

(Interview Transcribed from Phillips1; 2014.04.07_04.18_01)

Dorothy: They have recently bought a machine that grinds up what the road grader drags off the roads, you know, piles it up?

Interviewer: Yeah.

Dorothy: Now, it grinds this all up and kinda...puts it back to gravel.

Interviewer: Oh, interesting.

Dorothy: So you know it's not bumping around and you're not dodging the clods.

Interviewer: Yeah, sometimes when they grade the roads it just makes it worse ...It feels like it sometimes anyway.

Dorothy: To me it always did.

Laughter

Interviewer: I kinda always felt that way too.

Dorothy: Well, you get used to – and you have to gripe about something, and that's what you do... oh dear....No, I was just as curious whether Sonny William would be interested because he lives on what was Crist Heather Junior's place. And he's the one that bought my dad's house, recently. Well, I wouldn't say he say bought it. He moved it, from the Ed Heather place – under this big beautiful Badland peak – just over and around the bridge south about two... or three – not even 3 miles I'd imagine. They'd been living in the house that I think they moved...from Quinn, sometime many years ago – not the same house that my uncle lived in. I don't know what happened that, if it is tore it down, burned it up, I don't know.

Interviewer: Do you remember what year that was that they moved that house?

Dorothy: Just now you mean?

Interviewer: No, earlier.

Dorothy: No, no, I don't. I don't. See Deljah and Sonny are sister and brother, Delja is the oldest of that family, and then Violet. Deljah Hoffman, Violet Smoot. She might not like it if I tell all their names and they don't want to do this. They're a little bit more reserved than I am.

I absolutely hated history, when I was in high school. Who in the world wanted to read about all of that stuff over and over and over again? Well, it's a different world today. I still don't really like history as far as Iran and all that is concerned. I just can't keep up with it, but I do like our own history because of what it means. Well, it's how this... I guess I'm thinking that if more were known about how this country evolved, we might get it back.

You know, we need people who lived like my grandpa did. He ran a store in Conata – in the town, he ran a general store. It had groceries, and I can still see the big all sides of beef hanging in a cooler thing? Well how did they have electricity? Oh that's right. They had a generator. Now, maybe they didn't have beef all the time. I don't know. You know I'm a little kid, but I can still see this great big piece of beef hanging that cooler. My sister says that's imaginations. She says no, you didn't ever see that. Well maybe I did imagine it I don't know.

Interviewer: What is her kind of reasoning for that, if I might ask?

Dorothy: She's just a year younger than I am. She just remembers other things. We could tell you about the colored, the candy colored wheat, that – I suppose grandpa sold it – and it was given to baby chickens so they'd learn to eat grain, because they pick at the colors. Grandma's greatest thrill was to give each one of us a handful of candy coated wheat, and boy we'd just gobble it down. You know we never thought about how dirty it might've been before it was candy coated or...what kind of... you know. Did they care when they ran the stuff through mill somewhere, before they sprayed candy all over it? ...and maybe that's why some of us lived, I don't know.

'Cause my grandparents were old when they died. A lot of people were much older. No, not in terms of years – we probably didn't have some 95'ers like we do now, but that's because – if I would slow down probably and get under doctor's care so they could take (I have high sugar diabetes) take better care of me I might live to 100. But back then, 75 and 80 was a good age because you used your body up. You didn't go to doctors every time you turned around. You know you weren't – and that was probably a plus in some ways if you had a chance to take the right kind of medicine that wasn't polluting.

You know, we've got a lot of things today that...some of you who go to college and study, you need to learn more about it before people consume it or put it on our food or put on our tabletop, and touch it every day and wonder why.... you know what I'm saying. We have so many pollutants – I'm sure we do – that we thin –

Okay here's a little trick, in the last couple years, my raspberry bushes, that I've had for 20, 30 years, died. My bridal wreath, a bunch of that died. I planted strawberries twice last summer, both patches died.

Okay in my mind; I finally learned to mulch with straw. What kind of straw do you suppose I used? I use the kind of straw that it covered with...

Interviewer: Pesticides.

Dorothy: No, the other one – kills weeds

Alex: Oh, like Round-Up or something.

Dorothy: Well probably not Round-Up, but yes it could have been. But then the drought. See, I think we're talk about a seven-year drought in our area. It helped that because it didn't dissipate. It stayed in that straw and literally killed my bushes, and my raspberries.

I never lived anywhere else. I never had different water. I've never had more water, except what came out of the well, the water we got now and that sort of thing. So, you know, it's concerning me and

that's why I get off on so many different tangents because I would like to know a little bit more about why did it work back then, why isn't it working now, and when I think about the homesteaders leaving, I can only imagine that some of those people were farmers – just farmers, not cattlemen. They didn't know how to use that grass out there.

My dad was so proud of that grass out there. Remember Dances with Wolves? I swear – we did meet what's his name, he was at my house, so I do know him – but I swear he must've met my dad and heard my dad coming from riding and he'd say "That grass is belly deep!", same thing Kevin Costner said. And that's what they were referring to is how that grass, that ground in that Badland basin, even if it looks like white clay, it's got some fertility that – it's unexplainable as to why it can grow beautiful grass, but let me tell you when it's drought-y, it doesn't go on forever.

And that'd be my imagination – (???Bowders???), some of those names, when I think about them, I'm thinking that a lot of those people were farmers. You know they were not cattlemen. They didn't – outside of maybe milking a cow or something like that. So I'm thinking that's what happened, and I don't know how bad the dustbowl might've been – I might've been too little to understand it. I might've been just too dang dumb. I mean, when you're 1,2,3,4 years old...Somehow or another.

Oh, that's another thing, right where my grandpa lived, and then where we lived, right there was another school, but it wasn't functioning. It's where my dad went to school.

Interviewer: And where is that in relation to....Do you know where that one was located at?

Dorothy: I know where it's at, but I couldn't show you on a map.

Interviewer: But it's still standing?

Dorothy: Oh no, it's gone.

Interviewer: But you know where the location is.

Dorothy: Oh, I know where the location is, oh yes.

Interviewer: That probably would've gone back to the, probably, 1890s then or something when he was a kid.

Dorothy: I can imagine. I'm not very good at measuring like that, but you could be right

Interviewer: Well, I'm not either –

Dorothy: When I remember it, it was closed, and what I remembered about the school building – and the school building was there – as I remember, because my dad stored barley and oats in big barrels in that building. Well I mean we didn't have that kind of buildings and it stayed that old school building.

Interviewer: Sure. Now was it an old sod house? Or was it made out of....

Dorothy: No, it was made out of, evidently, boards.

Interviewer: It was a wood structure.

