

Transcription Grand Canyon Historical Society

Interviewee: Jeanette Marie Schaller (JS), with David Schaller (DS) and Anne Prugh (AP)

Interviewer: Tom Martin (TM)

Subject: Jeanette recounts her life with Grand Canyon as a source of inspiration for her family, as well as her interactions with Senator Bobby Kennedy at the South Rim in 1967.

Date of Interview: March 4, 2019

Method of Interview: In person at the Schaller home

Transcriber: Nancy Brian and Kiana Cook

Date of Transcription: February-December 2020

Transcription Reviewers: Kiana Cook, Tom Martin

Keys: Growing up in Green Bay, Wisconsin; Fort Howard Paper Company; Door County; Sister Bay, Wisconsin; Red Owl grocery store; Nau's Department Store; Chicago and North Western Railroad; Tucson, Arizona; Tucson in the 1940s-1950s; Damien Club; South Westmoreland Avenue; Blenman neighborhood; Tucson Post Office; Sabino Canyon; Bright Angel Lodge and trail; Rowe Well; Plateau Point trail; El Tovar Hotel; Yavapai Lodge; Cedar Ridge trail; Phantom Ranch; Robert Kennedy; Harvey Girls; Mo Udall; NAU Colorado Plateau series (1968); Augustus Cotera; Steve Verkamp; Jackson Muecke; Jan Laitos; 1967 Grand Canyon plane crash

TM: Good afternoon. Today is the 4th of March. It's Monday. This is 2019. We are in the home of Jeanette Marie Schaller. And with her—

JS: Jeanette.

TM: Jeanette. Thank you. And here with us are your son and daughter.

JS: That's right.

TM: We're at your home. This is David (DS) and Ann...

AP: Prugh.

TM: Prugh (AP). Thank you very much. My name is Tom Martin.

JS: We're all set to go.

TM: Yeah. We're all set to go. Thank you so very much for letting us interview you today.

JS: You're welcome, Tom. You're welcome. Yes.

TM: Jeanette, what year were you born?

JS: I was born in 1925.

TM: Where?

JS: In Green Bay, Wisconsin. Brown County.

TM: What were your parents doing in Green Bay?

JS: My father worked at the Fort Howard Paper Company, and my mother was a wife and a mother.

TM: Okay. So a paper company, this was forests being milled for lumber, or were they making actually...?

JS: No. Paper products.

TM: All right. Writing paper, toilet paper, all sorts of...

JS: Toilet paper, all sanitary products, all paper towels, napkins. Yeah. And there's a story behind that, if you want to hear it.

TM: Yes, please.

JS: My father was the fifth of fourteen children. He went through the eighth grade and had to quit working to help his father. I think they went to the school and stoked up the heat, so when the children came, the school was warm. And he had numerous little jobs in between that. He worked at a pop factory. But, in the long run, with an 8th grade education, he sent away for a set of books, and I think it was called *The Art of Papermaking*. And he read those books and went to the paper company—well, there were three paper companies in Green Bay. But he went to the Fort Howard, and he was hired as probably the lowest person. I don't know what rank they were there. But he became a papermaker with that knowledge from that book and an 8th grade education. But how he ever could learn to read a book and—I mean, the technology of it, you know, I don't know how he did that with an 8th grade education.

TM: Did he retire with that? Did he work his career there?

JS: Oh, yes. Yes. Yes. Yes.

TM: Wow. Did he serve in the First World War?

JS: No, he did not. His older brother did. But he was—I think he probably had a family by then. And I think the Armistice was declared right, you know, before...

TM: Before he was old enough. Yeah. What was growing up in Green Bay like?

JS: Quiet. Nobody locked their doors. It was safe. I walked a mile to school every day, back and forth. And nobody took me. It was summer or winter, you know, I mean, it was just—you know, parents didn't worry about their kids because it was a safe, quiet place. Since then, it's gotten a little bit bigger with the Green Bay Packers.

TM: Yeah. And this was during the Depression years...

JS: Oh, yeah. That's another thing. Yeah. I grew up in the Depression, and everything... We got bread in a wax paper wrapper. And my mother, when the bread was gone, saved the wax paper. And she used that to wrap our sandwiches in to take to school. Nothing was thrown away. My dad had an advantage of working at the paper mill that he would bring home culls, you know, things that they couldn't sell. Toilet paper and napkins—I don't believe they had paper towels then. I don't think there were paper towels. That was really—yeah. But we didn't have much. I was poor, and I didn't know it because everybody was in the same boat. I mean, people that did have money probably lost it, and we... I think my dad had a little depression bout. At one point, he went—he had a brother that lived in Door County, and he went to stay with him for a week, just—I think just to get his mind right. He was afraid of losing the house, and he had—oh, I think there were just two of us then. My brother was two years older, and my second brother hadn't been born yet. He came in '30, and my sister came in '35. I think she was ten years younger than I.

TM: How many brothers and sisters do you have?

JS: I have two brothers and a sister.

TM: Okay. What were your summers like?

JS: Oh, wonderful. We lived right across the street from a big city park. And they had a wonderful program for children. And we had crafts, and we learned to play tennis. I played baseball, and I had a bicycle. We played other teams on the west side of Green Bay, and I used to peddle my bike to other parks. Didn't do much swimming. Nobody had pools. I think the Knights of Columbus had an indoor pool, and the Y had a pool. But I never learned to swim. And unto this day, I have a phobia about water.

TM: I don't blame you.

JS: Especially after my flood.

TM: I don't blame you. So, during the Depression, I would imagine this is very difficult.

JS: It was. It was. It was.

TM: Did you ever go camping? Did you travel at all, any other places? Or was it pretty much you were there?

JS: I never went to a children's camp. My dad took us all to Madison once, and I got to see the Capitol. My mother was born in Door County, Sister Bay, Wisconsin. It's up in the peninsula of Wisconsin. And, so, her sister had a cottage. And, so, we used to get—I used to get to go a week to stay with my cousins. In fact, the one I came to Tucson with, it was her mother, who was also my godmother. And it was wonderful. We'd cross the road, and there was water—Sister Bay. So, you know, I used to wade in it, but I wasn't a swimmer. And it was a fun place to—you know. Neighbors had cows, and they used to bring over a pail of raw milk. So I always had a TB positive test—the cows probably—but, you know, I'm okay. I never got TB, but there was a lot of TB at that time.

TM: Did you complete high school, then, in Green Bay?

JS: That's as far as I went—high school. And I want to tell you college was not an option. Because I had an older brother, and my father used to say, "Girls just go to college to meet a husband." And I thought, "Well..." And the only thing I could have gone to college for would be a nurse or a teacher. And I didn't want to teach kids, and I sure as heck didn't want to be a nurse. I didn't want to—at that time, nurses used to walk 10 steps behind a doctor. Doctors were very arrogant, and it just wasn't my life. And I didn't want to be poor forever, so I thought—I took a business course, and I learned shorthand and typing and bookkeeping. I loved bookkeeping. My mother had been a bookkeeper, so—and I still like bookkeeping. I like figures. Yeah, so, but I did not go to college, and very few of my friends did.

TM: It was very limited for women at the time.

JS: Right. And there wasn't a college in Green Bay. I would have had to go to a state teachers college or some place and get a room with somebody. My dad could not afford that. I mean, I probably, if I begged—but I couldn't do that to my father because I could see he—it was a strain. It was a strain to raise four kids.

TM: Absolutely. So, then, after high school, did you graduate that spring?

JS: I graduated, and the war was going on. There was no senior prom. In fact, I don't think there was an eligible man in Green Bay to date. Nobody dated. There was not a man, and the young men that didn't

have to go to the service had a wife and children. That kept them out. And there were a few—they had a category called 4F in the draft, and that was... Well, one boy I knew that was classified as 4F was—he only had one eye, and it... You know, you had to be really disabled to get that category.

TM: Right. It probably wasn't something that he wanted. He would have much rather served.

JS: No, that's true. Probably—I don't know if it was accidental or was from birth. I don't know what it was from.

TM: So, after you graduated from high school, you knew college wasn't an option. Then what happened?

JS: I wanted to get a job. So there was a wholesale food company that came into town, and they would contact the high school for eligible girls to work as clerks or whatever. And I was recommended. So I went for an interview and I was hired. It was called the Red Owl, Red Owl out of Minnesota. I think they owned about 64 grocery stores. They didn't own the store, but they, you know—well, maybe they did. I don't know. But this warehouse that I worked for had a produce department, a fish department, and I started as a—let me see—I think I started just filing. That was just the dumbest job. But, you know, you had to work up. Then I worked on the switchboard. They had, you know, the plug-ins and all the—yeah. So I did that. And, then, I was in charge of the mail, and that's funny because I married a mailman. Yeah, we had a stamp machine that the post office had to fill up for us, and we ran everything through the stamp machine. I think I did—we had a mimeograph machine, and it was—I remember it was a pan with jelly stuff, and you put a paper over it, and then you made a copy. And I did that.

TM: And you were still—this was in Green Bay, still?

JS: That was still in Green Bay, yeah. And I had a side job. When I got through with that job, I took the bus that was in the north side of town. I took the bus down, and it went through downtown. And there was a drugstore where I did their books, the bookkeeping for that. It was a regular drugstore, and it had a counter, and it had a cashier, and then they had smoking stuff, cigarettes and all that behind me. And, so, I had to deal with that and take receipts from the cafeteria. It wasn't a cafeteria; it was a lunch counter. And then I was the cashier too. And then I would have to go up—I think on Fridays, I would—I made out the checks.

TM: So like a soda fountain sort of thing?

JS: Yeah, it was a soda fountain, but they had a hamburger short order. Yeah, the short orders.

TM: Did they have a pharmacist there?

