

GOLD MOUNTAIN LOOKOUT JOURNAL

SUMMER OF 1955

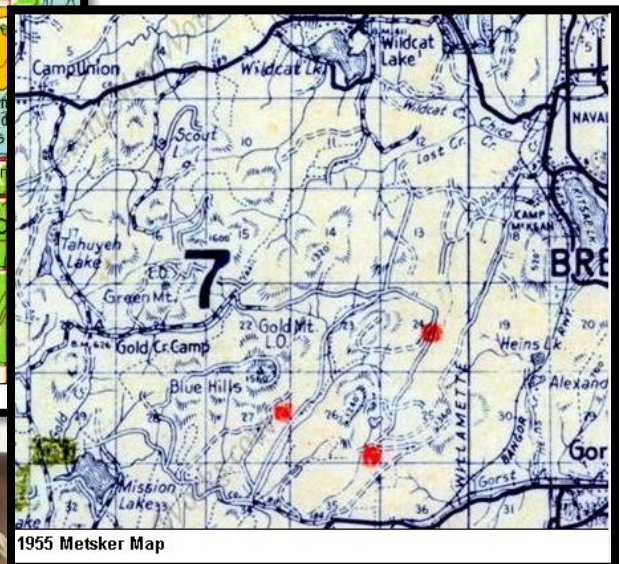
BY

MARY LOU BAERTSCHIGER

Mary Lou (Baertschiger) Nelson spent the summer of 1955 staffing the Gold Mountain Lookout for the Washington State Division of Forestry. Mary Lou kept a journal of her experiences, duties and adventures as a lookout. Her husband Herm typed them up March of 2019.

Gold Mountain is the highest point in the hills West of Bremerton with a prominence over 1,500 feet. For over 20 years, there was a lookout covering the area nearby on Green Mountain. But in 1948, Gold Mountain got a 90 foot steel Navy surplus tower with a 7x7 foot cab. Built below the tower was a 14x18 foot ground house. According to the 1947 Annual Report of the Division of Forestry, a road to the lookout site was cleared and constructed before winter set in, so that the new installation could be completed in the spring before the 1948 fire season. Years later, in 1965, a 50 foot wooden DNR live-in tower was built which lasted until destroyed in 1972. A 1974 survey party noted the tower had been torn down but the 4 leg bases remain in place. They also explained a new (like a second) road was built to the top of the mountain and communication stations were being built. At that point, no stations were on the knob of the former lookout tower. No images have been found of these two fire towers. The Bremerton watershed has restricted some access in the past which might account for the lack of photos.

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Mary Lou & Herm Nelson, 2019

GOLD MOUNTAIN LOOKOUT
SUMMER OF 1955
BY
MARY LOU BAERTSCHIGER

SATURDAY, MAY 28, 1955

WHAT A DAY. I LEFT HOME AT 8:00 AM AND HELEN AND I WENT OVER TO HER HOUSE. WE GOT GROCERIES AT CAPP'S. I THINK HE IS A LITTLE HIGH ON THE PRICES. WE WILL HAVE TO TRY SOMEPLACE ELSE. THE GROUP OF PEOPLE WHO WERE AROUND THERE LOOKED AT US RATHER QUEERLY. WE HAD AN ODD ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES. ALL TOGETHER THEY CAME TO \$28. AFTER A LOT OF FUSSING AROUND WE WERE FINALLY LOADED AND HEADED TO GOLD MOUNTAIN. WE ARRIVED AT THE LOOKOUT AT ABOUT 12:30. THE WEATHER WAS WINDY AND FAIRLY CLEAR. MT. RAINIER SHOWED HER HEAD ABOVE THE CLOUDS. WE THOUGHT SHE WAS SITTING IN OUR BACK YARD. WE UNLOADED THE CAR AND STARTED STORING THINGS. WE TOLD SHERRIL AND BRUNO THAT WE WERE TEA DRINKERS. THEY SAID THEY WOULD HAVE TO BUY US A POUND OF COFFEE AND A COFFEE POT. WHEN WE MOVED IN WE FOUND A POUND OF COFFEE AND A COFFE POT BIG ENOUGH TO TAKE A BATH IN, SUGAR CUBES AND A CAN OF CREAM. FUNNY, I BROUGHT COFFEE AND A COFFEE POT TOO. WE CLIMBED THE TOWER BEFORE WE WENT BACK FOR ANOTHER LOAD. THE WIND WAS REALLY STRONG ON TOP. THERE WASN'T MUCH IN THE TOWER—JUST A TABLE IN THE MIDDLE WITH A MAP ON IT. THE SPEAKER WAS HANGING ON THE WALL. THE NEXT EIGHT FEET TO THE TOP OF THE ROOF WAS HARDEST. HELEN HAD A HARD TIME. THE PASSAGE WAS NARROW UNLESS YOU LEANED OUT OVER THE EIGHTY FEET OF AIR. SURE FELT QUEER. WE TRIED TO MEASURE THE HEIGHT OF THE TOWER BUT THE WIND BLEW THE TAPE SO HARD THAT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO DO. HELEN STAYED AT THE CABIN WHILE WE WENT DOWN FOR A SECOND LOAD. I DROVE DOWN FROM THE NARROW BRIDGE TO THE GATE. WHEN WE REACHED BREMERTON IT WAS AROUND 1:45 PM. MRS. EAGLESON FIXED US A LITTLE LUNCH WHICH TASTED MIGHTY GOOD. I CALLED SKIPPY AND ASKED HIM IF HE WOULD GO WITH ME TO THE COMMENCEMENT BALL. HE ACCEPTED VERY READILY. NOW I AM HAPPY. WE ARRIVED BACK AT THE MOUNTAIN ABOUT 4:30 PM. WE UNLOADED AND MR. EAGLESON LEFT. A MAN AND TWO BOYS CAME UP FROM GORST. THE MAN WAS THOROUGHLY ANNOYED TO FIND THE LOOKOUTS ALREADY HERE. HE SAID HE PLANNED ON STAYING HERE IN THE CABIN. HOW DID THEY PLAN ON GETTING IN I WONDERED. THEY PLANNED ON RIDGE RUNNING TO GREEN MOUNTAIN. WE HAD A SIMPLE SUPPER OF COTTAGE CHEES, TOMATOES, AND MILK. WE WENT TO BED ABOUT 8:30 PM. THE WIND WAS BLOWING AND IT WAS RAINING. THE TOWER SANG US TO SLEEP. MLB

SUNDAY, MAY 29, 1955

WE GOT UP ABOUT 6:30 AM. IF YOU COULD SEE THREE FEET OUT YOUR WINDOW YOU WERE LUCKY. I GOT UP AND BUILT THE FIRE. WE STILL DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO CALCULATE THAT BLASTED STOVE. WE STARTED BREAKFAST, BUT THE STOVE STILL HADN'T WARMED UP TOO GOOD. THE MENU WAS BACON, EGGS, AND MILK. AFTER THE DISHES WERE DONE, WE DECIDED TO PAINT THE CEILING AGAIN. SINCE THAT WAS A ONE-MAN JOB, I WENT OUT AND CHOPPED UP FOUR STACKS OF WOOD. THE DOG GONE WIND AND FOG WERE STILL GOING PAST IN GUSTS. THE WOOD WAS STARTING TO GET WET FROM THE ROOF. I GOT A CRAZY IDEA OF TRYING TO MAKE A SHED FOR THE WOOD. THERE WERE SOME SHUTTERS LAYING OUT BACK SO I LEANED TWO OF THEM AGAINST THE HOUSE. I CHOPPED ENOUGH WOOD TO MAKE FOUR STACKS OF WOOD AND A PILE OF KINDLING. THE WOOD WAS SO KNOTTED IN SOME PLACES THAT I COULDN'T EVEN PUT A DENT IN IT. WE HAD A VERY DELICIOUS LUNCH OF POTATOES, STEAK, CREAMED CORN, SALAD, AND TEA. IT SURE TASTED GOOD. AFTER LUNCH WE WERE BOTH IN A LAZY MOOD. I LAYED DOWN ON MY BED BECAUSE I HAD A LITTLE HEADACHE. BEFORE I KNEW IT, I WAS ASLEEP. I SLEPT FOR ABOUT AN HOUR. BY THIS TIME IT HAD STARTED TO CLEAR A LITTLE. THE SUN STARTED TO POP THROUGH HERE AND THERE. THE CAT STILL HADN'T COME HOME. I'M GETTING WORRIED ABOUT HIM. HE HAD A SMALL COLLAR ON WITH A BELL. HE MAY HAVE GOT CAUGHT UP. I SURE HOPE NOT. WE JUST HAD A LIGHT SUPPER OF SOUP, PUDDING, AND TEA. AFTER SUPPER I WENT OUT AND CHOPPED A LITTLE MORE WOOD. SOME OF THE WOOD WAS SO CLEAR THAT I MADE KINDLING OF IT. MLB

FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1955

I RECEIVED A CALL AFTER SCHOOL FROM THE GREEN MOUNTAIN LOOKOUT. I WAS TO COME UP AS SOON AS POSSIBLE FOR DUTY. I WAS ABLE TO MAKE IT UP THERE THE SAME NIGHT. DAD DROVE ME UP AND BY THAT TIME IT WAS SO CLOUDY THAT IT WAS HARD TO SEE ANYTHING. EVERYTHING WAS SENT UP IN THE BASKET AND I WENT UP FOR THE NIGHT. DAD LEFT RIGHT AWAY FOR HOME. WE SHUT THE GATE ON TOP OF THE LOOKOUT SO THAT NO ONE COULD GET UP THERE AT NIGHT. BOY, THIS PLACE IS FILLED WITH LUXERY. YOU COULD EAT, SLEEP, AND WATCH FROM THE TOWER. THERE WAS A STOVE ALSO. WE SLEPT UNTIL ABOUT 4 AM. GEE WHIZ, IT WAS SO LIGHT ALL NIGHT THAT IT WAS HARD TO SLEEP. MLB

SATURDAY, JUNE 4, 1955

WE GOT UP AT 4 AM AND STARTED THE FIRE. BY 5 AM WE HAD BREAKFAST DONE AND WERE DOING THE DISHES. THEN WE SIGNED IN ABOUT 8 AM. MR. MARKAM WAS SUPPOSTED TO BE THERE ABOUT ELEVEN. ABOUT 9 AM WE RECEIVED A CALL FROM PORT ORCHARD AND THEY SAID THAT HE WOULD NOT BE ABLE TO MAKE IT. HIS WIFE HAD TOOK SICK THE DAY BEFORE. HELEN WAS INSTRUCTED TO SHOW ME HOW TO

USE THE INSTRUMENTS AND GIVE ME SOME PRACTICE. THAT WAS A BUSY DAY FOR THE RADIO. I HAD CONTROL IN THE AFTERNOON AND DID FAIRLY WELL. WHEN SHERILL CALLED ME, I REALLY GOT FLUSTERED. I GAVE HIM A 2-4 INSTEAD OF A 2-8. GEE WAS I SCARED. HE FINALLY GRUNTED AND SIGNED OFF. HUM, I GUESS I AM IN THE DOGHOUSE. THE REST OF THE DAY WENT NORMALLY. WE ATE JUST BEFORE DARK AND THEN WAITED FOR IT TO COOL OFF IN THE CABIN. MLB

SUNDAY, JUNE 5, 1955

THE REGULAR MORNING DUTIES WERE PERFORMED AND WE WAITED FOR THE FOG TO LIFT. WE HAD SEVERAL CALLS AND FINALLY SEEN THEM ABOUT NOON. ONE CAR WAS ALREADY ON THE ROAD TO THE LOOKOUT. WE DIDN'T KNOW HOW HE GOT IN SO WE CHECKED. HE WAS REPAIRING A PICKUP TRANSMITTER. HE RUN OUT OF PARTS SO HE HAD TO IMPROVISE. AFTER THEY LEFT, NOTHING MUCH HAPPENED. WE RECEIVED ANOTHER PHONE CALL AND HELEN WAS TO TEACH ME EVERYTHING SHE KNEW. WE HAD THE PLACE TO OURSELVES FOR THE DAY. I HAD TO LEAVE FOR A LITTLE WHILE DOWN BELOW AND HELEN REALLY HAD THE CALLS COME IN. HELEN'S DAD TOOK ME BACK TO BREMERTON IN TIME FOR SCHOOL. MLB

SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1955

DUE TO A PHONE CALL I HAD TO LEAVE BREMERTON A LITTLE EARLIER THAN I HAD PLANNED. DAD AND I LEFT AT 7:30 AM. I SURE WAS TIRED. SKIPP AND I WENT TO THE COMMENCEMENT BALL AND I GOT HOME ABOUT 4:30 AM. I'VE NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN IN MY LIFE. I ONLY HAD AN HOURS SLEEP THAT NIGHT. WHEN WE REACHED GOLD MOUNTAIN IT WAS ABOUT 8:45 AM. I UNPACKED EVERYTHING FROM THE CAR AND DAD LEFT. I WENT RIGHT UP TO THE TOWER TO SEE HELEN. WE CHATTED AND WATCHED FOR FIRES UNTIL NOON. I TRIED OUT MY NEW BINOCULARS AND THEY WERE FINE. AT NOON I WENT DOWN AND STARTED LUNCH. WHEN IT WAS READY, I CALLED HELEN AND SHE SIGNED OFF FOR 30 MINUTES. WHEN WE CAME BACK ON WE WERE CALLED BY RICKY AND SHERRIL. THEY BOTH SAID THAT WE WERE NOT TO SIGN OFF IN THE NOON DAY HEAT. THE DAY WAS FAIRLY HOT 2-2-3. I GOT A BURN ON MY RIGHT ARM THAT HURT A LITTLE. THE HOURS WERE LONG TODAY. WE WORKED FROM 7:30 AM UNTIL 8:09 PM. THE ORDERS WERE THAT WE WERE TO STAY ON THE AIR UNTIL PORT ORCHARD SIGNED OFF. WE WERE SO TIRED THAT NO SUPPER WAS COOKED, BUT A FIRE WAS BUILT. WE TALKED FOR ONLY A LITTLE WHILE AND I WATCHED CARTOONS. MLB

SUNDAY, JUNE 12, 1955

HELEN WAS KIND TO ME AND LET ME SLEEP UNTIL 7:15 AM. WE SIGNED ON THE AIR AT 7:24 AM. THERE WAS SO MUCH MIST AND CLOUDS GOING BY THAT IT WAS HARD TO SEE THE TOWER. I WENT UP IN THE TOWER ABOUT 12:30 PM WHEN WE FIRST VIEWED TIGER LAKE. HELENS PARENTS CAME UP WITH SOME HAM AND STAYED FOR DINNER. MR. EAGLESON WENT DOWN AND WORKED ON THE ROAD FOR A WHILE. I

WAITED UP IN THE TOWER WHILE THE OTHERS ATE. THEN I WENT DOWN AND HAD DINNER. THE ROAST MOM AND DAD BROUGHT UP SATURDAY SURE TASTED GOOD. WE SPOTTED A FIRE ABOUT 3 P.M ON TIGER LAKE BUT A PERMIT HAD JUST BEEN ISSUED. TOWARD EVENING THE WIND CAME UP AND IT GOT PRETTY COLD IN THE TOWER. WE COULD SEE OUR BREATH AND IT LOOKED LIKE WE WERE STEAMING. THERE WAS HARDLY ANYTHING DOING THE REST OF THE EVENING. PORT ORCHARD DIDN'T SIGN OFF UNTIL 8:32 PM. WE WERE ABOUT TO FREEZE TO DEATH AND THE VISIBILITY WAS THREE MILES. MLB

MONDAY, JUNE 13, 1955

THIS IS ANOTHER OF THOSE DAYS. THE MIST WASN'T SO THICK TODAY. WE DID A LOT OF WORK TODAY. THE WASHING WAS DONE AND HUNG UP. HELEN WASHED HER HAIR FIRST, THEN WE WASHED THE CLOTHES AND WITH THE SAME H2O WE SWEEPED THE FLOOR WET. EVERYTHING WAS CLEAN AND NICE SO WE JUST DID ANYTHING UNTIL THE MIST LIFTED. ABOUT 10 AM I CAME UP ON THE TOWER. AT 10:30 AM I SPOTTED SOME SMOKE AND CALLED HELEN. NOW I KNOW THAT IS WHERE THE SAWMILL HID THE OTHER DAY. THE TELEPHONE BETWEEN HERE AND GREEN MOUNTAIN HAS BEEN OUT FOR THREE DAYS. BROWN HAS BEEN TRYING TO GET US ALL MORNING. THE INTERFERENCE IS TERRIFIC. THE CONNECTION IS STILL BAD. BROWN CALLED AND HE FINALLY CAME IN FINE. THE CREW LEFT THE MOUNTAIN FOR PARTS UNKNOWN. NOTHING HAS HAPPENED ALL DAY. WE ONLY HAD THE NOON CHECK AND I CALLED BROWN ON A 2-5 FROM PORT ORCHARD. FOR LUNCH WE HAD CARROTS AND PEANUT BUTTER COOKIES. I WASN'T EVEN HUNGRYY THOUGH. HERE IT IS ABOUT TIME TO SIGN OFF AND NO ONE HAS CALLED US YET. I SURE HOPE THEY SIGN OFF AT 8 PM. AGAIN, AS USUAL, IT IS GETTING COLD. I AM WRAPPED UP IN TWO BLANKETS AND STILL AM SHIVERING. BUT THIS IS THE LIFE. I HOPE WE GET IT AGAIN NEXT YEAR. THE ONLY THING IS THAT I AM GETTING A FEW MUSCLES IN MY ARMS THAT SHOW TOO MUCH. THAT LADDER MUST TAKE A LITTLE EXERCISE TO GET UP. FINALLY, THE BIG MOMENT CAME. PORT ORCHARD SIGNED OFF THE AIR. WE SIGNED OFF AT 8:16 PM. GADS, IT WAS ACTUALLY COLD. THAT'S ABOUT ALL FOR TODAY BUT GOOD NIGHT.MLB

TUESDAY, JUNE 14, 1955

THERE WAS ONLY A LIGHT LAYER OF MIST OVER THE AREA. I WENT UP ON THE TOWER ABOUT 9:30 AM. AT 10:40 AM I FOUND A FIRE AND REPORTED IT. THIS DAY HAD THE PROMISE OF BEING A BUSY ONE. AGAIN AT 1:16 PM I REPORTED ANOTHER FIRE. THIS TURNED OUT TO BE A GRASS FIRE IN PORT ORCHARD. HELEN JUST CAME UP WHEN SHE REPORTED A FIRE IN THE GREEN MOUNTAIN AREA. THEY SENT WARD OUT ON IT AND IT TURNED OUT THERE WASN'T ANY FIRE. WARD DIDN'T HAVE A RADIO SO I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY GOT TO HIM. BODDY CAME UP TO GET US SOME WATER AND HAVE US SIGN VOUCHERS. HELEN WAS BELOW AND I WAS IN THE TOWER. HELEN SIGNED FOUR OF THEM. HE HAD ME SIGN ONLY ONE OF THEM. HE BROUGHT THE WATER BACK AND LEFT. THE TOWER WAS HARD ON HIM. HE SURE MUST HAVE AN EASY LIFE IN THE TRUCK. I DIDN'T THINK HE COULD MAKE IT DOWN. FINALLY

HE AGREED WITH WITH ME HE SMOKED TOO MUCH. AFTER HE PULLED OUT FOR THE SECOND TIME AND TOOK OFF. HELEN WENT OVER TO REARRANGE THE CANS OF WATER AND DISCOVERED THAT ONE WAS EMPTY. THERE WAS A LARGE ENOUGH HOLE IN IT THAT YOU COULD HAVE PUT YOUR FIST THROUGH IT. ALL THE H2O WENT IN TO THE GROUND. AT 6:25 PM I REPORTED ANOTHER FIRE. GREEN MOUNTAIN GAVE HIS LOCATION AFTER ME. NEITHER RICKY OR SHERRIL COULD FIND IT. THEY THOUGHT MAYBE IT WAS A CHIMNEY FIRE. IT WAS WAY TOO BIG FOR THAT. THE MIST FINALLY CLOSED IN AROUND US. THE LAST WE HEARD, THE SMOKE HADN'T BEEN FOUND. PORT ORCHARD SIGNED OFF AT 7:55 PM. THEY WERE EARLY. GOOD. MLB

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 15, 1955

I CAME UP TO THE TOWER ABOUT 8:00 AM. THE MIST KEPT ROLLING IN SO THERE WASN'T MUCH TO SEE. WOW, WHEN IT DID LIFT. THERE WERE THREE FIRES ALL AT ONCE. YOU ARE SUSPOSED TO REPORT THE BIGGEST. WE REPORTED ONE AT 9:55 AM, 9:59 AM, AND 10.06 AM. GEE WHIZ, THERE WAS SO MUCH DOING THAT EVERYTHING WAS IN A TIZZY. ONE WAS AT PORT ORCHARD, ANOTHER AT ROSENDALE, AND THE OTHER AT BEAR CREEK. THE ONES AT PORT ORCHARD AND ROSENDALE ARE STILL BURNING. SOMETHING IS THE MATTER WITH THE GLASSES. I SEE DOUBLE IMAGES IN THEM. GREEN MOUNTAIN CALLED AND SAID THAT RICKY CALLED AND GAVE US PERMISSION TO SIGN OFF AT 7:00 PM TONIGHT. I CAN ALREADY FEEL THAT WARM BATH AND ALL. MAN, THERE HASN'T BEEN MUCH DOING. RICKY CALLED AGAIN AND WANTED TO KNOW IF WE HAD POKED HOLES IN THE TEN GALLON CAN SO WE COULD TAKE A SHOWER. WHAT A KIDDER HE IS. IT IS STARTING TO RAIN NOW. THE FIRST IN A WHOLE DAY. WELL, IT'S NOT ACTUALLY RAIN BUT MORE, UMMM, YOU KNOW SPRINKLE OF RAIN. A BIG PLANE KEEPS FLYING AROUND THIS AREA. HE GIVES US THE CREEPS. THIS MORNING WHEN WE WERE HEMED IN BY THE FOG, A PLANE TRIED TO LAND ON THE TOWER IT SEEMED. YOU GET MORE THRILLS OUT OF THIS TOWER IN THE FOG. AT 2:00 PM ANOTHER FIRE CAME UP AND ANOTHER AT 4:22 PM, 4:56 PM, AND 4:05 PM. GEE, I MISSED ONE BY A MILE. GREEN HELPED ME OUT THOUGH. THANK HEAVENS. I WISH IT WAS 7 PM. I JUST CAN'T WAIT UNTIL I GET HOME AND HAVE A NICE WARM BATH. MARKAM ASKED WHAT WE WERE HAVING FOR DINNER AND I SAID NOTHING. HE WAS SHOCKED. HA. STILL IS WONDERING WHY WE DON'T TAKE A BATH IN THE POND. THOSE POLLY WOGS AND RED SPIDERS JUST DON'T SOUND LIKE A GOOD SUPPER. SOMETIME I MAY GO DOWN AND TAKE IN SOME SWIMMING AT MISSION. IF I FIND THE RIGHT PATH THAT IS. IT TAKES AROUND ½ HOUR TO GET THERE THEY SAY. WELL, HERE IT IS 7 PM. I JUST SIGNED OFF AND STARTED DOWN THE STAIRS WHEN WE SPOTTED THE CAR. HE GOT THERE AT ALMOST 7:05 PM ON THE DOT. WE LEFT RIGHT AWAY AND STOPPED FOR A MILK SHAKE ON CALLOW AVENUE. I GOT HOME ABOUT 8:30 PM. I WAS GOING TO TAKE A BATH BUT THE BABY WAS ASLEEP AND I DIDN'T. I WASHED MY HAIR AND PUT IT UP. I TOLD THE FOLKS ALL ABOUT THE PLACE. WE STARTED FOR BED ABOUT 10:30 PM. MLB

THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1955

MOM WOKE ME UP AT ABOUT 5:30 AM. I GOT RIGHT UP AND TOOK A BATH. MAN, I FEEL LIKE A LADY AGAIN. I WORE MY GREEN AND WHITE DRESS. I GENTLY WOKE DAD UP. FIRST, I PUT THE DOG ON HIS STOMACH. THEN I POKED HIM A FEW TIMES AND THEN TICKLED HIS FEET. BY THIS TIME, HE WAS GROWLING ONLY A LITTLE (DAD THAT IS). WE HAD BREAKFAST AND I WAS READY TO LEAVE BY 6:45 AM. HELEN DIDN'T GET THERE UNTIL ABOUT 7:05 AM. LATE AGAIN. WE DROVE RIGHT OVER TO THE HALL AND GOT THERE ABOUT 7:45 AM. LUANN WAS TYPING LIKE CRAZY TRYING TO GET TWO LETTERS DONE. WHEN WE WERE READY TO LEAVE, WE WENT OUTSIDE. THE MEN WERE ALL LOOKING AT A BABY RACCOON THAT RICKY HAD BROUGHT IN. HE WAS SURE CUTE BUT MAN WAS HE MAD. THEY SAID WATCH OUT FOR HIM BECAUSE HE WILL BITE YOU. HA, HE HAD TWO LITTLE BUMPS IN HIS MOUTH THAT SOMEDAY MIGHT TURN OUT TO BE TEETH. I RODE TO SHELTON WITH MARTIN AND THE OTHER TWO RODE WITH MARKHAM. GEE, HE WENT AROUND THE CORNER ABOUT 55 MPH PER HOUR. THE CAR BEHIND FELL WAY BACK. I GUESS HE DIDN'T KNOW THE CURVES TOO WELL. WE STOPPED AT ALLYN, THE WEE PAUSE CAFE, TO GET SOME COFFEE. THE MAN WHO RAN IT IS A DEPUTY SHERIFF FOR THAT DISTRICT. JUST AS WE WERE GETTING READY TO SIT DOWN A GROUP OF MEN GOT UP FROM THE COUNTER AND STARTED TALKING TO MARTIN. HE INTRODUCED ALL OF THEM. WHAT A BUNCH OF JOKERS. THEY WERE A BUNCH OF SIMPSON LOGGERS. AFTER THE INTRODUCTIONS THEY LOOKED AT EACH OTHER AND LAUGHED. FINALLY, ONE OF THEM ASKED DIRECTIONS TO OUR LOOKOUT. THANK HEAVENS OUR GATE IS LOCKED. THEY CAME RIGHT OUT AND SAID THEY DIDN'T KNOW THEY HAD THAT TYPE OF LOOKOUTS IN THE AREA. WE GOT INTO SHELTON HEADQUARTERS ABOUT 20 MINUTES EARLY. EVERYONE WHO WAS ALREADY THERE HAD GONE TO THE SHACK. WE MET THE FEW WHO WERE STANDING AROUND. EVERYONE WAS SURE FRIENDLY. WE STARTED THE INSTRUCTION OFF BY HEARING FROM A SARGEANT WHO WAS WORKING TOWARDS THE BETTERMENT OF OUR COUNTRY. ACUTALLY, HE WAS TALKING ABOUT THE G.O.C. HE GAVE US FULL INSTRUCTION IN HOW TO SPOT AND EVERYTHING. AT THE END HE GAVE US OUR LITTLE PINS THAT SIGNIFIED THAT WE HAD WORKED FOR TEN HOURS. WE HAD A FIV- MINUTE COFFEE BREAK THEN. DEWEY GAVE US SOME INSTRUCTIONS ON THE RADIO AND HOW TO WORK IT. THEY GAVE US AN HOUR AND A HALF TO EAT AND GET BACK. WE ATE AT THE COTTAGE CAFE. GEE, THAT IS THE ONLY PLACE TO EAT. I GOT SOME BRAISED MEAT FOR ONLY 90 CENTS. WOW, I HAD A HUGH PLATTER FULL OF THINGS. THERE WAS A HUGH STACK OF SALAD WITH FRENCH DRESSING, CAULIFLOWER WITH A CHEESE SAUCE ON IT WITH A BIG SCOOP OF MEAT WITH REAL THICK GRAVY ON IT THAT TASTED LIKE CHICKEN. IF YOU EVER GET A CHANCE, GO THERE. THE REST GOT A HAM STEAK FOR \$1.15—THAT WAS REALLY SOMETHING. THE INSTRUCTION ONLY LAST ABOUT A HALF HOUR AFTER WE GOT BACK. STEFFI GAVE US ALL AN INVITATION TO COME UP AND SEE HER LOOKOUT. WE DID AND WOW. THEY HAD LIGHTS, T.V. SET, THICK RUG, AND EVERYTHING. THEY HAVE LIVED THERE FOR TEN YEARS NOW. ABOUT A HALF HOUR WENT BY AND WE TOOK OFF FOR HOME. I RODE BACK WITH MARTIN AND WE WENT THROUGH SHELTON TO GET GAS. THE TRUCK HOLDS 16 GALLONS AND WE GOT 15.8 GALLONS—WE WERE JUST ABOUT OUT.

ON THE WAY WE GOT TO TALKING ABOUT THE GRAPE YARDS SO HE TOOK ME DOWN TO SEE THEM. I NEVER KNEW THEY WERE THERE. WE WENT THROUGH A PLACE CALLED GRAPEVIEW THAT WAS A SPOT IN THE ROAD. WE MET THE ROAD AGAIN ABOUT ALLYN. WE HIT THE RUSH AND WERE SLOWED DOWN A LOT. THE OTHERS HAD BEAT US BY ABOUT 20 MINUTES. I MADE A BET WITH MARTIN THAT WE WOULD BEAT THEM. I LOST MY NICKLE. WE SMELLED SOMETHING GETTING HOT AT GORST AND STOPPED. HELEN PULLED THE EMERGENCY BRAKE. THAT DID IT. IT STUCK. WE CALLED DAD AND TOLD HIM TO COME OUT. HELEN SAID THAT HER DAD HAD DONE IT AND IT WAS OKAY. FINE, I WENT TO MAKE ANOTHER CALL AND WHEN I CAME BACK SHE SAID TO GO AND GET A PAIR OF PLYERS FROM THE TRUNK. I DID AND WHEN I CAME BACK SHE BENT THE METAL WITH THEM. WE RUSHED TO A GROCERY STORE AND CALLED DAD. I GOT HIM JUST IN TIME. HE PICKED ME UP AT HELEN'S AND WE TOOK OFF. I SHOWED THE BINOCULARS TO SMITH AND THOMPSON . THEY WERE BOTH MAD. THEY WERE GOING TO TAKE THEM BACK AND GET THEM FIXED. I LEFT HOME ABOUT 7 P.M. AND WE CAME BACK TO THE CABIN. WE DIDN'T DO MUCH EXCEPT BUILD THE FIRE TO WARM THINGS UP A LITTLE. WE WENT TO BED AT 9 PM. MLB

FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1955

HELEN SPOTTED THE COYOTE THIS MORNING JUST OUTSIDE HER WINDOW. SURE GAVE HER A SCARE. HE WENT UNDER THE TOWER AND OVER THE RIDGE. I COOKED BREAKFAST AND DID THE DISHES. THE FLOOR WAS DIRTY SO I SWEEPED IT. I CAME UP THE TOWER ABOUT 9:00 AM. IT WAS SO NICE OUT THAT I WENT UP ON TOP AND LAYED ON THE BLANKET FOR A WHILE. GREEN MOUNTAIN SAID THAT HE HAD SEEN A COUGAR SNEAKING AROUND BY HIS TOWER. HE GRABBED HIS 22 AND SHOVED A SHELL IN AND FIRED. I GUESS HE MADE A PRETTY GOOD HIT. MR. COUGAR FLIPPED OVER A FEW TIMES AND LAID STILL. I HOPE I GET TO SEE HIM BEFORE THEY GET RID OF THE SKIN. MARKHAM JUST GOT A 2-18 CALL. THE LUCKY STIFF. WE JUST HEARD POWDER HORN LOOKOUT—WHEREVER THAT IS. I CALLED GREEN MOUNTAIN AND HE TOLD ME THAT HE HAD SHOT A WILD HOUSE CAT AND NOT A COUGAR LIKE HE SAID. SHE WAS JUST TRYING TO SCARE ME. FUNNY, I WASN'T SHOOK. NOTHING HAPPENED IN THE AFTERNOON. AT 7:45 PM HELEN WENT DOWN SINCE WE EXPECTED TO GO OFF THE AIR AT 8 PM. GREEN MOUNTAIN DISCOVERED A FIRE AROUND THE SILVERDALE DUMP. WE STAYED ON UNTIL 8:25 PM. THEN PORT ORCHARD CALLED AND SAID FOR ME TO SIGN OFF. IT JUST HAPPENED THAT I HAD TAKEN A READING ON THE FIRE. THEY CALLED FOR IT AFTER THE SMOKE HAD GONE BEHIND THE HILL. GREEN MOUNTAIN WAS ON THE AIR UNTIL 10:30 PM. MLB

SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1955

WE TOOK IT EASY THIS MORNING. THE WEATHER WAS AWFUL. IT WAS RAINING AND THE MIST WAS DRAPPED OVER THE HOUSE. WE DIDN'T GET UP UNTIL 7 AM. I GOT UP EARLIER AND STARTED THE FIRE. I COOKED BREAKFAST AND THE STOVE WAS SO HOT I HAD TO OPEN THE DOOR. AFTER IT STARTED TO CLEAR I WENT UP AND CHOPPED

WOOD. HELEN CUT SOME KINDLING. I HAD A LARGE STACK OF WOOD CUT SO I WENT IN AND DID THE DISHES. ABOUT 9:30 AM IT STARTED TO CLEAR. GREEN MOUNTAIN CALLED AND ASKED ME TO TAKE DOWN ALL HIS CALLS BECAUSE HE WAS GOING OUT OF SERVICE AT 9:50 AM FOR TWO HOURS. GEE, THIS WAS THE MOST FUN I HAD IN A LONG TIME. RICKY, DON, AND WARD ALL CALLED IN SUCCESSION. THE WIND IS BLOWING A HURICANE HERE. THE ONLY GOOD THING ABOUT IT IS THAT THE RAIN CLOUDS ARE MOVING AWAY. THE SKY IS QUITE CLEAR THOUGH. GREEN HAS COMPANY NOW. HIS DAUGHTER AND HER SIX MONTH OLD DAUGHTER ARE OVER THERE. I CAME DOWN ABOUT 5 PM AND WASHED MY HAIR AND ALL MY DIRTY CLOTHES. I TYPED A LETTER TO GRAMPS, PINKIE, AND MR. MARTIN. I STILL HAVE A FEW MORE TO DO. IT SURE FEELS GOOD TO GET THEM DONE. WHEN HELEN CAME DOWN SHE HAD SOME TEA WITH ME. MLB

SATURDAY, JUNE 19, 1955

THE SUN WAS OUT BRIGHT AND CLEAR. THERE WASN'T ANY FOG HERE BUT THE VALLEY WAS REALLY CLOUDED IN. WE HAD FRENCH TOAST AND TEA FOR BREAKFAST. HELEN WENT UP IN THE TOWER ABOUT 7:20 AM. I WASHED DISHES, SWEEPED, AND FINISHED CHOPPING THE WOOD. ABOUT 9:30 AM MR. EAGLESON DROVE UP WITH WINNIE. I DIDN'T SEE THEM WHILE I WAS OUTSIDE. WHEN I CAME IN AND PUT THE WOOD IN THE BOX I TURNED AROUND TO GO BACK OUT. THERE THEY WERE. WHAT MADE THE DIFFERENCE WAS THAT I WAS IN MY HALTER. MAN, I RAN FAST TO GET A SHIRT ON. WE ARE BOTH REAL GLAD TO SEE WINNIE. ITS BEEN A WHOLE SCHOOL YEAR SINCE I SEEN HER LAST. SHE HASN'T CHANGED MUCH EXCEPT SHE DOESN'T LIKE MOUNTAINEERING AS WELL NOW. I PUT THE ROAST ON AND GOT IT STARTED. MOM FORGOT THE FRUIT AND MATCHES. WE ATE AND TALKED ABOUT THE THINGS THAT WE HAD DONE THE LAST SIX MONTHS. I WENT DOWN ABOUT 12:30 PM TO PUT THE DINNER IN. GEE, WAS I SURPRISED TO FIND OUT THAT WE HAD COMPANY. SMITHS, THOMPSONS, AND DAD CAME ROLLING IN ABOUT 1:00 PM. THEY CLIMBED THE LADDER TO THE TOWER AND TOOK A LOT OF PICTURES. SMITH BROUGHT OUT HER 10 X 50 BINOCULARS. GEE, ARE THEY NICE. MINE ARE JUST AS GOOD THOUGH. THEY LOOKED OVER THE WHOLE AREA AND TOOK THE CABIN OVER. ABOUT TWO THEY PULLED DOWN TO A GRASSY AREA AND ATE A SNACK. RUTH SAID THAT THE MEN HAD ATE ALL THE WAY UP. DAD BROUGHT ME A GLASS OF LEMONADE. GEE, THAT TASTED GOOD. I FINISHED THE DINNER OFF AND TOOK IT UP. WE HAD ROAST, PEAS, AND POTATOES AND GRAVY. BOY, IT SURE TASTED GOOD. THE FOLKS LEFT THEN AND I SAID GOOD BYE. THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON NOTHING HAPPENED. THERE WAS ONLY ONE FIRE AND THAT WAS A SMALL ONE. THEY CHECKED OUT AT 8:04 PM. WE WENT DOWN AND HAD SOME TAPIOCA PUDDING AND A GLASS OF MILK. I FOUND OUT HOW TO LIGHT THE LAMP SO I LITE THAT AND HELEN WROTE, WINNIE READ, AND I CROCHETED. WE WENT TO BED ABOUT 9 PM. THE COT REALLY SLEPT GOOD. LIKE A DREAM. MLB

SUNDAY, JUNE 19, 1955

ANOTHER NICE DAY WAS ON IT'S WAY. WE WERE UP BY 6 AM AND HAD BREAKFASTS BY 7 AM. THE HAM HELEN'S MOM BROUGHT TASTED VERY STRONGLY OF SMOKED FISH. IT DIDN'T TASTE SO GOOD. I HAD TO GO UP IN THE TOWER RIGHT A WAY. NOTHING HAPPENED OTHERWISE. SOME OF THIS DAY IS NOT RECORDRD. (HHN)

MONDAY, JUNE 20, 1955

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY. I AM WEARING MY SHORTS AND HALTER FOR THE FIRST TIME UP HERE. IT SURE IS NICE OUT. THERE ISN'T MUCH DOING TODAY. HELEN AND WINNIE WENT DOWN AND FIXED LUNCH. WE HAD HASH, BEETS, AND ONIONS. IT SURE WAS GOOD. IN THE AFTERNOON WE GOT A BRIGHT IDEA AND RIGGED UP A LIFTER AND TOOK EVERYTHING TO THE TOP OF THE CABIN. NEVER AGAIN, WE COULDN'T TAKE THE PHONE. ABOUT 15 MINUTES LATER WE HAD A 2-12. THE FIRST ONE FOR THE SEASON FOR ANYONE AND WE GOT IT. A U.A PLANE SPOTTED A LARGE FIRE ON THE WEST SIDE OF VASHON ISLAND. IT WAS SO MISTY THAT WE COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING. GREEN WAS ABLE TO SPOT IT AND TURNED IT IN. WHEN WE GOT HIS READING WE WERE ABLE TO SEE SOMETHING THAT LOOKED LIKE A THICKER MIST. WE TURNED IT IN AND FOUND OUT THAT IT WAS THE EAST SIDE OF THE ISLAND. WE DECIDED TO NEVER TAKE IT OUT AGAIN. I GOT A REAL NICE SUNBURN THAT I THINK WILL STAY WITH ME. SURE FEELS NICE. I WENT DOWN ABOUT 5 PM AND WASHED OUT A FEW CLOTHES AND THEN STARTED TO MAKE SOME RICE PUDDING. WE WENT RIGHT TO BED BUT IT WAS SO HOT THAT I LAID ON THE TOP OF THE BED. I GUESS I DRIFTED OFF TO SLEEP FOR A LITTLE WHILE. I HAVE NEVER FELT LIKE THAT IN MY LIFE. I WAS DRENCHED WITH SWEAT EVEN THOUGH I WAS ON TOP OF THE BED. I GOT UP TO GO OUTSIDE FOR SOME FRESH AIR AND ALMOST PASSED OUT. I DIDN'T HAVE ANY STRENGTH IN MY ARMS AT ALL. I STOOD OUTSIDE FOR ABOUT 20 MINUTES AND I STARTED FEELING BETTER. I OPENED ONE OF THE WINDOWS BUT IT WAS STILL HOT IN THERE. I SLEPT ON TOP OF THE BED ALL NIGHT. DURING THE EARLY MORNING HOURS I FINALLY GOT CHILLY. I ASKED THE GIRLS HOW IT WAS AND THEY SAID IT WAS A LITTLE CHILLY ALL NIGHT. I MUST HAVE HAD A HIGH TEMPERATURE OR SOMETHING OF THE SORT. MLB

TUESDAY, JUNE 21, 1955

THIS IS ANOTHER GOOD MORNING. I HOPE THAT THIS LASTS BUT I KNOW IT WON'T. HELEN FIXED SOME MUSH AND I FIXED SOME TOAST FOR BREAKFAST. WE HAVEN'T HAD OVER TWO CALLS ALL MORNING. BROWN CHECKED IN TO SEE IF WE NEEDED WOOD AND WATER. WE SAID WE NEEDED WATER THE MOST. IT IS HARD TO MAKE 15 GALLONS OF H2O LAST FOR SEVEN DAYS. WE HAVE TO USE THAT FOR EVERYTHING. THEY WILL BE UP TODAY OR TOMORROW TO BRING US SOME. I FINALLY WAS PUSHED DOWN THE LADDER BY HELEN TO MAKE SOME DINNER. I MADE A SALAD AND BROUGHT UP SOME COLD BUNS AND SOME PEACHES. TASTED PRETTY GOOD.