Dorothy: Yes, it was a wood structure. My dad's house was a granary – had been a granary – and that part of the story that got written about; how my dad ended up on this granary to make a house out of it.

Now grandpa Heather's house... What did I read about that... Seems like they brought in. Maybe they built it. Maybe they brought it in, the first part of that house, and then I think my grandpa built an upstairs on it.

I could tell you more if had my own writing, because like I said – keep saying I didn't know I was gonna want to know. But I remember the Christmas decorations on their little bitty fake tree. We got cedars outside by the glores. And yet my grandma had this little fake ugly looking like tree for Christmas? But I have some of those ornaments. And I put them in a shadow box I call it, and I don't ever take them down, they're left on the wall. Because there again, they are pretty special.

Indistinguishable Whispering

Interviewer: We wondered if you had this map, would you be able to show her where that school was...And I wondered too – I mean some of these roads are not the same as it used to be, right?

Dorothy: Doubtfully there's a road – I imagine you could go from this old school straight on out to Highway 44.

Interviewer: Okay

Dorothy: I could imagine. I would not know if it was – how to traffic... maybe you could do in the four wheeler or something like that...

Interviewer: 44 is down here and there is Conata and that's that – you called it a horseshoe turn.

Dorothy: Okay let's go back to... come in here somewhere. Do you know where (((Todi Koodner????))) lives?

Interviewer: Oh... I have heard that name.

Unidentified Dorothy: Here... or... right here maybe.

Dorothy: Maybe right about here. Now somewhere in here, because of this... if this would've been the school section...er, you know, because they did it by every...and I used to know that. There was a law that was created that made sure that everybody could go to school, you gotta remember people couldn't drive. They rode horseback or buggies, and so every township had to have...Okay where I live now, (Huron????) School was on that corner and where we used to go down to the (Geiger????) place, there was another school setting – old-school.

So within that township, there would have been those two schools for sure and that might've been North Conata and the Conata School. Why from the North Conata school over to where my dad went to school...I bet that was amounted to a mile or two, or five, or six miles is all you know. It seems really crazy but at the time there were lots of people everywhere – a mile, a half a mile; there were people living. And back then the rule of the land was everyone gets an education. There wasn't any questionof... I mean the schools were there.

Interviewer: Well that's one of the things I've been wondering as you're talking about the different schools in this area. I'm from the sandhills of Nebraska originally –

Dorothy: And you had the same thing.

Interviewer: Same thing, where there's just all of these little schools that are out in the middle of nowhere. I mean in my home county...I mean it's not only old schools, there might be nine or even twenty ZIP Codes that aren't around anymore and they were in the small areas. There were a lot of school districts that aren't are not any maps anymore. So, I'm curious; do you remember other schools in this area or

Dorothy: That I don't know. South from this school that my dad went to was called the West – my whistles wet – the West Hall, and I don't know whether there was a school ever at that spot, but this West Hall was a community building type situation much like the Creighton Hall, down the road – much like that... because I remember going there for my dad to vote. I remember a party or a dance... kind of don't, kinda do...in this West Hall and then again it was only several miles over to Highway 44. Once in a while when it had rained a Dickens of a lot everywhere and we had to go to Rapid City we would come up this road. I said pass the West Hall, hit Hwy. 44 and go to Rapid City.

Interviewer: Okay, that was driving then.

Dorothy: That was driving in a car.

Interviewer: Do you remember what model car you had?

Dorothy: Well our first car was a model T.

Interviewer: Oh Okay.

Dorothy: I remember that because I – us kids would sleep in the back window.

Interviewer: Sure. Did it have the rumble seat in the back?

Dorothy: Had the rumble seat outside! We would sleep, if we went to this West Hall, we would sleep up there. Tucked in this window well while mom and dad [had] the seats in the car.

You know these are things that I had probably hadn't thought about a long time, so please God don't let me tell lies. That's not my intent at all, and I just get glimpses of it. I can feel it; feel us asleep up in there. It's crazy just telling about it.

I remember one night we got stuck just before you get to where the school would've been – we got stuck, in the mud. I remember my dad kept carrying me and my little sister all the way. It probably would've only been a mile and a half from where we were, but he carried us to the house. Why we'd been to the West Hall? There again, I don't know.

I will say I don't remember a lot of drinking alcohol. I can't remember that kind of thing much. It wasn't that obvious. Evidently, though, I can't say – I mean I've been to the Creighton Hall. There you could've floated the dang building away with all the booze that was consumed. I mean, for one thing you know I get older and I learned and I know about it. Back when I was little, I don't know.

There were lost and lots of dances in Conata, in the school. That school building was a two-story. The bottom story was halfway above ground. It had windows that you can see outside. In that basement. There were a lot of dances and I cannot remember people drinking. I don't remember the alcohol being prevalent at all. I do remember the young man that played the piano and the fellow that played the washtub drum. It was an old bathtub with a 2 x 4 poked down through a hole and a rope.

And he pulled the rope and went fump fump fump fump. And this Billy King, was the name of this boy, and he couldn't have been any older than 16 or 17 and he just literally pounded. And I just stood there. I was amazed. I wanted to do that so bad.

Interviewer: There is still time. You still can learn that.

Dorothy: Oh I'll play for you, just now. I did in high school because we didn't have any amplification. Then I played the piano – boop – and I read the chords, but I didn't play melodies because you couldn't have heard me. I was actually part of the rhythm, even if – and I suppose, structurally, the chords, because I played the full chords sometimes bang bang this way, sometimes this way.

Did you ever hear of the man by the name of Fred Whiteface?

Interviewer: Nope.

Dorothy: Well, he taught high school over here when I was in high school, and in my mind he should've been a teacher's teacher. He taught algebra, science, a lot of stuff like that and if the class came – we in the class came and we were all mopping up D's and C's, and he'd say "It is I that has failed. And he'd erase the blackboard and he would start from the beginning and teach us. It wasn't our fault because we hadn't learned, it was his. And that's the kind of person he was.

There are some Whitefaces that live on the reservation. We were– I just came from a class reunion – not my class, I'm one of the old ones; class of 54, 53 – and anybody can go because it's down to such few numbers and they like it when we all come because we did go to school together. It isn't like we didn't know each other, and we were just talking about Fred Whiteface, and we think his wife is still alive and Rapid City. She was not old, so whether she's even hundred... if I'm 80, she's got to be 90. I mean they had little kids when I was in high school so... but anyway that's another memory that makes me me.

Interviewer: So you talked a bit about grandfather store, correct? You know where your father came from before they came to this land?