JS: Yeah, they must have. They must have had a pharmacist, but I didn't have anything to do with that, as I remember. I had enough to do with the—you know, a lot of people smoked, and there was a lot of business with the cigarettes and tobacco and pipes and all that.

TM: It was an interesting time to think about. You could get all the cigarettes you wanted there where the pharmacist was dispensing the medications.

JS: Yeah.

TM: So this was—you were working seven days a week, then?

JS: No, I didn't work on Sunday. And the owner of this drugstore had a drinking problem. And, so, he was the owner, and I just worked for him. And he would come in, greet me, and then go to the register and take out money. And I had to balance the books. And this went on—I didn't work there very long. This went on maybe six months, and I finally told my father. And I said, "I don't know what to do. I can't balance the books, because he doesn't leave a slip without taking cash out."

TM: Oops.

JS: And I said, "I'm afraid. I'm afraid of him." And my dad says, "Jenny, quit!" He called me Jenny. And he said, "Quit." So I did. That was a relief, you know, but I was young and afraid of somebody older.

TM: Sure. And, basically, you were seeing some impropriety.

JS: Oh, definitely. And I was raised in a parochial school for 10 years. And, so, I was—I was brought up very strict, very strictly. You know, I mean, nicely, but strict. I learned respect, and I learned honesty. I learned... School started with Mass every morning. Mass was at 8:00, and I had to walk a mile, and then went to Mass and then went to school.

TM: So, after leaving the drugstore...

JS: Yeah, I still worked at the—

TM: You're still working at the warehouse.

JS: Oh, yeah.

TM: Did you pick up another job, then?

JS: Did I get another job?

TM: Yeah, another part-time job.

JS: No, but before I graduated, I worked at a woman's department store. It was a very classy—it was called Nau's. It was a very nice store. The owner...

TM: Nau's?

JS: Nau's. Oh, that was the man's name. George Nau. He was very wealthy. I got that job because the man across the street lived upstairs. He and his wife, they had a little baby, and I used to babysit the little girl. And he was a window dresser at this store, and he said they needed somebody to run the elevator. So I got the job. That was the funny part. Did you ever run an elevator with a...? And I never could get it. Even with the floor, I'd have to say, "Watch your step," or "Step up," or "Step down!" And I finally—I got better at that.

TM: So there was a little lever that you would pull, and it would go up or down?

JS: Yeah. Oh, yeah. I controlled the door.

TM: Was there a gate you pulled across?

JS: Yeah. Yeah.

TM: And, so, you were trying to look at it to see if where...

JS: Exactly.

TM: Wow.

JS: Yeah. And it was a little tiny elevator, but it was a three-story store. So they took me off of that, and they put me on the switchboard on the third floor. And it was the one with the plugs, and you ring the department and...

TM: Now, you were kind of familiar with that from the warehouse.

JS: That's right. No, I did that before the warehouse. That was a high school job. Excuse me. And, when the switchboard wasn't working—this was behind the counter on the third floor where they did the gift wrapping. So I did gift wrapping. They utilized me a lot. But I learned. I learned a lot of things.

TM: So were you running the switchboard and doing the gift wrapping?

JS: Oh, yeah. Oh, yeah.

TM: So you'd be doing gift wrapping, and it would go "buzz" or make some noise, and you would scurry over?

JS: Right, yeah. And they also got greeting cards in by the box, and there was no code on the back to tell you how much it was. They had these little round paper clips, and it was like 15 cents or 10 cents. And I took a box, and they were all 10 cent ones. I put this little price tag on every card. I did that when the switchboard wasn't going off. So it was just a little... Yeah.

TM: Yeah. Well, it would have helped.

JS: So—but you did that. You did that in the Depression. You did whatever. Well, it was after the Depression. But I mean, you learned work ethics, and I did. I don't remember what I got paid—not very much.

TM: So how long did you work, then, for the warehouse?

JS: Until I left to go... When did I come out here? 1945. So I got out of school in...

TM: '43? '42, maybe?

JS: Yeah. I was 18.

TM: Born in '25, so that would have been...

JS: I worked there almost two years.

TM: So how did it come about that you had a chance to leave town?

JS: Oh, to go to Tucson? That was fun. My aunt had three girls, and her one daughter and I were just two years apart.

TM: What was her name?

JS: Eunice, and her last name was Roeser. They used to pronounce it "Razor." It was German. But then one daughter didn't like that name, so she changed the pronunciation to "Roeser."

TM: And Eunice was two years older or younger than you?

JS: She was two years older, and she had gone to Oshkosh State Teachers College, so she had a teacher's certificate. She also had severe hay fever. She heard the climate out here was dry, and she was hoping... Well, she did. She got a job, a contract, a contract to teach school in Tucson. And she was just for a year, and she wanted me to go along with her. And my mother, bless her soul, did me the greatest favor: she let me go. She knew there was not much future for me in Green Bay.

TM: Wow.

JS: Yeah, but she knew I was just going to go for a year, you know.

TM: Were you close with your mother and father?

JS: Yes. My dad was very—my mother never drove. My dad bought my shoes and took me shopping. You know, I went shopping by myself. They used to have little charge cards, little charge... They were metal. And, so, my mother gave me that, and I'd take the bus, and I would do my own shopping when I was probably as young as 10 years old. And, in the fall, I could get two dresses for school. And the clerks were so nice at the department store because they helped me. They knew that my mother didn't drive, and so I learned to buy my own clothes early.

TM: What were your own thoughts when Eunice said, "Hey, come with me to Tucson"? Were you torn? Were you two ways about it? Or were you like, "Yeah! Let's go"?

JS: I don't think I was. I think I just wanted—I wanted an adventure.

TM: So this would have been the first time you had headed west of Wisconsin?

JS: Right. I had never been to Chicago.

TM: And did you take the Super Chief out? How did you get out here?

JS: I took a train from Green Bay. We did. I think it was the Chicago North Western, and we went to Chicago.

TM: Okay.

JS: And her oldest sister lived in Chicago, and she met us at the depot. And we had most of that day because the train was leaving at night.

AP: Can I jump in? Because I...

TM: Sure.

AP: This is Ann. I just remember another story related to that train trip that you told us not too long ago. About you were waiting in line to get on the train and....

JS: Oh, yeah, yeah. It was like a troop train. The war was over. Great Lakes was letting out soldiers. They were all going back home to the farm or wherever. Or some of them had to go to San Diego. So there was... And the military, naturally, got in line first to get on this car. We didn't have reservations. It was a chair car. And this cousin of mine was very worldly. She was about maybe five, six years older than I. And she just took both of us to the front of the line, and she asked the first soldier there. She said, "Can these girls get on with you, you know, as your wife?" Because that's the only way we could have done it. They were so happy that they were going home anyway, so Eunice and I each got—and we got in the front of the line. And, so, when the line broke, everybody scrambled, and that's how we got a seat together.

TM: So I'm really interested in this because I interviewed someone once before, and I heard this story about train transportation at this time. Did you notice anyone else like sitting out between the cars on the little platform there as you go from one to other? Or were people sitting in the aisles? Basically, it was hard to find a place to sit down on some of these trains.

JS: No, I think everybody that was on that train had a seat. Yeah. Yeah, but there was—we had to carry our luggage. I only had one suitcase, but I had a couple of cardboard boxes. You know, I mean, that's... We didn't have a lot of clothes, you know, at that time, didn't have a lot of clothes.

TM: So from Chicago, did you get a ticket to Salt Lake? How did that work?

JS: No, I got on the Golden State in Chicago, and it came right into Maynards. That sounds right? Yeah. It came in downtown Tucson, which is now Maynards Restaurant.

TM: To the station?

JS: To the station right here.

TM: Down on Congress Street?

JS: Right. That's where it came in. Yeah. And it was the last day of August in 1945.

TM: What else do you remember about that train ride?

JS: I plead the fifth!

TM: Okay! Well, let's...

JS: Well, I mean, it was wild, because there was all these—I wasn't used to men. I wasn't used to—there were no men. And there was all these guys around, and I said, "Just back off, I'm not...!" It was difficult. It was difficult for me because it was a whole new scene for me. I was beginning to see the world. And, from there on, it was...

TM: Let's back up a little bit again and just think about the train trip, because you would have started out in rich forest. And eventually that would have thinned out into the plains. It would have gotten dark. You would have been sleeping for a while. And then the sun would have come up on a new day, and you would have seen a new landscape.

JS: Oh, yeah. Yeah.

TM: And then the mountains would have showed up. And then the mountains would have gone away, and then it would have been the hot desert.

JS: Yes. Yes.

TM: And it was monsoon season, so there might have been puffy clouds here and there, even rainstorms out and about. This would have been a journey to Mars!

JS: It was. It was. It was. I remember stopping somewhere, maybe Kansas, Missouri. Well, you know, the train kept—and we weren't sleeping very soundly, so... But it was night, so... I don't remember the time of day I got in. I must have spent two nights—yeah, it was two nights. And the first night was okay, but the second night then, it was... You know, I got to see... Yeah, I did. I remember I saw country I had just read about. It was... But I liked geography, so I kind of knew what I was going to see.

TM: Nice. Okay.

JS: But, when we got into Tucson, I wasn't ready for the heat. And it was August, and it was humid.

TM: And anybody who was worth their salt in Tucson in 1945 had gotten on a mule and gone up to the northland to get into the cool mountains.

JS: Right. Yeah. Yeah.

TM: My gosh.

JS: We were to meet another school teacher when we got here. Eunice knew this farm girl who went to the same school, and the three of us were going to room together. But she came a day later. But her parents knew a couple that lived on Park Avenue and Speedway, just north of Speedway on Park. I can't remember their name, but they were at the depot to meet us. And they took us to their home.

TM: I'm thinking that north of Speedway on Park would have been close to the edge of town?

JS: No, the edge of town actually was Tucson Boulevard.

