

September 3, 2008

Sheila Morris, Joan Mooney interview with Bonnie Stangler

Sheila: Today is September 3, 2008, and we are talking to Bonnie and what is your last name Bonnie?

Bonnie: Stangler. I was Bonnie Schunamen Stangler.

Sheila: Okay.

Bonnie: Janesville, formally, Waterville, now. Married Clayton Stangler and our farm is on highway 60 where they have a big gift shop, now. Up in the barn. Let's see, he has ah, Lee, Lee Morsching he has the big tree service.

Sheila: Oh.

Joan: Is that our county? At this point?

Bonnie: It's the, no. Part of the farm where the street service is and stuff and the home is Waseca County. And across the road is Le Sueur County.

Sheila: Oh.

Bonnie: The highway divides it. So part of my farm is in Waseca on the south side and the north side is Le Sueur.

Sheila: Well, we are claiming you.

Bonnie: Okay. Oh, yes because this is Janesville that I wrote about. I grew up there. So, and then Donna (Fostviet) made a copy of the poem because I told her it's my last copy. I only made sixty copies and they sold so fast. And other people wanted copies and I said; 'Oh no, I'm not going through that again.' But if you wanted to do something, whatever you would like to do would be fine with me. Whatever, what do you usually do? I wouldn't mind if you wanted to sell some copies here. It would be, it would make Janesville more known to people. And I was looking to see if you had a Janesville area here in the museum.

Joan and Sheila: Oh, yeah. We do in our library.

Sheila: In our research, we do, but not on exhibition

Bonnie: Oh, okay.

Sheila: They will, eventually there will be lots of evidence...

Bonnie: Okay.

Sheila: all over the collection and on the timeline.

Bonnie: Okay. So this is the copy that she (Donna Fostviet) made.

Sheila: Of the poem.

Bonnie: uh, huh. That's the copy she (Donna Fostviet) made. This is what she copied, plus, girls, if you decide you want to make little more compact books out of it what I would ask you to do is to go through it. I had found at one time a couple of errors there was a was should have been a were or a were that should have been a was and ah, a couple little spots in there were we corrected something. So, when you make the copy, be sure you proof read it first.

Joan: Okay. We have good proof readers on staff.

Bonnie: It was done in such a hurry.

Joan: Donna's an excellent proof reader.

Bonnie: Good deal.

Sheila: Bonnie I think what we would like to do, um, because we have the capability and my former profession as graphic designer you know we could lay this out and I would like to find these photographs so that we could make better reproductions of them.

Bonnie: All right. These pictures were on a calendar in the Janesville bank at one time. Which is where I got them.

Joan: Hopefully we have one in collection.

Sheila: yeah.

Bonnie: Okay.

Sheila: I think we could find that in our collection. Um, and then, we could get it set up so that we could produce it on our copier/printer.

Bonnie: Good. That would be great.

Sheila: And it would be pretty good reproduction...

Bonnie: and it would be much cheaper do that way.

Sheila: Yes, absolutely.

Bonnie: Yes, I thought.

Sheila: But then we would want to pay you something as the author.

Bonnie: What if we just plain split it.

Sheila: Split it.

Bonnie: Would that be okay with you?

Sheila: Sure. And let's see, is any of this actually typed into a Microsoft Word document by any chance?

Bonnie: No.

Sheila: No. Okay, so we're going to have to key it in.

Bonnie: Not that I know of.

Sheila: Okay, that's okay.

Bonnie: Oh, um, a friend of mine, Karen Fury, made this copy for me, ah, at the Janesville Library. So there may be a record there.

Sheila: She typed it?

Bonnie: uh, huh.

Sheila: How do you spell her last name?

Bonnie: Fury, I don't know her married name but it is Ruth and John Fury's daughter. She is visiting here right now from, ah the island out in the Pacific where she lives, but she comes for the summer. It would be Karen Fury.

Sheila: Karen. What is her father's name?

Bonnie: John and Ruth, would be the parents.

Sheila: She's Karen?

Bonnie: She's Karen and Ruth and John are the parents. And Ruth lives right next door to the Bowling Alley in Janesville. Very easy to find. A pretty brick house.

Sheila: Okay and that will...