Dorothy: As far as I know, grandpa told me this and whether my young years...got it all right, I don't know. My grandpa told me this; When he was a young farmer – in Germany – the Russians invited a bunch of these German farmers to Russia to live by the – if I say Black Sea, I think I'm right, but I'm not positive anymore. Anyway, my grandpa and family, and I don't know what he would've had the time; his parents – you know I don't know – but anyway, they went to the Black Sea, or whatever it was. When Russia declared war on Germany. Maybe other countries to I don't know, but that was his words "When Russia declared war on Germany." They packed up and they had no home, they packed up and as far as I know they came right straight to America. Wherefrom, what port, what ship...and I don't know just where they landed, because there's been – that has been talked about, whether it was Ellis Island or...Their one daughter, she died at sea and she's buried – supposedly – in New York area somewhere.

We have a Heather reunion that gathers – oh gosh, I forget... end of September, I think it is, and we don't... We're really lax anymore on having any kind of a program. It seems like people just kind of come, enjoy eating and *yeayeayeaya* and go home. Well, a lot of this has stirred my mind, and I'm thinking we gotta get back to the program. People gotta know where grandpa came from, we gotta

know why he came. These...these little kids need to know. It's not fair that they can't know when we might still know something.

Interviewer: And that's exactly what we're trying to do here.

Dorothy: Now I don't know how grandpa got to Yankton, but I am told that he walked, he and his family from Yankton to (((((Owanka????))). Do you know where Owanka is?

Interviewer: No.

Dorothy: Tyree Basin, Sage Creek Road...

Interviewer: Okay, okay.

Dorothy: You come up from Sage Creek Road and Owanka, and the railroad did go through Owanka. In fact, that's another one of those places I want to go to, so bad just of late, because our good neighbors' thing meets at the Wicksville community church and I understand Owanka is just south maybe 4,6 miles. I want to go there.

Interviewer: 6 miles south of where?

Dorothy: Of Wicksville.

Interviewer: And is it still standing – is Owanka still –

Dorothy: There's something there, that's why I want to go there, because the railroad did come through that area and I'd sure like to...Well I've got a little gal friend that lives off here over towards – well, she was born and raised over by Philip, she would run the library in Pierre for many years, has moved back to the country and she is being a history idiot. She wants to go with me...

Alex: Right next to Wasta.

Interviewer: Oh okay...

Dorothy: Yeah you go passed (((((Wasta????))) up top and pretty soon, exit 90 takes you to the Wicksville,

Interviewer: And then just a few miles south right?

Dorothy: Yup, and then if you keep going south, would you go to Owanka?

Interviewer: Yeah.

Dorothy: There you go.

Interviewer: And then you'd go to Farmingdale, okay.

Dorothy: See I know kind of where Farmingdale is.

Interviewer: Farmingdale is right on 44.

Dorothy: Anyways, according to what I read a little dab off; my grandpa lived in Owanka for little while. He did not tell me that, I did not get that from him, but according to what I read, he lived there for a while and these people by the name of Schell – S C H E L L – and where they're from, I don't know, but

then what I understand that, according to this little writing that is – God help me – he walked over to Quinn and then the either walked, well I'm sure he walked, down (((Mullavick Pass????))), because...You know where that is, don't you?

Interviewer: Can you show me?

Dorothy: Well you know where the horseshoe curve is. When you get to the bottom and you go south to Conata. Well you don't. Keep right back up Mullavick Pass and it goes all the way around the east rim of the Conata basin. Otherwise, if it doesn't go there you came up and you went to Quinn. You came across the country and see, that road is probably still there. It's probably not kept up, as I imagine the mail routes have, you know, changed.

Interviewer: Sure, sure.

Dorothy: But anyway according to this little story, he came someplace and he spent the night and then he walked on to where he – what do you call it when they homesteaded? Was that like deeded land or something?

Interviewer: Oh, I'm not thinking of the term of the top of my head

Dorothy: Well, it's something that... you got it through the government, and I don't know exactly any of the other particulars about it because it had would have had to come out Pennington County Courthouse.

Interviewer: Sure. I would think so...

Dorothy: Because that's in Pennington County. All of that; 44, Highway 44, Highway 16 – that's what went through Owanka.

Interviewer: Was highway 16.

Dorothy: Yeah would've been Highway 16, before they did Highway 90. Now, maybe not, because when we used to drive out of Wall – and this was something that got mentioned the other day too – we drove out of Wall and, let's see, If you were over by the (((Efree????))) Church... you went west, then you went north, then you went, and I'm pretty sure that's about where the (((Wasta????))) Hill is. But the road went, you know, every mile or whatever. There wasn't any of this cutting across the country.

Interviewer: Right, not a straight run.

Dorothy: And then finally that is, of course you have to go to Wasta, because that's where the bridge runs across the Cheyenne.

Interviewer: Oh okay.

Dorothy: I think – see you would have gone around if you went to Owanka out of Wall, you would've gone over here to Sage Creek Road, probably, and gone to Owanka. And like I said the railroad...but it did come through Wasta so it came down a hill from Owanka... came to Wasta... then backup the Wasta hill to Wall.

Interviewer: And just to check Owanka, is that is spelled AWA –

Dorothy: No, it's spelled OW.

Interviewer: O. I'm pretty sure it's O. O-wanka

Interviewer: Okay, thank you.

Dorothy: And I probably knew what it meant. Somebody probably told me what it meant. See, I think Conata – I think – Conata means something about water.

Interviewer: In Lakota

Dorothy: In Lakota – or German – no, no, no it would've been Indian, would have been Lakota.

Interviewer: Okay.

Dorothy: We can find those kind of things out.

Interviewer: Those things we can find those things out. Don't worry about that.

Dorothy: And the thing of it is, you may find discrepancies.

Interviewer: Sure.

Dorothy: And then you'd have to find someone that really knows... the horse's mouth. The real person, and I guess that's why I wish Deljah would be more involved, and Sonny, because Sonny's younger than I am but he – he's a man. He's done other things, He's lived differently. He was a cowboy – is a cowboy, a hundred percent. I'm not sure the font farms at all. Now my grandpa was a farmer.

Interviewer: Okay, do you remember what he farmed? You mentioned barley and oats.

Dorothy: Probably the barley and the oats. I remember a cornfield that...between my dad's and grandpa –

Interviewer: Oh really? Was that irrigated all?

Dorothy: No, no, that wouldn't have been irrigated, I'm sure. Now grandpa's garden. He watered it. I helped him carry the 5 gallon buckets – I'd fill them, I should say, for him. We had a tank, we it got out of the dam or a creek. As time went on he had this wonderful set up of a charcoal bin beside his house. The water came off the roof ran through this charcoal into a cistern.

