

Dan Cunningham Oral History Transcription, Parts 1 and 2

Interviewee: Dan Cunningham

Interviewers: Jenifer Baker (Deputy Archivist), Abby Search (Intern)

Date of Interview: 25 June 2019

List of Initials: JB = Jenifer Baker, AS = Abby Search, DC = Dan Cunningham

Transcriber: Ted Hitchens (Records Specialist)

[Begin Transcript 00:00:02]

JB: So, my name is Jenifer Baker. I am the Deputy Archivist with Warren County Records Center and Archives. I'm here today with Abby Search, she is our summer archival intern for 2019. Today we will be interviewing Dan Cunningham regarding some of his stories about the Warren County Silver Street Jail.

DC: Yes.

JB: So uhm, we're going to ask some background questions then we'll Dan a chance (*DC: Okay – okay, alright*) to share his stories with us.

JB: So first, we've established your name but if you want to go ahead and just introduce yourself.

DC: Okay, I'm Dan Cunningham. I was born in Mansfield, Ohio. I don't remember that, my first memory was in Columbus, Ohio. My father worked for Westinghouse as an engineer where they made refrigerators and the location is near the what's called the Confederate Cemetery on the west side of Columbus. But my first memory was the day before we moved to Lebanon. So we moved here probably in (*nineteen*)-fifty... '58, '59. And I went to schools- schools here, great Lebanon schools all the way through. And I went the first day the Louisa Wright school opened and it's gone now, I understand that. I also had half a year in the Pleasant Street school which is now gone and those are all great experiences. As a matter of fact, I was in the Pleasant Street school in the fall as they were finishing- there were so many kids in those days they couldn't build the schools fast enough, right? So, I was in the playground when I heard that President Kennedy was shot and that was quite a traumatic experience. So, I grew up here and that's- we moved around upstate New York and so on. But we've been back here for thirty-seven years.

JB: Okay.

DC: And what kind of jobs have we had – I've been really, really fortunate with great experiences. My undergraduate work was at in engineering, electrical engineering ... became a professional engineer, had a great time with that, and then later went into business and I'm CEO of Long-Stanton Manufacturing in West Chester Township. I should mention our biggest products today are carbon- high-tech carbon disc-brake compound, it's for Boeing and Airbus. We also make a lot of things that go in hospital rooms. And it's interesting because our company was started in 1862 and a lot of those things did not exist in 1862. And so, I'm CEO of that, I also have a business called the (*indecipherable*) -Institute for Growth, and there I'm doing my best to make sure we have long-term three percent growth which means to me ten years. I give advice to government and others on that. Anything else? Any questions?

JB: What year did you graduate?

DC: From what?

JB: Lebanon High School.

DC: 1972. Oh, I should have said yes—I went undergraduate. I did a career shift about five, six years ago. I spent two years up at Harvard University, got a degree there, with the expressed purpose of understanding how to help the country get long-term growth. 1972 Lebanon High School, yes.

JB: Okay. Anything else you'd like to tell us about yourself?

DC: Oh, I could go on for quite awhile. I met my wife in high school and when I first met her – the only girl I ever dated – I thought I could help her with her math homework. It turned out to be the opposite way. She helped me ... It's been that way until even this morning, so that sounds crazy. But yeah, I could talk some more about that but I know we're here to talk about the prison (*JB: Yeah ... okay*) and so any other questions you have are fine.

JB: So I guess that leads into what your connection with the Silver Street Jail is.

DC: Sure. So I grew up at the corner of Wright Avenue and East Street and that would have been four or five blocks past the park. But probably the thing- We went to the Lebanon Presbyterian Church

(which) was right across the street from there, and was very common- If you drove up there, you would park many times near the jail. So you would have- you would just see the jail. It was very forbidding, it was always- the stone- black stone literally. A fortress. And the first story I'm going to tell, I was not alive. It was told to me by a fellow at the Lebanon Presbyterian Church multiple times, and not just to me, but many others. Dale Nichols – God bless his soul. So I don't know if I'm going to tell you, it was in the 1920's or 30's, but it was when the sheriff was Sheriff Wagner.