Joan: On Moonan's Hill

Sheila: Yeah, there's so many references in there that people obviously identified with.

Bonnie: And as far as Kathy is concerned with this, she was contacted by a company that was having a big contest for poetry and they notified her how outstanding her work was and everything and they made it all sound so great that she did some checking and they are a scam.

Joan: Oh, no.

Bonnie: uh,huh, they are a scam.

Sheila: Yep.

Bonnie: And she says I suppose the next approach would be, 'How much money would you like to invest in while we do this for you?' and ah, so. So, what you would have to do is talk to her. All right now, did I tell you to contact Kathy?

Sheila: For the poem.

Bonnie: It would be listed as, do you have a Janesville phonebook? I can look it up for sure and give you the number. Ah, Ben Schlee is her brother in-law and he has been so good to her.

Joan: What is the last name?

Bonnie: Schlee, I think, Ben Schlee. He is a fantastic carpenter. And when you come in from Waseca on the old highway now it's one of the first houses on the right.

Sheila: Does he make those little, um, out buildings?

Bonnie: Sheds, yes.

Sheila: Oh, I've stopped there...

Bonnie: Oh, that's where she lives.

Sheila: ...a couple years ago.

Bonnie: That's where she lives, yes. And you can see how artistic she is the way she has this...

Sheila: Well, I wish I could afford...

Bonnie: She has a big metal

Sheila: wonderful gardens

Bonnie: a knight with a sign, you know, a knight standing and armor, you know, in the garden and everything.

Sheila: Okay, now what is the relationship of this and your book? Donna came in last week and just...

Bonnie: No, don't, no relationship the book is strictly mine.

Sheila: Okay.

Bonnie: But she is like a daughter to me. She worked for me at Johnson's for years and she was one of the best girls I ever had working on my line. And of course she just kept moving up. Ah, very sweet girl and ah, very dependable and ah, that's how she and I know each other. So we just compare each other's poetry.

Sheila: oh, how sweet.

Bonnie: yeah. She's just a sweet little gal. So, ah.

Sheila: If we wanted to, if we wanted to like publish this in our newsletter...

Bonnie: You could contact her, that's why if you get the phone number.

Joan: Okay, what's the spelling again?

Bonnie: I think Schlee, Schlee. Ben. His name would be Ben or Bernard. If you can't find it, I have it at home.

Joan: I see Schlept

Bonnie: And there's Schlepts. S Maybe it's Shlee.

Joan: There is a Sche...

Bonnie: I thought it was S

Joan: Schley

Bonnie: Is there a Ben and Kathy?

Sheila: Is it right on highway 14?

Bonnie: Yeah. It's highway 14.

Joan: I hate these books.

Bonnie: I do too.

Joan: I like the old ones better.

Bonnie: I have the little smaller book that's the one that they would be easy to find in.

Joan: Yeah.

Bonnie: When it's just Janesville.

Sheila: Well, Bonnie, what is your phone number?

Bonnie: 362-8935 and that's a 507.

Sheila: yeah. Okay. I think we would like put this in our newsletter...

Bonnie: I think it would be

BREAK

Bonnie: But he had a little dairy and he delivered milk all over Janesville to different people and there is a picture of Janesville. Oh, wait a minute, I bet that that was in my book.

Sheila: How is Stankey built ah spelled?

Bonnie: Stankey. I think there's a picture of Main Street in Janesville in here. I'm not certain.

Joan: Yes, there is.

Bonnie: Okay. So, when you get to that his truck is in front of the Log Cabin Café, it's a white truck. A white milk truck. Yep, that's it.

Sheila: Stankey family and..

Bonnie: Here it is.

Sheila: They had a dairy

Bonnie: But the Commin's, the Stankey's owned it, Cummins rented. I think.

Sheila: Oh. It's the other way around.

Bonnie: But question mark. Check I think

Joan: Isn't that Bonnie's family? Or I mean Bonnie, you are Bonnie, Donna's family?

Bonnie: Donna's. Donna's grandparents.

Sheila: Cummins?

Joan: Um, huh.

Bonnie: Um, huh. Ah, Donna's parents.

Joan: That was her mom's?