Interviewer: Oh wow

Dorothy: And I'll bet anything at one time they drank that water.

Interviewer: That rainwater, sure.

Dorothy: We hauled our water. We went all the way through Conata over to (((Emily????))) and there's a – is it Bolan, the name of the place? Bolan's place? –

Interviewer: That sounds right. That rings a bell for me anyway.

Dorothy: There's this spring and we would haul that water – our water from that spring into a cistern that might – now you, okay, then we also dug a cistern that we collected water off the roof, but we did not want to charcoal, it just went into the cistern.

Interviewer: Okay.

Dorothy: Oh my God... *laughter* is that supposed to be a screen? I'll bet it is?

Interviewer: It is. We have a theater in here – a history of the grasslands.

Dorothy: I've never been in here I think.

Interviewer: Well, thank you for coming to visit us!

Dorothy: I might've been in here, like on a tenth of July celebration or something 15 or 20 years ago, when it was first built.

Interviewer: Right.

Dorothy: Or something. They might've had some kind of open house or something.

Interviewer: That sounds probably right. Yes.

Dorothy: But I'm so scared *indistinguishable* as far as....I mean, I've been there done that, good Lord and Moses. I can't hardly keep up with the drugstore. They keep reorganizing.

Interviewer: Bigger and bigger every week just about.

Dorothy: Well... yeah.

Interviewer: So um....you remember barley and oats, you remember garden...

Dorothy: I'm sure there was a cornfield.

Interviewer: And cornfield

Dorothy: And my grandpa, I mean....We always gardened.

Interviewer: Sure. Everyone have their own garden.

Dorothy: Yes we did. We... when moved under this peak. We weren't but a half a mile or so from that. My dad also collected water off roofs in barrels and whatnot so that we could –

the sound of a bag opening

Dorothy: Oh my gosh you're tempting me. I'm not supposed to eat that stuff. That's all right. It's not your problem. There go, I hope it's not anyways. I do quite well that was sugar. It's the carbs that get me.

Interviewer: Sure.

Dorothy: Well.. I'm like this all the time. I mean I play the piano, I'm chasing kids, and then as soon as it gets nice enough and I can get through with my chord book, I'm going outside and getting rid of some of the crap is out there. I looked out the window. There's daffodils out there blooming, I was not there to see them come up! AH! Terrible! I'm this music idiot, and I have... I've pilfered – pilfered? – pilfered all kinds of material to write a chord course. I'll probably go to jail, but do you really want 80-year-old people in jail?

Interviewer: Oh I don't think you'll probably go to jail.

Dorothy: Well let's keep saying, I have a grandson that...I think he could keep redo all this and I think could do it by his hand. Right now, I clipped and cut because I didn't want to have to set there and make it trouble clef artistically so I cut out as something and glued it.

Interviewer: Yeah, that's fine.

Dorothy: I cut out lines of music and glued it and I copied to make it look like this page, but I don't know. Do you know anything about playing piano?

Interviewer: Well I'd had lessons many, many years ago; my mother played. My grandfather was in the Marine Corps during the Korean War and played in the Marine Corps band and he loved to play ragtime piano, so he would play all the old Joplin tunes of the Entertainer and Mapleleaf

Dorothy: Well see, that's what I'm trying to teach.

Interviewer: I could never get that lower left hand baseline, that rolling baseline.

Dorothy: That's what I wanted to teach. I wanted to teach the kids how to play chords for one thing, so they go ahead and fool around and then afterwards... and I had a little six-year-old girl – no, no she was a third grader. She was on the bench the other day and I was playing "Love Somebody" – having her play at and she just really can't get the hang of this chord and so she was playing it like this. I said that's all right. That's all right. Do it! Because pretty soon you can do it more. So when she got through. Then I went ahead and rocked the chord – ran all over the place playing "Love Somebody", you know, improvising, and her eyes went lit up. She looked up at me like she didn't know I was magic and she started doing that with the right hand she could rumble that 'ol "Love Somebody" into anything she wanted to... *dadadadadat*... This little girl that never even thought that she could try that. Well, she didn't have anybody... let her you might say. And that's why I wound up doing is chord course; to try to teach kids how to play chords so they can make up their own. You can take a melody and you can play your left hand. However, you want, whatever fits and you'd be surprised what you might do.

Interviewer: It's a different way of playing the piano causes heart is you are you doing two different things with each hand.

Dorothy: And people that think that only Bach and Beethoven – who wants to listen to that hey... I'm sorry, but I lose my boys from piano lessons. They finally decide they are boys but boy wants to...Geez... you don't do *that* with your fingers. *Laughter* well do you?. Who are the big piano players? Except for Lawrence Welk's piano player that he had for years, most of them were men because they go on to, if they can, have a career that takes them through music and pays them good money for doing all this. yYu know, whereas.

Interviewer: They can be a career as well.

Dorothy: Yeah yeah so anyway I'm off on this tangent.

Interviewer: Well that's all right. So when did you learn to play the piano?

Dorothy: Well I took lessons intermittently from a dance musician in Rapid City. When I say intermittently, I was probably sixth grade, seventh grade, and this lady was playing piano – organ, I

don't remember which – on the mezzanine at the Gamble store and my mother lost me. She looked for me all over the dang store and when she found me, I almost got a spanking, because I was standing there beside his lady, watching her play the piano. Found out that she did give lessons and that I could come on my own terms as far as – 'cause mom, they told her where we lived in, the Badlands, and Rapid City well.... then I had the opportunity of playing a pump organ at the Lutheran Church. The lady got polio.

Interviewer: In Rapid again?

Dorothy: No, in Wall.

Interviewer: In Wall.

Dorothy: And I'm in high school so I'm here, I'm living in Wall because that's – back then you either lived in a dormitory or lived with other people, didn't drive 25 miles every day or 50, you know, you didn't. You boarded in town.

Interviewer: You had school four of five days a week up here?

Dorothy: Five days, Five days of school. You might get out at 3:30 on Fridays, but otherwise no, we went to school.

Interviewer: That was still placed in when I went to school, you got out at 2:30, 3:30 on Fridays.

Dorothy: Anyway, I don't remember how I learned to play this pump organ. The Lord had to of been there.

Interviewer: I mean, you were just looking at the sheet music and trying and trying? I mean pump organ is hard. There's a lot of variables.

Dorothy: Well yeah, you don't pump by the beat, you blow the thing up or it gets stuck and can't go any further.

Interviewer: You're trying to play it like the drums of something.