AFTER WE HAD FINISHED MARKAM CALLED AND SAID THAT JACK WAS COMING OVER. WE WASHED LIKE MAD AND GOT EVERYTHING CLEANED UP. HELEN AND WINNIE WENT DOWN AND WASHED THE DISHES. THEY WERE JUST COMING UP WHEN JACK CAME. HE BROUGHT A REAL TO LIFE NEW (1950) MAP. BOY, WE FINALLY GOT RESULTS. HE BROUGHT US SOME DONUTS AND A LOAF OF BREAD. THEN HE INTRODUCED ME TO CHICHESTER. THEY BOTH WENT DOWN AND GOT US 15 GALLONS OF WATER. SURE WAS NICE OF THEM. THEY WERE GOING TO GO TO GREEN MOUNTAIN AND LAY SOME LINOLEUM. IT WAS CREAM WITH A DECORATION OF BEARS ON IT. NICE. BODDY CALLED ME AND TALKED FOR ABOUT 15 MINUTES. I SAID I HAD TO LEAVE BECAUSE SOMEONE WAS COMING. HE LAUGHED AND SAID WHO. WHEN I SAID SHERRIL HE HUNG UP WITHIN A FRACTION OF A SECOND. SHERRIL IS HIS BOSS. I JUST BUFALOED HIM. I CALLED IN A FIRE AND REPORTED IT AS 98 DEGREES. THEY CALLED BACK OVER THE RADIO WHERE EVERYONE COULD HEAR AND SAID IT OUR AZIMUTH WAS WRONG. I RECHECKED AND FOUND OUT THAT IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN 198 DEGREES. THAT WOULD HAVE PUT US IN LYNCH COVE WHERE WE SHOULD HAVE BEEN. WITH THE ONE I TURNED IN (98 DEGREES), WE WOULD HAVE BEEN CLEAR OVER IN HARPER. WOW. WHAT A STOOP. I SURE CAN PICK UM. NOTHING MUCH HAS HAPPENED TODAY--HA HA. WINNIE IS READING THE HIGH AND THE MIGHTY. SHE JUST CAN'T GET AWAY FROM IT. HELEN WENT DOWN ABOUT 5:30 PM AND WINNIE WENT DOWN ABOUT 7:30 PM. NOTHING HAPPENED DURING THE EVENING. WE HAVE A FOUR PARTY EXTENSION BUT ONLY GREEN MOUNTAIN CAN REACH OUTSIDE. THE OTHER DAY HELEN WAS CARRYING ON A THREE-WAY CONVERSATION WITH GREEN MOUNTAIN (MARKAM) AND BODDY. THEY JUST HAPPENED TO REMARK THAT EVERYTIME THE PHONE RANG THEY LISTENED IN. BOY, YOU TALK ABOUT WOMEN. THESE MEN ARE JUST AS BAD. NOW WE HAVE GOT IN THE HABIT TO. SOMEONE WILL RING GREEN MOUNTAIN AND WE WILL RUN TO THE PHONE AND LISTEN IN. WE HAVE A PHONE IN THE TOWER AND ONE IN THE CABIN, MOST CONVENIENT WITH TWO LOOKOUTS. THERE ARE A LOT OF WAYS TO ENTERTAIN YOURSELF HERE. I SIGNED OFF. I WANTED TO FINISH MY CROCHETING. MLB

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22, 1955

FOR SOME STRANGE REASON WE OVERSLEPT THIS MORNING. BOTH HELEN AND I WERE AWAKE ABOUT FOUR BUT DRIFTED BACK TO SLEEP. WE GOT UP ABOUT 6:35 AM. THANK HEAVENS IT WAS CLOUDY. WINNIE JUST TURNED OVER AND GROANED. WE HAD BREAKFAST AND I CLEANED UP THE CABIN. IT WAS STILL SO FOGGY THAT THERE WAS NO USE OF GOING UP. WE JUST SAT AND TALKED. HELEN GOT THE IDEA OF MAKING SOME COOKIES. THEY TASTED REAL GOOD. I HAD TO GO UP TO THE TOWER ABOUT 12:05 PM. THIS IS GOING TO BE A SHORT DAY. I HAD TUNA FISH SANDWICHES. TASTED GOOD BUT DRY. WE CAN STILL SEE THE SMOKE RISING FROM VASHON ISLAND. YESTERDAY TUCKER CALLED AND SAID THAT THERE WAS ALREADY 200 ACRES BURNED. I SURE HOPE THAT NOTHING LIKE THAT HAPPENS TO US HERE. THAT IS A 24 HOUR JOB. YOU HAVE TO BE ON THE AIR AND UP IN THE TOWER AT ALL TIMES. THE LIGHTENING AND THUNDER IS REALLY HEAVY AROUND MINOT. WE CAN HEAR THE LIGHTENING FLASHES HIT THROUGH THE RADIO. WHEN WE TALK ON THE PHON

IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE SNAPPED A WHIP AT YOUR EAR. IT HURTS FOR A WHILE. WE HAVE REALLY HAD THE EXCITEMENT AROUND HERE. WE JUST HAD A HUNCH THAT WE WERE GOING TO HAVE OUR TEST FIRE TODAY. THERE WAS A RED TRUCK OUT BY THE EFFENDAHL PASS ROAD. LIKE AN IDIOT WE CALLED GREEN MOUNTAIN AND LAUGHED ABOUT IT. IN ABOUT A HALF HOUR WE GOT A CALL FROM SHERRIL. HE PRETENDED HE WAS AT LYNCH COVE AND ASKED US TO GIVE THE FIRE READING AGAIN. WE DID AND THEN SPOTTED A FIRE AT ILLAHEE STATE PARK. WHILE WE WERE TURNING THAT IN THE FIRE WEATHER FORCAST CAME IN. THEN WHEN I WAS TAKING THAT WE SPOTTED THE TEST FIRE. WE COULDN'T GIVE THE REPORT AND EVERYTHING WENT ON AT ONCE. DOG GONE IT, GREEN MOUNTAIN BEAT US. DARN HIM. WE HAVE ORDERS OUT TO BE ON THE ALERT. THERE IS SUSPOSED TO BE A FIRE AT TROUT LAKE IN MASON COUNTY. MAN, THERE ISN'T A FIRE WITHIN A FIVE MILE AREA. THEY HAVE GOT US SHOOK UP. THEY ARE SUSPOSED TO CALL US IF AND WHEN THE LIGHTENING STRIKES OVER HERE. MAN, THE CABIN ISN'T ANY GOOD FOR LIGHTENING. THE TOWER IS SOLID STEEL AND WE WOULDN'T EVEN FEEL THE SHOCK. WE HAVE A REAL ELUSIVE FIRE BY MASON LAKE. TWO MOUNTAINS HAVE TURNED IN A READING ON IT. WE CAN'T SEE IT. THERE IS NOTHING LIKE BEING IN THE DARK ABOUT SOMETHING. MAN, THE RADIO IS STARTING TO REALLY BUZZ. WE FINALLY FOUND THE SMOKE OVER THE RIDGE. IT WAS NEAR COON LAKE. SIMPSON JUST CALLED IN AND SAID THERE WAS LIGHTENING NEAR THERE AND THAT IT WAS SNOWING THERE. DOW IS FOG BOUND. THE CLOUDS ARE UNDER US HERE. GEE, THEY LOOK LIKE THEY ARE GOING TO HIT ANYTIME SOON. THEY FINALLY FOUND OUT THAT WE WERE CLOSE. THE DOG GONE WARDEN CAN'T EVEN FIND THE SMOKE AND HE IS ON TOP OF SIMPSON. EVERY MINUTE THE LIGHTENING IS GETTING CLOSER. AT 7:00 PM GREEN MOUNTAIN CALLED AND SAID THAT WE COULD GO DOWN. THANK HEAVENS. WE COULDN'T EVEN SEE THE DOG GONE LADDER AND IT WAS AS SLIPPERY AS ICE. WE HAD SOUP AND WENT TO BED. MLB

THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1955

IT WAS REALLY CLOUDY AND THE WIND WAS BLOWING A HURICANE. WE HAD BREAKFAST IN A LEISURELY WAY. SURE FELT GOOD. THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN THE DARN WIND CAME UP STRONGER AND EVERYTHING WAS CLEAR JUST LIKE THAT. HELEN HAD TO MAKE A MAD DASH TO THE TOWER WHILE I DID THE DISHES AND WAS JUST SITTING AROUND WHEN I HEARD A TRUCK PULL UP. THE CREW (FIVE BOYS AND BROWN) HAD COME UP TO CHOP US SOME WOOD. I KNEW THE REDHEAD FROM THE MOUNTAINEERING CLASS. HE IS A SENIOR NOW. THERE WERE A FEW KIDS FROM SEATTLE. THE TWO BOYS (TWINS) ARE FROM ROOSEVELT. ONE OF THEM USED TO GO WITH SUSY WILLIAMS. DICK MCKAY IS FROM THERE ALSO. THERE WAS ONE BOY WHO WAS THE EXACT IMAGE OF RON STRONG. ONLY ONE DIFFERENCE. HE LIKED GIRLS. HE WAS ONLY SIXTEEN YEARS OLD AND LOOKED LIKE HE WAS STILL GROWING. (HE IS ABOUT 6'5" NOW) THEY ARE ALL A REAL NICE BUNCH OF KIDS. BROWN LIKED THEM ALL. LAST NIGHT WHILE IT WAS SO DREARY AND RAINEY THREE OF HIS KIDS HAD AN ACCIDENT. THEY HAD JUST GOT PERMISSION FROM SHERRIL TO LEAVE FOR THE NIGHT. THEY WERE DRIVING DOWN THE ROAD ABOUT SIXTY MILES AN HOUR AND STARTED TO SKID SIDWAYS. THE CAR SMASH INTO AN ONCOMING CAR HEAD ON (SIDWAYS). THE PEOPLE IN THE CAR WERE NOT HURT MUCH.

THE BOYS WERE REALLY HURT BAD. TWO OF THEM WERE KILLED AND THE OTHER ONE WAS SERIOUSLY INJURED. HE HAS A HOLE IN THE SIDE OF HIS HEAD. THE ONE MOTHER HEARD ABOUT IT AND SHE FAINTED AT THE PHONE. THE OTHER PARENTS WERE IN OREGON ON A VACATION. THE POOR FAMILY. BROWN SAID THAT HE THOUGHT THERE WAS GOING TO BE A FEW LAWSUITS BEFORE EVERYTHING WAS OVER. THE KIDS I WAS TALKING TO SAID THAT THEY WERE ALL SWELL GUYS. IT SEEMS LIKE IT ALWAYS HAPPENS TO THE NICE ONES. THEY CUT US A LOT OF WOOD. SOME OF IT IS REAL NICE STUFF. THEY DIDN'T THINK THEY WERE GOING TO STAY FOR LUNCH SO THEY DIDN'T BRING ANYTHING. WE FIXED THEM A BOWL OF SOUP AND GAVE THEM PEANUT BUTTER, JELLY, AND CRACKERS. THE OTHERS DECIDED THAT THEY WOULD LIKE TO HAVE SOME TOO. FIVE OUT OF THE SIX PEOPLE HAD SOME. THEY SURE CAN EAT. FOUR OF THESE PEOPLE EACH HAD TWO OR THREE SANDWICHES BESIDES THE SOUP AND CRACKERS. WHILE THEY WERE HERE, THEY BROKE AN AX HANDLE AND A SLEDGE HAMMER HANDLE. WE SAID THAT MAYBE THEY HAD BETTER LEAVE IF THEY WERE GOING TO KEEP THIS UP. HA HA. THEY LEFT ABOUT 3:40 PM. THEY SAID THEY WOULD COME UP ON THEIR NIGHT OFF. WILL PROBABLY NEVER SEE THEM AGAIN. THEY CAME UP TO SEE THE TOWER. DICK THOUGHT THAT IT WAS REAL NICE. THEY WERE ALL WANTING TO KNOW HOW TO USE THE DARN THING. A FIRE CAME UP ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE CANAL AND I HAD TO GIVE A READING ON IT. SURE FOULED THE WORK UP. THEY LEFT AFTER THE THIRD CALL FROM BROWN. THEY SAID THANKS FOR THE SOUP. PORT ORCHARD CALLED JUST AS THEY WERE LEAVING AND ASKED ME TO RECHECK MY READING. I DID AND IT WAS THE SAME. DOW FINALLY SAID THAT HE WAS WRONG. IT STARTED TO GET FOGGY OVER GREEN MOUNTAIN. IT TOOK ABOUT AN HOUR BUT IT FINALLY GOT OVER HERE AND I WAS COMPLETELY FOGGED IN. I LEFT THE TOWER ABOUT 6:45 PM. IT NEVER DID CLEAR UP. HELEN COOKED A REAL GOOD CAKE. IT REALLY TASTED GOOD. MLB

FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1955

I WOKE UP ABOUT 5 AM AND LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW. THE WHOLE VALLEY FLOOR WAS IN CLOUDS BUT WE WERE CLEAR. ABOUT 6:30 AM IT STARTED TO FOG IN HERE TOO. WE HAD FRENCH TOAST AND WINNIE HAD A SCRAMBLED EGG. I WASHED MY CLOTHES OUT AND THEY WHIPPED DRY IN THE WIND. I WENT UP IN THE TOWER ABOUT 9:30 AM. IT WAS STILL PRETTY FOGGY OUT. DON SAW A FIRE AT THE BELFAIR DUMP AND REPORTED IT. I HAD TO CALL HIM AND TELL HIM ABOUT IT. VASHON ISLAND IS ON FIRE AGAIN. I GOT A CALL FROM MARKAM AND HE SAID THE KIDS WERE GOING AT THE SPEED LIMIT AND HIT A GREASE SPOT. THEY HIT A CAR WITH SOME NEGROES IN IT. I HAD SPANISH RICE FOR DINNER AND THEY HAD CHILLI. WE FOUND OUT THAT WE WERE SHORT OF H₂O. HELEN USED FIVE GALLONS FOR HER WASH. AFTER I HAD GONE DOWN THINGS REALLY STARTED TO BUZZ. THERE WERE THREE FIRES IN ONE HOUR. I MADE SOME TAPIOCA PUDDING FOR SUPPER. IT TASTED REAL GOOD. WE CAME DOWN AT 8 PM. IT SURE WAS FUNNY. EVERYONE IN THIS AREA WAS OFF THE AIR IN THIRTY SECONDS. PORT ORCHARD WENT OFF, THEN GREEN MOUNTAIN, GOLD MOUNTAIN, SIMPSON, DAYTON, AND SHINE. IT WAS SO FAST THAT

IF YOU HAD NOT BEEN LISTENING YOU WOULD NOT HAVE HEARD THEM. WE WENT TO BED RIGHT AWAY. MLB

SUNDAY, JUNE 25, 1955

IT WAS A BRIGHT AND CLEAR DAY TODAY. THE VALLEY HAS A LITTLE FOG IN IT. WE HAD CORN ON THE COB AND PEACHES FOR BREAKFAST. WE ARE GETTING A LITTLE SHORT OF SUPPLIES. WE DID UP ALL THE DISHES AND CLEANED UP THE HOUSE. I HAVE BEEN LAUGHING ALL MORNING OVER THE SHELTON DISPATCHER. SHE SURE IS A REAL SLOW LEARNER. SHE HAS BEEN ON LONGER THAN I HAVE AND I AT LEAST KNOW THE CODE. THAT'S MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR HER. SHE COULDN'T EVEN WRITE DOWN A RADIOGRAM FROM HEADQUARTERS. MAN, WHAT A WOMEN. SIMPSON WAS SO MAD AT HER THIS MORNING BECAUSE HE ASKED HER THE LAST NAME OF A MAN AND SHE TOOK FIVE MINUTES TO GIVE IT TO HIM. THEN SHE SAID REAL MAD LIKE THAT SHE HAD BEEN TRYING TO GIVE IT TO HIM. EVERYONE WHO CAN AVOIDS HER ON THE RADIO. THEY PHONE OTHER LOOKOUTS INSTEAD. HELEN'S DAD SHOWED UP TODAY. SURE WAS SURPRISED. HELEN DECIDED TO GO DOWN WITH HIM AND TAKE A BATH. JUST BEFORE THEY LEFT MARKAM CALLED UP AND SAID WE HAD THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON OFF. THEY WERE GOING TO CALL AND LET US KNOW TO COME BACK AT NOON SUNDAY. WHOOPEE. BE SEEING YOU. MLB

MONDAY, JUNE 27, 1955

WE CAME BACK ABOUT 6 PM LAST NIGHT. THIS MORNING IT WAS CLOUDY AS THE DICKENS. I DIDN'T GO UP TO THE TOWER UNTIL 9 AM. THE WIND IS REALLY BLOWING HARD UP HERE. WE DIDN'T DO MUCH. WE WERE OUT OF THE TOWER AROUND 3 PM. DOWN IN THE CABIN. WE SAT AND TALKED UNTIL BEDTIME. MLB

TUESDAY, JUNE 28, 1955

THE MORNING WAS REALLY BAD. THERE IS SO MUCH STATIC THAT YOU CAN HARDLY HEAR ON THE RADIO. I DON'T THINK WE WILL BE IN THE TOWER FOR LONG TODAY. WE WEREN'T IN THE TOWER OVER TWO HOURS. MAN, WHAT A ROUGH LIFE. WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING IN PARTICULAR. WE WENT TO BED EARLY. THE WIND WAS BLOWING AROUND 25 MILES PER HOUR. TODAY A PLANE (IT HAD NAVY PRINTED ON THE SIDE OF IT) FLEW BY US. HE WAS AT EYE LEVEL. WE COULD SEE THE PILOT AND THE SEATS IN THE PASSENGER COMPARTMENT. HE WAS THE SAME HEIGHT AS THE TOWER. MLB

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 29, 1955

TODAY IS NOT VERY PROMISING. THE SUN IS OUT REAL BRIGHT AND NICE. HELEN HAD TO GO UP IN THE TOWER. WHAT DID I SAY IN THE FIRST SENTENCE, IT STARTED ABOUT 1:30 PM. WE WERE OUT OF THE TOWER AND PRAYING FOR GREEN MOUNTAIN TO GO OFF SERVICE. IT WAS RAINING SO HARD THAT WE HAD A REGULAR RIVER RUNNING AROUND US. IT WAS DAMMING UP AROUND THE WOOD SO I HAD TO RUN

OUT AND BREAK THE DAM. MAN DID I GET WET. AFTER TWO HOURS OF STEADY HARD RAINFALL IT LET UP FOR ABOUT FIVE MINUTES. THEN IT STARTED. THE LIGHTENING FLASHED AND THE THUNDER ROLLED. STILL, MR. MARKHAM DIDN'T GO OUT OF SERVICE. AFTER ABOUT A HALF HOUR IT HIT FULL BLAST. THE FLASH WAS SO BIG THAT THE ROOM WAS LIT UP LIKE A LAMP. THEN THE THUNDER CALLED. MAN. THEN GREEN MOUNTAIN DECIDED TO GO OUT FOR THE DURATION OF THE STORM. WHOOPEE. HE CALLED BY PHONE AND SAID TO UNDO EVERYTHING IN RECORD TIME. IF LIGHTENING HAD STRUCK THEN WE WOULD HAVE HAD A COUPLE THOUSAND JOLTS RUNNING THROUGH US. THE RAIN LASTED THE REST OF THE NIGHT. WE DIDN'T DO TOO MUCH. MLB

THURSDAY, JUNE 30, 1955

WE WERE FOGGED IN AGAIN. I DECIDED TO GO DOWN AND WORK ON THE ROAD. I DID ABOUT 25 FEET. I WIDENED IT ABOUT SIX FEET SO THAT YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO GO ON THE BANK. I WORKED FOR TWO AND ONE HALF HOURS. WE HAD A HUNCH THAT SOMEONE WAS COMING. I MADE A DASH FOR THE TOWER AND ABOUT TEN MINUTES LATER I GOT A CALL FROM RICKY. HE SAID HE WOULD BE UP IN A FEW MINUTES. WE TALKED FOR A WHILE AND THEN WE HAD SOME COFFEE. I SHOWED HIM THE LETTER AND HE SAID THAT IT WAS PERFECTLY OKAY. NOW I CAN GO ON THE CAMPCRAFT AND FEEL OKAY. WE STAYED IN THE CABIN THE REST OF THE DAY. WE BOTH WASHED OUR HAIR. HELEN'S DAD WAS SUSPOSED TO COME UP BUT HE NEVER MADE IT. HELEN MADE SOME COOKIES TOO. MLB

FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1955

WE DON'T HAVE TO GO UP TO THE TOWER TODAY. ON A 2-21 WE JUST HAVE TO LOOK ONCE EVER HOUR. WE HAVE HAD A HALF PAGE OF CALLS ALREADY. HELEN WENT DOWN AND WORKED ON THE ROAD. SHE WORKED ABOUT AN HOUR AND SAID SHE HAD SEEN THE GAME WARDEN. HELEN'S FATHER AND UNCLE CAME UP ABOUT 3:30 PM. THEY LOOKED AROUND AND THEN WENT DOWN TO GET SOME H2O. THEY BROUGHT SOME MEAT, MILK, AND COTTAGE CHEESE. I PUT THE ROAST ON RIGHT A WAY. THAT NIGHT AT ABOUT 6:15 PM I GOT THE CRAZY NOTION THAT I WOULD LIKE TO GO TO THE SHOW. THAT WAS FINE. I CALLED MARKAM AND TOLD HIM. DARN THE LUCK. HIS OUTSIDE PHONE WAS OUT OF ORDER. HE COULDN'T CALL DOWN. WE DIDN'T GIVE A HOOT. A LITTLE LATER THIS CAR DROVE UP AND IT WAS ANOTHER WARDEN. HE SAID HE HAD BEEN STUCK IN ONE OF THE ROADS FOR QUITE A WHILE. HE WAS AROUND THIRTY AND VERY NICE. HE ASKED WHAT I WAS GOING INTO IN COLLEGE. I TOLD HIM AND HE SAID THAT HE HAD TAKEN A COURSE LIKE THE ONE THAT I WOULD BE TAKING. HE TOLD OF ONE CASE AND HOW THEY SOLVED IT. IT STARTED TO POUR LIKE MAD AND THE CLOUDS DROPPED. WE COULDN'T SEE THE MOVIE. HE SAID HE WOULD BE UP AGAIN SOON. HE TURNED ON HIS SIREN WHEN HE LEFT. HE WAS REALLY NICE. WE SAT AROUND AND TALKED UNTIL IT WAS TIME TO GO TO BED. I WAS LAYING IN BED FOR ABOUT 20 MINUTES WHEN THE DARN PHONE RANG. MARKHAM SAID HE SAW A FIRE BLAZING OVER BY BLAKE ISLAND. I RUSHED

IN AND PUT MY SHOES ON AND RUSHED TO THE TOP OF THE HILL. HELEN WAS ON MY HEELS. WE COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING SO I CLIMBED THE TOWER. MAN IT WAS BEAUTIFUL UP THERE AT NIGHT. ALL THE LIGHTS WERE SPARKLING LIKE A MILLION SMALL DIAMONDS. I STILL COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING THAT LOOKED LIKE A FIRE. I WAS GETTING A LITTLE CHILLY. I WAS STILL IN MY PAJAMAS. BRRR. WE TOLD HIM AND HE SAID THAT HE HAD DISCOVERED THAT IT WAS A STRING OF LIGHTS. GRR. HE SAID GOOD NIGHT TO ME THEN. IN THE AFTERNOON HE ANSWERED THE PHONE AND THOUGHT THAT IT WAS ME ON THE OTHER END. HE CALLED ME SWEETHEART BUT IT WAS HELEN. I HAD BEEN TEASING HIM ALL DAY. WARD WAS OVER THERE AND HE SAID THAT IF I WANTED TO HE WOULD MEET ME HALF WAY. I SAID OKAY BUT I THOUGHT THAT IT WOULD BE A DAMP MEETING. HALF WAY IS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BEAVER POND. WARD IS 40 AND MARRIED, MARKHAM IS 50 AND A GRANDFATHER THREE TIMES. THE LAST ONE BEING THE OTHER NIGHT (A BABY GIRL 7 LB 4 OZ— JACKIES) HE'S A GREAT GUY. HE WAS THERE EATING PEANUTS AND SAID I COULD HAVE A FEW. HE SENT THEM BY PHONEOGRAPH. HA HA. THEY TASTED PRETTY GOOD. AS THEY POPPED OUT THE PHONE I ATE THEM. YUM YUM. HA HA. AFTER WE CAME BACK FROM THE HILL WE DECIDED TO TAKE A WALK ON THE HILL. THE DOG GONE CAT DECIDED TO GO ALONG. HE KEPT WALKING IN FRONT OF US AND THEN STOPPING. WHAT A COMPLETE NUT. HE DIDN'T WANT TO BE CARRIED THOUGH. AFTER WE GOT BACK WE WERE SO WIDE AWAKE THAT IT WAS HARD TO GET TO SLEEP. EVERYTHING THAT WE TRIED, FAILED. I GUESS WE FINALLY MADE IT BECAUSE HERE IT IS MORNING. MLB

SATURDAY, JULY 2, 1955

WE SLEPT UNTIL 6:45 AM. MAN, THAT'S AWFUL. IT WAS A LITTLE CLOUDY SO I DIDN'T HAVE TO WORRY MUCH. THERE WAS A PROMISE THAT IT WAS GOING TO BE A 2-2-2 BUT IT CAME OUT A 2-2-1. THANK HEAVENS. WE SURE LIKE THAT. I WENT OUT AND CHOPPED WOOD FOR A WHILE. I FINISHED FILLING THE THREE STACKS AND LEFT/HALF FULL. HELEN CALLED MARKHAM AND HE SAID THAT MAYBE WE WOULDN'T GET TO GO TO THE SHOW. RICKY HAD LET MOST OF THE CREW GO AND PORT ORCHARD WAS CLOSING DOWN AT 12 NOON. WE MIGHT NOT GET TO GO HE SAID. I GUESS THAT IS A CERTAINTY. WELL, MAYBE SOME DAY. YEP, WE DIDN'T GET TO GO. THE OUTSIDE PHONE WAS OUT. TOO BAD. MLB

SUNDAY JULY 3, 1955

THIS IS REALLY LUCK. THE FOG IS SO THICK THAT YOU HAVE TO CUT IT TO SEE THROUGH IT. THAT WOULD BE A CHORE IF YOU HAD TO GO FAR. HERE IT IS NOON. NOW YOU HAVE TO USE A SHOVEL TO SCRAPE THE FOG AWAY. MAN, NOTHING HAS HAPPENED ALL DAY. WE HAVEN'T HAD A BLESSED CALL ALL DAY. WE HAVE JUST SAT HERE AND TOODLED ALL DAY. HELEN CUT SOME WOOD THIS MORNING. WE HAVE CALLED MARKHAM ABOUT 25 TIMES TODAY JUST TO HAVE SOMETHING TO DO. WHAT DO YOU KNOW. MARKHAM JUST CALLED AND SAID WE COULD HAVE THE 4TH OFF. MAN, I HAD TO CALL PORT ORCHARD AND ASK FOR TRANSPORTATION. HE DROPPED HELEN OFF FIRST AND THEN TOOK ME HOME. I SHOWED HIM JOHN AND HE LIKE HIM. MLB

MONDAY, JULY 4, 1955

RELAXED AT HOME. HA.