TIME 00:05:00 MARK

DC: And in those days, the sheriff lived at the jail. And his wife cooked for the prisoners.

JB: Which, when we spoke to Miriam Satterthwaite, she was the matron there as well and I asked her how she got that position – like whether she applied for it or was appointed – she that it was just kind of understood that—

DC: Okay, okay so she was matron, okay. So- so Mrs. Wagner lived there with her husband, Sheriff Wagner, and she cooked meals for the prisoners, that's what they all said. So- which I found kind of interesting, and it was the same size then I'm pretty sure. And ... this is- this is the story they all told to me and others many, many times – but Mrs. Wagner fell in love with a prisoner. And the prisoner was released in time and she left the sheriff. And then eventually – I'm not sure if they got married, the new couple, I'm not sure about that – I don't recall. But this went on for awhile and the sheriff went to visit and say, you know – I don't remember his wife's name – but “are you coming home?” And she'd say “no no, I love this guy. I'm not going to leave.” Well eventually, she did come home to the sheriff, to Sheriff Wagner. I don't know the years but we could figure it out from Sheriff Wagner (*JB: Right*) and so on. And then it jumps to the future and Sheriff Wagner became president of the Lebanon Citizens National Bank. And then later at the Lebanon Presbyterian Church, he endowed a fund which was used to build a nice library which was used for a long time and now it's a bit different, but a lot of the nice woods that were put in are still- are still there. And there was a Hollingshead around there somewhere, I'm not sure where the Hollingshead came- I'm not sure how that came in but if somebody is really interested, the Hollingshead who owned the grocery downtown was somehow in that story too, I just don't recall. Dale's not with us anymore, we'd have to ask him to get the details. But I find that completely Lebanon's story and you could not write such a story, so... Okay so that's 1930, 1940 I'm going to guess but we'll find out when the sheriff was there. And now, I'm going to jump up to what I can remember in the mid-60's personally. We would go to Lebanon Presbyterian Church and occasionally would come out and we might park our car there, we might not – it was not uncommon to walk past the jail. If you walked- there used to be an ally there, I'm not sure it's there anymore...

JB: No it isn't.

DC: ... But an ally on the south side. You could walk, it was actually- you could actually drive your car there if you wanted to, but you could walk there. And I remember a number of times and particularly

one time with my sister Susan – who is ten years older than I am – you would walk past the south ... west- west side of the jail, west side of the jail, and there was signs that said- that would that say “do not talk to the prisoners” okay. And it was freezing cold one time and there was snow on the ground, but yet the windows were open in the jail which I thought was odd, and they had these heavy screens so the prisoners couldn’t- I mean you could barely get a pencil through them. And but the prisoners sometimes would be looking out and they’d say things- I cannot remember a single thing they said but it was very intimidating. And but fascinating at the same time.

AS: I heard those stories too.

DC: Yeah. Interesting. And ... my- my sister was in high school in those times. I don’t recall anything they said to her that was on tone(?). If they did, I didn’t know it. But that was ... But it told me that there was- the window were open in the winter which is kinda odd.

JB: If you look at the layout of it, there’s like- so the prisoners were all in the middle and there’s a walkaround where the sheriffs and the deputies could- could monitor, so I don’t know if the fact that they weren’t right up against the windows most of the time could have been the reason...

DC: It seems- it just seems odd that that would be that way, so... Anyhow, that’s- that’s a snapshot of time. Then in 1968 I was in the Boy Scouts and I wanted to get my Eagle award, so I had to figure out what merit badges I could get because you had to get twenty-one merit badges. I read through the book and I thought I could do this fingerprinting merit badge; you had to learn about it, you know, if you’re aware. And- and then you would find out who would- once you won the merit badge, they had these lists of people who you could visit that were experts in a particular area. If you wanted your merit badge, you could meet with them and go through the requirements, just a couple of meetings. And then they- when you satisfied the requirements, they’d sign off and you get your merit badge. And it’s a very good system and they do it today still.