Dorothy: And I have the opportunity of playing in high school for the choirs, for the choruses. The girls who had been playing it moved to Wyoming. And I don't know this, Mr. Whiteface found me. I don't know how, because is he went to the Catholic Church. He didn't know I could play. He didn't know I played, I don't know how it all happened I don't know, but that was where I learned to play. And there I learned to play the notes as written, because the choir was singing them.

Interviewer: Right... right.

Dorothy: And then we had this – Mr. Whiteface created this dance band as well as a marching band.

Interviewer: So is he the conductor the director, the teacher, all of the above?

Dorothy: Yup yup he was all of the above. He taught algebra and science a lot of that. And band, and band. No, he didn't always teach vocal because that's – that's where that's another story, you probably don't have time for all this.

Interviewer: Yeah we have a...

Dorothy: Anyways this vocal director as I was playing for the choir to sing. I was trying to play “Begin the Beguine”. Do you have any idea? It’s a beguine. It’s not 1-2-3-4, is got the cha-cha-cha thing in it. Well I don’t know how, but I could do it...And Mr. Dart and I didn’t see eye to eye. He couldn’t direct it with me playing so he had Mr. Whiteface come in one day and they had me play it and Mr. Whiteface said – snapped his fingers. “She’s right” and walked out of the room. Did I ever grow! My *laughter* why I thought I was the queen of Wall! “She’s right.” Mr. Dart was a very calm, wonderful, soft-spoken man so this did not upset him at all. He just took it that I knew what I was doing and went with it.

Interviewer: Well that’s an exceptional thing, not everyone in music has that gift.

Dorothy: No, I don’t know. I’m not any- I’m not any musical whatever – whiz. I can’t memorize worth a darn. I can improvise because I learned chords in this harmony and three-course by Mr. Whiteface. There again, all that kinda came as a gift, but I didn’t know that I could teach it. I didn’t know that I could teach. I’m teaching five and six year olds to hold a chord. They can’t do this because this finger will not go down.

Interviewer: Right you have to train them.

Dorothy: But you show them and then you *shut up*. You don’t correct them if they miss it. Whatever they miss, you let them tell you “whoops I did that wrong” “whoops I did that wrong” Let them tell you if it doesn’t sound right. Or sometimes I may take my pencil and touch the thumb, gently. And they’ll move it, they look down and realize that they had it in the wrong spot and pretty soon, one day, that little finger comes down and you didn’t say a thing. They’re playing the chord, the three note chord, they got it right.

And this old teacher almost cries. Well I did cry when I got almost home that day. This little girl was improvising. I couldn’t have taught that in any way, shape, or form. You know, she just she has a gift. She’s had to find out that she was allowed to. That this wasn’t something that was a no-no. You know, some people make music so structured that it’s no wonder a lot of people don’t keep going, because they’re expected to play Bach and Beethoven and such – and oh my gosh. Last year, one of my little piano students played “Jingle Bells” for the contest. I think she got a blue ribbon. Well, it was in May. It didn’t hurt anything. She could play it. She was a third grader and the judge – thank God for judges, like that lady, because she saw the little girl’s ability. So what if it was “Jingle Bells”? She wasn’t the kind that was gonna go “Shoo! Get out of my room!” Anyway, well, I’m sure if you bring up something. I can tell you – you know, how old are you, 35?

Alex: 37

Dorothy: 37

Interviewer: 31

Dorothy: See by the time you’ve lived another couple times, you’ll have all that stuff in your mind and it may take someone else to jiggle it to make you think about it, you know. I was so surprised when I picked up my notebook and I had written some of this, because I didn’t know – I didn’t remember that I did. The title of my notebook is *Conata at its Best*, I believe. And hey there was white out, because I wrote that title with white out on there. *laughter* I think it was. It was white, anyways. It’s scribbly- it’s not a streak. Anyway... I –

So I in this – I was gonna say Ruby Gabriel, the girl that's off over by Philip – that worked in Pierre in the library for years. And I know you keep being summoned. *laughter* Anyway, um, she wants to go with me and go to these different places because she's a writer and where she worked in the library like that, and then she's a country girl. She's back living on her ranch. I think she retired from library thing.

Interviewer: Okay

Dorothy: Oh I mentioned Tony Kudrna. Kud-r-na. K U D N R A – no-no, it's K U D R N A - there you go - It's Kudr-na. Cause I saw that –

Interviewer: He's about 100 years old now right?

Dorothy: Yep, yep. We went to his birthday party.

Interviewer: Okay.

Dorothy: Yes, we went to a birthday party. My husband met him quite a few years ago and was just astounded with the fact that this guy has such knowledge of so much and so yeah we had to go to his birthday party.

Interviewer: So can I ask you to do something quick? Could you just state your name and where you're from?

Dorothy: You don't have any idea who in the world I am, do you? *laughter*

Interviewer: We have to do it for our record keeping purposes.

Dorothy: I'm Dorothy Mae Heather Shear, and the DORO. I used to be thrilled because my grandpa just call me Dora-thy.

Interviewer: And that Shear, is that SHEERE

Dorothy: It is SHEAR-er, like sheep shearers.

Interviewer: Okay, you don't happen to have any family Nebraska. Do you?

Dorothy: Good grief, I have no idea. Lavon came from Texas. He came up here – there again you see – he came up to this farm to farm out north of Quinn actually, is where they lived, and the eventually they could buy land down along the Cheyenne River and he came up here to raise cattle. His dad came up here to farm.

Interviewer: And this is your husband?

Dorothy: My husband is Lavon.

Interviewer: Is Lavon.

Dorothy: So Lavon, yeah. Lavon's dad was OG . Anyway, he came up here –

Interviewer: From Texas.

Dorothy: From Texas to farm. Lavon was headed for Texas A&M to college when they had a chance to find out about this land up here. There was a fellow up here that they were, well... kinda in cahoots with and he found out about the land that was gonna be sold and Lavon didn't object to farming, 'cause that's what he'd done in Texas, but if I remember him saying, 'I knew how it could grow grass some day' so he had every intention of turning that whole farm into grass.

Interviewer: Into grass.

Dorothy: Well he didn't. Some other people farm it, but the land that is grass-land is grassland. There's-

Interviewer: Right.

Dorothy: There's Rush Lake. I don't know if you've ever heard of that. That's where my daughter lives. She lives right out next to Rush Lake and it's a natural lake that Lavon...how would you say it? One time in order to be able to make better use of the land, he dug the lake – part of the lake – deeper and put a dike around it and so that it would hold – instead of drying up by August, and that all the geese and everything had to go bye-bye. Now the geese over there by the thousands – the billions.

Laughter

Interviewer: So did Levon come up with several other people?

Dorothy: He came up with his dad.

Interviewer: With his dad.