TUESDAY, JULY 5, 1955

WE GOT BACK LAST NIGHT. BOY, I GUESS I AM GETTING USED TO THE QUIET LIFE. BEING AROUND SO MANY PEOPLE JUST GIVES ME THE WILLIES. IT SURE IS NICE UP HERE. IT IS ANOTHER OF THOSE FOGGY DAYS. BOY, WE HAVE JUST MONKEYED AROUND ALL DAY. WE DIDN'T HAVE TO GO THE TOWER ON A DAY LIKE THIS. THE BEES ARE STARTING TO USE THE HOUSE AS A MAIN THOROUGHFARE. NOTHING TO REPORT FOR TODAY. JUST ONE OF THOSE BUSY DAYS. HA. MLB

WEDNESDAY, JULY 6, 1955

MAN, WHAT A HARD THING TO TAKE—FOG. WE ARE STILL FOGGED IN. TOO BAD. WE HAD TO GO TO THE TOWER AND STAYED UNTIL 8 PM. THAT WAS PRETTY EASY. NOTHING MUCH HAPPENED. WE HAD ONE FIRE IN ALL. WE HAVE THE BEGINNING OF CABIN FEVER. WE ARE STARTING TO LAUGH. WOW. WE WILL BE SITTING THERE AND ALL OF A SUDDEN START GIGGLING. WE'VE HAD IT. MLB

THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1955

WE HAD TO GO TO TOWN ABOUT 8 AM THIS MORNING. I WAS IN THE TOWER THAT MORNING AND AFTERNOON. ABOUT 3 PM I GOT A CALL FROM SPILLMAN AND SHE SAID THAT A KID AND A FELLOW WERE ON THERE WAY UP. WE WERE TO PUT THE COFFEE POT ON. ABOUT ONE HOUR LATER WE HEARD A CAR COMING. I LEFT THE TOWER AND GOT DOWN JUST AS THEY DROVE UP. THE TWO THAT STEPPED OUT SURPRISED ME. HERE IT WAS THE BOSS AND A FELLOW. THE BOYS NAME WAS CHUCK-- HE WAS 23 AND IN THE AIR CORP. HE WAS ON VACATION FOR 20 DAYS SO RICKY WAS GOING TO SHOW HIM AROUND. THEY WERE JUST A LITTLE-----IN OTHER WORDS YOU COULD SMELL WHISKEY ON BOTH OF THEM. WE FIXED COFFEE FOR THEM AND THEY SAT AND TALKED TO US. HELEN HAD TO RUSH OUT TO THE TOWER TO GET AN AZIMETH ON A FIRE. RICKY GOT ME TO LAUGHING AND I COULD NOT STOP. CHUCK JUST ABOUT SPLIT A GUT LISTENING TO US. WE WERE RATTLING ON LIKE A PAIR OF CHATTER BOXES. EVERYTHING I SAID SEEMED TO HAVE THE WRONG MEANING TO IT. HE SAID FOR SURE HE WAS GOING TO BRING UP A STEAK AND WE WERE GOING TO HAVE SUPPER AND THEN WE WERE GOING TO THE SHOW. HE SWEARS HE WOULD NOT COME UP HERE ALONE. HE LOOKED AT ME AND LAUGHED. I GUESS HE WAS AFRAID OF ME. HA HA HE IS 60 IF HE IS A DAY. HE LOOKED AROUND AND HE SAID HE WOULD LIKE A SNAG FALLING SPREE. THAT WOULD SURE BE SWELL. THEY LEFT ABOUT 4:30 PM. CHUCK LOOKED AT RICKY AND SAID NOW I KNOW WHY YOU BROUGHT ME UP HERE. HE SAID HE WOULD BE BEATING THE BRUSH SO THAT HE COULD GET BACK UP HERE. RICKY LOOKED AT ME AND LAUGHED. HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO GET ME MARRIED OFF YET. THATS ABOUT ALL FOR NOW—THANK HEAVENS. MLB

FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1955

THIS IS A REAL CRAZY DAY. WE ARE SUSPOSED TO GET SOME TEST FIRES TODAY SO WE HAD TO BE IN THE TOWER. IT RAINED ALL MORNING AND CLARA CALLED IT A 2-2-2. WOW, WE HAD BETTER DAYS THAT WERE A 2-2-1. I WENT UP IN THE TOWER ABOUT 9:30 AM. GREEN MOUNTAIN WAS SURE POPPING. RUP HAD COMPANY. JACK AND RICKY. I GUESS THEY BROUGHT THEIR OWN. THE FIRST THING THAT HAPPENED WAS BLYN CALLED GREEN MOUNTAIN WITH A RADIOGRAM. EVERYTHING WENT OKAY UNTIL!!!THE NAME OF THE TOWN WAS PYSHT. HE HAD TO RELAY IT TO DAYTON LOOKOUT. I GUESS HE HAD ENOUGH THAT THE WHOLE BUNCH OF THEM WERE FEELING PRETTY GOOD. WHEN HE GOT TO THAT NAME HE STOPPED FOR A MINUTE, THEN CAME OUT WITH PIST. THERE WAS COUPLE OF SENTENCES AFTER THAT TO. HE TRIED TO GO ON, JACK AND RICKY WERE LAUGHING SO HARD THAT RUP STARTED TO. HE WAS STILL ON THE AIR. THE POOR GUY. HE GOT IT ALL DONE IN A HURRY. TOO MUCH, SO I GUESS. DAYTON (STILL GIGGLING LIKE MAD) CALLED BACK AND ASKED HIM TO REPEAT THE WHOLE THING. THAT DID IT. POOR RUP. HE STARTED FROM THE BEGINNING AGAIN. THE FELLOWS WERE STILL SPLITTING THEIR INSIDES. THIS TIME HE SPELLED IT OUT. BUT THAT WASN'T THE END OF IT ALL. SHE, LAUGHING HARDER THAN EVER, ASKED HIM TO PRONOUNCE IT. HE DID, PIST. THAT REALLY DID IT. HE WAS GONE. IN ABOUT AN HOUR HE HAD TO CALL PORT ORCHARD. HE SAID GREEN MOUNTAIN FROM PORT ORCHARD. CLARA ANSWERED GREEN MOUNTAIN. CLARA SHOULD HAVE ANSWERED PORT ORCHARD. HE REALLY FELT LIKE A GOOF. CLARA STARTED TO LAUGH TOO. HE CORRECTED HIMSELF AND SO DID SHE. ABOUT 4:30 WE HAD OUR TEST FIRES. WE WERE RIGHT ON THE NOSE ON THE FIRST ONE AND THE SECOND ONE MISSED A LITTLE WAYS. ON THE SECOND ONE RICKY CALLED RUP. RUP ANSWERED. RUP HAD TO CALL RICKY BACK. HE SAID RICKY FROM GOLD MOUNTAIN. HE SHOULD HAVE SAID RICKY FROM GREEN MOUNTAIN. I CALLED HIM BY PHONE AND HE JUST DIED LAUGHING. HE WAS IN A REAL TALKITIVE MOOD. HE AND I LAUGHED FOR ABOUT 45 MINUTES. THEN HE TOLD ME THAT IF WE EVER HAD A FIRE DOWN BY THE BEAVER POND, I COULD CALL IT IN. HE LAUGHED LIKE CRAZY. I ASKED HIM WHY. THERE IS A PLACE DOWN THERE NAMED THE HORROR HOUSE. WE HAVE TO NAME THE LOCATIONS WHERE THE FIRE IS. MAN, I COULD JUST SEE MYSELF STARTING TO SAY THAT AND START TO LAUGH. OH BOY, AFTER THAT HE CALLED ME TEN DIFFERENT TIMES. WE TALKED ABOUT EVERYTHING FROM SOUP TO NUTS. HE SURE WAS FEELING GOOD. MLB

SATURDAY, JULY 9, 1955

WE WERE READY TO GO EARLY. MR. EAGLESON ARRIVED AT 8:10 AM. IT WAS SO FOGGY THAT YOU COULDN'T SEE A THING. HELEN SAID THAT I HAD BETTER GO UP TO THE TOWER ANYWAY. THEY LEFT ABOUT 8:45 AM. SHE WAS SUSPOSED TO COME BACK AROUND 1 PM. THE PLACE WAS SO FOGGED IN THAT I COULDN'T SEE THE FIRST LANDING. ABOUT 11:30 AM RUP CALLED ME AND ASKED HOW THE WEATHER WAS. I TOLD HIM. WHEN HE FOUND OUT THAT I WAS IN THE TOWER HE TOLD ME TO GO DOWN FOR THE AFTERNOON AND SUNDAY. BOY, HE COULD HAVE GONE DOWN BUT HE WANTED TO WAIT. WE LEFT AS SOON AS THEY CAME BACK. THAT NIGHT I WENT TO THE SHOW WITH SKIP. MLB

SUNDAY, JULY 10, 1955

AT HOME. WE TOOK THE PORT ORCHARD FERRY BACK. DICK PICKED US UP IN THE TRUCK. MLB

MONDAY, JULY 11, 1955

WE GOT UP FAIRLY EARLY. THE FOG WAS JUST AS THICK AS EVER. WE HAD TO EAT NINE EGGS FOR BREAKFAST. THEY (THE WHOLE DOZEN) HAD BEEN SMASHED IN THE CAR. ABOUT 9:15 AM A CAR PULLED UP. IT WAS WARD, BODDY AND MIRALLIS. THEY WERE GOING TO FALL THE SNAGS. WE GAVE THEM A 45 MINUTE COFFEE BREAK ABOUT 10:45 AM. THEY SAT AND TALKED AND TALKED. THEY WENT BACK TO WORK AND WORKED FOR ABOUT ONE HALF HOUR. THEN THEY CAME BACK IN FOR LUNCH. THEY HAD FALLEN 14 SNAGS. IT SURE LOOKS NICE. THEY WENT BACK TO WORK AGAIN ABOUT 1:15 PM. MAN, WHAT A LONG LUNCH. THEY HAD ONLY ONE SNAG HANG UP ON THEM. ABOUT 2 PM THE WARDEN, DAVID FAIRBANKS, CAME UP AND BROUGHT HIS FIVE YEAR OLD SON. THEY STAYED AND TALKED FOR A WHILE AND I GAVE HIM A CUP OF COFFEE. HE SHOWED ME HIS SCOPE. GEE, IT WAS NICE. YOU COULD SEE A LONG WAY VERY CLEARLY. THEY LEFT ABOUT 3:15 PM. THE GUYS SAID TO PUT THE COFFEE ON AGAIN. WE DID AND THEY CAME UP ABOUT 3:30 PM. WE (MARALLIS & I) CLIMBED THE TOWER. HE WANTED TO SEE THE MAP AND HOW IT WORKED. IT SURE WAS WARM UP THERE. WHEN WE CAME DOWN IT WAS ABOUT 4 PM. THEY HAD TO BE BACK AT PORT ORCHARD HEADQUARTERS BY 5 PM. I DON'T THINK THEY WILL MAKE IT. THEY LEFT THE REST OF THE MILK AND COOKIES HERE. WE WILL SAVE THE COOKIES FOR LATER. WE HAD ALREADY SET OUR LUNCH ASIDE TWICE. HELEN STARTED TO WARM IT UP AGAIN. I WAS IN THE BEDROOM. I KNEW I HEARD A CAR. RICKY AND THE CARPENTER. WE MADLY PUT EVERYTHING AWAY AND INVITED THEM IN. A FEW MINUTES LATER UP CAME WARD AGAIN. RICKY EXPLAINED WHAT HE WANTED DONE WITH THE SNAGS. THEY HAD CUT 22 SNAGS DURING THE DAY. THEY STOOD AND TALKED FOR A WHILE. RICKY TOLD THEM THAT THEY HAD BETTER GET BACK TO PORT ORCHARD. WE WERE ABLE TO SQUEEZE ENOUGH COFFEE OUT FOR TWO CUPS. THEY SURE LIKED IT. RICKY LOOKED LIKE HE DIDN'T FEEL TOO GOOD. THEY SAT AND TALKED UNTIL ABOUT 4:30 PM OR 4:45 PM;. THEY WERE SUSPOSED TO BE BACK AT 5 PM. THEY'LL NEVER MAKE IT EITHER. WE SURE HAVE HAD OUR SHARE OF COMPANY TODAY. THEY TOLD US WHAT WE WILL DO TOMORROW. WARD WAS COMING UP FOR SURE AGAIN. THEY SAID THEY WOULD BRING US SOME COFFEE. WE FINALLY COULD COME AND SIT DOWN TO LUNCH AT 5 PM. IT SURE TASTED GOOD THOUGH. WE HADN'T HAD ANYTHING TO EAT SINCE BREAKFAST. HELEN WASHED HER HAIR AND PUT IT UP. PORT ORCHARD SIGNED OFF ABOUT 8:05 PM. SHE CALLED ME UP ABOUT 8:20 PM AND ASKED IF I HAD RECEIVED HER OKAY. I HAD FORGOTTEN TO SIGN OFF. OH WELL. I ALWAYS WAS A DIP BY NATURE. WE LISTENED TO THE RADIO FOR ONE AND A QUARTER HOURS. IT SURE WAS GOOD TO LISTEN TO IT. WE WENT TO BED ABOUT 10:15 PM. I WENT OUTSIDE A FEW MINUTES BEFORE. IT WAS SO BLACK YOU COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING. YET, EVERY STAR IN THE SKY WAS OUT. THERE WASN'T EVEN A SIGN OF THE MOON. MLB

THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1955

THE SUN WAS SHINNING LIKE A DIAMOND THIS MORNING. THE VALLEY IS FULL OF FOG BUT EVERYTHING UP HERE IS BEAUTIFUL. WE GOT UP ABOUT 6 AM THIS MORNING. WE HAD CANTALOPE FOR BREAKFAST. THE PUDDING WAS SOUR. THAT HAD TO BE THROWN AWAY. I WASHED DISHES AND HELEN WENT UP TO THE TOWER. SHE SIGNED IN FROM UP ABOVE. WE ARE EXPECTING THEM ABOUT 9 AM THIS MORNING. THEY CAME ABOUT 9:15 AM. BODDY, WARD, AND MARALLIS SHOWED UP. THEY BROUGHT US COFFEE AND ROLLS. THEY HAD COFFEE BEFORE THEY WENT TO WORK. THEY FELL 29 SNAGS THAT DAY. IT SURE LOOKS NICE. THEY LEFT ABOUT 3:45 PM. WE WERE IN THE TOWER ALL DAY. THE SUN IS REALLY HOT. I GOT A LITTLE SUN BURN. WE LISTENED TO THE RADIO UNTIL 10 PM. IT SURE WAS NICE LISTENING TO IT. WE WENT RIGHT TO SLEEP. WE WERE TIRED. MLB

WEDNESDAY, JULY 13, 1955

THIS IS REALLY GOING TO BE A SCORCHER. I DON'T MEAN MAYBE. WHEN SPILLMAN TURNED IN THE WEATHER AT 8 AM IT WAS 75 DEGREES. THAT IS WARM FOR THIS TIME IN THE MORNING. I HAD TO BE IN THE TOWER RIGHT AWAY. WE WERE EXPECTING COMPANY TODAY ABOUT 9:15 AM. WARD, MARALLIS, AND BODDY SHOWED UP. THEY WERE DREADING THIS DAY. ALREADY IT WAS SO HOT OUT THAT YOU COULDN'T STAND IN THE SUN. THEY CAME IN FOR COFFEE ABOUT 10:30 AM. THEY WERE REALLY OFF TODAY. THEY GOT ONLY 14 SNAGS. THEY FELT BAD. THE SUN HAD TAKEN ITS TOLL. BODDY ALMOST FAINTED ON US. HE WAS IN THE FIRST STAGES OF A SUNSTROKE. HE LOOKED LIKE HE WAS READY TO LEAVE US. THEY WANTED TO LEAVE EARLY. JUST AS THEY WERE ABOUT TO LEAVE WE GOT A CALL FROM RICKY. HE SAID TO STAND BY. MAN, THEY SAT AROUND AND COOLED THEIR HEELS FOR ALMOST AN HOUR. RICKY GOT HERE AROUND 4:45 PM. HE BROUGHT CLARA UP TO SEE EVERYTHING. HE TOLD THE FELLERS WHAT THEY WERE TO CUT DOWN THE NEXT DAY. THEY ALL LEFT ABOUT 5:15 PM. I COULDN'T OFFER THEM ANY COFFEE BECAUSE THE GAS STOVE HAD RUN OUT OF GAS. ABOUT 2:30 PM AND AGAIN AT 3:30 PM WE HAD MADE A POT. WE WERE ALL SET TO HAVE SOME FRENCH FRIES THAT EVENING. WE WERE JUST STARTING THEM WHEN WE HEARD A CAR COMING. HELEN'S FATHER SHOWED UP WITH EDITH'S KIDS (ALL OF THEM). THEY BROUGHT THREE MILKSHAKES. WE DIVIDED THEM AMONG THE 11 OF US. THEY STAYED AND TALKED TO US FOR AROUND AN HOUR AND A HALF. HE HAD ALSO BROUGHT US A 25 POUND CAKE OF ICE. WE STARTED MAKING FRENCH FRIES AT 9:30 PM. AND QUIT AT 11 PM. BOY, I SURE AM GOING TO BE TIRED TOMORROW. MLB

THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1955

WE WERE TOLD THAT THE CREW WAS GOING TO COME UP TODAY. IT WAS HELEN WHO HAD TO GO TO THE TOWER FIRST. IT WAS REALLY HOT UP THERE. THEY GOT HERE ABOUT 9:30 AM. THERE WAS WARD, BODDY, AND FOUR OTHER WORKERS.

THEY ALSO BROUGHT US A 25 POUND CAKE OF ICE. WE CHOPPED IT UP AND PUT IT IN THE WATER CANS. THE WATER WAS REALLY COLD BUT IT REALLY TASTED GOOD. BY NOON OVER ¾ OF THE CAN OF WATER WAS GONE. THEY WERE REALLY THIRSTY. WE HAD HAM SANDWICHES WITH A BARBECUE SAUCE ON IT. MMM. SURE TASTED DELICIOUS. I CAME DOWN AND MADE SOME COFFEE FOR THE MEN. THEY GAVE ME SOME FRESH STRAWBERRIES IN RETURN. THEY WERE ABOUT TO LEAVE AT ABOUT 1:05 PM WHEN SHERRIL ARRIVED. BOY, THEY GOT UP FAST. WARD AND SHERRIL WENT DOWN TO CHECK ON THE WOOD CONDITIONS. I FORGOT TO MENTION THAT DURING THE MORNING WE WERE BUZZED BY A JET. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS THINKING ABOUT. HE WAS AT 1600 FEET. I COULD SEE INTO THE JET AND SEE THE PILOT. THE KIDS THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO CRASH. ONE OF THEM YELLED OH MY GOD, HE IS GOING TO HIT THE TOWER. I ENJOYED SEEING HIM UP CLOSE. HELEN WAS REALLY SCARED. WE REPORTED HIM. I MADE A POT OF COFFEE AND THEN WENT DOWN TO RELIEVE HELEN. THE BOYS HAD GOTTEN IN A SORT OF FIGHT DURING THE LUNCH HOUR. CARROLL WAS SITTING ON THE STEPS. HE DIDN'T HAVE ANY SHIRT ON SO WARD AND I COULDN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION. WARD CHOPPED OFF A NICE PIECE OF ICE AND PUT IT DOWN THE BACK OF HIS PANTS. MAN, YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIM RUN. THE PIECE OF ICE WAS RETRIEVED AND BODDY WAS THE NEXT ONE TO GET IT. HE GOT IT DOWN THE BACK. HE WORE SUSPENDERS SO THE ICE WAS IN THE CROSS SECTION. HE WAS SHAKING HIS SHIRT LIKE MAD TRYING TO GET IT DOWN. HE FINALLY LOOKED AROUND. I WAS STANDING THERE HOLDING IT IN PLACE. HE IS ABOUT 6'5" AND BUILT LIKE A GIANT SIZED MOOSE. HE FINALLY GOT IT DOWN AND RETURNED TO HIS SEAT. HE CAUGHT EARL WHEN HE WASN'T LOOKING. BOY, EARL HAD HIS SHIRT ON. HE REALLY HAD TO WORK TO GET IT OUT. THAT STARTED IT. THEY STARTED THROWING H2O ON EACH OTHER. BODDY AND WARD HAD TO STOP THEM BECAUSE WE DIDN'T HAVE TOO MUCH WATER. THEY (2) CLIMBED THE TOWER AND LOOKED AROUND. WHEN SHERRIL ARRIVED THEY WERE READY TO GO. HE SLAPPED POOR CARROL ON THE BACK AND SAID THAT WILL MAKE A MAN OUT OF YOU. CARROL HAD A BAD SUNBURN ON HIS BACK. I WAS IN THE TOWER THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON. THEY REALLY DID GOOD AT FALLING TREES. BODDY WAS REALLY WORKING THE KIDS HARD FOR NO GOOD REASON. SHERRIL WAS GETTING SORE ABOUT IT. I DIDN'T GET TO SIGN OFF UNTIL 8:30 PM. THERE WAS A FIRE AT SILVERDALE. RUPP WAS GOING TO TURN IN EVERYTHING HE COULD SEE. DARN HIM. MLB

FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1955

WE WERE FOGGED IN THIS MORNING. I DON'T KNOW WHETHER OR NOT THEY ARE COMING UP TODAY. I HOPE IT CLEARS SOON. WE CAN'T DO MUCH WHEN IT IS LIKE THIS. WARD JUST CALLED ME SO I KNOW THERE AREN'T COMING. HE SAID THAT THERE WOULDN'T BE ANY COMPANY UP HERE FOR SOME TIME. WE LAYED AROUND MOST OF THE AFTERNOON. I HAD A FIRE AT 3:15 PM AT GLENCOVE. WE ALL TRIED TO CALL STEWART BUT COULD NOT CONTACT HIM. AT 6 PM GREEN MOUNTAIN FINALLY GOT A HOLD OF HIM. HE WENT OUT THERE TO FIND THE FIRE BUT COULDN'T. LATER, WE FOUND OUT THAT IT HAD BEEN THE GARBAGE DUMP THAT SOMEONE HAD SET AFIRE. THEY HAD TO CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT TO PUT IT OUT. STEWART WAS ONLY TWO HOURS LATE. RUPP SAID HE WAS PROBABLY WATCHING THE BALL GAME.