Bonnie: Yeah, her mom and dad. Um, huh. Right. And it was a beautiful place. They kept it up so pretty. It was a huge house and ah, they would deliver milk all over town. And so Donna's mother as a young girl used to go with her dad. His name was Duffy. Ah, very jovial man. And he, ah would drive and she would deliver the milk and pick up the bottles. It was all glass bottles.

Sheila: Duffy Cummins?

Bonnie: Yep. Duffy. Duffy and Mertle. And you can get any of this information from Donna because she's got it. This spot in the sky is where when you read here about the loud speaker that came across the street from Harvey Gardeners Law office to the Fury Building. And every Saturday, we lived in the apartment at that time, every Saturday I

would hurry to get the apartment clean, mama was the cook at the Log Cabin Café, which is part of the Bank now. And, ah, they would broadcast the football games.

Sheila: Ahh, You're kidding.

Bonnie: Yeah, Bernie Bierman

Sheila: Ah.

Bonnie: And I think that's another thing. Bernie Bierman's name they spelled it wrong when Karen, write that down, Bernie Bierman, the coach, the name is spelled wrong. Bernie Bierman was the coach.

Sheila: Bierman.

Bonnie: I think that, it might have been Bierman. Uh, huh.

Sheila: Yep. That's Waseca.

Bonnie: Uh, huh.

Sheila: ah.

Bonnie: And I would hurry to get the cleaning done and then I could go out the back door, we had a big deck out in back and I'd crawl up on the roof of the Arnoldt construction building which was next door and they sold appliances and I'd sit there and I could listen to the ball game without even taking a radio out.

Joan: So you grew up on Main Street.

Bonnie: ah, Just maybe the last three years or so, up until then we lived where the red barn was and had our circuses and stuff when we were kids.

Joan: Now, where was the red barn?

Bonnie: Well, that's still there. It's down on the lower street where the, ah, sport fields are for now for the school. Ah, where those sport fields are now, that used to be the slough where Dale and I used to go with the raft and go down the little brook you know and under the fence and Bert Sackit, would shoot in the air you know.

Joan: A man with a gun.

Bonnie: (Laughs)

Joan: I haven't read it yet, I just...

Bonnie: Well, that's what that is that is the loud speaker. And they would, and it was funny, people would be ready to go into the store but they would stand there and listen for this play just in case it would be a touchdown. You know?

Joan: That's wonderful.

Bonnie: Or they'd be in there and they would say quick it Ed Tots Tetzlofts ten cents store they would say hurry up Ed, hurry up I got to go see if Buddy Higgins made another touchdown. You know it was just fun. It was fun. This is George, George, um,

Sheila: I had wondered what that was.

Bonnie: yep. That's what it is. That and it came from the roof of um, this building right here and then it went across to where Fury's barbershop was. It was Jay Nashes barbershop at that time. And George Born, that's his truck and that was the tin shop. And then this is, this is ah, can't say his name right now.

Joan: Is this looking north or looking south?

Bonnie: This is going south, up to the railroad track way up there is a railroad track across. The highway is in between Finley's and then...

Sheila: Okay. And Bonnie is referring to what might be page four on her book opposite page five narrative.

Bonnie: uh, uh. Okay. (laughs) okay.

Sheila: That's wonderful. Um, maybe you could um, ah talk about something. Photographs, well we know that one...

Bonnie: That tells all about how Carnegie offered money for the library.

Sheila: Library.

Bonnie: This was the Opera Hall and later it was used by the High School it was kiddy corner from the High School over here. And the band practiced there and they would have their plays and things because they didn't have an auditorium yet.

Sheila: uh, uh.

Bonnie: And at one time it was they called it the Opera Hall. And it had beautiful big seats up around each side, you know, where people could... it tells all about it. And then the Kahler brothers would come to town. Kind of like Bladville (?) you know. And they would act out plays and stuff.

Joan: Was this built for the purpose of being an Opera House?

Bonnie: An Opera Hall. Uh, huh.

Sheila: uh, huh.

Joan: I don't think we have a picture of that, do we Sheila?

Sheila: I don't remember seeing this. Do you know when that went down? When that was torn down?

Bonnie: Oh, yeah. When they built, when they built Doctor Pope's Office. The doctor's office is there now. And it was from this building up to Main Street one block the library's at that end ah, this was all a boardwalk. And it was all a big open like slough area and in the Spring when the lake would get high the water came all the way up to Main Street.