Dorothy: His dad and his sister.

Interviewer: And then heard that there was land in South Dakota?

Dorothy: Well this feller that they were acquainted with. I really don't know. I can't think whether he was. I don't think he was an attorney, and I'm not sure that he was a...a land man. What am I trying to say? I'm not sure how that all came about, but Lavon's ears pricked up because he – he decided he'd been up here following the harvest. He decided –

Interviewer: The wheat harvest.

Dorothy: He came up here, Lavon did, with the wheat harvesters and discovered this particular area, and WOW, when his dad said could you, would you, should remove to South Dakota? I guess Lavon just jumped at the chance to heck with Texas A&M. He had spent most of his life – they were farmers in Texas and – in a brag – because he was a state leader in FFA.

Alex: Future farmers of America.

Dorothy: Is there another one higher than that? Or is it FFA? Well, he was always in 4-H. He raised 4-H calves all the time and then he in high school – 'course you had to be in high school to be in Future Farmers...I was thinking there was another name, because we do have a unit over here school yet, but unless we do something, it'll go because – well, they teach all the kids to get an education so you can be a CEO – who wants to be a stupid dumb farmer? Who wants to set out there in these wonderful tractors with the air conditioning nowadays?

Interviewer: GPS, you don't even have to drive the thing.

Dorothy: Geez, there ya go! Now they haven't figured out how to – how to figure out a horse – most of my family still gets on a horse, and they ride out there and wrangle up the cows. The mosquitos are biting them, the sun's hotter than Hades. Cause they've ranched down along the Cheyenne River. Jace is just out north there but he goes all the way to... can't think of the ranch they call it. It's where Evan McDonald. If you ever hear of the Evan McDonald's place, its way just about as far north as you can get before you get to the Cheyenne River and the Cheyenne River takes off more easterly.

Interviewer: Okay.

Dorothy: anyway. They ranch all of that. They just got through artificial – no, no, I said that wrong the other day. My husband corrected me that there isn't anyone doing artificial insemination right now. They're collecting the semen.

Laughter.

Dorothy: That's how come I got to have two of my little great great grandsons in my house – I don't know where mom and dad where, but it was but I had Cooper and Case. And so they terrorized the place. I still have the trampoline so they...all – all my great great grandkids know about the trampoline. When we went to build this new house. My kids decided that they didn't want a new house if they couldn't have their trampoline inside.

Interviewer: Oh, inside.

Dorothy: We had it in the garage. It's a big one. It's a big one. How big? Not the biggest, probably, but the biggest people would buy. Rectangular, it set up on legs in the shop. And yes one little boy busted his eyebrow. I had to take him to (((Kadoku????))) for three stitches – not mine, one other kid. One of my boys, not my very own. But when Grant was – we had Sam and Bo and Keith and Grant. After having two boys and a girl then Grant's in between there and he has three boys that are his age practically lived at my house.

I never had – I didn't know. And yes I do know that is probably why I can have the feelings I do is because they were not bad kids at all. All four of them put together, you would've thought I would have had to use a baseball bat, but I didn't. I didn't. One little boy didn't think he liked egg sandwiches and he went home and told his mom, 'I like like sandwiches now. Dorothy had an egg sandwich.' I don't know what I did. I just put in front of him and he ate it.

I's supposed to be a boy like the other boys, see? Well see what happened, instead of having to scold him make a miserable.... and that's kind of the way I still do it. With all these are kids in my room, and some of the teachers want them to sit down and be quiet. Uh-uh. You play a song they like when they walk in the door before they get to the seat. *sang:* I Got Peace Like a River, I Got Peace – because they're singing, how can I object to that? That's what they came to! We're singing, and anymore I put about three or four copies on the chairs so that I can say... well usually just take the next one because I know it's another favorite, and they grab it and sing and then I ask them, 'Which one of these do you want to sing?' Well I may get five or six answers, but I usually hear the one and nobody objects. So I can control my class by playing and fun.

Now I have other people come in and help me, but most all of them want the kids to sit down and be quiet. One lady says it 'sit down and shut up!' and I can hardly stand it. I just want to bust her teeth out so bad. I mean you don't – I don't care whether boys or girls, if you expect them to stand up and sing then don't tell them to sit down and shut up – and especially boys. They take that very seriously. It's very hard to get the boys to say come on, get with it. Which one do you like? You know? We're gonna sing something, Well I can't be here, well I can't be here. Ahhhhg, I said, we're gonna have dinner too maybe there'll be special snacks for the kids and then I make sure there's some kind of special snack.

laughter

Interviewer: That's great.

Dorothy: Well, I shouldn't tell all these things, but since Pastor Russell came, I think, back in July, our congregation has doubled.

Interviewer: Oh wow.

Dorothy: And part of it is because, recently, about Christmas – about Christmas time he came up with "Kids' Sunday" and right now that's the second Sunday and we have a potluck dinner and people. I finally even got on the phone, I might as well use my gab for something for the Lord, so I get on the phone and I call every kid I can have a phone number for and invite them or remind them. I don't I try not to scold or sound like I'm being bitchy about it. And I also tell them, hey it's potluck but if you don't happen to have anything, have you ever been to a potluck where we ran out of food? I said please just come and join the fun and you know I look out there – I'm in the choir box – and I see all these people that I've never seen before. What a thrill. You know.

Interviewer: Yeah it's great.

Dorothy: If you sprinkle it with kindness. It'll come back.

Interviewer: Absolutely.

Dorothy: They got a new priest over the Catholic Church and he's a young man from Phillip and I had a chance to meet him at the Ag banquet. He plopped down beside me – 'course he didn't know what he was in for.

laughter

Dorothy: And when I got through telling him he would ask me who somebody was, you know, and I could tell him. And finally, my – well, Sonny's wife – came by and she of course knew him because she goes to that church. She greeted him. Then said, I guess you know why – and she was pattin' me on the shoulder.

laughter

Dorothy: And I can see where he is a great guy. We lost father Leo. He had, I guess just like a lot of ministers. They get called and then they wind up having to go. And father Leo was another one of those priests that, he knew everybody. He didn't find out if your Catholic. He didn't worry about whether you were. I think he liked it when he found out you were churchy.

Interviewer: Yeah, yeah, that's a plus right?

Dorothy: And the same way with Pastor Garland from the Lutheran Church. I said I have a name on not just the lady in there over there, I have a name. He knows me.

Interviewer: It makes big difference.

Dorothy: It makes a difference, in our little town, well I had to give up my daughter when the Efree church got started and she wound up going up there to play piano. What can I do? She had the opportunity and she said at the time mom, it shouldn't be such a stray to go to church because we have people that think you got to do it this way or this way and this way and well.....