WHEN THE WEATHER CAME IN AT 6:20 PM WE WERE SURPRISED. THERE WAS GOING TO BE A LIGHTENING STORM. WE BOTH LAUGHED BECAUSE THERE WAS GOING TO BE ONE EVERY DAY THE LAST FIVE DAYS. I LEFT THE TOWER ABOUT 6:45 PM. I HAD BEEN UP THERE STEADY SINCE 10 AM IN THE MORNING. HELEN CALLED RUP ABOUT 7:30 PM, SO I LISTENED IN. SHE SAID SHE WAS GOING TO BE CHICKEN AND COME DOWN. WHEN I CAME DOWN THERE WASN'T A CLOUD IN THE SKY. THERE WERE A FEW POKING THEIR NOSES UP FROM THE HORIZON WHEN SHE GOT DOWN HERE. I ASKED HER WHAT WAS THE MATTER. SHE LOOKED AT ME KIND OF FUNNY AND SAID THE STORM WAS GETTING CLOSER ALL THE TIME. I GUESS THE THUNDER AND LIGHTENING WERE REALLY GETTING CLOSE. IT TOOK LESS THAN 15 MINUTES FOR US TO BE HIT BY THE FULL FORCE OF THE STORM. HELEN HAD GOTTEN DOWN FROM THE TOWER FIVE MINUTES BEFORE THE LIGHTENING HIT. SHE WOULD HAVE HAD TO STAY DOWN ON THE FLOOR OF THE TOWER UNTIL LATE NEXT MORNING IF SHE HADN'T. LUCK WAS WITH HER. IF SHE HAD BEEN FIVE MINUTES LATER ON THE LADDER SHE WOULD HAVE BEEN FRIED. WE STOOD IN THE DOORWAY (LIKE FOOLISH PEOPLE) WATCHING FOR THE LIGHTENING. THE CLOUDS HAD TURNED A SICKENING ORANGE AND YELLOW. THERE WAS A PERFECT RAINBOW ABOVE US. IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES THERE WERE THREE OF THEM SIDE BY SIDE. WE WERE REALLY ENJOYING OURSELVES. ALL OF A SUDDEN WE FROZE. THERE WAS A HISSING SOUND LIKE STEAM WAS ESCAPING. THEN WITH A CRASHING SOUND THE TELEPHONE LIT UP LIKE A CANDLE. LIGHTENING JUMPED TOWARDS THE STOVE AND THEN DISAPPEARED. WE WERE REALLY SHOOK. I DIDN'T FEEL ANY TOO STRONG. HELEN LOOKED AT ME AND I LOOKED AT HER. WE BOTH REALIZED IT AT THE SAME TIME WHAT HAD HAPPENED. HELEN AND I TOOK OFF AT THE SAME TIME. I TOOK A WILD GRAB AT THE DOOR AND IT SLAMMED SHUT. I FLIPPED THE LOCK SHUT. I DON'T KNOW HOW I DID IT. WE BOTH HIT THE INNER DOOR AT THE SAME TIME. I HAD TO TURN SIDWAYS TO MAKE IT. WHAT IF IT HAD BEEN US THAT HAD BEEN HIT IN THE OPEN DOORWAY. WHAT FOOLS WE MORTALS BE. THE STORM STARTED HITTING AROUND US ABOUT 7:35 PM. EVERYONE WENT OUT OF THE SERVICE FOR THE STORM. I DON'T THINK I WAS SCARED AT FIRST. THE LIGHTENING STRUCK THE TELEPHONE FOUR TIMES. WE ALMOST KNEW FOR CERTAIN THAT THE BATTERIES WERE MELTED. WE HAD THE PORTABLE ON AND WERE LISTENING TO THE MUSIC. THE STORM WAS AT IT'S PEAK SO I THOUGHT. THE THUNDER WAS RIGHT OVER HEAD AND THE STRIKES WERE ALMOST ALL THE TIME ON THE TOWER. ABOUT 9 PM HELEN STARTED ACTING FUNNY. FINALLY SHE GOT UP AND TURNED THE RADIO OFF. I WAS BEGINNING TO WONDER. ABOUT FIVE MINUTES BEFORE THE LIGHTENING HAD STRUCK EITHER THE HOUSE OR IT WAS CHAIN LIGHTENING THAT EXPLODED OVER HER. ANYWAY, THE WINDOWS SHOOK LIKE DYNAMITE HAD BEEN LIT ON US. YOU COULD FEEL THE TENSION IN THE AIR. THE SUCTION WAS TERRIFIC. EVERYTHING SEEMED TO EXHALE A DEEP SIGH. HELEN SAID FOR ME TO LISTEN. I DID AND ALL I COULD HEAR WAS A CRACKING SOUND. SHE WAS GETTING ME NERVOUS. I TALKED TO HER AND SHE WOULDN'T ANSWER. FINALLY I SPOKE A LITTLE HARSHLY. SHE SAID SHE THOUGHT THE HOUSE WAS ON FIRE. OH NO. I GOT UP AND LISTENED. IT DID SOUND LIKE IT. SHE PULLED HER COAT ON AND GRABBED THE RADIO. SHE YELLED FOR ME TO GET THE BINOCULARS. THE AIR SMELLED BAD. IT SEEMED LIKE SOMETHING WAS SCORCHING. I DECIDED TO OPEN THE DOOR AND LOOK OUT. BY THAT TIME I THOUGHT THAT IT

MIGHT BE HAIL THAT WE HEARD. WHEN I LOOKED OUT I SEEN THE RAIN AND HAIL START COMING DOWN A LITTLE HARDER. I CLOSED THE DOOR AND TOLD HELEN WHAT IT WAS. SHE WAS READY TO TAKE OFF. SHE HAD HER COAT ON, RADIO AND PURSE IN HAND. NOW SHE HAD ME SHAKING FOR THE FIRST TIME. I TOLD HER MAYBE IT WAS THE GREASE I HAD PUT ON THE STOVE SHE SMELLED. NO ANSWER. I LET IT GO AT THAT. ACTUALLY, I HADN'T PUT ANY GREASE IN THE STOVE AT ALL, BUT MAYBE IT WOULD MAKE HER FEEL A LITTLE BETTER. I SAT DOWN AGAIN AND LISTENED. THERE WAS A CRUSHING TENSENESS IN THE AIR THAT MADE YOU NERVOUS. BY THIS TIME IT WAS REALLY DOING ITS WORK. THERE WAS CHAIN AND SHEET LIGHTENING MIXED IN TOGETHER. THE SKY WAS LIT UP MOST OF THE TIME. AT ABOUT 10 PM IT STARTED TO LET UP. THE THUNDER FINALLY BECAME SILENT IN THE DISTANT SKIES. THE LIGHTENING FLASHED FAR TO THE NORTH. THANK GOD, IT WAS OVER, SO WE HOPED. THE TOWER HAD BEEN STRUCK FIVE TIMES AND THE PHONE HAD BEEN STRUCK FOUR TIMES THAT WE KNOW OF. I RELAXED AND LISTENED TO THE RADIO. I GUESS HELEN WAS REALLY SCARED. DON'T TELL ANYONE BUT I WAS TOO AFTER THAT SCARE ABOUT THE FIRE. THE MORE I SAT THERE THE MORE I GOT TO WONDERING. I THOUGHT THE WORST WAS OVER. THEN THROUGH THE BLACK OF NIGHT CAME A FLASH OF LIGHT. THE STRIKE WAS ON THE HILL ABOVE US. WE BOTH KNEW THAT WE WERE IN FOR A LONG SEIGE. I GOT MY PILLOWS AND LAID ON TOP OF A BLANKET. I DROPPED RIGHT OFF TO SLEEP, ALTHOUGH THE THUNDER RAGED ON LOUDER THAN EVER. ABOUT 10:30 PM HELEN SAID SOMETHING AND I WOKE UP. THE STORM HAD GONE DOWN. I THOUGHT IT WAS OKAY TO GO TO BED SO I DID. BY THIS TIME EVERYTHING STARTED TO POP. THE WIND STARTED TO BLOW AT AN AVERAGE SPEED OF 25 MPH AND HAD GUSTS UP TO 40 MPH. THE RAIN REALLY CAME DOWN. I WENT RIGHT TO SLEEP. HELEN DIDN'T SLEEP AT ALL, ALL NIGHT. I WOKE UP ONLY TWICE. THE STORM HIT WITH FULL FORCE (ONE GREATER THAN ANY OF THEM) TWICE THAT NIGHT. THE MAIN FORCE CAME ABOUT 2:30 AM. I WOKE UP BUT STAYED UNDER THE COVERS SO I COULDN'T SEE THE FLASHES. WHO IS A CHICKEN. ME I GUESS. WE ARE REALLY GETTING BROKEN IN FINE AND DANDY.MLB

SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1955

I WOKE UP ABOUT 7 AM. HELEN WAS STILL AWAKE. THE STORM SEEMED TO HAVE PASSED OVER US. IT HAD LASTED FOR OVER TEN HOURS. MAN. THE WIND WAS BLOWING HARD. SOME OF THE TREES WERE BENT DOUBLE. I DIDN'T SIGN IN UNTIL 7:35 AM. I WAITED FOR RUP TO. WE WERE FOLLOWED BY ALL THE LOOKOUTS. I GUESS THAT THEY THOUGHT IF WE DID THEY MAY JUST AS WELL. WE HAD BACON AND FRUIT FOR BREAKFAST. WE REARRANGED THE BEDROOM FOR SOMETHING TO DO. THERE WERE ONLY A FEW THUNDER CALLS AND NO FLASHES OF LIGHTENING. I COULD HEAR PITMAN ON THE PHONE BUT NOT GREEN MOUNTAIN. I GUESS WE WERE THE CENTER OF ACTIVITY IN THE AREA. HELEN ALMOST REFUSED TO ANSWER BOTH OF THE PHONES. I ANSWERED BOTH OF THEM ALL MORNING. I HEARD THE PHONE RING ONE SHORT ONE THIS MORNING. THAT WAS LIGHTENING STRIKING THE LINE. RUP CALLED FROM THE PHONE BELOW. HE SAID THAT THE ONE ABOVE WAS BLOWN OUT. BOTH OF OURS ARE OKAY FOR SURE. THE ONE ABOVE WON'T LAST LONG. THAT ONE IS HALF BURNED AWAY HELEN SAID. WE CALLED RICKY AND ASKED IF WE

COULD HAVE THE DAY OFF. HE SAID NO, WE WERE TO WATCH THE SLASH LIKE A HAWK. THAT AREA IS ALL CHRISTMAS TREE SLASH. THE RADIO HAS HAD STATIC ON IT ALL DAY. THIS AFTER NOON IT IS GETTING WORSE. WE HAVEN'T HAD A THING HAPPEN ALL DAY. ABOUT 4 O'CLOCK I HAD TO GO THE TOWER FOR A LOOK SEE. NOTHING WAS THERE TO SEE. AGAIN I WENT UP FOLLOWED BY HELEN ABOUT 6:30 PM. WE SAW A FIRE AT LAKE FLORA. I UP DATED IT AND FOUND OUT THAT IT WAS A PERMIT. WHAT A DULL DAY. THE FORECAST SAYS AS USUAL LIGHTENING ACTIVITY OVER THE MOUNTAINS. I DON'T KNOW WHAT MADE ME SO JUMPY BUT I WAS. THERE WAS FOX LIGHTENING PLAYING TAG ON THE RUNGS OF THE LADDER WHEN WE CAME DOWN THE LADDER. YOUR FINGERS TINGLED WITH A STRANGE SENSATION. YOUR WHOLE BODY SEEMED TO TENSE UP. FOR SOME STRANGE REASON YOU RUSHED DOWN THE LADDER. I TRIED HARD TO MISS ALL THE WOOD COMING DOWN. YOU KNOW SOMETHING. EITHER THAT SPACE IS TOO SMALL OR I AM TOO BIG. THE SPACE MUST BE TOO SMALL. WE SIGNED OFF AT 8:20 PM. RUP SAID THAT THE DAM STATIC WAS SO LOUD THAT HE WAS GOING BUGS. (QUOTE) I WENT TO BED AND EXPECTED TO SLEEP VERY GOOD. POOR HELEN. I FEEL SORRY FOR HER. SHE IS IN A REAL LIGHT SLEEP. YOU CAN DROP A PIN AND SHE IS WIDE AWAKE. HA HA. SHARP END FIRST. I WAS DREAMING PLEASANT DREAMS-----ALL NIGHT LONG. HMMMM IF WE ARE HIT BY ANOTHER STORM I WILL HELP YOU DRESS ON THE WAY (FASTER THAN A DEER) – HA HA DOWN THE ROAD. MEET YOU AT THE POND. PLEASANT DREAMS. CRASH—OH NO, HERE WE GO AGAIN. MLB

SUNDAY, JULY 17, 1955

AT HOME.

MONDAY, JULY 18, 1955

I PACKED FROM 9 TO 12 AM AND FROM 1 TO 5 PM. NOTHING MUCH HAPPENED. I STAYED AT PINKIES THAT NIGHT. BOY DID WE EVER TALK LATE. WE WENT TO SLEEP AROUND MIDNIGHT. FRANCIIE WAS TRYING TO GO TO SLEEP BECAUSE SHE WAS GOING TO GO FISHING AT 4 AM THE NEXT MORNING. WE TALKED ABOUT.....AND.....A LOT. SHE HAD THAT.....DIDN'T..... TO I HOPE SHE IS RIGHT. SHE.....BACK AGAIN. I DON'T..... HER. WOW. MLB

TUESDAY, JULY 19, 1955

I SLEPT UNTIL NINE AM OR AFTER. PINKIIE WENT DOWN AND STARTED BREAKFAST. WE HAD (I HAD STRAWBERRIES AND TOAST) AND SHE HAD (FLAKES, STRAWBERRIES AGAIN TOAST). A REAL NICE BREAKFAST. I HAD TO LEAVE EARLY TO GO UP TOWN. I PACKED MYSELF HOME ABOUT NOON. I GOT MOST OF THE STUFF TOGETHER THAT I WAS PLANNING ON TAKING. SURE SEEMS LIKE A LOT OF THINGS. MLB

WEDNESDAY, JULY 20, 1955

I PACKED FROM TEN TO TWELVE AND FROM 12:30 TO 4:30 PM. I HAD TO LEAVE EARLY. PINKIE AND AL WERE THERE ALSO. WE PUT THE THINGS INTO CACHES FOR THE BASIC GROUP. I WENT HOME ABOUT 5:15 PM. WE HAD MEAT BALLS AND GRAVY ON BREAD AND A SALAD. SURE WAS YUMMY. I HAD DAD TAKE ME OVER TO EAGLESON'S, BUT BEFORE I LEFT I SWIPED THE RASPBERRIES THAT DAD HAD PICKED. THEY SURE WERE GOOD. I GOT THREE MILK SHAKES FOR US TO DRINK WHEN I GOT UP THERE. WE ARRIVED ABOUT 7:45 PM. I HAD TO GO UP TO THE TOWER AND TAKE OVER WHEN I GOT THERE. WE CHATTED WHILE HELEN AND HER DAD WENT DOWN TO GET SOME H2O. WE TALKED FOR ONLY A FEW MINUTES WHEN WE WENT TO BED. MLB

THURSDAY, JULY 21, 1955

I WENT UP TO THE TOWER FIRST. THE DAY WAS BEAUTIFUL. THERE WERE ONLY A FEW BUGS. THEY WENT AWAY WITH THE WIND. NOTHING VERY EXCITING HAPPENED ALL DAY. WE LAID OUT IN THE SUN AND GOT A SUN WARMING. WE WENT DOWN ABOUT 8:15 PM. I WAS THE LAST TO LEAVE. HELEN WENT DOWN AND MADE A CAKE TO EAT. WE HAD TEA WHEN I CAME DOWN. MLB

FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1955

HELEN WENT UP FIRST. THE DAY WAS BEAUTIFUL. THERE WASN'T A CLOUD IN THE SKY BUT A LOT OF FOG. THE BUGS CAME DOWN ABOUT 9:30 AM. AFTER THAT THEY WERE OKAY. WE LAID OUT AND GOT AN IMAGINARY SUN BURN. NOTHING HAPPENED THAT WAS EXCITING. WE WENT TO BED EARLY. MLB

SATURDAY, JULY 23, 1955

I WENT UP TO THE TOWER ABOUT 7:30 AM. THE BUGS STARTED COMING ON SO FAST THAT I HAD TO LOCK THE DOOR. HELEN CAME UP LATER AND WE CHATTED FOR A WHILE. I ATE A BARBAQUE ON HAM. BOY. I ALSO HAD CORN. WE CHECKED OUT ABOUT 8 PM. I HAD GONE DOWN AND WASHED MY HAIR. WE HAD TEA AND JUST SAT AROUND AND READ. HELEN PUT ON HER PAJAMMAS. SILLY GIRL. I WAS JUST LAYING THERE AND READING WHEN I THOUGHT I HEARD A CAR. I JUMPED UP. HE WAS ALREADY STOPPED. I COULDN'T FIGURE OUT WHO IT WAS, THEN I FOUND OUT THAT THERE WAS A SX LICENSE. I KNEW THAT IT WAS ONE OF THE WARDENS. HELEN THREW ON HER COAT. I WAS STILL FULLY DRESSED EXCEPT FOR A BLOUSE AND SHOES. I SEEN TWO PEOPLE. ONE WAS DAVE MORRISON AND A KID NAMED FRANK. I INVITED THEM IN. I ALREADY HAD THE LAMP ON SO THERE WAS PLENTY OF LIGHT. THEY SAID THAT THEY WERE JUST GOING TO WORK. THEY WERE REALLY FEELING GOOD ALTHOUGH THEY HADN'T BEEN DRINKING. WE TALKED FOR ABOUT 45 MINUTES. THEN WE DECIDED TO GO TO THE SHOW. HE HAD HIS 20 POWER SCOPE AND WE HAD MY BINOCULARS. I SURE THINK THAT SCOPE IS NEAT. WE COULD SEE ALMOST EVERYTHING THAT WENT ON AT THE SHOW. THEY WERE TURNING THE DARN THING AROUND AND TALKING ABOUT THIS AND THAT. THEN THEY WOULD DISCOVER THAT THEY WEREN'T WATCHING THE SHOW. WOW. WHAT DOPES. DAVE PUT THE DOG

GONE THINK SO HIGH THAT I COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING UNLESS I STEPPED ON MY TIP TOES. THERE WAS AN INDIAN SHOW ON. I STILL HAVEN'T FIGURED IT OUT. I SEEN AN INDIAN, RED COAT, RUSSIAN, AND SOME ONE THAT LOOKED LIKE CARSON. WE WERE SURE ENJOYING IT. FRANK WAS SAYING THAT HE DIDN'T LIKE THAT CAT. I JOKED ABOUT IT AND LAUGHED. THEN WHEN I WAS WATCHING THE CAT BANG, HE SHOT INTO THE STUMP. THE CAT TOOK OFF LIKE A SHOT. HA HA WE WERE ALL LAUGHING SO HARD WE WERE GETTING SILLY. HELEN DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT. SHE THOUGHT THAT THEY REALLY HAD. WE CAME BACK TO THE CABIN ABOUT 11:30 PM. WOW, WE HAVE TO GET UP AT 6 AM. TOMORROW. THEY WERE ACTING QUEER SO I FINALLY OFFERED THEM COFFEE. MAN, I LET IT BOIL A LITTLE TOO LONG FOR ME. THEY LIKED IT REAL WELL. DALE CAME BACK FOR SECONDS. FRANK HAD ME IN STICHES. HE KEPT COMPLAINING ABOUT THE COFFEE. HE WOULD ACT LIKE HE WAS DYING OF POISON ALL THE TIME. HE KEPT PRETENDING LIKE HE WAS POURING CREAM IN THE COFFEE TO COUNTER ANY OF THE POISON HE MIGHT CONTACT. HE COULDN'T INSULT ME IF HE WANTED TO. I WAS GETTING A LITTLE TIRED AND SO WAS GETTING SILLY. WOW. THEY KEPT SAYING THEY WERE GOING TO STAY FOR BREAKFAST. FINALLY THEY ASKED WHAT WE WERE HAVING. I SAID MUSH AND ABOUT THEN THEY DECIDED TO GO AND HAVE FUN WAKING SOME GUY UP THAT LIVED NEAR MISSION. THANK HEAVENS. WOW. WE GOT TO SLEEP ABOUT 1 AM. MLB

SUNDAY, JULY 24, 1955

WE ARE SURE TIRED THIS MORNING. WOW. IT IS REAL FOGGY AND EVERYTHING NOW. I DON'T THINK IT WILL CLEAR. HELEN'S DAD WAS SUPPOSED TO COME ABOUT 10:15 AM. HE GOT HERE ABOUT 9:45 AM. HE BROUGHT SOME ROPE UP TO HAUL THINGS UP TO THE PLACE ABOVE WITH. THAT WILL SURE MAKE IT NICE. HE LEFT ABOUT NOON. SEE YOU. MLB

STATE DIVISION OF FORESTRY HDQ.	TR6-4747
R. H. RICKY, DIST. FOREST WARDEN	TR6-3904
JACK SHERRILL, ASST. FOREST WARDEN	TR6-6338
CLARA HOLFORD, FOREST DISPATCHER	ES3-0796
LUANNE LEAR, NIGHT DISPATCHER	TR6-2334
FLOYD MIRALLIS, FOREST PRACTICE	TR6-4865
JOHN MARTIN, LAW ENFORCEMENT	TR6-3670
JOHN KINGSBURY, FARM FORESTER	ES7-3600
GLEN LENTZ, BUILDING OPERATOR	TR6-2718