TM: Okay.

JS: When we built this house, the pavement ended one block east of Tucson Boulevard on Speedway. There was no pavement east of—what's the first street off... Well, we'll say Tucson Boulevard. That's where the pavement ended. Yeah. And there was no city water.

TM: Where did you get your water, then, from?

JS: There was a well.

TM: They had a well here on the property?

JS: No. No, we didn't have a well.

TM: Where you were on Park?

JS: There was a city well.

TM: Okay. Ah.

JS: Oh, there were wells all scattered all over here. There was one down the street.

TM: Got it. So this is David, he's got a question.

DS: Just so you don't—and I know you won't do this. This is David. Before we get into the Mabel Street house that we're in today, you and Dad had your first—well, we haven't even got to Dad yet, so maybe you will get there in that way.

JS: Yeah. Yeah.

DS: Because you didn't live through it.

TM: I'm still in August in 1945. And the three of you are going to gang up together in a room or a place to stay, and that makes sense.

JS: Right. But we didn't wait for Edith to come because we didn't like staying with this older couple. So we got a real estate lady, and—no, first, we left them and got a room at the El Presidio hotel. That is torn down now. And, so, we got a room there. And it was—you know, we saw more night life and restaurants. And I know these other people were very kind and everything, but they didn't need two young girls like us. And, then, when Edith came, she joined us.

TM: Okay. And then you all went looking for a place to stay.

JS: Right, and we found some place in West Pennsylvania.

TM: Where is that?

JS: South, way down. It's... I'd like to go back there sometime and see if it's still there. Off of South Sixth. Yeah.

TM: So south of downtown?

JS: Oh, yeah. Yeah.

TM: Okay. So down on the south side, Barrio side?

JS: Way down, far away. I forget what this... Yeah.

TM: So Eunice had a job teaching. And what did you do? You must have like—it was like, "Okay, I need a job," I'm thinking. So...

JS: They both had jobs. I didn't have a job.

TM: So what did you do, then?

JS: I prayed a lot, Tom. Yeah, I was running short of money. I only had a hundred dollars with me because that was my bankroll. So they left to go to their school jobs. And I, on foot—I think it was about two blocks up to South Sixth, and there was a little ma and pa's restaurant. I'd get a cup of coffee or something. And I'd take—at that time, there was a Mexican bus and a Tucson bus. And the Mexican bus—I think the Laos Company owned the Mexican bus line, and you had to take that into Tucson. And it just stopped maybe at Congress and Broadway or something. That was it. And it turned around. And, then, if you—then you had to get on a Tucson bus. I was so naive. I looked at the ads, and somebody wanted a manicurist, and I used to always do my nails. I thought, "I can do that." You have to have a license. You know, I didn't know. And, actually, I took the bus, the city bus, and I came right up here to this 3000 block on Speedway. And there was a—that's where the ad was. And it was Harper Method Beauty Shop. And I went in there, and I said, "I'd like to apply for your manicurist job." And they wanted to know if I had a license. And I said, "No." So I learned I couldn't do that. So then I went to the employment office downtown. Do you want that story?

TM: I do!

JS: Okay.

TM: If they're laughing, I do.

JS: So I'm there, and I'm white as a driven snow. I mean, I just got off the train. I've been in the north country. I walk in there, and it's like linoleum floors and card table chairs, and everybody's sitting there, and a big counter. I went up to the counter, and they wanted my name. So I gave it to them, and I said, "Jeanette Beno." Beno is my maiden name. So he said, "Have a seat." So I'm sitting there, and they call people up. So, pretty soon, I heard a name called. And everybody was looking around, and I was looking around. They could not—they were asking for Maria Bueno. They did not know how to pronounce Jeanette, and I had Marie as my maiden name. And Beno, which is Belgian-French, it used to be different spellings when they came here to this country. One of the spelling was B-E-A-N-U, Beanu. And the people didn't know how to spell either, so it sounded like "Beno." So we came out with B-E-N-O. Anyway, so I was so embarrassed. I just said, "Oh my God." And, so, I went up to the counter, and then—and he had a job. Somebody wanted a Dictaphone operator. It was an insurance adjuster who had his office on the fifth floor of the Valley Bank Building. And, so, that's where I applied, and I got the job. He asked me if I had experience, and I said, "Oh, yes." He knew I only went to high school. But we had Dictaphone experience once a week. You know what a Dictaphone is?

TM: Tell me.

JS: Okay. It's a machine, and it's wax cylinders, and there is a horn. And the boss dictates a letter in there, and it makes a record. Okay? And then I didn't have to take shorthand. But I had to take this cylinder and put it on my machine and put the ear things on and type the letter from it right, and not knowing if I center it in the middle or—

TM: Big letter, short letter?

JS: Right. Exactly. But I had a lovely Grandma-type secretary that worked there. And she helped me. She helped me out a great deal. Her name was Nancy. I love her to this day.

TM: Oh my gosh. So did the Dictaphone wax cylinders—did they suffer in the heat?

JS: I don't think so. But when they filled up and they had to be shaved, they put in something, and then they were new to go again.

TM: Oh, interesting. All right.

JS: The text of the letters were “accidents on the Nogales Highway” and all that. It was an insurance adjuster.

TM: Right. So there would be a description of the accident? “This happened. That happened, and this was damaged” and...?

JS: Yeah.

TM: Okay.

JS: But at least it wasn't medical, because I didn't have any medical experience.

JS: Well, at least it was a job.

JS: That's right. That's right. Yeah, because my money was running low, and we put so much in the pot. And we all had to cook one week. And, so, I was the third one. By the time my week came, the money—they had all made chicken and all these wonderful meals. So I didn't have much left to work with. But we did okay. We didn't—nobody went hungry.

TM: So September turned into October. It started getting a little nicer, weather-wise.

JS: Right. It was still—I still wore summer dresses in November because, to me, it was...

TM: Nice.

JS: Nice. It was nice. Yeah. Yeah.

TM: How long did you work for the insurance company?

JS: I guess until right... I left in June of the following year. So I worked until I went back to Green Bay.

TM: Almost a year, okay.

JS: Yeah. Yeah, not quite a year. Right.

TM: Ten months?

JS: Yeah.

TM: So what were your thoughts that first winter in Tucson?

JS: I thought it was wonderful. All the palm trees, and I loved the college and seeing young people and wishing I was there. But it was nice. It was nice. And I joined the church down on South Sixth. Is that right? It was All Saints Catholic Church. And they had a club for young, unmarried people, a social club, where we had a lot in common. And it was held in the basement of that church. When the servicemen start coming back to their hometown, they immediately connected with the Damien Club, it was called. And that's where my husband-to-be walked in. And I guess he hadn't seen a woman for three and half years, and he thought I looked pretty good. I don't know, but—so I just started dating him.

TM: What was his name?

JS: Bud. Do I dare tell that? Oh, this is a terrible thing. I didn't know his name until...months. I mean, he was Bud. It was Bud Schaller. And, finally, I said, "What's your name? What is your real name?" And he said, "No girl would go out with me if she knew my name." And I said, "Try me." And he was baptized Marcellinus, which is a saint's name. I think it's in the Bible. And, all his life, Marcellinus Francis Schaller.

TM: Nice. Well, he could have gone by Frank.

JS: He could have gone by Mark!

TM: He could have gone by Mark! Well done.

JS: But I think he respected his parents. I mean, I don't think he ever forgave his parents. But he respected his parents that he didn't want to go too far off. But, actually, after we were married a few years, and it got complicated with the deed to the house, and sometimes it was M.F. Schaller. It was—I think his birth certificate was Marcellinus. So there were various names, and he said, "This has got to be fixed." So we got a lawyer and went downtown. We had his name legally changed. And he wanted Marcel. So that satisfied his parents and took the stigma away from that poor boy. I mean, he went to school when he was—kindergarten, I think, and the nuns ask him his name. And he said, "Bud," and he would not budge. He would not tell them his name. So they had to call the house and find out what his real name was. But, you know, then they had a second boy, and they named him Richard. That wasn't fair. And he had a sister, and her name was Charlotte. But, I think, maybe they had aspirations. His mother wanted him to be a priest, and she thought he had the name for a priest.

AP: I don't know. People were...

TM: What did you call him?

JS: I called him Buddy.

TM: So describe for me your thoughts about Buddy after a month or two of hanging out with the guy. Did he seem nice? What was he like? Was he tall? Was he short? How would you describe him?

JS: Oh, he was gentle and kind and soft-spoken, interesting. He loved so many things. He knew a lot about Tucson. He was very tall.

TM: Where was he from?

JS: Originally Nebraska. What was...

DS: It was—

JS: Oh, Fordyce. Fordyce, Nebraska, he was born.

TM: Okay. How did he get to Tucson?

JS: They came out here for his father's health, which happened to a lot of people.

TM: Let's go back to Eunice for a minute, because she came out for her health as well.

JS: That's right.

TM: How did she make out here?

JS: She made out fine. She met a guy, and she got married in March of that next year. And, so, she left Edith and I and taught school. She ended up adopting two boys. She couldn't have children. She didn't have any more allergies.

TM: Good for her. What about Edith?

JS: Edith met somebody from the base who was—I think he was—he got into the foreign service, because she traveled to Iran. She was... They married, and they had one daughter. And she was from a little farm town in Wisconsin.

TM: So what did Buddy do, then, in the Second World War?

JS: He was a machinist mate first class, and spent three and a half years down below, slept on a hammock.

TM: What ships did he serve on? Do you remember?

JS: One I know was *USS Prince William*. It was a small aircraft carrier.

TM: Aircraft carriers are not quite that small.

DS: They were called carrier vessel escorts, CVE.

TM: Ah, okay.

JS: Yeah. "Baby flattop," he called it. He called it a "baby flattop."