Interviewer: Was it like that when you were a kid?

Dorothy: Well, I think we took it for granted that church was more pious.

Interviewer: Right

Dorothy: We took it for granted that you came in, you sat down, you know, whatever style of worship was the way you did it. And I find that in, I'm gonna say a good 10 years, it started changing, it started changing. Now in the Methodist Church, we had a minister and we had two not too far apart that were very staunch – sullen – was the last word I came up with. And I said I thought if you are Christian, you're supposed to be happy... You know if you can have that faith you can really do no wrong. Sure, you might be doing something wrong but you might not know it.

Interviewer: Right.

Dorothy: That's why Jesus hung on the cross so that's done. So we dumb-dumbs wouldn't measure every cuss word we said or every time we snubbed a neighbor or anything. We're not supposed to think about those things. We're supposed to think about it, and read scriptures, and understand it. We're not supposed to run around feeling like we're some terrible criminal because we swore. If there's anybody that swears – I get so mad at myself because I can... I can SOB something pretty fast, because I can't do my hands like I used to. Can't button my blouse and it's like oh, come on. Shape up! And yes I feel the strain.

laughter

Dorothy: It's like Dorothy, said you were going to try. Okay, I'm trying, I'm trying, I'm trying. And the worst thing I can feel it is, please don't let me do this in front of those kids. I think I'd drop to my knees right in front of them and set there and cry and beg for forgiveness – and forgiveness of them because that's how I feel. I can't, if I'm going to teach them, then I have to be proper as I can be.

And being happy is not improper so we sing all the songs; *sang* Ride In Ride Out, Ride up, Ride Down well get with it!

Interviewer: Yeah, exactly.

laughter

Dorothy: so...Well I don't know what time it is. My husband went to haul dirt and I've got, well he's got a scraper, and my one son is building a horse barn and needed some fill so I'm sure he went to do that and

, um, I got to lay my organ upside down or anyway – the pedal is clanging, so I'm gonna have to go figure out if I can go duct tape it.

laughter

Interviewer: Okay, we've done this interview in a somewhat different way, as you walked in on us, which has been fantastic over silver should be coming in. There is a beginning part that we won't read that talks about...about the project. That – we'll leave that with you and we have some documents for you to sign. In order to make it official we need to have Alex ask you the first question and then we'll conclude the interview we'll get you to sign some things and we'll be in touch with you and I very much appreciate you –

Dorothy: Well I don't mind if the rest of my family doesn't feel like 'you and your big mouth'.

Interviewer: Well and one thing, to be clear, that's in there, is that we can we redact things.

Dorothy: I don't really think anybody would be upset, really. I can't imagine because I'm telling things that they have no idea.

Interviewer: And that's the other thing is that you've come in here, we're so grateful. You have. If you'd share this experience with others in the community that you know, or with family members that might like to participate, and have seen that we that were not terrible people, then Alex is going to be here all summer and he's been doing this so we can get all kind of wonderful things.

Dorothy: Let's see, you're the one that's here, you're the one that always here.

Interviewer: I'm here for the rest the summer.

Dorothy: But you're from the University.

Interviewer: He's from the University.

Alex: I'm from the University.

Interviewer: So the other part of it is that you would not always come here. If you want to give us a call and you say you've got pictures or something that you'd like us to come out and see we can come visit you and make it a little easier for you. So if you're done with piano lessons we can show up 15 minutes later.

Dorothy: Well if it was left up to me I do piano through May. And if it were left up to me, I give summer lessons.

Interviewer: Okay.

Dorothy: Because I get away from basketball. I'm not against sports, but I can't say to my kid if you don't come to the lesson, off with your head. But the coach can. He says if you don't come to practice, you can't play. Well that's got to be the worst thing that they can suggest.

Interviewer: So I think that I did ask you this a little earlier when he was out of the room, but your name is Dorothy Mae Heather

Dorothy: Hea-ter. You got a pretend you're German.

Interviewer: Yeah, Heather. Sorry. I'm Swedish.

Dorothy: Because grandpa would have said 'Hea-ter'.

Interviewer: Heater, Heater Shear

Dorothy: Well I can tell you the rest of that story, according to grandpa. When he came to this country, of course it was an English-speaking person that took his name and he's saying this in German; "Ha Uu Eh Teh" then she writes H U E – Ha Uu Eh.

Interviewer: Right, yeah, exactly.

Dorothy: We have relatives in North Dakota that is still H E A or something like that. H E A T H E R

Interviewer: Huh. Huh. Got the name wrong.

Dorothy: So it's been misspelled by somebody in wherever grandpa landed and it's... and I can imagine, only imagine, that for a long time he might could not have talked much English.

Alex: Right.

Interviewer: Sure.

Dorothy: You guys have gone to college; you probably know the years that it took to change people – their language barriers from the country they originated in. I can only imagine because I imagine you've studied a lot of the stuff.

Interviewer: Did anyone in your family still speak German then? Was that something passed along or not?

Dorothy: Oh no! My mother and dad would talk German so that me and my sister couldn't understand her.

Interviewer: My grandfather has the exact same story. His parents spoke Swedish and they wouldn't teach the kids Swedish 'cause then they had a language where the kids couldn't understand.

Dorothy: Mom and dad didn't say anything, but they would go ahead and exchange remarks

Interviewer: Here and there, yeah.

Dorothy: In German, and didn't expect us to learn it or understand it. I don't think they were against learning it and because, well, I'll tell you the story of my grandmother. I stayed with her a lot. I'd run up there to the house and help grandma. I liked to do that kind of thing and one day she was trying to tell me to go into the living room and get the butter or wherever, I don't know. But anyway she's trying to say it in English and finally I said, grandma, just tell me in German, and Grandma goes *achk* That was kind of a gesture in German *achk* and then she went ahead and told me to go in the other room where the butter was kept in an ice box thing, and then I knew what she was talking about, but her words in English were not – I didn't understand, but I understand her in German. Isn't that crazy?

Interviewer: It is. it is. So what I'm gonna do here. I'm gonna say that if you don't mind, we'd like to talk to you again sometime.

Dorothy: No I don't mind, if you bring me down.

Interviewer: If we can get a hold of Deljah, Violet, and Sonny and maybe if there's a few other people. Would you be interested in maybe having three or four of us, or kinda as many as we can get together.

Dorothy: Oh, I wouldn't mind

Interviewer: You wouldn't mind that?

Dorothy: If I could convince Deljah. That is all right am afraid she might be – well her and Violet. Both might be a little reserved.

Interviewer: Sure.