WARDENS

S1 HENRY STEWART—PIERCE AND LAKE BAY	604
S2 EDWARD CHICHESTER--PO TO COUNTY LINE	TR6-3655
S3 JOHN STEVEAHL, TAHUYAH PENINSULA	CR5-3371
S4 HUGH WARD, HOLLY TO DYES INLET	ES3-6035
S5 JACK BROCKLATCH, CK AND BREMERTON	
S6 HORACE TOWNSEND, BAINBRIDGE	VIKING 3585
MC MAHILL, NORTH KITSAP	

GAIL MC AFEE, FOX ISLAND
BRUNO JOHNSON (EXTRA)

ES3-6540

SPILLMAN TRUCK	SB
DODGE PUMPER	SB
PANAMA PUMPER	SB

HIKE TIME AND CAMPCRAFT—JULY 25TH TO AUGUST 9*****

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1955

I ARRIVED HERE ABOUT 7 AM. HELEN WAS IN THE TOWER AND LINDA WAS IN THE CABIN. BOB DROVE ME UP HERE—HE DID FINE. AFTER I TOOK EVERYTHING INTO THE CABIN, I WENT UP THE TOWER. BOB SAID HE DIDN'T WANT TO GO UP. WITH A LITTLE ARM TWISTING, HE DID. WHEN WE GOT UP THERE HELEN AND I TALKED ABOUT EVERYTHING. POOR BOB WAS LEFT OUT. LINDA SAID THAT DICK HAD ASKED WHEN I WOULD BE BACK. HA HA THRILL. I SIGNED OFF AT 7:58 PM I GUESS LUANNE IS IN A HURRY TO SEE BOB. MAYBE SOMEDAY I WILL HEAR A LOUD RINGING OF BELLS UP HERE. I WONDER WHO. THEY LEFT ABOUT 8:30 PM. I AM ALONE NOW. I GOT EVERYTHING READY HERE. JUST BEFORE I WENT TO BED I THOUGHT I HEARD A BABY CRYING. IT WAS VERY FAINT. I GUESS I HAVE BEEN AROUND CIVILIZATION TOO LONG. LISTENED TO THE RADIO BOB GAVE ME FOR AN HOUR OR SO. MLB

THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1955

I GOT UP AT 6:20 AM. I LAID THERE FOR 20 MINUTES THAN I SHOULD HAVE. I JUMPED UP AND STOPPED WITH A START. I SUDDENLY REALIZED THAT IT WAS COLD. I RUSHED INTO THE KITCHEN, PUSHED SOME PAPER INTO THE STOVE, PUT SOME KINDLING INTO THE STOVE, AND WITH A MIGHTY STROKE LIT A MATCH. THEN WITH A QUICK FLING I PUT THE WOOD INTO THE STOVE. OH, RELIEF, WARMTH. THE REST OF THE MORNING WAS ROUTINE. I DID THE REGULAR CHORES. THERE WAS BEAUTIFUL WHITE FOG LAYING IN THE VALLEY FLOOR. WAIT, BEHOLD, IT IS LAYING ON THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN TOO. I WONDERED WHAT ANIMAL MAKES A CRY LIKE A BABY. THIS MORNING I WOKE UP FOR A FEW MINUTES AT ABOUT 4:30 AM. I HEARD A CRY LIKE A BABY IN THE DISTANCE. IT SEEMED TO BE ON THE RIDGE WHERE THEY HAD BEEN FALLING SNAGS. MAYBE IT IS A BIRD'S CRY. I'LL ASK WHEN I THINK ABOUT IT. I ATE LUNCH DOWN IN THE CABIN. I DECIDED TO EAT DINNER NOW AND EAT LUNCH FOR DINNER. I HAD SWISS STEAK, SALAD, BREAD, AND GRAVY. IT SURE TASTED GOOD. I LISTENED TO THE RADIO FOR A WHILE TOO. I WENT UP TO THE TOWER ABOUT 2 PM. THERE WAS STILL QUITE A BIT OF FOG BUT SUNNYSLOPE WAS CLEAR. THE SUN WAS STARTING TO COME THROUGH AND IT WAS QUITE WARM. I DIDN'T HAVE ANY TRAFFIC AT ALL THIS AFTERNOON. I TALKED WITH MARKHAM FOR ABOUT 45 MINUTES TWO DIFFERENT TIMES. HE SAID MAYBE JACK WAS COMING UP. NOT A SIGN OF HIM DID I SEE. LUANNE WENT OFF THE AIR ABOUT 7:55 PM. OH BOY, IT IS REALLY STARTING TO GET COLD. IT IS QUITE A BIT DARKER TONIGHT. THERE ARE A FEW DARK CLOUDS COMING

OVER FROM THE BROTHERS AND CONSTANCE. I LIT THE LANTERN AND MONKEYED AROUND. ABOUT 8:30 PM I HEARD THAT CRY AGAIN. I DIDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO SO I TOOK THE FLASHLIGHT AND WENT OUTSIDE. IT SEEMED TO COME FROM THE POND. I HAVE HEARD IT ONLY IN THE EARLY MORNING OR THE EARLY EVENING. I'LL HAVE TO ASK RUP TOMORROW. I COULDN'T SEE OR HEAR ANYTHING WHEN I WENT DOWN THERE. WHATEVER IT WAS MUST HAVE HEARD ME COMING. OH WELL, SO MUCH THE BETTER. I WENT TO SLEEP ABOUT 8:45 PM. HO HUM MLB

FRIDAY, AUGUST 12, 1955

WOW, WHAT A DOPE. I TURNED THE ALARM OFF AT 6 AM WHEN IT RANG. I RESET IT FOR 6:30 AM BECAUSE IT WAS STILL FOGGY. IT WAS SO NICE AND WARM. SOMETHING WOKE ME UP. I LOOKED AT THE CLOCK AND BEHELD A HORIFYING THING. THAT CRAZY THING SAID 7:20 AM. OH NO, IT MUST BE WRONG. OH, AM I GOING CRAZY. I FRANTICALLY UNTANGLED MY ARMS FROM THE BLANKET. I LOOKED AT MY WATCH. IT NOW READ 7:25 AM. WOW. ALL OF A SUDDEN MY BLANKETS WENT FLYING. I LANDED ON THE FLOOR WITH A---WAIT, WHAT AM I TALKING ABOUT. I DIDN'T EVEN TOUCH THE FLOOR. I FLEW INTO THE KITCHEN, SWITCHED THE RADIO ON, AND FLEW OVER TO THE STOVE. I TOOK THE LID OFF THIS TIME, WRINKLED SOME PAPER UP, THREW SOME KINDLING TO IT AND PUT A MATCH TO IT. LIKE A SOFT, GENTLE BREEZE I SAID GOLD MOUNTAIN IN SERVICE. WAIT, WHAT HAPPENED. IT WASN'T A VOICE LIKE A SOFT GENTLE BREEZE. IT SOUNDED LIKE TWO FROGS TRYING TO GARGLE AT NOON. OH WELL, MAYBE SOME BRIGHT SHINING DAY. THE FOG HAD COATED THE HILL SIDE WITH A LUSTY WHITE. EVERYTHING WAS HIDDEN FROM VIEW. I HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO REACH AND FIX MY LUNCH. THERE IS A GENTLE BREEZE FLOWING SO THE FOG MAY LIFT EARLY. ALREADY I HAVE HAD NINE CALLS. I HOPE IT PICKS UP A LITTLE LIKE THIS EVERY DAY. THE NEW GUY IS ON GREEN MOUNTAIN NOW. I THINK HIS NAME IS GEORGE. HE IS DOING PRETTY WELL. WARD, THE BOY WHO WAS HURT IS AT SPILLMAN AND IS FOREMAN NOW. I TALKED TO GEORGE FOR A FEW MINUTES THIS MORNING. I HAD A HOT LUNCH HERE AT THE CABIN. I DIDN'T HAVE TO GO TO THE TOWER UNTIL ABOUT 2 PM. WOW, AS I WAS LOUNGING AROUND UP THERE TRYING TO THINK OF WHAT TO DO, I HEARD A NOISE. I LOOKED DOWN AND THE GAME WARDEN WAS DOWN BELOW. HE HAD ALREADY STARTED UP THE PATH. HE CAME ON UP AND WE TALKED FOR ABOUT AN HOUR. THE FOG STARTED TO ROLL IN AND WE WERE COMPLETELY COVERED. I WENT DOWN FOR ABOUT TWO HOURS. HE STARTED TO CHOP WOOD SO I BUSIED MYSELF MAKING A POT OF COFFEE. HE HAD HALF OF THE DOG GONE WOOD CHOPPED WHEN I CALLED HIM IN. I HAD STACKED RACKS OF IT AND THERE WAS STILL A LARGE PILE. I WAS A LITTLE TONGUE TIED SO I DIDN'T SAY TOO MUCH. WHEN I WENT OUT IT WAS SO DOG GONE CLEAR YOU COULD SEE QUITE A WAYS. I HAD TO GO UP TO THE TOWER SO I SAID THANKS FOR CHOPPING THE WOOD. HE SMILED AND SAID HE NEEDED THE EXERCISE. WHEN HE LEFT AT 5:30 PM HE HAD ALL OF IT CHOPPED AND RESTACKED. IT SURE HELPED ME OUT. I DIDN'T DARE CHOP ANY BECAUSE I COULDN'T HEAR THE RADIO. JERRY DURHAM CAME UP FROM THE BEAVER POND.

HE HAD A GUN. EVERYTHING WAS REAL QUIET. IT GOT REALLY COLD ABOUT 7:30 PM. THERE WERE A LOT OF LOW CLOUDS HERE SO IT WAS REAL DARK. I SIGNED OFF AT 7:58 PM. WHEN I GOT DOWN TO THE CABIN I CALLED GEORGE. I WANTED TO TELL HIM IF I WAS NOT ON THE AIR BY 7:30 AM TO GIVE ME A CALL. WE TALKED FOR OVER AN HOUR. HE IS GOING TO THE UNIVERSITY OF IDAHO AND IS A JUNIOR. HE IS 21 YEARS OF AGE AND IS GOING INTO FORESTRY. AFTER I FINISHED, I LAID DOWN AND LISTENED TO THE RADIO FOR ONE HALF HOUR. SNORE, SNORE. MLB

SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1955

ALARM, QUIT RINGING. OH MURDER, WHAT A THING TO WAKE UP TO. I LAID THERE UNTIL 6:20 PM AND THEN HOPPED OUT OF BED. I MADE A FIRE AND STARTED BREAKFAST. THE FOG WAS SORTA SCATTERED SO I HAD TO HURRY A LITTLE. I FINISHED AT 7:30 AM BUT I HAD ALREADY SIGNED IN AT THE CABIN. I DECIDED TO WAIT UNTIL I COULD SEE REAL CLEARLY. I MADE LUNCH AND PACKED THE RUCKSACK. I WAS READY TO GO SO I FILLED THE WOODBOX. ABOUT 8:35 AM I CAME UP. THE WIND WAS SO STRONG THAT I COULD HARDLY BREATHE WHEN I GOT TO THE TOP OF THE LADDER. THE SUN WAS DANCING THROUGH THE HOLES IN THE CLOUDS. WE HAD A FEW SMOKES BUT I TURNED IN ONLY TWO OF THEM. WARD IS UP ON GREEN MOUNTAIN NOW. HE CALLED ME AND I TALKED TO HIM. HE SAID POOR GEORGE IS LONESOME. HA HA. HE IS GOING TO CHECK ON HIS PHONE. IT ISN'T WORKING RIGHT. NOTHING HAPPENED ALL AFTERNOON. HE WAS GOING TO LEAVE ON MONDAY FOR FORT BRAG. HE ASKED WHAT I WOULD LIKE FOR SUPPER. I TOLD HIM I WOULD LIKE SOME PORT CHOPS, MUSHROOM SOUP, AND A SMALL CAN OF MUSHROOMS. HE SAID HE WOULD GO ON DOWN AND GET THEM FOR ME. I THOUGHT HE WAS KIDDING. HE LEFT HERE AT 4 PM AND I MADE A BET WITH HIM THAT HE WOULD GET BACK ABOUT 5 PM. WELL, HE DROVE IN AT EXACTLY 5:11 PM. NOT A BAD GUESS. HE HAD TO LEAVE RIGHT AWAY. MAN, I WAS EXPECTING HIM ABOUT 5 PM. I HAD GEORGE PHONE HOME AND TELL HER GOING TO BE THERE ABOUT 6:30 PM. I COULDN'T WAIT UNTIL I COULD FIX THEM. WHEN I FINALLY SIGNED OFF AT 7:58 PM I RAN ON DOWN. HE DIDN'T GET THE MUSHROOM SOUP BUT SOME ITALIAN MUSHROOM SAUCE. HE GOT A LARGE CAN OF MUSHROOMS TOO. OH WELL, I FIXED THE CHOPS BY THEMSELVES AND HAD JUST THEM FOR SUPPER. I TALKED TO GEORGE FOR ABOUT 45 MINUTES THAT NIGHT. MLB

SUNDAY, AUGUST 14, 1955

HO HUM, WHAT A MORNING. THE SUN IS BEAMING THROUGH THE HOLE IN THE DOOR. I LOOKED OUT THE WINDOW AND EVERYTHING WAS AS CLEAR AS A BELL FOR ABOUT SIX MILES. THEN THERE WAS BLANKETS LAYING OVER EVERYTHING. IT GIVES YOU THE FEELING OF BEING ON THE TOP OF THE WORLD LOOKING DOWN ON TOP OF THE CLOUDS. I FIXED BREAKFAST IN A HURRY. I HAVE TO SIGN IN AT THE TOWER THIS MORNING. THIS DAY PROMISES TO BE A GREAT ONE SOMETHING TELLS ME. EVERYTHING WAS PRETTY QUIET UNTIL 10:30 AM. GEORGE CALLED ME AND SAID THAT A GUY HAD JUST GOT OUT OF A CAR OVER THERE AND STARTED IN MY DIRECTION. ALL HE HAD ON WAS A BATHING SUIT AND HIKING BOOTS. HE WAS DRIVING A GREEN CHEV. I COULDN'T FIGURE IT OUT. I DIDN'T KNOW ANY RED HEADS. I TOLD HIM I WOULD CALL HIM IF HE SHOWED UP. I DIDN'T EXPECT HIM TO GET HERE.

WE WENT ON TALKING FOR A WHILE. AFTER THE NOON CHECK I WAS JUST LOUNGING AROUND. I LOOKED UP AND SEEN THE PULLEY WIGLING. I LOOKED OUT AND MUCH TO MY AMAZMENT I SAW HIM DOWN THERE. HE WAS LAYING ON THE GROUND. OH BROTHER. HE STARTED COMING UP THE LADDER. I CALLED GEORGE AND TOLD HIM TO STAND BY BECAUSE I HAD NEVER SEEN THIS GUY BEFORE. HE SAID THAT HE WOULD CALL ME BACK IN A LITTLE WHILE—OKAY WITH ME. WHEN HE CAME UP HE HAD A FULL SET OF TRIKS ON. OH BROTHER, MY POOR LADDER. HE DIDN'T SAY MUCH BUT JUST SAT THERE. HE KEPT LOOKING AT ME AND I WAS GETTING JUMPY I SHOWED HIM MOUNT RAINIER AND HE SAID OH, THAT'S THE BASE OF IT. I GUESS I LOOKED AT HIM FUNNY BECAUSE IT WAS THE SUMMIT OF IT WE WERE LOOKING AT. I TOLD HIM SO BUT HE DIDN'T EVEN LOOK AROUND. FINALLY I TOLD HIM HE WASN'T SUSPOSED TO BE UP HERE BECAUSE IT WAS ALL WATERSHED AREA. I GUESS BEFORE I HADN'T TREATED HIM ANY TOO GOOD. AT THAT, HE JUMPED UP AND SAID I GUESS I HAD BETTER BE LEAVING. I COULD TELL HE WAS MAD. OH WELL, I DIDN'T CARE TOO MUCH. I GOT A CALL FROM GEORGE AND HE HAD ME JUST ANSWER CALLS BECAUSE THE GUY WAS STILL SITTING THERE. WHEN HE LEFT HE CALLED ME BACK AND I TOLD HIM HE WAS GONE. OBOY. RELIEF. IT HAD TAKEN HIM ABOUT ONE AND ONE HALF HOURS TO GET HERE. I FIGURE HE WOULD BE BACK THERE ABOUT 2 OR 2:15 PM. GEORGE'S PARENTS GOT THERE IN THE EARLY AFTERNOON. I GUESS THE SUN WAS SHINING JUST RIGHT. I SEEN THAT THEY HAD A TWO TONE PICKUP. ONE OF HIS PARENTS WAS WEARING A RED BLOUSE OR SHIRT AND THE OTHER A WHITE SHIRT. HE WAS WEARING A GRAY SHIRT AGAIN. I TOLD HIM THAT I COULD SEE ALL OF THIS. HE STILL THINKS THAT I CAN SEE UP THERE AT NIGHT. I CAN ONLY SEE UP THERE WHEN THE SUN HITS THERE AROUND NOON. WE TALKED TO EACH OTHER ABOUT A DOZEN TIMES. I DIDN'T CALL HIM FOR QUITE A WHILE. HE CALLED ME IN THE EVENING AND SAID HE WAS GOING TO HAVE CHICKEN AND POTATO SALAD. I TOLD HIM THAT HE COULD ENJOY IT FOR BOTH OF US. HE SAID HE WOULD. I WENT DOWN AT 8 PM AND DIDN'T CALL HIM. I FIGURED I HAD CALLED HIM AND TALKED TO HIM TOO MUCH. I THOUGHT HE WOULD GET SICK OF HEARING ME ALL THE TIME. I WENT TO SLEEP ABOUT 9 PM. MLB

MONDAY, AUGUST 15, 1955

I LAID IN BED AND HOPED I DIDN'T HAVE TO GET UP. ABOUT 6:15 AM I DID GET UP. WHEN I DO THINGS LIKE THIS I REALLY HAVE TO PUT ON THE JET POWER. IT MAKES ME LATE AND I WENT UP TO THE TOWER AND SIGNED IN ABOUT 9 AM. ABOUT 9 O'CLOCK HELEN CALLED FROM GREEN MOUNTAIN. I WAS REALLY SURPRISED. WE TALKED FOR A WHILE AND SHE SAID THAT SHE WOULD BE HERE ABOUT 7PM TONIGHT. NOTHING HAPPENED ALL MORNING. I TALKED TO GEORGE ABOUT FIVE TIMES DURING THE DAY. HELEN WAS SUSPOSED TO COME ABOUT 7 PM. GEORGE CALLED ABOUT 6:30 PM AND ASKED IF HELEN HAD ARRIVED. I SAID NO. WE SAT AND TALKED UNTIL ABOUT 7:15 PM. HE SAID THAT I SHOULD TRY TO GET INTO REGENTS HALL IN PULLMAN. ABOUT 7:25 PM HELEN ARRIVED. HER DAD WENT DOWN AFTER H20. FLORENCE CAME UP TO SEE ME AND HELEN STAYED AT THE BOTTOM OF THE TOWER. I SIGNED OFF AT 7:59 PM AND CAME DOWN. MOM HAD SENT ME THE WRONG KIND OF

BATTERIES. SHE SENT THE REGULAR ONES INSTEAD OF THE SMALL ONES. WE TALKED FOR QUITE A WHILE AFTER MR. EAGLESON LEFT. WE FINALLY GOT TO SLEEP AT 10:15 PM. MLB

THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1955

WHAT A HORRIBLE SOUND. I AM GLAD I HAVE A STRONG HEART OR I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN ABLE TO TAKE IT. THE ALARM WAS RINGING, THEN HELEN'S STARTED. EVERYONE IS AGAINST ME. CLICK, MINE IS OFF, SPLAT, WOW HELEN JUST DID A VALIENT DROTH TOO. AH, PEACE. WHAT'S THIS. I HEAR SOMEONE GETTING UP. HOW COULD SHE DO IT. I MANAGED TO GET UP ABOUT 6:30 AM. PRETTY COOL. WE HAD HAM TO EAT AND MILK TO DRINK. THE FOG WAS PRETTY THICK ALL OVER. THERE WASN'T TOO MUCH DOING. I HAD ONLY ABOUT TEN CALLS BEFORE 9:30 AM. NOT BAD. I CHOPPED KINDLING AND THEN CAME IN AND WASHED DISHES. HELEN WAS WRITING UP THE WEATHER AND HAD BEEN DOING SO SINCE 8 AM. I WENT OUT AND LOOKED FOR BLACKBERRIES IN THE WOODS. WHEN I CAME BACK UP TINY HAD A CHIPMUNK AND WAS PLAYING WITH IT. I TOOK HIM AWAY AND TOOK HIM INTO THE HOUSE. AFTER A WHILE, I TOOK HIM UP ON THE HILL AND TURNED HIM LOOSE. HE HAD A CUT ON HIS SIDE. I WENT UP TO THE TOWER ABOUT 10 AM. THERE WERE QUITE A FEW CALLS COMING IN. HELEN STARTED MAKING LUNCH—ROAST, GRAVY, POTATOES, CORN, CANTALOPE, AND APPLE TURNOVERS. BOY. WE WERE NOT GOING TO HAVE ANY SUPPER. I WOULDN'T DARE. OH, ABOUT 9 AM GEORGE CALLED AND HELEN ANSWERED AND HE ASKED FOR ME. HE SAID THAT SOMETIME I COULD CALL HIM AT THE HALL. I SAID I WOULD AND THAT SOMETIME HE COULD CALL ME. NOTHING HAPPENED ALL AFTERNOON. ABOUT 7 PM HELEN SAID SOMEONE WAS DOWN THERE. WE LOOKED DOWN AND SEEN A GUY STANDING THERE. I RECOGNIZED HIM AS JERRY DURHAM. HE SENT UP A SMALL PACKAGE. IT HAD A BOTTLE OF BEER IN IT. I KNEW WHEN I OPENED IT THAT IT WAS BEER. HE WANTED US TO DRINK SOME BUT I REFUSED. I SAID THAT I WOULD HAVE SOME LATER. HE LOOKED ANGRY. I DIDN'T CARE TOO MUCH WHEN HE LEFT. I HEARD HIM MUMBLE THAT I'LL BRING YOU SOME ICE CREAM NEXT TIME. HA HA. OH WELL, ONE WAY TO MAKE FRIENDS AND INFLUENCE ENEMIES. I CALLED MARKAM AND TOLD HIM ABOUT MY VISITOR. HE LAUGHED. I TOLD HIM TO COME OVER AND HAVE SOME. HE SAID FOR ME TO TELL HUGH THAT I HAD SOME SO COME ON OVER AND HAVE SOME. OH WELL, THIS IS HIS DAY OFF TOMORROW. WE WILL GET RID OF IT BY SUNDAY. MAYBE SOMEONE WILL COME UP WHO WILL DRINK IT. WE CAME DOWN A LITTLE EARLY—FIVE MINUTES. HELEN SIGNED OFF DOWN HERE. WE HAD A HALF A GLASS OF BEER. WOW, I'LL BE UP ALL NIGHT. I HAD A GREEN APPLE TO DROWN IT WITH. BURP, WOW. MEET YOU IN MY DREAMS. MLB