Sheila: Oh, you're kidding.

Bonnie: Ducks swimming underneath my dad told me about it. When he was a boy.

Joan and Sheila: Even ...Moved?

Sheila: What decade did this occur?

Bonnie: Oh, well, you could find that out when Doctor Pope built his doctor's office.

Sheila: Okay.

Bonnie: Doctor Pope.

Sheila: The Opera Hall.

Joan: Sounds like something they would have done in the fifties.

Bonnie: And they said it had to be tore down because it was a fire hazard.

Sheila: Well it...

Bonnie: When they went to knock it down it had a solid brick wall on each side with six foot square solid oak beams, they had to work and work and work to knock it down. It should have been retained as a museum. I wasn't even in town any more, but if I'd, I was married and gone and all I could think was, Why didn't somebody have the foresight to preserve that building. Oh, I've had so much fun. One year the Kahler brothers came to town and they had a great big vote, I don't remember how the votes came in and they had a bedroom or ah bathroom set, well not a bathroom set, a hairbrush, comb, little dishes for cosmetics and everything and they voted on who, I won it, yep, I couldn't believe it, I couldn't believe how I won it. But it was just a beautiful set. You know? Ah, they did different things, you know? But it was just stuff they did to keep people interested.

Joan: Do you think there are any photographs of the interior of that building that we haven't stumbled across I mean I'm finding it unusual that we...

Bonnie: A good way to find out would be to contact the bank because they had the pictures on the calendar. That would be something good to contact.

Sheila: Ahhh.

Bonnie: Something good to contact. Who else now. Let me think. Well, I could mention to Kathy Sutter that maybe she would know somebody to contact. Oh, my sister in-law, Sara Hesch. Did you know Sara Hesch?

Sheila: I know Sara.

Bonnie: That's my sister in-law. She was married to my youngest brother Gordy. And he died at 42 from a sudden heart attack.

Joan: Your family has had so much...

Bonnie: Oh, yeah.

Joan: trauma.

Bonnie: Yep, it's really been, it's really been a tough two years. With Jim dying and the grandson dying and so much going on.

Sheila: But she was ill too, wasn't she?

Bonnie: uh, huh.

Sheila: She had a cancer that she...?

Bonnie: Ah, no it was something else that she was fighting. But yeah.

Joan: So you left, ah, Janesville for awhile. Where did you go?

Bonnie: I got married in 1946 and I moved to Waterville, well to the farm on highway 60. Clat ran the farm. We didn't live right at the farm for a few years because his parents were still there. But his father was blind and so Clat had to drive back and forth to run the farm. And then his mother died suddenly. And grandpa was totally blind from glaucoma. And so I told him that as long as I had a home he had a home and he lived with me for eighteen and a half years.

Joan: Oh my goodness.

Bonnie: yeah, he lived to be 94.

Joan: Wow, you took good care of him.

Bonnie: He was a sweet man. When they say a 'gentleman' he was a gentle man. You know? Very sweet. And she was a neighbor of ours at one time.

Sheila: Is that the Dey...

Bonnie: uh, huh.

Sheila: Pearl

Bonnie: Pearl Day. Mother during... during the depression you couldn't afford to buy a house so we would rent. So we had live all over Janesville. And this lady looks exactly like Dorothy Werdin that graduated with me and she is Dorothy's mother. And to look at the picture you would think it was Dorothy. So, yep.

Joan: So do you know what year approximately that picture is?

Bonnie: Oh, golly, that would be, all right that would have been

Joan: Early 1900s?

Bonnie: About 1930, 1930 something.

Joan: I was just looking at her long dress and her...

Bonnie: yep.

Joan: I thought maybe...

Bonnie: The boots

Joan: ...earlier because it's kind of...

Bonnie: Yep. It may have been taken earlier but that's about the time that I knew her. And they were all working there then. Tilly Heartwig, all of them. I don't know her, but that's Dorothy's mother.

Sheila: um, how do you spell that last name Dorothy's?

Bonnie: Werdin, Werdin.

Sheila: Oh, okay. I've seen that name before.