TIME 00:10:00 MARK

DC: So in 1968, I was going to get fingerprinting merit badge because I thought I could do it. So I met Deputy Sheriff Cole at the jail. So I went inside the front door – which is still there today – and I had an appointment with him (*indecipherable*) fingerprinting merit badge. I never forgot he had a rather short- not short, but average height maybe – he had a crew cut. And in the 1960’s, all of the football player types would have their crew cut. It was a very common—and he had one, a very short hair with a crew cut- a flattop, I’m sorry, a flattop. A flattop crew cut. A flattop, that’s what it was, that was the common deal. And he really had one. And he- he said “well first thing we have to teach you is that the first thing we do when you come here to get fingerprinted, we hit you over the head with a blackjack. And then we fingerprint you.” And I didn’t even know what a blackjack was. (*Group laughter*)

JB: I don't think I know what a blackjack is!

DC: But in fact I do now. It's a piece of leather inside a leather- I mean a piece of lead inside a piece of black leather and you can whack somebody. But I think it's just to get their attention from what he was saying. But he was very nice, he did a good job fingerprinting me, we went all through the requirements. I did get my merit badge, I did get my Eagle Scout award, and that was 1968.

JB: So for that, when you went into the sheriff's, was it the office on the side or was it through the main residence?

DC: The one that was on Silver Street.

JB: Right. Do you remember what door you went in by chance?

DC: I pretty well believe it was on the porch. That may be my current memory. I believe it was on the porch you enter now and there were several deputies in there and that was it, right?

JB: Right.

DC: I didn't get- I didn't go into the jail. Never been in the jail myself.

JB: Because we were trying to figure out the layout and I believe there was an office. So if we're looking at the front of the jail on the left-hand side, there was an entrance for the office that I thought—and then—

DC: It could have been...

JB: That's when we were trying to figure out how that was set up.

DC: Okay. And but it was not very far inside – like there was one door in between Deputy Coe and outside. I'm pretty sure.

JB: Yeah. Okay.

DC: And it was pretty crowded but it wasn't ridiculous, I mean it was okay.

JB: Yeah. Okay.

DC: And he had a stand of glass that look kind of like that (*pointing to unseen object*) - a stand of glass, and because it would- and he would take the paint, black paint, and he'd take a rubber roll and roll it on top of the glass. He said "okay, give me your fingers!" And he'd put them on there and he'd roll- and that's right, I had to learn how to roll the fingers and not have a smeary fingerprint – that was not allowed.

JB: So did they give you the opportunity to fingerprint anyone?

DC: Of course! You'd fingerprint yourself, start with ... (*indecipherable*). But it was, you know, you had to prove that you could take a fingerprint without smearing it. It was good, it was good. So that was '68 because that's the year I got my Eagle Scout, so then – I'll come back to that (*moving a document aside*) - in 1972 my dad, who was Marvin Houston Cunningham – he was a business owner here in town. He owned Tri Manufacturing (*presently Tri-Mac*) and he made machinery for the polystyrene foam business and it was a successful business. He was asked- he was tapped to be on the grand jury in Warren County and that was about 1972. And my dad was named or elected or appointed secretary of the grand jury. And the head of the grand jury- the foreman was a forewoman, Mildred Nelson, who was wife of Bud Nelson- wife of Bed Nelson, and they were the parents of Nick Nelson who was our previous Auditor here before Matt Nolan. And so I remember arriving in my dad's Oldsmobile Vista Cruiser station wagon, this would have been about 1972. He was talking about how he really enjoyed being on the grand jury. I believe it was about a two-week or ten-day term, and of course he didn't say anything about what actually happened. And by the end of the grand jury term, it was required that the grand jury was inspect the jail and write a report that included the condition of the prison and probably some other things too. And I think it was Sheriff Wallace at that time.