TM: All right. Okay. And had he gone—was he thinking about going to college then? After he got out, he could do the...

JS: No. When he got out of high school, his dad was the head bookkeeper downtown on Scott and Broadway at the post office. The big—you know, it's still there. The post office is still there. He wanted his son... I don't think he was offered to go to college. When he was 18, he was a mailman.

TM: Straightaway. All right.

JS: And, so, when he went into the service, he got credit for his mail service.

TM: Nice.

JS: Yeah. Right. So, when he got out of the service, he didn't—the GI Bill was there, but he had a job to go back to.

TM: Where did Buddy graduate from high school?

JS: Tucson High.

TM: Okay. That's great.

JS: Everybody went to Tucson High. Well, I think there was only—maybe there was Pueblo. Yeah, but he went to Tucson High.

TM: So three high schools in town at the time. So when did you guys start thinking maybe you wanted to get married?

JS: Well, I only knew him three months. No, I met him—when Eunice got married, her husband had been in the service. And he had also gone to grade school, St. Peter and Paul's School on Campbell, right near the U of A hospital. Okay, they both went to that school. His name was Jule Cardella. Jule didn't know a whole lot of people, but he remembered Buddy, and Eunice and I were dating guys. So he asked Buddy to be his best man, and I was the maid of honor because that was my cousin. And, so, that's when we started dating seriously. Yeah. And that was in—when did Eunice get married? March. March.

TM: March of '46?

JS: Right. And in June of '46, I left here. Well, I left here with a ring. That was it. I had to go back home and tell people, tell my mother I was engaged, and get ready for a wedding.

TM: Okay.

JS: So Eunice had not—her parents—they didn't travel then in those days, parents. Nobody was at her wedding except Jule's mother. His dad had died. And, you know, some friends. So Eunice and I flew—the first time I was on an airplane.

TM: So this was 1946, flying out of Tucson International Airport with Trans World Airlines? Who did you fly with, do you remember? United?

JS: United or American.

TM: And a four-engine propeller plane that sat on its rear wheel? Or was it a...

JS: I don't remember that. I don't remember that.

TM: And you walked out and walked through a little gate and then up the steps and into the plane.

JS: Right. We walked out on the ground. Yeah.

TM: Parked your car right there and then...

JS: And I was so excited. I was so excited, I almost forgot to say goodbye to him. I mean, I thought—you know, he said, “Hey!” and I said, “Ah!” I mean, I was really excited. I was going on an airplane. Yeah. Yeah.

TM: It was exciting.

JS: It was. It was so exciting.

TM: And, so, now you are flying over the country.

JS: Right.

TM: And so fast.

JS: Yeah. And I think we flew to Chicago.

TM: Okay. Stopping at Albuquerque, Denver for fuel, just along the way, or...?

JS: You know, I can't remember that. I can't remember that.

TM: Okay. From Chicago, then, to get back to Green Bay, did you fly or take the train?

JS: Well, my brother, my youngest brother, Ed, was in Chicago to meet me. I think we just took the train back to Green Bay then. So I thought that was nice. Yeah.

TM: And you hadn't seen your mom and dad for a year almost?

JS: Yeah, and I only talked to them—the first time I talked to them was in November. I came in August, and I didn't talk to them on the phone until November.

TM: Did you write letters, though, back in the day?

JS: Oh, yeah, lots of letters. Yeah, lots of letters, lots of letters. Yeah. I corresponded with, you know, people I went to school with, you know, because they were getting married back there.

TM: How long did you stay, then, in Green Bay?

JS: Well, I got there in June, and we were married September 14th. In the meantime, we made preparations for the wedding. And Bud flew out the week of the wedding. He got a new car. He had had a Plymouth when he got out of the service. And he got one of the first new cars off the line after the war, a '46 Desoto.

TM: Oh my gosh.

JS: Yeah, and he drove out.

TM: Wow. How was that drive for him? Did he ever talk about it?

JS: Yeah. He got a ticket, I think. Or, no, he just got a warning. When he got to Madison, I guess, you know, every road leads to the capital or something. I don't remember that. But he was determined. He made it out okay.

TM: And you got married then in Green Bay.

JS: He stayed. When he got there, he stayed at—my parents had a friend that lived two blocks away from my home in Green Bay. And their son had just gone... To the Korean War? Was that the next war?

TM: Yeah.

JS: No.

TM: No?

DS: Well, it was, but not yet. Not in '46. Korea wasn't until 1950.

TM: Right.

JS: Okay, so I don't know, but he was—he went to war. He went somewhere. Anyway, but they had a son whose bedroom was vacant. And, so, Buddy stayed there. And then he would just walk to my house and have breakfast with us. But, at night, he went there.

TM: Did he get along with your folks? Did they get along well?

JS: Oh, my, yes. He asked my dad for my hand. He did, very proper. Yeah, he was—and they liked him right away.

TM: But, then, I mean, you're going to go back to Tucson.

JS: I did, the same day I was married.

TM: And your parents would have been...

JS: I think there were a few tears shed, from what my mother said. Even my dad hated to see me go. But, my whole lifetime, my name was Jeanette, and I cannot ever remember my dad calling me Jeanette. He called me Jenny or "Sis." I was Sis. And he had a sister that was Genevieve, and he liked her, and they called her "Gen." But I was Jenny. My brother always called me Jenny. So it was just—yeah, I came from a loving family. My parents loved me.

TM: So you quit your job working for the insurance company, got married then that September. Were you thinking, "Okay, I am going to be—I'm going to raise a family"?

JS: Right.

TM: "I'm going to take care of the home, and Bud is going to work and"...

JS: Right. Yeah. We lived—he had a little—there was a court on South Westmoreland, just a half a block from his parents' house. West Congress, South Westmoreland, by "A" Mountain. And there was a court with six units, and the units just had a kitchen and a bedroom and a little bath. But I lived in the—the owners—what used to be the owners, they had built out a little living room. So I had a little bit more room, which was good because I ended up with two babies and two rooms. I mean, it was tough. But it was okay. He was number one.

TM: So when was David born, your first child?

JS: July 22nd.

DS: 1947.

JS: 1947. Ten months after I was married.

DS: Ten.

JS: Yeah. And, then, we decided... We knew we couldn't stay there that long because, with a baby, it wasn't... There was no washing machine. I washed him at his parents'. But—how was that? Bud's father—the honeymoon. I forgot the honeymoon. I forgot the honeymoon.

TM: Well, catch up, then. Tell me about your honeymoon. Bud had a Desoto.

JS: Oh, that's right.

TM: He had a brand-new car.

JS: Yeah, and we started back to Tucson. Okay. So the first night I think we stayed at Marshalltown, Iowa. It was a lady and man who was like a bed and breakfast, only it was not that. It was their daughter's room, and they advertised it. So that's where he had stayed one night before he came to Green Bay. And, so, he told them he was going to be back. And, so, that was the first—no, the first night we were in a hotel in Milwaukee. Yeah. And the second night was Marshalltown. And, then, one night we were at a very fancy place called El Rancho Grande or something in Albuquerque or someplace in New Mexico. It was supposed to be—it was a very nice place. We had a bottle of wine. I remember that. He ordered a bottle of wine. It was nice. Then, I think, from there, we went across northern... We went to the Grand Canyon. He wanted me to see the Grand Canyon.

TM: Had he seen it before? Had he been there before?

JS: Oh my gosh. No, I hadn't been anywhere.

TM: Had Bud? Had Buddy been to the Grand Canyon before? Or was it new for him too?

JS: Oh, yes. Yes.

TM: Oh, he had? Okay.

JS: Oh, yeah. Yeah. He went up with a bunch of guys, and they camped out and stuff like that. So, as we were approaching, he made me close my eyes until we got parked. And then he said, "Now open your eyes." And it was like, "Ahh!" My first view was....

TM: This was October, 1946?

JS: September...

TM: Still September?

JS: I think it was still September.

TM: Okay.

JS: Yes. It was still September, because probably it was the fourth night. It was a grand sight. It was beautiful.

TM: Nice.

JS: Yeah. We had—he had made reservations for probably three nights there before we drove back down here, to Tucson. We stayed at the little auto...

TM: The auto park? The Maswik auto park there?

JS: Right. Yeah. I've got a picture of it.

AP: Bright Angel.

DS: Bright Angel.

JS: Oh, Bright Angel.

TM: The Bright Angel?

JS: The Bright Angel. Excuse me. Yes. Yeah. That's right.

DS: Room Number 6169.

JS: Yeah. I got a picture of us.

TM: Nice.

JS: That's right. And we... I don't remember where we ate. I remember he took me to a building called Rowe Well?

TM: Rowe Well?

JS: Rowe Well. He took me there because he had been there with his friends.

TM: Oh, he had?

JS: Yeah. He knew where it was. Down a little road.

TM: Down a little dirt road.

JS: Oh my gosh. Yeah, I didn't know where I was going. And I was quite surprised to see—Green Bay's got a lot of bars, but I didn't know the Grand Canyon would have a bar like that. It took some getting used to.

TM: Was the bowling alley going there?

JS: You know, I can't remember that. It could have been, but I can't...

TM: Was there some dancing happening?

JS: Yeah. Oh, yeah, music. Yeah, it was a very active place. A lot of people there.

TM: The superintendent was furious back at the park, but there was Rowe Well.

JS: Oh...

TM: That's great. Oh my gosh. That's wonderful. So three days there? And did you take the mule ride? Did you just—

JS: No. No, we didn't.

TM: —walk, promenade on the rim, and hang out?

JS: I arrived in like a pink suit and heels. I mean, I didn't—not the way they dress now. But I was on my honeymoon, and I was properly dressed.

TM: Fun. And you have some photographs of that?

JS: We do, and they are... I forgot to have her bring them. We took—he took pictures of me on the rim, in front of the cabin, all different places.

