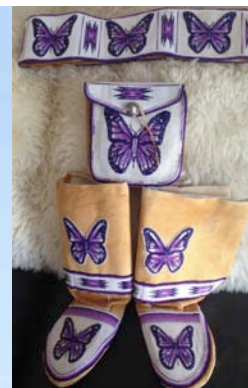




Lyle Nutting & Eloy Thacker

Great Basin Indian Archive

GBIA 025



Oral History Interview by

**Norm Cavanaugh
June 2, 2010
Owyhee, NV**



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Interviewee: Lyle Nutting and Eloy Thacker

Interviewer: Norm Cavanaugh

Date: June 2, 2010

N: Hi, I'm Lyle Nutting. Born and reared out here in Owyhee, started in 1938.

T: Eloy Cy Thacker. I was born here on the Duck Valley Indian Reservation. Went to grammar school and high school here.

C: Today we're going to talk to these two gentlemen about the Owyhee School, and Lyle's dad used to be the principal here years ago, so we're going to recap a little bit of history here for the audience today. So, Lyle, and Cy, feel free to chime in and tell us about Owyhee School, and what you remember, and what you recall, as your childhood growing up here.

N: Okay, I'll start with my dad. My dad came in 1930, and out of Albion Normal College in Idaho. And there was a job offer down here in Owyhee for a principal/teacher, and my dad came down, and from Mountain Home to Owyhee took him three days in a 1929 pickup. And the second night, he stayed with Jesse Little, and Jesse Little lined him out the next morning on the right road to take, which ones was going to end up in a creek and et cetera. He came, and there were five schools in Owyhee at the time. And Cy's dad, Harry, was one of the school board members that interviewed my dad. And they discussed the five schools, and whether it would ever be a good school system or a bad. In those days, kids went to school when they weren't branding, they weren't haying, they weren't pushing cows out or bringing them back in, they weren't getting wood, they weren't catching salmon down in the river—fish, and things like that. So school lasted about three months, maybe at the very, very most four. And after a period of time of looking, my dad told the guys that they would never have a school system if they didn't go to just one school. And make it a consolidated school for the whole tribe. And at that

time, there was kind of a division line on the reservation. The Paiutes were basically towards the Idaho side, the Shoshones were basically on the south side. And according to my dad and many people I've talked to, they didn't really care much for each other. There was not any love lost over the years. And to make one school, they hired my dad, gave him a hundred bucks a month, and he was the highest-paid graduate of Albion School as a teacher from 1930 to 1939—nobody ever got a better salary than he did coming out to Owyhee. And after he took the job, he raced back to Emmett, Idaho, and my mom had accepted a contract to teach at Emmett, and my dad proposed to her, and she broke a contract. And in those days, for a woman to break a contract, you might as well go shoot yourself, because you were a done duck. [Laughter] He brought her out here—of course, she got to teach out here, he gave her a job out here teaching, and so it worked out that way—but as far as going back to Idaho, she was done for her days. And now, we'll let Cy go.

T: I went to grammar school here. Lyle was my classmate in the grammar school. And I remember the old high school. Used to sit right across, south from here, past the fence there. And we ate—the kitchen was downstairs, classroom was upstairs, and Mr. Nutting's office was up in there, there were upstairs. And I never did get the chance to get sent to the principal's office, but I know a lot of my classmates, they didn't behave, and they were sent up there to visit the principal. And I understand he had a couple garden hose strapped together, and one of my classmates, Lloyd Hanks, would put a notebook behind in his pants when he go up there for to see the principal. [Laughter] He knew what was going to happen. And we were, my class were the seniors, we were the

last ones to move out of the old Swayne School here, and move over to the new high school. We were the first ones here, we were seniors then.

C: About what year was that, Cy, would you say?

T: Well, I graduated—we graduated in 1957. So. [Counts the years over.] So [19]57, I was in high school, and then the other times, I was in grammar school. I failed the third grade, and got put one grade behind. I was kind of sad, but I had to accept it. And Lyle went one grade ahead, along with Jim **Pyburn**, Rosanna Jones, and all the others.