TIME 00:15:00 MARK

DC: I might give you the date if I'm incorrect on that. He really lobbied that when the jury was- because the whole jury had a tour of the jail, right, to get the tour and write the report. And the sheriff really- Sheriff Wallace really wanted badly to build a new county jail, what was called the new county jail. He really wanted that badly. So he asked the jury report that the old jail that we're talking about today was poor and dangerous shape and it must be replaced as soon as possible. And then the grand jury – now this is like the end of the grand jury thing, alright, this is what juries thought. Actually ... In session, this is like the last thing before session is over I guess. So they asked my father to write the report because he was secretary, okay, so he did. So he wrote the report. Now my father was very conservative; he

took me door to door for campaigning for Barry Goldwater in the 1964 election, which was fun - I just tagged along. I was in fourth grade. But my father was very conservative but a great guy, but he wrote the report and he said that the jail was like any other jail – it was fine. The point of the jail is to put people in jail. It's not supposed to be a country club. That's how it says in his report (*laughter*) and the sheriff did not like that. And there was some talk about having to have some pressure to redo the report my father reviews but the rest of the grand jury was okay with it, so... I don't know if it had any impact on the building on what was called 'the new jail' or not, I don't recall. But it makes for a pretty good story (and) that's pure Americana, where everybody's supposed to say this and do this but then a citizen says "no no, I think we're going to do it- I suggest we do it that way." That's very- very Americana – very Warren County, so... So anyhow, that was- that was his experience but he enjoyed the grand jury. He felt it was a good citizen duty. Though I never got the details, he said it was really important. So, okay, let's go on to ... So I went off to college (in) '73 -- '72, '73 so I was gone for quite awhile. I remember coming home sometime around 1976. Now my home ... my boy home, my boyhood home ... apologies to the transcriber on this, I'm sorry. I was at the corner of East Street and Wright Avenue, still there – my nephew lives there now – and a great place to grow up. A park there, kids on bikes all the time, parents had no idea where you were the whole day, nobody cared. Nothing ever happened. We just had a good time growing up, that is a fact. And they had these- they had streetlights (*indecipherable*) but it was dark at night. That was okay. Well I came home in 1976 and that time I was on my own-ish, but I stayed several days with my parents there. Well the new jail was already built then, the one we have today at least when it was started. And the lights from the jail- this orange high pressure sodium which was new in those days, this orange – this whole sky was lit up! It was like the sun was in constant rising over there. You could look out in the front yard- you could see the grass in the front yard. And we were pretty far away in you look at the map of there. And I was absolutely amazed by that. And it was only ten years earlier, 1962 when I would've been ... I'm sorry ... 1962 is the second grade. Right there at East Street I can remember very clearly as a young child overlooking on a clear night the stars were all (over) the place. You look up at the sky at the stars, you could- your dad and mom could show you the Big Dipper and the Little Dipper and some of the less familiar constellations. And the stars were completely clear! I can't tell you what it was like. If you go to the Rocky Mountains and look up, you'll see that. It's unbelievable. That's the way it was here. You could see the Milky Way very easily in our backyard. But when the new jail lights come on, Boom! You look up you could almost see orange florescent light flowing from the- so that was a big change.

TIME 00:20:00 MARK

DC: And I'll put one more thing in. In 1959, Sputnik- there's a date on Sputnik, right? I remember very, very, very clearly being out front with my dad and the rest of our family at that location ... looking up and you could see Sputnik going across the sky. Looks like a small-ish star but- not bad, you could see it. You could just see it going across the sky. All the Americans could see that. And that is what I had—

JB: Do you know what corner your house was on?