TM: Nice.

JS: And 50 years—our 50th wedding anniversary, we went back. And Ann's husband and David—I don't know how many all—took these pictures and found the exact spots they were taken and had us pose. If it was just me, then I posed 50 years later there.

DS: We have those photos of those.

TM: Nice.

JS: And we can supply those. They're precious.

TM: Yeah, that's fun. That's very fun. Nice. Did you drive out the East Rim drive, then, or did you head to Flagstaff? Where did you go from there?

JS: I don't remember. You mean to the Desert View?

TM: Well, so three days at the Grand Canyon.

JS: Yeah.

TM: And, then, moving on from there, where did you go from there on your honeymoon?

JS: Oh, we went right back to Tucson the next—after we checked out, we did... Yeah, because he had to go back to work.

TM: So the road at that time would have gone south into Williams and then over to Ash Fork and then— or, no, you could have gone to Flagstaff and then down the switchbacks through Sedona and up to Jerome and then over to Prescott and down to Wickenburg and Congress Junction and over to Phoenix and then down to—

JS: No, I didn't—I had not been to Sedona that trip.

TM: Okay.

JS: So... I didn't drive. You know, when you're not a driver, you don't... Yeah. Anyway, I can't remember the route. We didn't take the freeway, did we?

TM: No, you didn't.

JS: There was no freeway.

TM: There was not.

JS: Why can't I remember the road?

TM: Yeah, so I'm trying to remember what the north-south route would have been.

JS: We probably went through Flagstaff.

TM: You could have gone through Payson, I think, that way. Salt River Canyon might have worked that way as well. But, either way, so you drove back to Tucson, and that's fine. And Bud went back to work, working for the post office?

JS: We moved in that little place on South Westmoreland. Yeah. Yeah.

TM: And David was born in '47, and your next child was born...

JS: '49.

TM: Okay. Was that Ann?

JS: Jim.

TM: That was Jim? Okay.

JS: And...

DS: August 22nd, 1949.

JS: Yeah. It was August 22nd.

TM: Okay. Did you enjoy living in Tucson?

JS: I did. I did. I did. I was—

TM: Did your parents come out to visit?

JS: Yes, many times. They drove out. Yeah, I think they always drove. I don't think they ever flew. Yeah. I think they always drove out.

TM: Were they tempted to move out?

JS: Oh, no. Oh, no. No.

TM: No.

JS: They didn't come out when he was born.

TM: Okay.

JS: No. He was born in July, and they didn't see him until the following summer.

TM: Okay.

JS: Yeah. I had my baby all by myself. I know. Even the nuns kicked him out of the hospital. “She’s not going to have that baby tonight. You go home.” So I eventually had that baby, and I was all alone.

TM: Oh my gosh.

JS: But I had the doctor. I had a good doctor. And I had real long hair, and I know I had pigtails. I was only 21. So I was still young.

TM: Nice. So, after that trip to Grand Canyon and then back to Tucson, did you guys travel on the weekends? Did you go into the mountains at all to hike around or explore? Or were you pretty much there in the house?

JS: Yeah. No, we didn’t do much. We tried to save money to... His father worked with a man in the bookkeeping department who lived right behind us, one over, John McCarthy and Anna. And he owned a lot in the next one, and he told Buddy’s father. He said, “I’ve got two lots in Blenman.” And he said, “Do you think your son would like one to build a house now that he’s married?” We said yes. And, so, we bought this corner house, corner lot, and it was, I want to say, \$650, 60 by 192 feet. And it was \$650... No, it must have been \$750, because John said he paid \$650 for it, and he said he would just make \$100 on it. And he sold it to Buddy for \$750.

TM: Well, I would assume Buddy was probably making around \$2,500 to \$3,000 a year.

JS: You remember that. Didn’t you save some of those stubs? Yeah. Right.

TM: So that was a lot of money. I mean, today, we go, “Oh, \$750? What? That’s nothing.” But back then, it was a lot of money.

JS: Right. It was.

TM: So did you guys make—did you get a loan from the bank? How did you work that out?

JS: Yes. We could have gotten a G.I. loan, but there was more red tape and more—it took longer, so we got the FHA loan. Yeah.

TM: Okay. So now you got expenses for the land, but now you need to build a house. So there’s going to be more expenses on top of that.

JS: Yeah. I think we must—I think we had enough money to pay for the lot. I think we paid for the lot, and the loan was...

TM: So the loan was for the house?

JS: Yeah, it was \$8,750.

TM: Okay.

JS: \$8,750. Yeah.

TM: Now, that's three years' worth of salary right there, just working nonstop. So just trying to put things in perspective on inflation and things.

JS: But we had a cesspool, and after the house was built, they did paving and sewers.

TM: So you hooked up into the city?

JS: Yeah. And that was a secondary loan then, because we had to pay... Because we lived on a corner, we had a lot more to pay for pavement. It was supposed to be shared with the house across the street, but... Yeah, so we had paving and sewerage to pay for. So we had two mortgages.

TM: And you're still trying to save up to go on vacation, if that ever happens, as well.

JS: Oh, yeah. Vacations didn't happen.

TM: When was the next time you got back to Grand Canyon? Oh, I'm sorry. When was your third child born? That would have been Ann? No?

JS: June 1st, 1954.

TM: Okay. And that child's name was...?

JS: Gail.

TM: That was Gail. Okay. When was Ann born?

AP: January—

JS: January 4th—okay, go ahead.

AP: January 4th, 1959.

TM: Okay. All right. So when was the next—I was just trying to think about vacations and things you might have done during the years, 1950s. Did you get back up to Grand Canyon at all?

JS: I think we did. I think we... Oh, no. No, no, not until...

AP: Remember Sabino Canyon? Did you go with friends?

JS: Oh, yeah. We went—yeah, Sabino Canyon, we would do picnics.

TM: Had the road been built up in there, with the bridges across the river? Had that been—across the creek there, with the little concrete pillars?

JS: Yeah, I know what you're saying. I think—I sort of think it was. Yeah. Yeah, I'm sure it was. Okay.

TM: Did you hike at all during that time?

JS: Yeah, I liked to hike. I mean, I walked a lot. We did a lot of walking and hiking.

TM: Did Bud walk his route, or did he drive?

JS: He did everything.

TM: Okay.

JS: He started out walking. He was just a sub at first, and he actually had a Barrio place downtown where all the expensive—where they're building houses and stuff right now. I think he had that route. And then he had one of these three-wheel scooters. I think he had every vehicle. Yes. Because he was... He was one of the oldest carriers, wasn't he?

DS: This is David. What I remember is that when Dad retired, he had the highest, most seniority of any letter carrier in the Tucson Post Office. He had been there the longest, had accrued the most points or whatever.

AP: Yeah, that's right.

DS: So he actually—when the routes opened up, he got a chance to bid. And, with the highest seniority, he could bid on a preferred route. And he ended up his career as mail carrier for the Tucson Country Club, which was nice at Christmastime.

TM: Yeah. I see.

JS: Yeah. That's right. Yeah, yeah.

TM: Excellent. And, then, what are some of your other memories of Grand Canyon?

JS: Well, I remember we went there once. I know you were there, that we had two children. So maybe—maybe it was just the two girls, and you were both...

AP: When specifically? I don't know what you're trying to remember.

JS: Well, we were at auto camp, and the couple next to us had a little girl. And they were from Germany.

AP: Okay.

JS: Do you remember that?

AP: I remember that trip. Yeah.

JS: Who was with you? It wasn't just you, because you were little.

AP: Okay. Probably Gail, Gail and I.

JS: Yeah, I think the two girls.

AP: But I was young. I was...seven? I don't know where you would have been when I was seven.

DS: Nineteen. I was at university.

AP: You were in school. Yeah.

JS: Yeah. The German couple—you know, the kids were playing together, and they wanted to know my nationality. And I told them, and they said, "Oh, that was a good mix." German and French, or something like that.

TM: Well, it's interesting thinking about the presentation Dave just gave about seeing the Kennedys there in 1967.

JS: Oh, yeah. Yeah.

TM: So this would have basically been your 20th anniversary almost of Grand Canyon. It would be 21 years if you were there in '46 for your honeymoon.

JS: Right. But we had been up in between that because David had a job there, and we went up to see you.

DS: Well, that was '67.

JS: Oh, that was—okay.

DS: I was working there that summer.

JS: Oh, that was the first time we went up, when you worked there.

DS: I worked there the previous summer, 1966, for three months, for the park service, summer labor. You did not come up and see me that summer.

JS: Okay. Okay.

DS: I didn't have a car.

JS: But I—we did take you up when you were little. We stayed at an auto cabin once, I remember, I think the two of you.

DS: I don't remember that.

JS: Yeah. Oh, no, you wouldn't. You wouldn't. You wouldn't. I'm sure we were up several times.

TM: That would have been '50s, mid-'50s with the kids?

JS: Right. With the two boys and then the two girls. Yeah.

TM: Did you ever do any hiking there?

JS: I did. I went out to Plateau Point.

TM: When was that?

JS: I don't know what trip that was. That was maybe without kids. Maybe that was just the two of us. I know my legs were crying when I got up.

TM: I bet.

JS: Oh my God. And what happened... I actually was having a very difficult time coming up, and it wasn't until I almost got to the top that I realized I was hyperventilating.

TM: Oh, my.

JS: And that just freezes you. You can't—you can't move. And I was down there at Indian Gardens, and I looked up, and I could see this toothpick, the flag at El Tovar.

TM: The flagpole. Yep.

JS: And I thought—and I think that's what did it. It just put—I was frightened. Yeah. I thought, "I can't do it." But I knew I had to, so I did. But, oh, when I got to the top, I couldn't... I couldn't do steps this way. I had to go sideways.