N: Karen **Shaw**, yep, yep. We had a good class. We had a real good class. But he didn't fail classwork. He had some injuries to his arm and his elbow, and he wasn't in school. He was laying up in a hospital. So they didn't let him go. And that's why he had to leave us for a little while. [Laughter] Yeah. This building behind me here is the, we call it the old Rock Gym. And before they had the Rock Gym, my dad had games played with the girls and the boys, and out there where that baskets is, standing where that yellow, where kids climb up on that yellow deal, that's about where the basketball court was in those days. And they used to draw lines in the sand, in the dirt, and the first game played against competition was played against Bruneau. And the Bruneau people brought their kids up here, and they had a girls' game and they had a boys' game. And the out-of-bounds line was dirt, and the referees were my dad, Raymond Thacker, and a coach from Bruneau, took turns, and they had some fun afterwards. They had a real big feed for everybody. Bruneau kids stayed overnight. They stayed out and slept in—I guess in the basement of the old school, and then the next morning, they got fed, and then they went home. This building was designed by the CCC and the WPA to be built in late [19]36, and they started, and it was during the Depression, and they got the building built where it is, looks

as it is today, and inside the gym, there's a stage. And the gym floor was actually supposed to go clear underneath where the stage is. They ran out of money, they didn't have any roof, and the walls were, couldn't go any higher, because they didn't have any money for more rocks, so they decided that what they'd better do is, one of my dad's friends was the band teacher. He says, "I'll put a stage up there. I'll teach band, music, and we'll have some programs." So that's why the stage is there. And then they put a roof on it. The roof was supposedly, originally was going to be flat with the drains on it for the water to run off, and that's why it's pitched like it is. And it opened in [19]37, and the first games they played were teams like from Montello, Carlin, Bruneau, Grand View, Castleford, et cetera. And the first games they had out of here in this gym, was, the people would not come inside the gym, because they were not used to and they were leery about the lights. They were afraid when they got in there, the lights would go off, and what were they going to do? And then, the toilets were the first time that they'd ever been out here in Owyhee, and with the water and et cetera, and there was comments made about, "Well, where does it go?" And, "If you fall in, what happens to you?" And so, the two things scared people, so they wouldn't come to the games. Now, Dad, Raymond Thacker, Charlie Paradise the policeman, and the visiting teams—and the kids—were the only ones that would go in the gym. So Dad and Charlie decided, that's not going to work. So they boarded up all these windows, so nobody could see. And played the games. Well, people would be outside with their knife, and they'd be trying to carve a little hole in so they could peep through and see what was going on. And Charlie Paradise would parole the place and not let them do it. Finally, they slowly, eventually, got people to going in to watch the games. And my dad said by 1938 or [193]9, he said that you

couldn't find enough seats. The gym was full, and people were jammed in there, and they didn't care about water, they didn't care about lights or anything else. And everybody had a really good time. Back to Cy.

T: As I was growing up, we, at home, we didn't have any electricity in our home. No refrigerator, no running water, we had outside toilet. And me and my younger brother would bathe in a tub. Heat water outside, mom would wash clothes, my hands. And when I got into high school, I wasn't a very big guy, but I wanted to go out for sports so I could take a hot shower after each football game, or basketball game. That is, it was nice to shower in a nice, good, hot shower room, you know? And I participated in basketball—football, basketball, and track. And I recall during basketball, when we were seniors, we were the known champs in the B-zone. We went to State, and we played in Elko in the state tournament, and we beat Eureka and Lund, first two games. And for the championship, we played Fernley. And Fernley beat us in the championship game. And it was right there in Elko. A lot of Owyhee people were at the Elko gym, and that's the most had ever watched the high school games at that time. And then, springtime came. I went out for track, and the four of us made it to state. I was a miler, I was a B-zone champion, miler, went to State as a miler; and **Cuban** was a pole vault; David Jones was a 440 man; and **Red Chambers** was a 100-yard dash man. And we all placed. And we was at, the state track meet was in Reno. And Coach **Olsson** was our football and basketball coach, and he took me to the side one day, and said, "Cy, you can be anybody or anything that you want to. It's all up to you. You got to—after you graduate, you got to start your own life here sometime." And that really stuck in my mind. And I couldn't go to any college or university, because my grade point average was below—I think it