DC: The corner of East Street and Wright Street. I should have said it's 218 Wright Street. But it's facing East Street and uhm, it's still there. Still there, my nephew lives there. So on, yeah. Great place to grow

up. We'd ride bicycles all day long and we'd come home. Mom was there but we just went out. It was okay. Everybody goes to school, walks to school. It was great. I assume it still is. Okay, any questions?

JB: I think it's still considered a small town...

DC: I think so.

JB: ... If you could live in the city of Lebanon, so...

DC: Yeah, I think so, yeah.

JB: I don't think you could see the stars though probably.

DC: No no no. Yeah, so at the same house, we saw Neil Armstrong on TV on the moon. At Christmastime- in those days the bike past wasn't there, so Route 48 goes right through Lebanon not too far from our house. And at Christmastime, you could still hear semis grinding gears, going through and so on which is fine. But I have to tell you, the night that Neil Armstrong— first he landed, he was landing and that was I think in the late afternoon then a couple of hours later it was before they started walking, you could not hear a single car or truck anyplace, it was really the only time – only time – ever that ever happened. But boy—

JB: Everyone was tuned in to see that?

DC: Oh my gosh, yeah. Yes, yes. So I'm a child of television. I watched television a lot when I was a kid. But my wife and I, we never got a TV. We just had a- we first got married, we didn't have any money, we were gonna buy one eventually. But we had a chance conversation which (*indecipherable*) a TV. And we never did. Raised a couple kids – good kids – and yes they did go to friends' house to watch the TV shows, which was fine. We did something else for those kids. But we watch Netflix and Prime now on the internet, but we don't- we don't have a television yet. But I still remember the dead silence from Neil Armstrong. And that was what, fifty years ago?

JB: Yeah. Last weekend I believe was the anniversary.

DC: Yeah, yeah. Yeah I remember Neil Armstrong around town, and everybody knew – give the guy room. Nobody would go 'hey can I have your autograph?' No, nobody would do that.

JB: That's what I heard.

DC: It was amazing. There was no general announcement but everybody knew, give him some room.

JB: Because he was pretty involved in Lebanon, right?

DC: Yes.

JB: With schools and stuff like that?

DC: Yeah. It was very common to see him around town. My wife's grandmother invited him to the ladies' club- Book Club Report out of Mount Pleasant. And a good friend of ours, George Hinkle, heard about it. He offered- he was a good friend of Neil Armstrong, Neil Armstrong. And he offered to take Neil out- drive him out to the ladies' club. Now George was very involved in Mount Pleasant in those days. And so Neil said that's fine. So he went out there and- I went to the ladies' club because I was interested in meeting Neil Armstrong. So I got to shake his hand, I haven't washed it since (*group laughter*). And I recorded it. I didn't realize you weren't supposed to. I had an inexpensive cassette player and I recorded his talk. I remember a lot of it- burned in my brain, so that would have been what, the 19-late-70's, something like that. And uh- So I'm not sure where that recording is, but I did record it and made copies for people. It was hard to hear the recording so I took it to a guy down in Cincinnati who had helped investigative reporters on the- there was a nuclear plant up in Moscow, Ohio which- they could never finish it because they made mistakes in their welding reports. So there were a lot of scandals around that plant, and this guy had helped with some of the forensic evidence. I heard about it, so I went down and took the Neil Armstrong tape. 'Can you make this better?' He did- it was still not that great but it was good enough.

TIME 00:25:00 MARK

DC: What we- what when my mother- my grandmother-in-law, I would call her, she wrote the letter to Neil Armstrong 'would you come to the ladies' book club?' And he wrote back and say yes. He had it typed up by a lady named- I think her name was Betty, no- Vivian White I think was her name, his assistant, and he signed it Neil Armstrong. And my grandmother-in-law had enough sense to keep that letter and it's still in the family. It's kinda cool, I don't know.

JB: Yeah. That is cool.

DC: But uh, I think the fact that Neil Armstrong was here- I never saw him in the jail but I did- he did read the Christmas story at the Presbyterian Church one night, I remember that. He was very involved with the community. And I never saw him at the jail, I don't think I can tie that one together. But I wouldn't be surprised, he was a marvelous person. So any other questions?