Bonnie: That's her mother. I don't remember, I think it's in here. Les Hall was sir, Sir Halverson was manager and lineman. Ethel Snyder is in the office in charge, plus Pearly Day, Tilly Heartwig, and Angelina, there's Pearl Day, Fisk. The responsibility is large. Next shift may be Mary Eustice or Lydia Muller (SP?). Lydia Muller or Ann Winters may take up the slack but just the sound of their voice gives assurance that you know that a friend has come back. That's about the...

Joan: Is this Ethel Snyder?

Bonnie: No, that isn't Ethel, she was a good friend of ah...

Joan: Well I was wondering if Ethel Snyder...

Bonnie: ...of her daughter.

Joan: ...is my mother in-laws mom...

Bonnie: Ethel, and she sold Spencer corsets

Joan: I don't know..

Bonnie: Ethel..

Joan: Did she have a lot of, how many kids?

Bonnie: She had Don and George I think and Betty Jane, we called her Blitz.

Joan: Nope a different Ethel.

Bonnie: Okay. And I'll never forget, I shouldn't put this on the thing (laughs) Betty and I got together and we decided to make a pair of shorts and we were both so slender and we made short shorts.

Joan: Hot pants.

Bonnie: And we got as far as Main Street and my mother came out of the café and she said and you can go right back home and put some clothes on young lady.

Joan: Ohh.

Bonnie: That was the only time the shorts got worn. (Laughs) I could wear them for pajamas.

Joan: You were pushing the envelope.

Bonnie: Yea, we were. I looked at Blitz and said you got me into this you get me out of it. Mother laughed, she said just go home and change your clothes.

Sheila: Were you 16?

Bonnie: Yeah, about maybe 15.

Joan: You should see the Girl Scout picture we have of the Girl Scouts sitting on the Capitals steps in St. Paul.

Bonnie: Oh, yeah.

Joan: With their beautiful uniforms up to here.

Bonnie: Oh, yep. Oh, yes. Oh, but boy our basketball team. They were ugly. They were dark blue with a big wide band and they were like a plantaloom (SP?) that came up (laughs) they were ugly. Okay.

Joan: Do you have a, like a, do you have a favorite memory or a, one that impacted you the most, when you were growing up in Janesville?

Bonnie: oh, there are so many facets to your life you know every year it changes. But we had a teacher, teachers, in high school, Pete Zimmerman, was an old army man and when he walked down the hall it was a military step. Everybody respected him.

Joan: Was he the principal?

Bonnie: Teachers were...no, history teacher, and Burt Munson was the coach and he was the principal. And the year we graduated my class still (laughs) they wouldn't even put it in the yearbook that I was the class president because we didn't get to take a field trip. It was during the war and some of our classmates were in the army and the navy training, Bud Clunkey (SP?) was killed shortly after being in training with the air core I think. And, um, we didn't get to take a field trip. Well, there was no gas, you couldn't get tires there wasn't...

Joan: There wasn't time for it...

Bonnie: If your car broke down, you couldn't buy a part, you know. There were building ships and planes trying to defeat Japan. And to this day people will, I can go to that over 50 class reunion and Fern Christian (SP?) said to me not long ago, she said, it was a couple of years ago, she said 'Who was our class president?' I said, 'Beats me.' (laughs)

Joan: We didn't have one. But you know that I think is very true in the time of war.

Bonnie: I.. why would I go celebrating?

Joan: right.

Bonnie: I had three brothers and my one brother came down, he was in the airborne and they were a diversionary tactic when they came in the Germans were supposed to be concentrating on them so that the men could get up from Normandy beach head, it was Normandy beach that day. And out of all of the paratroopers that came down only five survived, they shot them in the air and my brother was one of them. And so, did I want to go celebrating? What was there to celebrate?

Joan: Right.

Bonnie: I didn't know if they would come back alive and they didn't. Don Case, my good friend's brother was killed in Holland. And my brother Bud they put him in the infantry they were only five left, there's no airborne unit left. And he went through the infantry all the way through to Holland and ended up carrying bodies out of, they were still trying to cremate them as the Americans came in and took over the concentration camps. And Bud said, you picked them up and it wasn't like, it was like you were carrying sticks, they were so thin, starving to death. And um, there was nothing to celebrate. We were praying that we wouldn't lose the war. So, that was our senior year, Mr. Munson was a wonderful man.