was a C-minus. And a lot of universities and colleges wouldn't accept me. But Brigham Young University catered to Indian students, and they accepted me. And I went there for three years. And didn't finish. Met my girlfriend which became my wife, and we got married and moved to Cherokee, North Carolina, where I lived there for almost two years. And that was my intentions to go to school. You know? My aunt, Irene Thacker, was a teacher here in our school. And then at the school there, she went to the teacher's lounge. Before she got to the door, she heard Kenneth say—Kenneth **Crawford**—telling them, the other teachers, “You know that Eloy Thacker? You know, I would never recommend him to any school that's running, because he'll never make it.” So, Irene told me, “Come over the weekend, and we'll talk.” So that's what she told me. What. Well, that put a drive in me so I can find a place to go to school. Just to prove to Kenneth Crawford that Cy Thacker *can* make it, and I done pretty good in the first two quarters, three quarters at the school. And another goal I set was, that I meet a girlfriend there, and then she became my sweetheart, and then she became—we got married in Elko, and moved to North Carolina. So. And I didn't set the goal to finish. That should have been one of my goals, too! To finish school. And I tried to take correspondence courses, but I spent 300 dollars on couple classes, and when you're out **of tune**, messing with school—it was tough. I just throw away 300 dollars. Owyhee was, high school was pretty good to me, you know? I would say. **Fred Howard** was our band teacher in high school. He was a teacher. He made you learn. And we had a top band that competed with Elko, Winnemucca, all these schools around northern Nevada here. And we had a very excellent band. And we had, in our high school band, maybe 65 members in our band. And we marched in different formation. And **Fred Howard** was really good instructor,

you know? He made you learn. And when I came back from Carson City to Owyhee, I was at the Seniors Center, and I heard the band playing. I went outside, I want to see what the band looked like. And you know, they wasn't like our high school band. They walked however they want, out of step, and it wasn't **Fred Howard's** band that we had. And...

C: So you're still an athlete today, I understand. You still compete in Senior Olympics?

T: Oh yeah. I still compete in a Senior Olympics in 2000—2000 was the qualifying seed. Boise, Idaho, was the qualifying city for Seniors. And then, the next year—you qualify, and then the next year, you, I went to Baton Rouge, Louisiana, and I participated. You either have to get first or second to qualify for the Nationals. And I qualified in seven, seven events I went back to Baton Rouge, Louisiana and competed. Didn't win any medal or ribbon, but I competed. I wore—the humidity was high, rubberized track, and I wore blood blisters on my left and right foot which hampered me. But it was good to meet other athletes, there were real athletes there. And I don't run anymore. I compete in other Senior games in Elko, and I'm looking forward to that. So it keeps me in shape, and hanging with the young. [Laughter]

N: After they decided to consolidate, bring the five schools in and make one school system in the valley, they decided that, "Well, we're going to have to have some buildings." So, this land that we're on right here was what was given for a school district. And the first schools they decided they'd better build was for the little kids. Because most of the people, when they got in older, they would go to Stewart, or Sherman, or Riverside, or someplace like that to go to school. So they built a building that is over, across from the front door of the high school now was a building, and that's where the first, second, third,

and fourth grade went, and that's where Cy and I went, all the way around the building. Then, later on, they came and they built, for the older kids, they called it, it wasn't a high school at that time, because the first high school didn't even start until [19]53, I think, or [19]54. [19]53 or [19]54 was the first class—well, [19]49 was the first class of freshmen. So, the first graduating class would have been [19]53.