TM: You were so sore, so tired?

JS: My legs were so sore. But it was a good feeling. Oh, yeah. And it was wonderful to have that experience.

TM: Do you remember what time of year that was?

JS: It wasn't—it was—well, it had to probably be summer.

TM: So it would have been hot down there at Plateau Point?

JS: Yeah.

TM: But you were from Tucson, so the heat wasn't totally unknown to you.

JS: Right. Yeah. It probably wasn't the hottest month because we could take vacations, you know.

TM: But if the kids were in school, you had to wait until summer for them.

JS: That's right. That's right. Yeah. But I don't know that—I don't think that's—I don't think we had the... We didn't have the kids when we went, when I did that. Yeah, I think that was just Buddy and I.

TM: So that might have been '47?

DS: No. This is David. I'm thinking that the Plateau Point hike was after most of us had moved. All of us had moved out of the house and gone off.

JS: I think you're right. Yeah, I think you're right.

DS: And this could have been in the 1970s, maybe the '80s, early '80s—

JS: Right. Yeah, right.

DS: —when you had that experience, because I've heard about it.

AP: Yeah. I'm just trying to remember was I with you? Do you remember me being with you?

JS: No, no, no.

AP: No. It was just you and Dad. Okay.

JS: No, I know we were alone. Yeah.

AP: Okay.

JS: So it had to be—you kids were all gone. Yeah.

TM: Okay. Nice.

JS: Yeah. But my husband really loved the Canyon. Yeah. Yeah.

TM: Nice. So...

JS: We went there one last time before he died. He wanted to...

DS: One time before that as well, for your 50th wedding anniversary.

JS: Oh, of course.

DS: That's where we took those photographs.

JS: Right.

DS: At the same spots where you were on your honeymoon.

JS: Right. Yeah.

DS: And you had all four of your children there with you. Go ahead and tell that story.

JS: Yeah. Ann and Dave and their two children came here, and I think we rented a car then. And, so, Buddy and I went with you [AP]. And then Jim and Deb and their three boys came from Colville, Washington. And Dave and Matthew—

DS: My son, yeah.

JS: —yeah, came from...

DS: Denver.

JS: Denver. And we all converged at Yavapai. I remember we all met there in the... And it was almost all at the same time, we came. And I had reserved five cabins at Yavapai. So we were all together. And the kids all—the kids had probably not—the grandkids had probably not been there before then.

DS: Right.

JS: Right.

AP: We had taken our kids. Jake was a baby the first time.

JS: Oh, that's right. We went up with you for Easter once.

AP: Yeah. We've taken our kids a few times.

JS: I know I've been... I just haven't catalogued and thought about it. But that was—they were all—we were all together. And we used to get on the bus.

DS: And you went down.

JS: That's right. And then I went down.

DS: To...

AP: We went and took a—

JS: Oh, that's right. We took a hike. We were going to go down to Cedar Ridge.

TM: Okay.

JS: And we did. But a couple of us—a couple of the grandkids didn't go. But, yeah, we went to Cedar Ridge. And that was the first time, I think, I've been on that...

DS: Trail.

JS: On that trail. And that's when Boddy Kennedy came up.

DS: And, then, it was the 50th anniversary of your wedding, and you commemorated that.

JS: Yes. We had our marriage blessed. We repeated our vows at the little... There was a priest in a little church. Yeah. And I wore... David brought us flowers. I remember we had flowers in our room. And I had a mantilla of lace like the Spanish ladies, and I bought it at Jacome's Department Store. And it was—women used to have to cover their hair to go to Mass, okay? And I had this mantilla, and it looked like—I looked like a bride.

TM: Oh, nice.

JS: So there I said—and, so, that's what I wore, that and... I don't know. Oh, I think it was a Guatemalan dress or something. And we had a Mass. We had a Mass. He gave me a bracelet.

DS: What did Dad—what did Dad do that day?

JS: Oh.

DS: With the ring?

JS: He threatened to take it off? No.

DS: No, no, no. He went to put a ring on your finger again. You reenacted...

JS: Oh, I forgot that. You tell that, David. You remember that better than I do. I was...

DS: Well, as they repeated their vows, it was the exchange of rings that was done again. And Dad had a ring to put on Mom's finger, and we're all watching. And Dad was pushing, and Mom was starting to make faces. And I don't know whether he actually had it sized before he did it or not, but he was having trouble getting it on your ring finger to the point where I think he may have actually even cut the skin, broke it with the ring.

JS: Oh my gosh. Yeah.

DS: And afterwards, you... You...

JS: And the priest was kind of concerned, wasn't he?

DS: Yes.

JS: Yes. I remember that. He said, "Don't hurt her" or something.

TM: Yeah. Oh, gosh.

JS: Anyway, it was...yeah.

TM: It's a beautiful idea, though.

JS: Yeah. Oh, yeah. A lot of people do this. Yeah.

TM: Yeah. Very nice.

AP: And then we celebrated afterwards.

JS: Oh, that was the fun part then. We had reservations at the El Tovar. Yes. Yes. There were—what? 18 or 19 of us? Yeah, and we... We all went over there and waited until our name was called. And, finally, the man came out and said, "Schaller..."

AP: "Party" ...

JS: "Party of 18... Schaller, party of 18." And a lot of heads turned. And we all went in, and they seated us down in that lower room that looks out.

TM: Where you can see the Canyon there, through the windows.

JS: Yeah. And each of the in-laws, like Deb's—we had a table, Buddy and I and the four kids. We were at one table. And then the other—the bigger teenagers sat together. And then Deb's had some little ones, and maybe Dave and you—no, no, you were with me.

DS: Yeah. It split the kids at smaller tables with older...

JS: We split the kids up so the little ones were—you know, were watched.

TM: Yeah. You had to divide it out.

JS: Yeah. And it was wonderful. It was just wonderful. Yeah.

TM: Very fun. When did your husband pass away?

JS: It'll be 19 years on the 5th of June this year.

TM: Okay. So 2000, 1999?

JS: 2000, yeah. He said he wanted to live to the turn of the century.

DS: He did that. He missed 80 by 5 days.

JS: Yeah. He missed his 80th birthday 5 days. That's okay. Yeah. We wouldn't have asked him to stay any longer.

TM: But went through 50th anniversary there in 1996, and that's wonderful.

JS: Right. Yeah.

AP: There was the big hike, Mom.

JS: Yeah, we talked about that.

AP: No, the anniversary.

DS: Well, there's more. We took Dad before he died on a hike down to the river and back, two nights at Phantom.

JS: Yeah.

DS: And you waited on the top with Ann. And then we went back on your 85th birthday, the four kids and you. To celebrate your 85th birthday, we got rooms, and we stayed at the El Tovar.

JS: Oh, that... I had so many wonderful things, and I can't remember them all. But I do—

TM: Well, you've done an excellent job recounting all of this.

JS: No, I do remember that, because Gail stayed with me. And she was divorced from her husband.

TM: How did Bud do getting down to the river and back? And what year was that?

JS: Oh, you tell that story.

AP: '93.

DS: 1993. April.

TM: He is 70? He is...

DS: He was 73, because he was born in 1920. And, so, it was with my brother, Ann's husband Dave, me, and Dad. The four of us, we had a cabin waiting for us at Phantom. And we hiked down the South Kaibab. We had two nights at the cabin at Phantom Ranch, and then we hiked out up the Bright Angel trail.

TM: How did he do?

DS: He almost died on the way down—literally. He collapsed.

JS: He had high blood pressure.

DS: Right. And, so, I was walking with him, and ahead of us, my brother Jim and Ann's husband Dave. And he—Dad—stopped, and he looked at me, and his eyes were glassy, and he said, "My legs are just quivering." And then he just sort of slumped against the side of the trail. This was about a mile before the tunnel on the way down to the bottom. And, so, when we didn't keep pace with the people in front of us, my brother and Dave, they came back. And we got him up and water—he had been drinking water, but... Once to the bottom, it took a ranger there to figure out that it was because he was taking blood pressure medication, that that accounted for a reaction that he had that caused him to collapse. And the suggestion was that on the hike out, he discontinue to use the medication, which he did. And he beat us all to the top.

JS: Yeah.

DS: I had to run ahead with a camcorder, this massive camcorder that I carried back then so that I could get a picture of him coming through the last tunnel, the top tunnel.

TM: Nice.

JS: Yeah. Yeah.

DS: So he got to the top, and it was—he'd always wanted to do that, and we were so happy because...

JS: Oh, that was his life's ambition, to get to Phantom Ranch.

TM: To go down and come back.

JS: Oh, yeah. Right.

TM: Nice.

JS: And I was so glad that, you know, I was a part of being able to do it for him. And, to top that off, Green Bay East High, where I graduated from, had a 50th reunion, and I said, "You got to do what you did," and I said, "How about taking me to Green Bay for my reunion?" And he said, "Sure." So we're at this big dinner, and there was quite a few kids still living. And we were all—they passed the mic and each graduate had to say a few words about themselves. You know, so I said something about getting Buddy to take me here because he did what he wanted to do, going down the Canyon. And he had prostate cancer. And I was ready to pass it down to the next one, and he reached across the table and took the mic. And I said, "No, you're not supposed to do that." And he started talking about, "I met Jeanette when I got out of the service in Tucson" and went on. And he said, "All I want to say is thank you, guys, for letting this one get away."

TM: Oh.

JS: I could have cried. And all the girls there said, "Was that your husband that said that?" I said, "Oh, yeah." So we mated for life.

TM: That's wonderful.

JS: Yeah. It was. It was. I was very proud to be his wife, yes, because I knew I was loved. Yes. Yes.

TM: What a romance. What a romance story.

