting as I have.

S: Well, it's one of those things that you do. I'm willing to relate my experiences to other people and I think it's something that has to be done. Those who do it, like yourself, in law enforcement, I think enjoy law enforcement as a whole. There are many instances that you don't like; some of the tragedies and some of the things you see. I think it is a matter of wanting to help the other fellow and you try to educate him, not as an educator, but as a law enforcement officer. You can advise them as to things that are, what they should be looking for, and what he should be trying to avoid to make his stay in the bush and on the road, his driving, to make it something that is a comfort rather than a fear.

B: Thank you, John.