T: Yeah.

N: And, so they built that building, and then there was a building on the other side of the gym here, that was the shop. And they had wood shop in there, and they did have some art, some art, different kinds of art classes. The next thing they built was the, a lot of the teachers, when they came here, there was no place to live. So they built one set of buildings that it might be still there, I'm not sure, that was for all the single teachers. And there was four apartments above, and four apartments in the basement. So it could house eight single teachers. And then, there was, they built a couple more homes for the, our place, the principal had his own house, and et cetera. All this ground out here where the football field is now, that was *all* willows. There was nothing more but willows and swamps, and eighteen billion mosquitoes. And as soon as the sun went down, they could pick you up and fly you out of here. I mean, it was horrible!

T: [Laughter]

N: And after they got that done, then, my dad said that he was writing all his correspondence for the school. He always had to write "Swayne Indian School." And people would abbreviate it and then send it back "SIS." And my dad said he got so tired of being a SIS. And he said, "There's no sisses here. There's no girl sisses, there's no boy sisses! This is a school!" So he said, "Let's change the name of this thing and call it Owyhee Combined

Schools, because we took the five schools and we made the one.” And everybody thought that it was a good idea, so that’s why they got the Owyhee Combined School. Then, in 1956, the—well, actually, it was [19]55 legislature—passed a law that all school systems had to go into the county. And Owyhee at that time joined the Elko County School District, and to this day it’s still one of the Elko County schools. The sports has probably brought Owyhee lots of recognition over the years. They’ve had some great teams, starting with Cy’s guys. They came through state champs, state track meets. They really brought the—Owyhee’s recognized for that. The band that he’s talking about, taught by Mr. **Hallett**, used to march in parades all over this part of the country, and won many, many awards. Kids really liked band, and they went out, they really stuck to it, and I was really sad to see that go away. When I came back in [19]60, I came back to teach and coach, and there was—the band was playing. And there was about 15 or 20 kids in there. That was the total band. They were playing a song, and I asked the band teacher, “What is that? What’s that song there?” And unbelievably, it was supposed to be the National Anthem. And I couldn’t even identify it! And I thought, “Man, from what they had before to what they’ve got now, is just really, really sad!” And I understand now it’s coming back, and the music’s coming back, which is really good. And I came back and coached, and had some really good athletes, some really good teams, had some fun. Did lots of refereeing. And that’s just when the Indian ball tournaments first started. They weren’t even—I never had heard of one before this. And Cy and these guys would come out of retirement, out of Carson City, and they’d bring teams in here, and there might be teams from Utah, Idaho, Oregon, sometimes Wyoming. Come in there, and they’d play, and go heads-up at it for three days. And play basketball all day, dance all night, start the next

day, do the same thing. And so, myself, and Norm Cavanaugh when he wasn't playing, and guys like that, would come back and referee, like, maybe ten, thirteen games a day.

And now I've told Norm—he's asked me a couple times to referee—and I said, "Well, I don't think I'll ref anymore because the women have to be at least eighty before I'll—I can't keep up with them," I said. [Laughter] And that's how far I've gone downhill.

Anyway, the school has really made recognition. Had some tremendous administrators in here—especially the last bunch, which were actually local people that really did well.

Gwen Anne Thacker, Antonette Cavanaugh, Tiola Manning, Clara Manning, all of these kids that have come back and really turned Owyhee around and made it a school kids can be proud of. These kids, when they leave here, they can—I think I was the first kid to graduate college out of here. I didn't go to high school here, but I graduated to Boise. And since then, there's probably been 25-30 kids that graduated from Boise State alone. And they just keep rolling up that way. They get accepted anywhere in the United States that they want to go. They're, scholastically they're sharp. The reason Cy and I had trouble when we were kids is, we thought books were to put on a chair so you could sit higher. And try to get it through osmosis. Nobody—"Study? Study what?" [Laughter] You know? "We got basketball plays to remember. We don't have time to read this stuff." It's been a great change over the years, and really done well. So, I'm proud to be from here, and I'm really proud to be back.