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1955

OH MY, I SLEPT UNTIL 6:30 AM. BOY, SURE FEELS GOOD. HELEN ALREADY HAD GOT UP AND HAD THE FIRE STARTED. THE MUSH WAS ON THE STOVE AND JUST ABOUT DONE. AFTER BREAKFAST HELEN TROTTED UP THE LADDER. SHE TOOK 14 TIN CANS UP WITH HER. THAT IS, SHE PUT THEM IN THE ROPE AND HAULED THEM UP. I STAYED DOWN

AND WASHED THE DISHES. I DECIDED TO WASH MY HAIR. BOY, IT SURE WAS DIRTY. I BRUSHED IT 200 TIMES. I DECIDED TO WASH MY FEET AND LEGS. I WENT UP THE TOWER ABOUT 9:30 AM. IT WAS QUITE WARM. HELEN WAS SITTING NEAR THE RADIO EATING RAISINS. SHE HAD A MOUTH FULL WHEN A CALL CAME IN. POOR HELEN, SHE TOOK OFF. I THOUGHT SHE WAS GOING TO VOMIT. NO, SHE MANAGED FOR ME TO TAKE THE CALL. I WAS GIGGLING WHEN I ANSWERED IT. I ASKED HER WHAT SHE WAS DOING. SHE ANSWERED THAT SHE HAD TAKEN A FEW TOO MANY AT ONE TIME. AFTER THAT, SHE WAS MORE CAREFUL. I ALMOST SPLIT. SHE COULDN'T SEE ALL THE HUMOR. I WENT DOWN TO FIX LUNCH ABOUT 11:15 AM. HELEN WAS ABOUT READY TO DIE OF STARVATION. I FIXED A SAUCE OUT OF MUSTARD AND KETCHUP AND PUT IT ON HAM. I WARMED IT IN THE OVEN AND TOOK THEM UP. WE HAD CANTALOPE, SALAD, AND HAM SANDWICHES. WE EMPTIED BOTH THE CANTEENS IN THE AFTERNOON. HELEN WAS UP ON THE ROOF WHEN I WAS TALKING TO MARKHAM. HE SAID HE'D TAKE A LOOK. MY GOSH, HE COULD SEE HER. WE JUST ABOUT DIED LAUGHING. SHE HAD SOME CLOTHES ON NOW. HE SAID SOME ROCK CLIMBERS WERE OVER THERE. THEY WERE PRACTICING ON THE ROCK. THEY QUIT AFTER A WHILE. I GUESS IT WAS TOO HARD FOR THEM. A LITTLE LATER HE CALLED AND SAID THAT THERE WERE ABOUT SIX GIRLS COMING UP THE ROAD ON HORSEBACK. I ASKED HIM HOW OLD THEY WERE. ANSWER—JUST OLD ENOUGH. THEY WERE FROM SILVERDALE. ABOUT 3:30 PM WE COMPLETELY RAN OUT OF H2O. HELEN WENT DOWN AND FILLED BOTH OF THE CANTEENS. SHE MADE SOME COOLAID FOR ME. I DRANK ANOTHER CANTEEN THAT AFTERNOON. MAN, IT WAS REALLY HOT. NOTHING REALLY EXCITING HAPPENED DURING THE EVENING. I TALKED WITH MARKHAM FOR ABOUT A HALF HOUR THAT NIGHT. WHAT A CHARACTER. I CAME DOWN AND WE HAD COOKIES. HELEN SAT THERE AND ATE HER CORN. I COOKED MINE. MLB

THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1955

I GOT UP ABOUT 6:20 AM. BOY, THE SUN IS REALLY DOING IT'S STUFF. IT RAISES A SWEAT ON YOU JUST STANDING AROUND. I FIXED BREAKFAST. I WAS TIRED OF HAVING PLAIN EGGS SO I LOADED THEM WITH GARLIC SALT. BOY, THEY TASTED GOOD. I HAD TO TROT UP TO THE TOWER. IT WAS ACTUALLY HOT UP THERE OUT OF THE BREEZE. HELEN CAME UP ABOUT 9 AM. I ALREADY HAD ABOUT NINE CALLS. THIS MAY BE A GOOD DAY—HELEN WENT UP TO THE TOP OF THE TOWER TO BATH IN THE SUN. WHEN SHE CAME BACK DOWN, I SPOTTED A FIRE. WE TURNED IT IN. RUP SHOT ON A SMOKE AROUND THERE—WELL, HE SHOT ON THE ROAD CONSTRUCTION. I CALLED HIM AND ASKED HIM. I DIDN'T THINK HE COULD SEE THE SMOKE I SHOT ON. HE SAID HE COULD, SO HE CORRECTED HIMSELF OVER THE PHONE. THIS TIME HE SHOT ON A FIRE NEAR NATIONAL AVENUE. OH BOY. THIS OTHER FIRE IS FIVE MINUTES AWAY FROM THAT ONE. THE REST OF THE MORNING WE DIDN'T DO TOO MUCH. AT NOON WE HAD COLD PORK AND BEANS AND TOMATO JUICE. AS IF THAT WASN'T BAD ENOUGH WE HAD CHERRIES. OH BOY. WE WERE JUST SITTING AROUND FOR A WHILE. HELEN WAS LAYING IN THE CABIN BECAUSE THE BUGS HAD ARRIVED. THEY WERE THE WORST THAT WE HAD EVER SEEN TODAY. I GOT OUT THE BINOCULARS AND SURE ENOUGH—A SMOKE AND A BIG ONE. I CALLED HELEN AND

I TURNED IT IN TO PORT ORCHARD AND THEY SAID TO CONTACT STEWART. I CALLED HIM FOUR TIMES BEFORE HE ANSWERED. IN THE MEANTIME, RICKY HAD SENT OUT THE DODGE PUMPER AND PT 107 TO PURDY TO STAND BY. GEE WHIZ. IT TOOK STEWART OVER ONE AND A HALF HOURS AND ABOUT TEN CALLS TO FIND IT. HE HAD THE NERVE TO SAY THAT IT MUST BE AN AWFUL SMALL FIRE. WELL, IF WE COULD SEE IT IN ALL THAT MIST AND IT WAS LARGE IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOME SIZE. HE FOUND IT. IT WAS A COUPLE BURNING WET, GREEN BRANCHES ON THE BEACH. AT 2 PM WE HAD EXACTLY 40 CALLS OVER THE RADIO. BOY, I GUESS TODAY WAS MY DAY. HELEN TOOK OVER AT 2 PM AND BY GOLLY THERE WAS ONLY A FEW CALLS THAT CAME THROUGH. WE JUST SAT AROUND THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON. BY THE WAY, SHELTON HAD A 2-2-1 TODAY. EVERYONE WAS ON THEIR TOWER OVER THERE. DOW, SIMPSON, GOLD MOUNTAIN, DAYTON, GREEN MOUNTAIN AND ONE OTHER GAVE SHOTS ON IT. WE WERE ALL TOGETHER HAVING A GREAT TIME. THEY HAD SO MANY SHOTS THEY SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT. BUT NO, IT TOOK THEM ABOUT AN HOUR TO FIND IT. IT WAS A PERMIT. WE HAD A PERMIT ON THE BABY DOLL ROAD. FINALLY FILLED TWO PAGES WITH ONE LEFT OVER. WE HAVE SET A RECORD. RUP SHOWED UP IN ABOUT ONE HALF HOUR. EVERYTIME HE STARTED, A CALL CAME THROUGH. FUN. WE TALKED ON THE PHONE, MORE FUN. FINALLY, WE DECIDED THAT IN HIS FAMILY HIS WIFE WAS BOSS-- MOST OF THE TIME. MLB

FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1955

WELL, LOOK HERE. OPEN YOUR PEPPY LOOKING EYES AND TAKE A PEAK. JOY, WONDERFUL, BEAUTIFUL FOG. WE DIDN'T DO MUCH. HELEN BAKED A CAKE. WE HAD LUNCH IN THE CABIN. SOUP AND POTATO SALAD—GOOD. ABOUT 2:30 PM HELEN SAID THAT WE SHOULD GO UP. I DID AND SHE FOLLOWED. WOW, WE COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING. I'M ANGRY WITH HER. WE CAME BACK DOWN ABOUT 3:30 PM. THANK HEAVENS I COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING AND MY FEET WERE GETTING TIRED (COLD). WE CAME DOWN AND DID NOTHING. WE GOT IN BED AND STARTED TELLING STORIES. I TOLD THE STORY OF THE GIRL IN TENNIS SHOES ON MT. OLYMPUS. WE FINALLY GOT TO SLEEP ABOUT 11:30 PM. OH BOY. NON SLEEP. YAWN. MLB

SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1955

OH BOY. WHO IS SLEEPY. I WALKED INTO THE WALL. I GUESS SOMEONE MOVED IT. WE HAD POTATOES AND EGGS FOR BREAKFAST. HELEN HAD TO TAKE AND FRY THE EGGS AND THEN MIX THEM WITH THE SPUDS. I LEFT FOR THE TOWER ABOUT 7:30 AM. I SIGNED IN AT THE TOWER. HELEN DID HER WASH AND USED MOST OF THE H₂O. I COULDN'T FIND MUCH. WE HAD LUNCH. BOY WAS THERE A LOT OF FIRES ABOUT THE COUNTRY SIDE. WHEN HELEN CAME UP ABOUT NOON THE SMOKE HID. WE DIDN'T DO TOO MUCH. WHEN THE WEATHER REPORT CAME IN AT 6 PM WE WERE SHOCKED. THE SPOT FORECAST WAS: YAKIMA 28, COLUMBIA GORGE 25, PORT ORCHARD 30, SHELTON 35. EVERYONE ELSE WAS A LITTLE HIGHER. IN THAT AFTERNOON THERE WAS A SMALL FIRE, 1/5 ACRE, ON THE HAMMA HAMMA. THEY HAD TO HIKE ON UP A HALF MILE TO GET TO IT. IT WAS IN SMALL REPRODUCTION AREA. IT TOOK THEM AN AWFUL LONG TIME TO FIND IT. THEN, THEY LEFT IT BY ITSELF FOR THE NIGHT.

SO ABOUT 7:30 PM, RUP CALLED AND SAID THAT WE WERE GOING TO HAVE TO BE UP UNTIL THE NEXT MORNING. OH FINE, WE HAD STAYED UP LATE LAST NIGHT. HELEN CAME DOWN AND WE PREPARED FOR A LONG NIGHT. HELEN MIXED UP A FEW COOKIES. WE WERE SITTING AROUND. ABOUT 9 PM RUP CALLED AGAIN AND SAID THAT IF LUANN WENT OUT WE COULD TOO. SHE WENT OUT AT 10 PM. WE GOT TO SLEEP ABOUT 11 PM. BOY, WE WERE TIRED. SURE FELT GOOD TO GET TO SLEEP. MLB

SUNDAY, AUGUST 21, 1955

WE WERE EXPECTING HELEN'S FOLKS TODAY. WE WERE UP ABOUT 7 AM. STILL SLEEPY, WE PUT FOUR EGGS IN A PAN OF WATER. HELEN TOOK HERS UP THE LADDER. I HAD DEVILED EGGS. I DID THE DISHES AND STARTED TO DO MY CLOTHES. HA, NO WATER. I COULDN'T DO ANYTHING. I WENT UP TO THE TOWER TO SEE HELEN. WE SAW THE CAR COMING ABOUT 9:00 AM WAY DOWN THE ROAD. THEY GOT THERE ABOUT 9:30 AM. I CAME DOWN FOR ABOUT 15 MINUTES. MM TOLD ME THAT MARY JANE SAMSBERRY HAD POLIO. GEORGE WROTE ME TOO. I PUT SOME OF THE GROCERIES AWAY. I RODE DOWN WITH MR. EAGLESON TO GET WATER. I HELPED HIM PULL A LOG OUT. THIS IS A 2-2-4 DAY. WOW, EVERYONE IS ON STANDBY. RICKY MUST BE PULLING HIS HAIR OUT. MRS. EAGLESON COOKED DINNER AND SENT IT UP. WE HAD ROAST, POTATOES, GRAVY, PEAS, MILK, AND FRESH PEACHES. TASTED GOOD. THEY STAYED UNTIL ABOUT 4 PM. HELEN WENT DOWN AT ABOUT 1:45 PM. I HAD THE RADIO ALL AFTERNOON. GUESS WHAT/CALL. THEN I HAD TO MAKE THAT ONE— HUMAN WAS NOT RECEIVING. WHEN WE WENT DOWN WE HAD A LITTLE TO EAT AND THEN WENT TO BED. WE WERE BOTH SLEEPY. THE LAST I REMEMBER I WAS LISTENING TO THE GARY CROSBY SHOW. ABOUT 11:45 PM, I WOKE UP. THE RADIO WAS STILL ON. OH WELL, THE BATTERIES MUST BE SURE WORN OUT BY NOW. MLB

MONDAY, AUGUST 22, 1955

WE GOT UP A LITTLE EARLY. WE HAD EGGS, POTATOES, BACON, AND MILK FOR BREAKFAST. I HAD TO GO TO THE TOWER FIRST SO I DIDN'T HAVE TO DO ANY DISHES. HELEN PLANNED ON DOING SOME PAINTING IN THE KITCHEN. I DIDN'T HAVE TO GO UP TO THE TOWER UNTIL ABOUT 8:45 AM. THERE WASN'T MUCH DOING. I REPORTED A FIRE THAT COULD HAVE BEEN ROAD CONSTRUCTION. THEY DIDN'T REPORT BACK SO I GUESS IT WAS. I WENT DOWN A LITTLE EARLY BECAUSE I WANTED TO GET A GOOD FIRE GOING. IT FELT GOOD. WE HAD TEA AND COFFEE AND I HAD A SANDWICH, TOMATOES, AND CHEESE. MLB

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1955

I SLEPT UNTIL 6:45 AM. HELEN SHOULD WAKE ME UP EARLIER. I HAVE TO HURRY TOO MUCH. A BRUSH FIRE WAS REPORTED IN PORT ORCHARD IN THE WEST OAK STREET AREA. I COULDN'T SEE 20 FEET OUT THE BACK DOOR. WOW, THEY GOT TO IT IN TIME. THANK HEAVENS. RICKY SAID THAT IF THE WIND HAD CHANGED WE WOULD HAVE FOUGHT IT A WEEK OR MORE. IT WAS IN NEW TREES AND LOW BRUSH. HELEN CAME UP THE LADDER ABOUT 8:30 AM. WE DECIDED TO TAKE THE STOVE AND WATER UP

TO THE TOWER AND MAKE SOMETHING LATER. I FIXED STEAK, GRAVY, POTATOES, AND WE ATE LUNCH. I GUESS WE WILL BE SPOILED BEFORE WE ARE THROUGH. WE HAVE HAD FRESH MEAT THREE DAYS IN A ROW. BOY, THERE WASN'T TOO MUCH HAPPENING THIS AFTERNOON. I DID GET A LOT OF CALLS THOUGH. ABOUT 6 PM RUP REPORTED A FIRE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HILL FROM HIM, ON OUR HILL. RICKY GOT OUT ON IT. FINALLY, THEY DECIDED THAT IT WAS THE GARBAGE DUMP. WOW, I GOT BAWLED OUT—SORTA--FOR NOT TELLING THEM. I TOLD RUP AND HE FORGOT ABOUT IT. RICKY WANTED TO KNOW WHAT THE SMOKE WAS BY VICTOR. THERE WASN'T ANY SMOKE THERE BUT OLYMPIA WAS BURNING. WE REPORTED EVERYTHING THAT CAME UP. HELEN HAD GONE DOWN ABOUT 6:15 PM AND HIKED DOWN OVER THE RIDGE. SHE GOT BACK ABOUT 7 PM AND SAID SHE COULDN'T SEE ANY FIRE. SHE DIDN'T COME BACK UP. INSTEAD SHE FIXED A GINGERBREAD CAKE FOR US. I WENT DOWN ABOUT 7:30 PM. IT WAS GETTING COLD AND REALLY DARK. I HAD THE FLASH LIGHT ON AND RUP SEEN IT. HE CALLED AND ASKED IF I WAS SENDING CODE. I SAID NO. HIS BROTHER AND NEPHEW CAME UP. I WENT ON DOWN AND HAD SOME GINGERBREAD FOR A SNACK. WE WENT TO SLEEP ABOUT 9:30 PM. MLB

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 24, 1955

I SLEPT IN AGAIN AS USUAL. ABOUT 6:45 AM HELEN YELLED AT ME. I GOT OUT OF BED SLOWLY. I WAS GROGGY THIS MORNING. I GOT UP AND WASHED MY FACE. MARVEL OF ALL MARVELS, I HADN'T CHANGED IN LOOKS. I WONDER WHY. WE FIXED BREAKFAST—BACON, EGGS AND TEA. THERE WAS A LOT OF FOG SO WE DIDN'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT GOING UP TO THE TOWER FOR A WHILE. THERE WAS A HUGE STACK OF DISHES TO DO. HELEN WASHED AND I WIPED, THAT IS BETWEEN CALLS FROM RUP. WE WOULD TALK AND THEN ONE OF US WOULD GET A CALL. WE WERE SURE BUSY. HELEN AND I TOOK THE PHONE APART AND PUT IT BACK TOGETHER. WOW, MORE FUN. I HAD ONLY A FEW CALLS ON THE RADIO. I TOOK OFF FOR THE TOWER ABOUT 8:30 AM. HELEN CAME UP ABOUT 11:45 AM. IT WAS SO FOGGY THAT WE HAD VERY POOR VISIBILITY. I SEEN A SMOKE OUT IN THE LAKE FLORA REGION BUT COULDN'T TELL FOR SURE. THE BETHEL DUMP WAS BURNING. I HAD A LOT OF CALLS UP HERE. I GUESS WE HAVE LOST GEORGE FOR SURE. HE HAS BEEN CALLING GREEN MOUNTAIN EVER SINCE RUP ROBBED ONE OF OUR CALLS. OH WELL, I WILL MAKE IT A POINT TO TAKE ONE OF HIS SOMETIME. BOY, HELEN IS ON A PICK TODAY. SHE IS SNUZZY MOST OF THE TIME. IT IS HARD TO SAY ANYTHING TO HER AND NOT SNAP BACK AT HER. RUP CALLED ME ON THE AVERAGE OF EVERY HALF HOUR. WE WOULD THEN TALK FOR 29 MINUTES. HE WAS GOING TO EAT LUNCH SO WE HAD TO CUT IT SHORT. WARD WAS GOING TO BE AT SPILLMAN TO PUT IN SOME NEW WINDOWS. HE WAS SUSPOSED TO CALL GREEN MOUNTAIN. SOME KIDS WERE PLAYING AROUND WITH FIRE ON A WOMEN'S PROPERTY. HE HAD TO GET OUT AND CHECK IT. HE DID AND FOUND OUT IT WAS MOTHER-IN- LAW TROUBLE. THE KIDS WERE THE DAUGHTER IN LAWS. THEY WERE HAVING A FAMILY SPAT. WE HAD SOUP, GINGERBREAD, AND TEA FOR LUNCH. WE FIXED IT UP HERE ON THE STOVE. IT SURE TASTED GOOD—THE WARM FOOD. I FINISHED MY EAGLE SCARF TODAY. BOY, IT SURE KEPT ME ON THE JUMP. I ENDED UP THE FIRST TIME WITH ONLY TWO DOUBLE CROCHETS TO DO. I HAD TO REDO THE WHOLE ROW TO GET ENOUGH TO FINISH IT.