JB: So your father's business? It was called Tri Manufacturing?

DC: T-R-I and 'Manufacturing.' In sales...

JB: Where was that located?

DC: Yes, it was the first business out on Harmon Avenue that's called the- I think it's called Q-Q-Q Foundations now. When you drive off of Route 63 on Harmon Avenue, it's really the first real good-size industrial business on the left. But I remember I worked for them all the time in the summers. It was a big deal. We watched it grow from a small office- actually, it was in the office- it's a chiropractor there now next to what used to be Buchanan's. It's called Koenig Farm Equipment is near there. And to the right of that is a red-brick low-slung building- that's where my dad and his partner Jack Cashner - who had fallen out at the time - they had started their business there, they got it going. And with the help of Marvin Young, who was a longtime friend of the family, they began to build back their- you see the building, it's a very substantial building but they built it piece by piece by piece by piece. And they made polystyrene foam for insulation and packaging stuff and it was really long-lasting stuff which really caused a lot of trouble because if you put it in a landfill, it'll never degrade. So ... he figured out how you could use it to aerate soil, so that's one of the major uses today besides beanbag chairs - remember those?

JB: Yeah!

DC: Okay ... You take the used stuff inside and you can grind it up. He came up with a way to grind it up. It's now used in nurseries to make the soil very aerated because it doesn't break down. He was a good guy. And so Miriam Satterthwaite was a couple houses up the street on Right Avenue. And so that's how I knew Vance. Richard was the sheriff- I think the other son's name was Richard, and their daughter is still here in town. Her name is Ault. I can't remember, A-U-L-T. They live on- they lived in Sage for a long time...

JB: Yeah, I think he tried to get them all together and just- the timing wasn't correct for her to join them, so...

DC: Yeah she is very articulate. She was auditor of the city for a good while. Now I can't remember the name, I can see her. Okay, any other questions?

JB: No, I don't have any other questions. Abby, do you have any anything?

AS: I do not.

JB (to DC): Thank you so much for presenting to us and speaking to us.

DC: No, it's good. You guys get the credit because you put that sign up and (*indecipherable*). The weird thing is I took a picture with my phone and I never lose those things. That's the only picture I think I've ever lost. And it was like a month later- two months later I was down here again 'oh thank goodness it's still up!' So yeah, I think it's a good idea to leave that stuff up.

JB: Okay, I'm going to go ahead and close this out.

DC: Okay. Very good.

TIME 00:29:05 END PART 1

[*Begin Part 2*]

DC: ...Oh yes I remember the tail-end of the infirmary. We called it the county home. Now remember, I lived over at the corner of Right Avenue and East Street so that was— on the bicycles, the baby-boomer kids were just all over the place! We'd ride our bicycles- you could ride up to front of the county highway- I don't know if it's still there or not.

JB: It's still the same—

DC: It's a road? And you could ride- you could ride around it and we kinda weren't supposed to be there but we did. So we- we really didn't get in trouble. And so the Boy Scouts – this would have been '66 to '68 - somebody knew that the very top- there's a small-ish top part of this 'county home' we called it – you call it the infirmary – they said we could use that for our Boy Scout meetings. So we went up there and we decided it wasn't spiffy enough, so we got permission to paint the whole thing on the inside. We got some cheap green paint. And the paint was green, it was some kind of bright-green

paint and we had a workday on a Saturday, we painted it up. But we would have our meetings there and learn how to tie knots and what not. And but when we first when in there, the bottom floors were still being used by residents I remember. Not a lot but there were definitely residents still there.

JB: So that was used up through I think 1967-ish time period?

DC: That's it, there it is, yeah. That would have been like the last ones. I don't know if they were waiting to be moved out. But they were there a while and after a while they weren't there.

JB: Right.