JS: Yeah, that was wonderful. And I saw these kids from going to high school. I only went there two years, because I went 10 years to Catholic school, and then you either went to an all-girls school or all-boys school or East High ever. And my dad said, "Jenny, you had enough religion. It's time you learn what the world was about." Because I lived in a controlled environment, you know, and it was very controlled. But I don't regret it. I think, you know... But, yeah, when we went to East High, everybody knew we came from Catholic school. Some of the—they had recess water fountains. And I remember seeing this. This kid went by, and he put his finger in, and he made the sign of the cross like it was a holy water fountain, you know, like we have in church. I mean, that was a...

TM: It was a slur.

JS: Yeah. But when we were called on in class, we stood up. And everybody else sat in their seat and answered. And it was... The teachers knew where we came from, and that was okay. That was okay. You respected elders.

TM: Authority, yeah.

JS: But a lot of our respect was out of fear with the nuns. I mean, they were something to deal with. Yeah. They were strict. Yeah. But most of them were fair. Some of the—I'd say some of the guys just needed to be disciplined. But they couldn't do it nowadays. You know, we can't do that. And they pushed the nuns. They would push them. They pushed their buttons.

TM: Having been in this house since the 1940s, what are your thoughts on growth in Tucson?

JS: Oh, my. Fantastic. Yeah. Everything is... Well, it's more mingled now. It used to be everybody... Nationalities and stuff were divisioned by themselves. And I think now it's just—it's better. It's better. But it definitely has grown. Yeah.

TM: It would be interesting thinking about Bud working for the post office, because the post office delivered mail to everybody and every group.

JS: Twice a day.

TM: Twice a day?

JS: We got mail here—just a short time, there was delivery twice a day.

TM: Wow.

JS: And I don't think anybody ever talks about that. Yeah.

TM: That's something.

JS: I think the college was a big influence on the growth too.

TM: The twice-a-day mail, that was happening in the '40s and '50s?

JS: Well, I didn't move here until the '50s, so it was—it had to be early '50s.

TM: Okay. Interesting.

DS: Well, he moved here in '46, and he was delivering...

JS: No, to this house. I remember it.

DS: Oh, to this house. Yes. Yes.

JS: Because this house, I remembered—yeah.

TM: But, no, I was just thinking about mail in general.

JS: Oh.

TM: So I can look that up online. But that's curious because it had me think about something else.

JS: Because that—when I lived on South Westmoreland, the box was out on the street. And I don't remember.

DS: Well, Dad always told me was that the mail was brought into Tucson on the train, and they had mail cars on the train. And they had somebody there assigned as they went between El Paso and Tucson, casing the mail, having it ready. So, when it got to Tucson, they'd throw it out. And whenever the carriers were there, they picked up the latest mail, put it in their sacks, and they went off.

TM: And delivered it.

JS: Yeah. Yeah.

DS: So it wasn't coming in by truck from—

TM: Did he ever talk about how—because I'm assuming, if I've got a bag of mail that's going to Tucson, I can just drop it out of the moving train, if the train didn't stop. If the train stopped, it would be easier. You tumble it out, then you grab the mail that's inbound going someplace else, going west or east.

DS: Yeah. Well, I remember seeing as a little kid those wagons on the platform that—when the mail car opened up, and it was like in the old days when they used to rob the trains. They would rob the mail car because they were also carrying the money.

TM: Funds.

JS: Yeah.

DS: Yeah, all that. But these carts would take the sacks of mail because it really—you didn't want to have Phoenix's mail in the Tucson sack.

TM: And Tucson was a big enough stop that I'm sure the trains stopped. They didn't just fly through.

DS: Every 50 miles, they had to stop to take on water, to cool the...

TM: Sure, if they were the steam locomotives.

DS: Right. Yeah.

TM: Yeah. Okay.

DS: And, early on, that's what they—you know, that's what accounts for the spacing of all these towns, all the way—you know, how that works.

JS: Isn't that interesting?

TM: It is.

JS: I like your job.

TM: Well, you can do it too.

DS: Did you remember... You're not in the pictures that we showed of Dad's movie at the symposium. But the footage of the Robert Kennedy group coming out of the Canyon, you were there.

JS: I was there.

DS: But you're not in the pictures.

JS: I know.

DS: And I don't know your memories of that.

JS: I'm glad you mentioned that, David, because it'll stay with me forever. Nobody bothered the Kennedys. They let them wander around the giftshop up at Bright Angel. After they got off the mules, they went and got the water. And we were already in the lobby of the Bright Angel. And the Senator was around and, you know, smiling. All of a sudden, the doors opened, and these bikers came in, and their

motorcycles were outside on a flatbed. And they were—it was summer. They had tank tops and lots of tattoos. And this one guy was sauntering around, and he had a tattoo of a swastika on his arm. And the Senator spotted that. And he stopped smiling. He walked right in front of me. It was right in front of the fireplace. You know, where the desk is, the fireplace? And he went up to that man, and he pointed his finger at that swastika, and he said, “You ought to be ashamed.” And he left. And it was just like—you know, he wasn’t afraid of him, but he let him know that that was not nice. That was not...

TM: Appropriate.

JS: That was not approved. Yeah. And that was probably Senator Kennedy’s only really bad experience about his trip with people, you know, to see something like that. Because I remember reading Chris Matthews’s book, *A Raging Spirit*, and when the Senator went—I think it was—I don’t know if he was campaigning then or... He went to West Virginia, and he saw the dire poverty, the poor, poor people. And he went home, and he told his kids, “You don’t know how lucky you are.” You know, it was just things like that bothered him. Yeah. He was—yeah. So, anyway. Yeah. I remember that.

TM: That’s a great story.

JS: Yeah. It’s just—yeah. I could just—yeah. I’ve loved the man ever since. I think we all did. Well, a lot of us didn’t, but I mean... Yeah, my brother didn’t. I came from a Republican family.

TM: Well, it’s interesting. It’s a fascinating time in American history because you did have the unrest. I mean, you did have the Hells Angels.

JS: Right.

TM: And, you know, the political upheaval of the country.

JS: Oh, yeah.

TM: That was a really fascinating time.

JS: Yeah, it was the... African-Americans. There was so much going on in the South, bad stuff. Yeah. Ugh.

TM: Thank you so much for this. As we wrap this up, is there anything else you’d like to put in, that you thought, “No, he should have asked about...” or “I want to mention...”?

JS: I've been trying to think... I'm sure we missed a few things in my life. But, yeah, it's... No, I think... If I think of anything else, I'll give you a buzz.

TM: Okay. That sounds like a plan.

JS: Yeah. I don't have a computer, but I have a phone, and I'll call you.

TM: Excellent. That'd be wonderful. David and Ann, anything else that you're thinking you wanted to add in?

AP: The only thing I can comment on is just how important the Canyon has been, I think, to our family, just all of us. Many, many trips.

DS: Ann was a Harvey Girl.

AP: I was a Harvey Girl for three months in 1979. We had taken a trip up to the Canyon, my mom and dad and I. And I took a girlfriend. That was the summer of '78. And I remember so distinctly seeing some employees, Fred Harvey employees, coming out of the cafeteria and talking to each other. And it just looked like they were having so much fun. And I was in college, but I was living at home so I never had a dorm experience. And I just thought that that would be so fun to work up there. So, as it worked out, the next summer I got hired by the Fred Harvey group and went up to work.

TM: Your older brother had been there 10 years before you, roughly. Did that influence you as well?

AP: Yeah. Because I think initially, I tried to get a job through the government, and it was—I was too late applying for that summer. And there was an ad in the Arizona *Wildcat* newspaper looking for summer help. And I thought, "Well, maybe this is my ticket to get up there." And I went to an interview over at the university, and it was like they were hiring anybody. You know, it's like you didn't have to be too qualified for the summer help.

JS: You were a college girl. You weren't just anybody.

AP: I qualified. So, yeah, I loaded up a trunk, and they sent me on the bus and went up to the Canyon.

JS: Yeah. We let her go. It was a good thing we did because Dave found her, and they had a little romance up there. They fell in love and he said—when she left to come home and he was—he had his car, and he was driving home. And he said, "I can't let that girl get away."

TM: Oh my gosh.

AP: Yeah, it was the first full moon—well, the first—the only full moon in June of '79 up at the Canyon. And there was a party planned down on Shoshone Point. And one of the fellows that lived in the dorm with Dave had a truck, and so he was giving rides to people out to this party. So, you know, we heard about it. It's like, "Yeah, we'll go to a party." And, so, we were sitting in the back of this pickup truck in the parking lot outside the dorm by the mules there. I forget the name of the dorm, but—waiting and waiting and waiting. I was like, "What are we waiting for?" and, "Oh, somebody's—we're waiting for somebody." Well, that somebody was Dave. He was climbing in the back of the pickup truck, and I'm like, "Oh, okay, maybe this was worth the wait. This is interesting. Okay. It just got more interesting." So, yeah.

JS: Yeah, she was smitten. She was smitten right away. He didn't know that, but she was.

AP: Yeah. So, at the end of the summer, we parted ways and kept in touch, writing. Long story short, three years later, we were married.

TM: Nice.

AP: But I was also going to say my brother Jim proposed to his wife on, I think, Powell Memorial. So there's just been a lot of key things with our family that happened up there.

TM: Was David the first one out there to get a job, then?

AP: Yes. Yeah.

TM: Okay.

AP: Because there's 12 years' difference.

DS: Right. Right. Yeah, because there was...

JS: You got a job through the Congressman, Udall.

DS: Oh, Mo Udall.

JS: Yeah, Mo Udall.

TM: How did that happen?

DS: Well, inspired by my cousin Pete Romanoski who had got a summer job at Glacier one year—he's two or three years older than me. He got a job with the concessions up there through the concessionaire's office because also—back then, the then-mayor of Tucson was very big—Don Hummel—promoting concessions.

JS: Oh, that's right. Yeah.