I DID FINISH IT AND I WILL HAVE TO WORK ON MY BEDSPREAD NOW. NOTHING HAS HAPPENED ALL DAY. IT IS GETTING SO MISTY THAT YOU CAN'T SEE MUCH. BY SIX IT WAS COLD AND I COULD HARDLY STAND IT. NOTHING HAPPENED AT ALL. I WENT DOWN ABOUT 7:30 PM. I FIXED THE FIRE AND HAD EVERYTHING REALLY WARM. HELEN CAME DOWN ABOUT 7:45 PM.--IT WAS REALLY GETTING DARK OUT. WE WENT RIGHT TO BED. MLB.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 25, 1955

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL LOUSY MORNING. EVERYTHING IS FOGGED IN. WE WON'T BE GOING UP VERY EARLY THIS MORNING. WE HAD BREAKFAST AND DID ALL THE CHORES. I WAS CROCHETING SO HELEN DID TOO. WE BOTH SAT THERE AND CROCHETED ALL MORNING. ABOUT 10:50 AM IT BEGAN TO CLEAR. WOW, IT COULDN'T HAVE WAITED A FEW MINUTES MORE SO WE COULD HAVE HAD DINNER DOWN IN THE CABIN. I FIXED CHOPPED HAM WITH BARBEQUE SAUCE, CARROT SALAD, TEA, AND BREAD. WE WERE COLD AT NOON. BY 1 PM I HAD A WOOL SCARF AND COAT ON. BOY, IT WAS FREEZING COLD. MARKHAM'S OUTSIDE PHONE WAS OUT. HE HAD HIS YOUNG NEPHEW UP THERE BUT HE WANTED TO GO HOME. HE MISSED HIS MOMMY. HE WAS A LITTLE SPOILED SO HE DIDN'T LIKE IT WHEN HE COULDN'T DO ANYTHING HE WANTED TO. HE WANTED TO PLAY WITH THE GUNS BUT RUP SAID NO. HE TRIED TO ANYWAY. RUP SAID THAT IF YOU SO MUCH AS LOOK AT THEM AGAIN I WILL SPANK YOU. HE DIDN'T. MY NOSE IS GETTING AS RED AS A TOMATO. BOY, WHAT IS IT GOING TO BE LATER ON. ABOUT 4 PM I LIT THE STOVE AND HEATED SOME TEA. WOW. THE WINDOWS STEAMED UP PRETTY BAD. WE HAD HELEN'S SKI PANTS STUFFED IN THE CRACKS IN THE DOOR—THEY HELPED SOME. HELEN'S FOLKS WERE SUSPOSED TO BE UP TONIGHT SO SHE WENT DOWN ABOUT 6:05 PM TO WASH HER HAIR. I HAD WASHED MINE EARLIER IN THE DAY. BOY, WAS IT DIRTY. I'M NOT KIDDING YOU A BIT WHEN I SAY THAT THIS IS THE COLDEST IT HAS BEEN IN A LONG TIME. BOY, IT'S COLD. IT IS HARD FOR ME TO CROCHET BECAUSE MY FINGERS ARE SO COLD. I CAN'T FEEL MY TOES. BOY, I AM IN BAD SHAPE. WHAT SHAPE—I DON'T HAVE ANY. I WAS LOOKING AROUND WHEN I SPOTTED THE CAR. THEY ARRIVED ABOUT 7:25 PM. HELEN LEFT TO GET SOME WATER WITH HER DAD. RUP CALLED ME AND ASKED IF I WAS STILL IN THE TOWER. I SAID YES. HE TOLD ME TO GO DOWN SO I SAID OK. I WAS ABOUT READY TO BUST IT WAS SO COLD. JUST THEN I GLANCED OUT THE DOOR. A LARGE WHITE SMOKE WAS STARTING TO COME UP AT SUNNYSLOPE. OH BOY. I HAD TO PLOT IT OUT BY FLASHLIGHT. WOW, WHEN I TURNED IT IN I WAS SHAKING. RIGHT AFTER THAT I WENT DOWN. I SIGNED BACK IN. I MADE IT DOWN THE LADDER, DOWN THE PATH, TALKED TO MRS. EAGLESON AND SIGNED IN IN ONE MINUTE AND 15 SECONDS. WOW. RUP CALLED AND TALKED TO ME FOR ONLY A MINUTE. THEN AGAIN ABOUT FIVE MINUTES LATER HE CALLED AGAIN—WE SAT AND TALKED FOR A HALF HOUR. HE TOLD ME ABOUT HIS TRIP TO AN ICE LAKE AND HOW HE FROZE. THEN THEY DROVE THROUGH A TOWN WITHOUT ANY CLOTHES ON AT 2 AM IN THE MORNING. WHY, THEY WERE DRUNK. HA HA EAGLESON'S LEFT ABOUT 9 PM. THEY BROUGHT UP COOKIES AND PIE. WOW. MOM, THE STINKER, DIDN'T BRING UP ANYTHING. NOT EVEN MY PAJAMAS, I HAVE BEEN SLEEPING IN MY PANTS AND I AM GETTING COLD AT NIGHT. GRR. WE WENT RIGHT TO BED. MLB

FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1955

WE GOT UP ABOUT 6:30 AM. THE WEATHER OUTSIDE IS FAIRLY GOOD. THERE IS A LITTLE FOG AROUND SPILLMAN SO MAYBE WE WILL HAVE SOME LUCK. WE ATE BREAKFAST AND THEN I STARTED TO CROCHET ON MY BEDSPREAD. I DIDN'T GET THE BLOCK ON. I GOT IT HALF WAY ON. I HAD TO GO UP TO THE TOWER. GEORGE CALLED ME AND COPIED BYLNN. GOSH, WHAT HYSTERICS. ABOUT 10:15 AM BODDY CALLED RUP AND THEY TALKED FOR A WHILE. BODDY LEARNED THAT I HAD HEARD WHAT THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT A MONTH AGO. ABOUT HOW TO TELL IF YOU WERE A BOY OR A GIRL. WOW. THEY DIDN'T THINK I WAS LISTENING WHEN I WAS ON. BODDY RANG ME AND SAID THAT I MIGHT AS WELL BE LISTENING. WE TALKED FOR A WHILE AND THEN RUP HUNG UP. BODDY PUT GEORGE ON AND WE TALKED FOR A FEW MINUTES. HE ASKED WHEN I WAS COMING DOWN AND I TOLD HIM. I SAID I WOULD BE OVER AT THE HALL SOMETIME SOON. THE WEATHER IS DOING FINE. HA, I STILL CAN'T SEE MUCH. HELEN CAME UP ABOUT 11 AM TO KEEP ME COMPANY. WE DIDN'T DO MUCH. WE HAD STEW, PIE, COOKIES, AND TEA FOR LUNCH. THERE WAS ONLY A LITTLE DOING. HELEN HAD THE LINE IN THE TOWER. I WENT DOWN AND PUT A BLOCK ON MY BEDSPREAD. I CAME BACK UP AND TALKED THE REST OF THE AFTERNOON. I DECIDED TO GO DOWN ABOUT 7:30 PM AND FIX THE FIRE. BODDY CALLED RUP AND HELEN AND I GOT ON THE LINE. I WAS ON ONE PHONE AND SHE WAS ON THE OTHER. WE HAD A FOUR WAY CONVERSATION GOING ON. RUP HUNG UP FOR A WHILE AND THEN CAME BACK ON. WE TALKED FOR A HALF HOUR BEFORE WE HUNG UP. BODDY SAID WE HAD A DOUBLE DATE COMING OFF ON SATURDAY NIGHT. HE AND HIS GIRL FRIEND AND GEORGE AND I. HA. I BET GEORGE DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT IT. HE TOLD US A RIDDLE—A MAN WALKED INTO A PRISON AND POINTED TO A MAN IN A CELL, BROTHERS AND SISTERS I HAVE KNOWN THAT MAN'S FATHER IN MY FATHERS SON. WHO WAS THE MAN IN THE CELL. ANSWER: SON. RUP'S RIDDLE: UP SHE JUMPS, OUT SHE RUNS, DOWN SHE SQUATS, OUT SHE COMES. WHAT IS SHE? ANSWER: A MILK MAID. WE MADE COOKIES AND THEN WENT TO BED. I HAD JUST GOT TO SLEEP WHEN I THOUGHT I HAD HEARD SIRENS. I DID, THE GAME WARDEN WAS OUT FRONT. BROTHER, IT WAS 10:15 PM. OH BROTHER. WE HAD TO GET DRESSED AND THEN WE WENT OUT. I DIDN'T WANT TO BE INPOLITE BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO INVITE THEM IN. WELL, FRANK DID SO HIMSELF. THEY WANTED COFFEE. I WARMED UP WHAT I HAD MADE A LITTLE BIT BEFORE. WE WENT UP TO THE TOWER AND LOOKED AROUND. I DIDN'T LIKE HAVING THEM THERE AT THAT TIME. THEY LEFT AT 11:45 PM. BROTHER, WE SURE WERE TIRED. MLB

SATURDAY, AUGUST 27, 1955

WE HAD TO GET UP NO MATTER WHAT WE FELT LIKE. WE OPENED THE CAN OF SAUSAGE WALTER THOMPSON HAD GIVEN ME. TASTED GOOD. BOY, THERE WASN'T ANY FOG AT ALL. HELEN WENT RIGHT UP TO THE TOWER. I WASHED DISHES AND THEN TOOK A SPONGE BATH. I WENT UP FOR ABOUT AN HOUR. I FEEL ROTTEN TODAY. I WENT DOWN AND LAYED DOWN FOR AN HOUR. I HAD TO COME BACK UP BECAUSE IT WAS TIME FOR LUNCH. RUP CALLED ME AND SAID THAT IF I DIDN'T WANT THOSE GUYS TO COME UP THERE TO JUST GIVE HIM THE WORD. I SAID I WOULD. THERE IS A

FIRE ABOVE THE OLD ELDON STORE. THE CREW FROM JARSTAD HAD TO GO TO IT. WE COULD SEE IT, BUT WEB WAS THE FIRST TO REPORT IT. BODDY WAS GOING SWIMMING BUT JUST HAD TIME TO JUMP IN WHEN THEY SAID HE HAD TO GO BACK TO CAMP. HA HA. WE LISTENED ON ALL THE PHONE CALLS NOW. BODDY SAID THAT ROSANNE HOLMES HAD APPLIED FOR THIS JOB AS LOOKOUT AND SENT HER PICTURE IN TOO. WOW, BODDY CALLED HER AND ASKED HER FOR A DATE. HA HA, THE POOR GUY. WE ARE SITTING AROUND CROCHETING NOW. A VERY TOPSY TURVY DAY. I AM ALMOST BORED TO DEATH. OH WELL, I'LL JUST SIT HERE AND TELL MYSELF JOKES. I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN LAUGH AT THEM THOUGH. NOTHING HAPPENED ALL AFTERNOON. HELEN WENT DOWN ABOUT 7:15 PM. I THOUGHT I WOULD BE DOWN ABOUT 7:45 PM. I BEAT IT AT 7:40 PM. I COULDN'T SEE ANYTHING ANYWAY. WE CHASED FLIES FOR EXCITEMENT FOR A LITTLE WHILE. HA, WHAT FUN. MLB

SUNDAY, AUGUST 28, 1955

WE BOTH WERE UP AT 6 AM TODAY. I GOT UP AND STARTED THE FIRE AND PUT BREAKFAST ON. HELEN WENT UP ABOUT 7:30 AM. BOY, THE WIND IS BLOWING. LAST NIGHT IT ALMOST BLEW THE HOUSE DOWN. THIS MORNING IT IS BLOWING FROM THE NW AND IT IS BLOWING HARD. I DIDN'T DO ANY PACKING LIKE I PLANNED. I WENT UP TO THE TOWER ABOUT 8:30 AM. I PUT MY NYLON PARKA ON TO BREAK THE WIND. I COULD HARDLY BREATHE AT TIMES. IN THE TOWER IT IS BLOWING SO HARD YOU CAN HARDLY HEAR THE RADIO. EVEN DOW SOUNDS JUMPY. THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN I HEARD A BLAST ON THE HORN. HELEN'S FOLKS HAD ARRIVED. I WENT ON DOWN AND MET FLORENCE AT THE FIRST LANDING. I LOOKED AT THE STUFF THAT MOM SENT UP. WOW, WONDERFUL, MY PAJAMAS WERE THERE. I WENT DOWN TO HELP GET WATER. HE CHOPPED DOWN SOME WEEDS THAT WERE GROWING ALONG THE WAY. WHEN WE GOT BACK DINNER WAS READY. WE ATE AND HAD JUST FINISHED WHEN BOBBY STARTED CRYING. I DON'T KNOW WHY. WE FINISHED THE DESSERT AND WENT UP THE LADDER. HELEN DIDN'T WANT TO GO DOWN UNTIL 2 PM. SHE JUST SAT THERE AND CROCHETED. BODDY HAD GONE ABOUT 9 AM THIS MORNING. HE LEFT HIS COMPLETE DRUGSTORE OF PILLS THERE. MAYBE HE WILL GET THEM SOMETIME. HELEN AND HER FOLKS LEFT RIGHT AWAY. SHE MUST BE IN A HURRY OR SOMETHING. THERE WEREN'T ANY CALLS TO SPEAK OF. I HAD THREE CALLS. RUP HAD HIS WIFE, HIS BROTHER AND HIS BROTHERS GIRL FRIEND COME UP TO VISIT HIM. HE TOLD ME TO SIGN OFF AT 7:30 PM FOR A FEW MINUTES. I DID AND WENT ON DOWN. I FIXED SOME SPUDS FOR BREAKFAST AND LUNCH. MAC MAYHILL CALLED AT 8 PM WITH A BRUSH FIRE. POOR RUP, HE WILL HAVE TO STAY UP. BODDY AND PT 107 JUST SIGNED ON— GUESS WHAT. OH WELL, I CAN SIGN OFF ANYWAY. I WENT TO BED AND LISTENED TO THE RADIO. THE MOON WAS BIG AND BRIGHT TONIGHT. MLB

MONDAY, AUGUST 29, 1955

I GOT UP AT 5:30 AM AND BUILT THE FIRE. BOY, THE SUN HADN'T COME UP YET. EVERYTHING WAS BEAUTIFUL THOUGH. I WAS ALL READY TO GO BY 7:15 AM. RUP CALLED ME BUT I COULDN'T HEAR HIM. I THINK I HAD MY OWN PRIVATE STORM ON THE LINE. I WAS UP IN THE TOWER BY 7:25 AM AND HAD SIGNED IN. I CALLED RUPP

AND WE TALKED FOR A WHILE. HE SAID HE GOT TO BED ABOUT 12 MIDNIGHT. BODDY GOT HOME ABOUT 12:30 AM. WOW. I FEEL SORRY FOR THEM. SHARP IS LEARNING HOW TO USE THE RADIO. BODDY AND GEORGE ARE UP AT GREEN MOUNTAIN. TWO GEODEDIC SURVEY GUYS ARE DOWN BELOW HERE. I SAW THEM COMING IN TIME, THANK HEAVENS. I WAS LAYING ON THE PORCH. I HAD ONLY A FEW THINGS ON. THEY STAYED FOR ONLY ABOUT AN HOUR. THEY WERE DRIVING A 51' CHEV. ONE WAS PARTLY BALD WITH DARK BROWN HAIR, ABOUT 45. THE OTHER ONE WAS ABOUT 25 WITH BLACK HAIR. HE HAD A TONY IN THE TOP FRONT OF HIS HAIR. I ONLY SAW THE TOP VIEW OF THEM. I WAS TALKING TO MARKHAM WHEN BODDY AND GEORGE ARRIVED. HE HELD THE PHONE AND I LET GEORGE TALK TO ME. WOW, I BET GEORGE WAS WONDERING WHAT WAS COMING OFF. I DON'T BLAME HIM. WE TALKED FOR ABOUT FIVE MINUTES AND THEN BRODY BROKE IN. HE SAID WE WERE GOING ON A PICNIC. I WAS SURPRISED TO HEAR IT. HE SAID GEORGE WAS GOING TO TAKE ME. WELL, NEWS TO ME. I DIDN'T BELIEVE HIM AND TOLD HIM SO. HE YELLED AND YELLED AT GEORGE AND ASKED HIM. HE SAID, YES. ONLY HE HADN'T ASKED ME YET. HA, WELL!!! HE CAME TO THE PHONE AND SAID HE WOULD CALL ME WHEN I GOT HOME. THAT BODDY—WAIT UNTIL I GET A HOLD OF HIM. THEN HE CAME BACK AND ANSWERED THE PHONE WITH HELLO, BODDY. GRR. THE URGE TO MURDER IS WITH ME. THEY HAD LIZZIE WITH THEM (A COLORED GUY). AFTER THEY LEFT RUP CALLED ME. HE MAKES ME MAD. HE DOESN'T LIKE COLORED PEOPLE. WOW. THEY WERE SUSPOSED TO GO RIGHT TO CAMP SPILLMAN. THEY DIDN'T. IT TOOK THEM A LITTLE LONGER THAN USUAL. THEY WERE TO GO DIRECTLY TO PORT ORCHARD WHEN THEY ARRIVED. THE TEMPERATURE WAS 85-38-W6-8 AT NOON. THIS MORNING WAS 60-89-00-15. WOW. WOW, IT'S HOT DOWN THERE. WHAT IS IT HERE. AT 1:30 PM THEY CHECK IT AGAIN AND IT WAS 89 DEGREES AND 30 HUMIDITY. BOY, THEY DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME. I COULD FRY AN EGG ON THE STEEL RAILING. I CAN'T STAND ON THE FLOOR WITH MY BARE FEET, IT IS HOTTER THAN OLD MAN MOSES. WOW. TODAY I FOUND FREDERICK MILL NE24-23-1E. RICKY WENT OUT THERE. SHERRIL FOUND A HOT SPOT ON THE POWER LINE. HE HAD TO WAIT ONE HALF HOUR BEFORE HE COULD DO ANYTHING. IT WAS BURNING TOO HARD BESIDE THE HOT WIRE. I OVER SHOT ONE BY TWO MILES TODAY. RUP WAS OVER ONE MILE. THEY FOUND IT ANYWAY. THE PURDY DUMP WAS BURNING SO THEY HAD TO CHECK THAT TO. I HAVE FILLED A PAGE AND A HALF TODAY. THERE ARE CLOUDS COMING IN FROM THE S/SW. I DON'T LIKE THAT BECAUSE THAT IS WHERE THE STORMS COME FROM. THEY SENT THROUGH A SPECIAL FORECAST FOR GIFFORD PINCHOT DISTRICT AND COLUMBIA GORGE. BOY, THEY EVEN SENT A RADIOGRAM ABOUT SHUTTING DOWN LOGGING OPERATIONS LOCALLY. IT IS REALLY HOT OUT. THERE ARE WIND CLOUDS IN THE SKY NOW. I HAVE ON BRA AND PANTS AND IT IS SO HOT I CAN HARDLY STAND IT. THE WINDOWS ARE OPEN AND THE DOOR IS OPEN. I HAD POT ROAST, GRAVY, POTATOES, AND CHERRIES FOR LUNCH, SOUNDS GOOD. HERE IT IS 4 PM ALREADY. WOW, WHAT A DAY. A WRECKER CAME UP TO GREEN MOUNTAIN AND GOT THE CAR THAT HAD KNOCKED THE REAR IN OUT. IT WAS A LIGHT TAN FORD '53. BOB WARD CHECKED ON THE HUMIDITY GONEAT 3:15 PM AND IT WAS 19. OH BROTHER, STRIPED PEAK JUST SAID SOMETHING THAT WAS FUNNY. A LITTLE WHILE AGO, SHE REPORTED A FIRE. SHE JUST COME BACK ON AND TOLD A WARDEN THAT IT WAS A PAN ON A STOVE BURNING. MY WHAT GOOD EYES YOU HAVE STRIPED PEAK. ANOTHER QUEER THING. THE

SMOKE IN THE AREA IS GOING SOUTH. ROAD CONSTRUCTION IS GOING NE. THE BREMERTON DUMP SMOKE IS GOING NW. WHICH ONE IS THE CORRECT DIRECTION. THE WIND UP HERE IS GOING, WHAT IS THIS, THERE IS NO BREEZE. OH WELL, MAYBE !!! GUESS WHAT, THE BOYS ARE HERE. I DON'T THINK I WILL EVER GET RID OF THEM. THE SUNSET TO NIGHT WAS BEAUTIFUL. I WENT DOWN AROUND 7:30 PM. THE HEAT OF THE DAY HAD GOTTEN ME I GUESS. I DID A LITTLE PACKING AND THEN RAN ACROSS SOMETHING TO READ. I WENT TO SLEEP ABOUT 9 PM. THE WIND HAD STARTED UP AGAIN. MLB

TUESDAY, AUGUST 31, 1955

I GOT UP AT 6:30 AM FINALLY. I GOT UP EARLIER AND STATED THE FIRE. I HAD BREAKFAST REAL LAZY LIKE. THE FOG WAS THICKER THAN THE FUR ON A CAT'S BACK. I TOOK THE KNIFE WITH ME AND CUT A PATH OUT TO THE WOOD SHED. WOW, SOME TRIP. I SAT AROUND THE CABIN ALL MORNING. RUP SAID HELEN AND LUANNE WERE COMING UP. WHEN THEY ARRIVED HELEN, LUANNA, AND BARB WERE THERE. WE TALKED ALONG AND THEY KEPT SWITCHING ON ME. AT FIRST, I DIDN'T KNOW THAT BARB WAS THERE. BODDY IS DOWN AT CAMP SPILLMAN. HE LISTENS IN ON ALL THE CALLS I MAKE. HE DOESN'T KNOW I KNOW. HE JUST CALLED AGAIN AND SAID THAT HE AND SOME OF THE BOYS ARE GOING UP THE HILL ON A HIKE. IT WILL BE AROUND 30 MILES. EVERYTHING WAS REAL DULL TODAY. RUP TOLD ME THAT THE MONTESANO CREW (ALL OF THEM) WERE GOING TO QUIT TONIGHT. IT SEEMS THAT WHITCAN HAS BEEN TREATING THEM PRETTY BAD. HE HAS PUT THEM ON THE TRUCK AT 6:30 AM EVERY MORNING. THE KIDS DIDN'T LIKE IT AND NEITHER WOULD I. SCOTT LOE AND ANOTHER GUY ARE QUITTING THIS MORNING. BODDY AND I ARE QUITTING TONIGHT FROM OUR CREW. THAT IS ALL I KNOW SO FAR. I CAME DOWN ABOUT 6:45 PM I WENT RIGHT TO BED AT 8:15 PM. IT WAS DARN COLD UP THERE. MLB

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1955.

WELL, THIS IS THE LAST MORNING HERE. I HAD SPAM AND TEA FOR BREAKFAST. I'M ALL PACKED NOW. EVERYTHING WAS NEARLY GONE ANYWAY. I RAN UP TO THE TOWER AND SIGNED IN AT 7:31 AM. BOY, EVERYTHING IS REALLY CLEAR. THE FOG IS STARTING TO COME UP FROM THE PORT ORCHARD DISTRICT. WOW-- MAYBE. WELL, THERE WAS THAT NEW GUY ON THE WEATHER THIS MORNING, NOT BAD. THEY HAVE THE LEWIS HEARING THIS AFTERNOON AT 2 PM. IN BREMERTON. I HOPE THEY GET HIM GOOD AND HEAVY. IT WILL SERVE HIM RIGHT. HE HAS BEEN CUTTING LOGS ON STATE LAND FOR OVER FIVE YEARS. HIS HOUSE IS ALSO BUILT 300 FEET ON STATE LAND. THEY REALLY GOT THE GOODS ON HIM NOW. GEORGE AND CREW ARE AT SPILLMAN TODAY WORKING. ELLIS MOUNTAIN HAS BEEN SENDING IN FLASHES LIKE MAD. FINALLY, SHE DISCOVERED THAT THEY WERE THE SAME ONES COMING BACK AGAIN. HA HA BOY YOU SURE CAN TELL THIS IS MY LAST DAY. YESTERDAY IS MESSED UP BETWEEN RICKY AND MC DONALD. WOW, WHAT A MESS. BY THE TIME IT GOT TO PORT ORCHARD NO ONE COULD UNDERSTAND IT. DOW HELPED ME. TODAY I DID IT AGAIN. WOW. ONLY THIS TIME I PICKED SHERRIL AND RICKY. OH BROTHER. IT IS SO MISTY NOW THAT I CAN HARDLY SEE THE AIRPORT. QUICK CHANGE OF

SUBJECT. JACK CALLED AND SAID THAT SPILLMAN WAS STARTING TO LOOK NICE. THE COOK FROM THERE IS GOING TO QUIT TONIGHT AND SIX GUYS FROM THE HALL ARE QUITTING. I'VE HAD IT EASY TODAY. I WAS ONLY IN THE TOWER FOR AN HOUR THIS MORNING. I CAME BACK UP ABOUT 1 PM. NANNY AND HER TWINS ARE GRAZING HERE TODAY. THE LAST TWO DAYS THERE HAVE BEEN A LOT OF DEER IN THIS AREA. RUP SAID THE DOGS WERE ON HIS SIDE. I GUESS THAT IS THE REASON WHY. SIGNING OFF FOR THE SUMMER OF 1955. MLB