DC: But these were- looked like they were indigent I would say and, you know, I understood. And I wonder today why we don't have situations like that that clinics – because I think there was probably a clinic there – if you had today clinics that would take care of you and that's it, okay, or the county home was for indigents – I just don't know. And my mom worked there. So anyhow so, after the county home was no longer the county home, I forgot that my mom worked there starting about 1968 to '69. That was where they had- it was called the welfare office and she was a social worker because the kids were all getting out of the house, so she went to work there for maybe eight years, something like that. And Harold Hunt worked there and he ended up marrying my sister Susan – who I talked about earlier – and they live in Wilmington now. So how about that? And, but that was really the first building in this complex so it was repurposed slowly but surely, it wasn't like an overnight thing. I don't ever remember a big remodeling job, now I know it is now.

JB: Well and we tried to find information about the transition from it being the county home to kind of the Health and Human Services Building situation in the 60's, like if it was a big to-do for the county and it wasn't--

DC: It was very incremental (*JB: Yeah*) ... I always wondered if maybe they waited- I hate to say until the people died or something because they would slowly disappear, and I don't ever remember during the boy scout days if there wasn't somebody living on the first floor? And I do remember like – I'll call it the administrative office of the infirmary – the county home kind of a thing, you know, and it looked like a county home, still does.

JB: It is an interesting setup. So the first floor for sure was the like dormitories (*DC: Dormitories, yeah*) and you know, and then the second floor had more dormitories but also an apartment for the superintendent (*DC: I didn't know that*) and his family to live in. And then when they first built it – so

that was built in 1916 – the top floor was a hospital at one point which is probably why they were letting you guys use it because I imagine by the 60's, it was no longer functioning.

DC: A friend of mine, Bob Mout who still lives here, they had an old Edison-like bulb from like 1910 ... like light bulbs really hadn't changed a whole lot as I grew up; they really didn't change until we got the LED lights today, right? But this one had a- instead of having a circular filament which is very- was very common until a couple years ago, it had while I'll call the Edison-shape. And he saw that and he grabbed it and unscrewed it. Bob was like that, that was probably a pretty good move. But it wasn't very big.

JB: Yeah ... Do you recall any of the outbuildings that were around the infirmary at the time? Because it was once part of a farm.

DC: Yeah yeah, this was the county farm. So I went to Louisa Wright which was over to Donovan but then to- closer to East Street.

JB: East Street...

TIME 00:05:00 MARK

DC: And out my window I could see them tending the crops. It was good. There's no bypass out there, no buildings except for the county home, no pond – no retention pond. And uhm ... I started there in 1959 if not 1960, that's when the school was new there. And uhm, there was nothing else around; I do recall when I was in Boy Scouts around back, the sheriff had a- kind of a small impound lot. We'll say that for some reason you could get your car taken someplace – the sheriff would impound your car which I think would be a real hassle. But anyhow they would impound the car, they'd park them in the back of the county home. And I think that's about the first evidence that I recall that the county was kind of moving in there, and that's long before there were any other buildings (*JB: Right*). And they had a bread truck there and the thing was unlocked. I remember going in that bread truck and they had the key in there! Oh my god, I was like twelve (*indecipherable whispering*). The battery was dead, thank goodness. Who knows what would have happened but there was a key in the ignition, it was unlocked, and I don't know if it was boy scout time or if we were kids rampaging the neighborhood, probably the – I just don't recall. But that bread truck was so cool. I was just, oh we could go camping in it! It was big and open, you could carry a lot of gear! Anyhow it was impounded, so that's the- I mean there might have been an outbuilding but as far as they what we have today, nothing.

JB: Right. Okay.

DC: Just a bit of a cornfield. And then the Green Hill came in around '65. The Green Hill School toward the golf course. Okay, anything else?

JB: No that's it.

DC: Okay.

JB: Thank you.

DC: Good, good. That's good.

[End Part 2 Transcript 00:06:58]