DS: And I thought I was going to get a job doing concessions work. I just wanted to do summer work. And it ended up—because of Dad's connection with the post office or something, I ended up getting in touch with Congressman Udall's office.

JS: You were a step above. You got a government job, and that paid a lot more than...

DS: Well, yeah, it did. But it was... Yeah. I didn't have to go as far away, and that was...

JS: Oh, I see. Yeah, that's right. Yeah.

DS: Didn't have to go up to Glacier or someplace.

TM: So there was a deal where if you got in touch with Senator's—he was a representative then, wasn't he? Udall.

DS: Right.

JS: Yeah.

DS: Constituency service is what they offered. You know, you need help with your Social Security check? You want a summer job?

JS: And he was also a friend of the post office.

DS: Right.

JS: Yeah. And that's...

DS: Yeah, so my dad's a postman, and whatever. And he was Head of the House Post Office Committee. Mo Udall was.

TM: Ah.

JS: Right. That was—I knew there was a connection with Dad’s job.

DS: He was Chairman of the House Post Office Committee—Post Office and Civil Service, whatever.

TM: Nice. And, so, the first summer you were up there was in ’66?

DS: ’66, yes.

TM: Okay.

DS: And then they hired you back a second summer, if you wanted to come back, if you were a good worker. And they did that. And the third summer, I could have gone back, but I had to finish summer coursework in geology for my undergraduate degree.

TM: Okay.

JS: Yeah.

DS: And that’s when I signed on for a six-week summer course offered out of NAU. As opposed to spending my six weeks out of U of A down in the Chiricahuas in 114 degrees, I got to go the Colorado Plateau.

JS: Oh, yeah.

DS: And part of that summer’s fieldwork was done in the Grand Canyon.

TM: So that was ’68?

DS: Yes.

TM: Okay.

DS: And that was the summer that Bobby Kennedy was...

JS: I’m glad you remember that, Ann, because I knew there was more connection that should... Especially Jim and Deb, I thought that was kind of cool that he proposed to her there.

TM: Yeah. Yeah.

JS: He knew that was a special place. Yeah.

TM: Nice. Very nice.

JS: And you're going to stop there on your way home from this trip?

AP: Yeah. We get back whenever we can.

JS: Yeah.

AP: I usually do the Cedar Ridge hike just because that's doable in the time that we're visiting—just to Cedar Ridge and back.

TM: Very nice. Which is a wonderful hike.

AP: Yeah. It is.

TM: Yeah. Get out and get the view and...

AP: Yeah.

TM: Yeah. Yeah. David, I'm curious, studying geology, Colorado Plateau series out of NAU in '68, what specifically were you studying in the Canyon? Were you mapping or did they have you...?

DS: We were mapping. They would get a class of about 20 of us, and we did a lot of mapping or then practiced using things like a Brunton compass to take measurements of the dip and strike and things like that, which geology terms for the way rocks were oriented and tilted and all of that. And, yeah, so we carried all that down, and we slept wherever we wanted to. There was no permits. We slept at Indian Gardens. We slept down at the river.

TM: That's right. This was before the permit system came online in '69 through the lottery for Phantom Ranch because it was just overrun with people.

JS: I know. I know.

DS: It was first come, first served. The professor knew that, and so he staged our hikes to get us to a campsite. And then we went out from there to do work and head back to the campsite. So he was kind of limited in what he could have us do geologically in terms of practice, but...

TM: Who was your professor? Do you remember?

DS: Yeah. Last name was Cotera, first name Augustus. Augustus Cotera. At that time, he was head of the department of geology at NAU. And then—they rotate that a lot, I guess, and he continued on there. My brother, Jim, had a course from him when he was getting his undergraduate forestry degree. And Cotera, last I checked online, is still alive, living in West Virginia somewhere.

TM: Nice. Oh, that's fun.

DS: I never saw him again after that summer, but...

JS: But your geology professor here has died. I remember him, the professor.

DS: Well, there were a lot of—I had...

JS: Oh, okay. I just remember one name. He was short.

DS: There were—every other course was here, so most of my professors have passed away, including the ones in political science that changed directions.

JS: Oh, yeah. Right. Okay.

DS: Anyhow. Yeah.

TM: Nice. What do you remember about your summer in '66, working trails?

DS: '66 was a different group of colleagues working with. I was a newbie, so I had to learn the ropes. I had to understand what the rules were in terms of who got to ride in what truck and the pecking order for assignments for cleaning bathrooms at Mather Campground or having to drive all the way out to Grandview Point to empty one little garbage can. You know, that was all. But the summer of '66 was... Almost nobody came back the second summer, so it was a different group of people. Steve Verkamp was a member of our work crew that summer.

TM: Okay. In '67?

DS: '66.

TM: Oh, okay.

DS: And he was in law school, I believe, already at the time but lived at home at Verkamp Studio upstairs.

JS: Yeah.

DS: And something different for the summer, he got assigned to the work crew. He didn't have to live in the labor cabins like we did. So he was one of them. Another employee, summer employee, was a guy named Jackson Muecke. And, if you know that name, Muecke, his dad was a judge. So Jackson probably got a job because his dad was in the judiciary in Arizona, in Phoenix. And Steve Verkamp knew him, and so there was this legal...

JS: Who you knew.

DS: Yeah. Another person who worked there was J.M. Laitos. And Jan Laitos ended up teaching law at the University of Denver, and I ran into him at a Jackson Browne concert.

JS: Really?

DS: So, years later, you run into some of these people because I made an effort to really to try to know them.

JS: Right. Yeah.

DS: And they were good people, but at the end of the summer, they all went back to their colleges. They were all in colleges. And it wasn't...

JS: Well, you weren't bosom friends. You were just...

DS: Yeah. Yeah. And then...

JS: But, you know, those kind of friends you keep. I mean, you... Yeah, those... Hey, you didn't tell him about the episode you had the one year that you were on the rim.

DS: Well, '67 was a different year because it was... '67, we had the Kennedy trip that we were there for. Three weeks later, we were all in our labor cabins after work. We had showered up in the shower building they had behind the labor cabins. And we were starting to pop open a few cold beverages that 19-year-olds could find someone who was 21 to buy for them and getting ready for some of the Harvey Girls to come down. And we'd put the records on and...

JS: Party.

DS: You know, partied. And there was a knock on one of the doors, and I thought, “My God, the rangers are going to bust us for having alcohol, beer.” And they said—looking around and they could see that there was alcohol. They weren’t concerned about that. They were concerned about finding somebody that could help them because a small plane had crashed. And it was late July of ’67, and a plane had failed to get above the rim, and the gust pushed it back down, and it went into the side of the canyon down by—what’s that... Duck... What’s that point by?

TM: Duck on a Rock? Hill?

DS: Yeah. And it went into the wall there, and there were seven casualties. And none of us, because we had been drinking, were eligible to—thankfully, for me—to go down and help with the recovery of the bodies, except the guy who was on trail crew that day. And he was late getting back up, Pat Packwood. And Pat was in the shower, and he had not yet had a beer. And, so, he got commandeered by the rangers and had to go on the recovery crew that night.

JS: Oh, yeah.

DS: And that was... That was a...an event that summer.

TM: That was a tour plane, then?

DS: Yeah. Yeah.

TM: Okay.

DS: Yeah. Four family members, two others, and the pilot. It was... It’s in the book.

TM: Yeah. So quite the connection of the family with the Grand Canyon here?

JS: Yes. Yes.

TM: How about that? How about that?

JS: Yeah. And I still want to go back again. I was just there.

TM: So when is your next trip?

JS: I have not planned it. I just got back from San Diego late—

DS: Last night.

JS: My newest great-granddaughter was baptized—

TM: That's wonderful.

JS: —onboard a ship. They took the bell and filled it with water—inverted it and filled it with water. And the chaplain of this minesweeper baptized her.

TM: That's wonderful.

JS: And then they emptied it, and they were going to inscribe her name inside the bell.

TM: Nice.

JS: Yeah. Isn't that wonderful?

TM: Nice.

DS: Navy tradition. Yeah.

JS: Navy tradition. Yeah.

DS: My son is a lieutenant commander in the navy, and a friend of his was the captain of this particular vessel that...

JS: Small.

DS: And the captains have to allow this to happen, so he happened to get the captain to agree to...

JS: Yeah, okay.

TM: Like his grandfather. Nice.

DS: And we just got back yesterday.

JS: Yeah, we were up at the... Well, the Canyon, we were there an extra day because of the snow. And we got back on a Sunday night, and then the following Friday, we went to San Diego and got back Sunday. So it was a lot of driving.

TM: Quite the traveling around, though.

JS: Jet set. I don't think so. Yeah.

TM: Well, at least you're not flying in a propeller plane.

JS: Well, and I'm not sitting—yeah, sitting vegetating here.

TM: Exactly. Exactly. That's wonderful.

JS: And they're willing to put up with me, David and...

TM: Happily, it seems.

JS: Yeah.

TM: Yeah. I can see why. Wonderful.

JS: But I really enjoyed that symposium. That was fantastic. Yeah. Wonderful speakers.

TM: Yeah. Lots of fun. Lots of history.

JS: Oh, yeah. Lots of revelations.

TM: Indeed. Indeed.

JS: Yeah.

TM: Wonderful. Jeanette Schaller, thank you very, very much for such a wonderful afternoon visit here.

JS: You're welcome. It was my pleasure. I hope you can do something with this.

TM: Your son David and daughter Ann...

DS: Yep.

JS: Yes.

TM: Thank you so, so very, very much.

AP: You're welcome.

TM: This will conclude the—

JS: Tom, it was nice of you to take your time to do this.

TM: You're very welcome. My pleasure. Today is March 4, 2019, and this will conclude our interview with Jeanette Schaller. Thank you.

JS: Thank you, Tom.