Okay, my dad used to—when the school was sitting here, and they had the older kids, and there was no playground, this was all willows and no place to go, during the recesses and noon hours, Dad came up with the idea that if you wanted some candy bars, or if you wanted ice cream, or whatever out of the cafeteria, extra, that he'd line them up at the

start of the front of the school there, and they'd run all the way up to that rocky cliff that's clear up on top of that volcanic vent up there on top the hill. And they would time them. And every day, the winner got the prize, and then at the end of the year, whoever had the fastest time for that year would get a real big prize. Dad used to give them like a basketball, or a baseball glove, or something like that. So, the record for all-time going from right here to the top of that was 15 minutes, set by Leslie "Tiny" Jones, and I don't think I could make it up there in 15 hours right now. But that is a long haul, and Cy will tell you about in his day, when they used to race to the O. Go ahead, Cy. Tell them about that.

T: After lunch, four of us guys would run all the way up, as far as we can, up to the O, which used to be painted white. We'd run up there, and then run back down before the bell ring. And it was quite a run up there. It feel good when you're young. I used to love to run, you know? I like to run. And Jim Thorpe was my idol. And I wanted to be a champ, you know? Not just a high school champ, but be recognized in the nationals—maybe, I thought. And so I was growing up, too many parties, and not enough good instructors, teachers, or example set for me, and I was a zone miles champ, and I took third in the state... But I wanted to be a *champ*, like Jim Thorpe. But, anyhow... As I was going to school—I'll talk little bit about grammar school—at the start of school, the teacher who comes in and instruct us students not to speak the Shoshone or the Paiute language anywhere on the school grounds, "Or you will be punished." And you'd better be careful. Because if you get in a fight with someone, you make them cry, then they go rat on the teacher and tell them, "He done fight me because they were talking Indian!"

Then we had to be punished for it. Every recess, you had to go stand against the wall.

And it was something, you know. All that time.

N: Had to stand like this. [Laughter]

T: Yep. That's the way we had to stand. Face the wall, stand at attention.

N: The whole time!

T: All through recess time. And you know, sometime during, a few years back, they changed that, because they were, Yolanda Manning was teaching the Paiute class in high school. Was accredited class. And the rule, the laws has changed. And it's different now. You can speak the Paiute or the Shoshone language right in the classroom. So it was a big change here. Somewhere along the line, they made this change. And it was good, you know? But it was part of a hard times learning in the grammar school. Because, at home, we all spoke—I'm almost half Paiute, half Shoshone. But we all spoke the Paiute language, and not much English was spoken until we started a school. And it was a long, hard process of learning a lot of the English words.

C: So can you guys converse in Paiute or Shoshone? Maybe greeting exchanges, just to give an example, or list what the audience that's going to be viewing this showing as to Shoshone or Paiute language sounds like?

[Paiute language 34:40-34:49]

C: Can you tell us what that meant, now?

T: I says, "Brother."

N: "We are brothers."

T: Yep. Lyle, during the summer time, out at Raymond Thacker's ranch, we all go— Charlie, and Billy, and Lyle, we all camped out and spoke a lot of Paiute word, language, and yeah, had a good time in the summer during the hay season.

N: **Had to bring on** a guitar.

T: Yep.

N: We used to, when I'd go over to Cy's place, I'd always get one of Ray Thacker's horses and we'd ride over there. And we'd take off and go over there, and when I'd get in to his mom's place, she'd talk to me in Paiute. And if I said anything in English, she [**Paiute at 35:47**]. She made me talk Paiute. [Laughter] That was, I loved that! That was good. And we used to come to this building right here for shows. In the middle of the—this is in the very early [19]50s. And there were shows here. And us kids would get on our horseback seven miles from here, and we knew all the back trails. And we would race for coming in here to the show, on horseback. And then at night, when it was dark, we had to go home. So we would race back. And one night, there was, about four of us were racing from his house over to Raymond's house, and we were coming across the river. And my horse was a little bit slower, so I was kind of in the back, and I hear this horrible, "*Hiiyaaaiiii!!!*" screaming guys. And I thought, "What in the—"? Next thing I knew, *I* was screaming, because we'd taken those horses and we run them off about a seven foot bank, right straight. And we all landed in the river going full blast! Kids were going one way, horses were going the other way. We had a, couple of us had to ride double because we couldn't find our horse to get back to the house. [Laughter] So, that's that story.