Dorothy: Well I don't know what I think Deljah is more outward than I think. She's been an Avon saleslady, so she's not totally, "don't touch me."

Interviewer: Well we just may be thinking that maybe a space where we're comfortable talking to each other like old friends. Like old times. So is not like we're trying to grill you. We're like like Matt Douglas. We don't have a game here. We're just really interested in this history.

Dorothy: I'll be talking to Deljah more than like. In fact she tried to call me the other day, and then apologized because I was already doing something. And I know why she called and she's thinking about the Heather reunion.

Interviewer: Okay.

Dorothy: The comes in September

Interviewer: Alright.

Dorothy: Well she's jacking me up. We've got to –and I'm hoping and I know this isn't your problem but I want us to do more at this reunion.

Interviewer: We'll be around here, so if there's some way that – if you're looking for someone to record some of this stuff would be happy to look into what we can do to do that.

Dorothy: Well, Sonny, you know where he lives and all. So if you want to talk to him. You can sure feel him out.

Interviewer: Sure, that's a good name will look into him. Is his last name Heather as well? No?

Dorothy: Yes it is. He still, he still – and like I said, he got my folks's house did over there on their place. Now I don't know how that can be.. ah – I didn't think to quiz the other day. Oh, what's this? Tea?

Alex: Would you like some tea?

Interviewer: We've talking one. If you're thirsty.

Dorothy: Oh I'm OK, but thank you. Thank you, thank you. How is it that he can live where he's living? Is there still private land in the Badlands Basin?

Interviewer: Well it's gonna depend where it is. I mean you kinda...if you look at this map. The National Park is in the pink and the green is the Forest Service public land

Dorothy: In the white...

Interviewer: In the white is private. So mean you have little tiny sections. I mean this is a square mile, one of these squares. So you have little bits and pieces throughout. I mean you can see a little piece here, where you technically could still be on... and I'm not sure exactly.

Dorothy: Is that where Sonny would live or here would be?

Interviewer: I'm not entirely sure I'd have to.

Dorothy: Will I see a number and I kinda was wondering if it was a number, and then – see I – I'm sure he's on whatever can be private land and he would be 80 years old. So if there is a stipulation there in his...the fact that he can be there only until he's 90 or, you know what am I saying.

Interviewer: Or could be grandfathered in and if it's been a long time.

Dorothy: That's what I'm saying. I mean if the something there. I mean he lives on his dad's place.

Interviewer: Yeah.

Dorothy: And Wayne Heather – see, Marsha used to work for...or did she work for the Bandland? Marsha... Wayne Heather lives over by Anterior and that's a cousin. It's a cousin, to Sonny too. They've got a son. What the heck's his name? Good grief, come on lady, Wayne and Marsha, and I'm thinking that she worked for the Forest Service or something. She might not anymore. She might be retired.

Interviewer: Okay. Could I get you to write your name and number down so that we can call you at some point?

Dorothy: Do you really want me to? Why don't I print it.

Interviewer: That is such an interesting generational thing. I guess it's just the schooling.

Dorothy: What's that?

Interviewer: Because I can just rarely even write in cursive.

Dorothy: My daughter...

Interviewer: I can just barely do it.

Dorothy: I can get so mad when she write stuff; you can't read it! She wasn't taught cursive.

Interviewer: I was taught it as a kid, but I didn't like it.

Dorothy: Oh my gosh we did to do cursive penmanship. All these circles and all the zigzags.

Interviewer: And the big S's and G's.

Dorothy: Oh gosh yeah I better think what I'm doing here. Um. Um. Um. Um.

Interviewer: Well you know we'll contact some of these other people that you've mentioned.

Dorothy: I can't think of my address, I just go there, see? Ah...

Interviewer: Up on Creighton Road.

Dorothy: There you go.

Interviewer: Well they have the new emergency 911 numbers isn't that right?

Dorothy: Yes.

Interviewer: Cause we used to be Rural Route 581.

Dorothy: Now I can't spell Creighton.

Interviewer: We know what it is.

Dorothy: EN I don't know which is. I had to tell that story too. 'Course I have lived where I've always lived, basically, after we moved from the Quinn road onto this place where we are now. And the old fellow that delivered the mail reminded me one day. This is the Creighton Road.

Interviewer: Yeah.

Dorothy: Okay, you come 9 miles out of Wall. The Creighton Road turns East and THEN North.

Interviewer: Right.

Dorothy: And then north, okay according to old Otto Eisenbraum, when you came the 8 miles you came one more mile on the gravel then you turned East and drove one more mile out to what they call the Creighton Road now.

Interviewer: Okay.

Dorothy: Okay in his mind back, when he delivered the mail, he called that Creighton Road and then they'd already tarred this other junk but my piece of gravel, and this was, as the mailman, that was the Creighton Road.

Interviewer: what was his last name?

Dorothy: Eisenbraun. E I S E N B R A U N, and that's another German.

Interviewer: That's another German name.

Dorothy: That's another German, That's – anyways back when 911 came along and they went to changing all this stuff. By that time I had been doing bed-and-breakfast; my name and address, telephone number, everything all is all over the world because I work through this South Dakota tourism. So everybody knew me. I mean I had calls. I had people from Germany and China, I had guests from everywhere. I absolutely loved it. Oh my gosh! This was wonderful fun! Well then they go change my address, and this old lady's just mad as hops. I said you can't do that! You can't change somebody's address! Well yes you can. I said well I won't use it. I won't use it. About 2,3,4 months into all of this argument, I got a phone call; "We've got an address for you. 19102 Creighton Rd." I said I'll take it. This is Creighton Road out here where the stop sign is. But this isn't, but that doesn't matter because people still get Creighton Road.

Interviewer: Because that's what you can see on the signs, sure.

laughter

Dorothy: Well they did the same...See the (((Cedar View Rd???) – I think that's the road that cut across, the Cedar View Rd used to go on down into what they call the (((((Trask Road????))). It just bumped into it. Well all the sudden we don't have a Trask Road. We've got. Well no what do they call it... Well I'm a the mixed up. I'm – I'm goofy because, if I didn't pay attention where going I would – if I didn't read the signs I might not go to the right place.

Interviewer: Right.

Dorothy:I know where I live. I know where going, but if I read the sign, I might be confused.

laughter

Dorothy: Which I could get confused real easy. Why suppose I better get out of here.

Interviewer: Well thank you very much for coming in here.

Dorothy: I left my cell in the car, so.

Interviewer: We really appreciate all your time.

Dorothy: Well it's been fun!

Interviewer: Well has for us too. We hope to continue this throughout the summer.

Dorothy: Well you didn't have anyone else come did ya?

Interviewer: We –

Interview Ends