T: During the summertime, a lot of ground squirrels were moving into the valley. And—
tsippis—we used to set traps out in the field, and Lyle would eat the squirrels just like the
rest of us guys, you know? [Laughter]

N: Drown ‘em.

T: And then, we didn’t use a trap, we used buckets. And we’ll get some water along the
ditch bank, and pour it in a hole, and one guy would be there, ready to catch the squirrel.
Soon as the squirrel comes out, he grab the squirrel by the neck, and then we would take
them, kill several of them, and take them in the ditch bank where it’s dry, and we’d dry
the squirrel, rub the squirrel in the dirt, get ‘em all dried up. And I think then, they gutted
them out.

N: [**Paiute at 38:30**]

T: They gutted them out, and then, Fourth July time, they cook it and take it over to the
Fourth July ground, and they sell them to the people. How much would they sell them
for?

N: 1949, [19]50, [19]51, a squirrel was going for one dollar. That’s a *lot of money*! They’d
be selling it probably now for a hundred. I mean, shoot, you know? And groundhog was
going for, like, ten and fifteen. And when his cousin got tired—like, Chuck got tired of
selling—he sold our last groundhog for five dollars. We almost killed him! [Laughter]

T: Yeah. Lyle would eat squirrels, and groundhogs, sagehen, deer, you know? He was just
like us, you know? He was a real brother, you know? We had a good time. And he wasn’t
ashamed to eat the squirrel.

N: [**Paiute at 39:36**]! [Laughter]

T: People’d be watching him! [Laughter]

N: [Paiute at 39:38]

T: Yeah! You know. Even during the branding season, they'd castrate the bull, the steer, and he'd even eat some of that mountain oysters! [Laughter] [Paiute at 40:00]

N: We were kind of funny, because in those days we'd—as soon as they castrate, throw them right in the fire. And you'd watch them, and you'd wait until they cooked. And then, when they got ready to eat, they would pop open, and you knew they were done. And the kids pushing each other, throwing each other on the ground, grabbing each other, to get there first. They'd burn your hand! [Laughter] We used to—remember that?

T: Yeah. [Laughter] Yeah, yeah. You didn't have to cook 'em in a fry pan. Just right in an open fire. Yep.

N: There's two trees over yonder, those two big willow trees. I guess you can still see them. Yeah, you can see those ones that are right there, just turning green now, Norm. My dad planted those in, probably, I don't know, in the [19]40s. Probably [19]40, [19]41, somewhere in there. When he planted them, they were about a foot tall, and they were just a little stick, about as big around as my little finger. And now, they're getting as old as I am. [Laughter] Yep. That's—growing up in Owyhee, I'll tell you what, is probably the best thing that could happen to a kid. Supposedly, I guess we thought that—they say now that we were in poverty, but I don't think we were.

T: No, I don't think so. I don't.

N: No, I think we were a lot better than these kids that have to sit now, watch TV, and play games on the computer. We had fun. We had a lot of fun.

C: Lyle, can you reflect on the years you coached football and basketball here in Owyhee?

N: 1960 through [19]68. And our football field was—in those days, we played six-man football, and the field was over there where that ground is all plowed up and everything. It was still—at that time, belonged to the church, and it was all just trees and willows and et cetera. They've really opened all that nicely. And then, one of my goals in life was to put the track around. And you can still see the remnants of it. And we had track meets here for about five years. And then, after I left, they told me that there's never been a track meet since. But road shop came over and surveyed, and we put in a road base, and put in the best track we could put in, put in a railroad tie curb all the way around, and had some, made some, we had a lot of fun. I notice in here on the track record board, David **Pursley**, who was killed in Korea, still holds the school record in the long jump. And he was only a freshman when he set that record, in 1949.

T: Wow.

N: So... He was a heck of an athlete. Great athlete. Yep. Used to have the games in here in the old gym. I'd go during halftime, put baskets on the sides, and I'd have like, Norm Cavanaugh's class would play somebody else, and I'd split them up. Little guys were playing two games at the same time that the crowd could watch, while everybody else was at halftime. Remember that, Norm?

C: Yes, I do.

N: Yeah. That was a lot of fun. That was more fun than watching the big guys! [Laughter] Yep. Yep. I don't know anything else to say, Norm. I think...

C: Okay, you guys pretty much wound up this life history of what you recall in Owyhee, going to school here in Owyhee. We got about five minutes. Is there anything else that you can think of, or want to close with as a summary for today?

N: Yes. When we had to go through the cafeteria, and they said that the people on—like, us in the outlying area on the reservations, we didn't have enough vitamins. We weren't getting the right proper vitamins and stuff. So every day that we went through the chow line, the cook, Vivian **Pye**, they—and those guys, and Vivian **Paradise**, and **Esther Pye**, and those guys, they would take a spoon—remember that?—and give us castor oil. And you had to take a *full spoonful* of castor oil, which—horrible-tasting! Because that was supposed to give us our Vitamin C, and B, and D, and all of that good stuff. [Laughter] I'm glad they don't do that anymore! Yeah, that was quite a deal. The first—

C: You ate lunch here at school?

N: Yeah, it was the basement of the—

T: Swayne School.

N: Yep, Swayne School.

T: Yep.

N: Yep. Sure was.

C: Is there a reason why they call it “Swayne School?”

N: It was named after—when they had the five schools, the one that, the gentleman that was a superintendent for the agency was named Swayne, and they had originally named the school in town “Swayne.” So when they voted to what they were going to call the school, they just said, “Swayne.” Because it was the one that was in town already. So they just went with Swayne. That's what I know, from what I was told. And on top of the building, it used to have “Swayne” written on both sides, so that airplanes flying over—they'd come and buzz town, and when they put the airport in during the war, they'd buzz town here to let people know that planes were coming in, and then if they caught somebody

from here, they'd race out to the airport, pick them up, bring them in. Because that's the only way we could keep track of it. So... Yep. That's about it, huh?

T: That's about it, yep.

C: How about you, Cy? Any parting comments?

T: Lyle and I been friends since we were in grammar school, and to this day, we're still good close friends, you know? I had a Model A pickup that sit out in the field, at Mom and Dad's ranch, for maybe over ten years. One day, Lyle went—we went together—and he said, "What are you going to do with your Model A pickup?" "Why, you want to buy it?" He goes, "Yeah." There no wheels, no hood, no—broken windows, no doors. The motor was there, no battery. "How much you offering?" He says, "How about three hundred dollars?" So I sold that Model A pickup for three hundred dollars. Was that 1930 Model A?

N: 1929.

T: 1929 pickup. And Lyle—

N: Completely restored it.

T: Restored it. I see it down in, over here at Lyle's home, it's south of Elko, and all completed. It really looks nice. He did an excellent job. Took him, like, maybe ten years or more to complete it.

N: Painted it silver and blue for the state of Nevada. The best part about it was it still had the sign in the back, and what sign, Cy had put it in there, and it said—you could read it if you were behind it—it says, "Don't laugh: your daughter may be in here." [Laughter]

T: Yeah, on the tailgate. Lyle showed me, somebody shot a—looked like a .22. And the bullet is still embedded in that tailgate.

N: A true reservation rig! [Laughter]

T: Yep. [Laughter]

[End of recording]