Joan: Well, it's interesting that you bring that up because I've said for a long time when I was coming of age you know all I had it hanging over me and my perception of the world was Vietnam.

Bonnie: yeah.

Joan: And that really impacted me for the rest of my life.

Bonnie: right.

Joan: How I view things and you know, what's important to me...

Bonnie: and you know my brother that went through Normandy Beach head and all of this all the way through France, Holland everything and to Germany at one time they, it was raining, and they were bogged down and he was in the fox hole in mud up to his knees, to the point where, well it's amazing he survived because the Germans came

through with tanks and they dropped grenades in all the fox holes and they just happened to miss his. He was just supposed to come home that's all. And do you he ended up coming home from the war, he's the one we were praying so hard for and here Gordy dies at 42, Sara's husband, Sara Hesch, with a heart attack and Dale was killed at 46, he, they were both in the service but didn't see a lot of active duty. And Dale was killed; he was a manager for the big light company out of Mankato, REA. And he was killed in a car accident coming home on July third in the evening. He had given all his men, they had called in one at a time to have the holiday off, July 4th he said, sure go ahead, I'll take care of it, probably won't be a trouble call. Well they ended up with a trouble call about four in the afternoon at Lake Crystal. So he went over there and got the line fixed and stuff and on the way back an elderly man that worked with him was driving and a man came through a stop sign and hit the truck broadside and Dale flew out of the truck and the truck went on him and he was crushed. And he died at 46. And they were my two young brothers. And the older brother, Bud was only 18 months older than me, he lived all the way through Normandy Beach head and the whole war, went to Vietnam twice, went to Korea twice, he was harbor master at Poson (SP?) Korea two different times two different stints and he lived to die a natural death. Retired in Tacoma Washington. And when he'd get sick, I'd fly out there and he ended up with diabetes, inherited that from mama and ah, when he went on dialysis I went out because I mean his eyes were getting bad. He married a beautiful girl from Germany that he met. She was in the hospital around 82 pounds suffering from malnutrition. And ah, they ended up getting married, he was sort of half engaged to a girl back home here but when he met Emmy, that just cancelled everything. And her eyes were bad when she got a little older and he would be at St. Joseph's hospital with his different, he had a heart attack walking into the Tacoma dome and there was a nurse walking behind him and ah, he had stopped breathing and she opened her purse and got a scissors out, her medical scissors and cut his shirt open and gave him CPR and he lived. She saved his life.

Joan: Boy, he's had an angel over his shoulder all of his life.

Bonnie: Yeah, he did, he did. Guardian Angel.

Joan: Do we have um, on record, your maiden name and your parents.

Bonnie: Schunamen (SP?) Delma and Albert Schunamen (SP?) were my parents.

Joan: Were they residents of...

Bonnie: Janesville.

Joan: First generation?

Bonnie: No, that was like second generation. Because daddy's parents came from Germany and then mother's ancestors came from England and France. The Bahn, it was LaBiehn, but they pronounce it bean in the Marysburg area. In that area but it was LaBiehn and they dropped the La and then mother's other grandparents came from England. It was a small de then capital Worell. It might be a double r I am not sure. Anyway they dropped the la, you know, people wanted to be Americanized.

Sheila: yep.

Bonnie: And my grandparents would talk German with daddy all the time but grandma wouldn't talk German with me if she only had. When your little you can pick a language up so easy so fast.

Joan: Yep. How about your dad?

Bonnie: Dad could speak beautiful English. When Bud married Emmy from Germany and came over here while he was in Korea those two hitches she lived with me part of the time and then she lived with mother and dad part of the time and ah, I stored all their stuff that was packed through the army in my big basement where I lived at that time in Elysian. And daddy and Emmy just bantered back and forth with German all the time.

Joan: So was your dad's family first generation from Germany...

Bonnie: yeah.

Joan: and they came right to...

Bonnie: yeah. As a matter of fact, one of the babies was born on the ship. Grandpa said when he heard the, the was it the Zars boots marching it was time to leave Germany.

Sheila: oh, World War I

Bonnie: uh, huh. So that's when they came. And up on till the day he died, Grandpa Schunamen sometimes if a stranger came and knocked at the door he didn't want to go to answer the door he was afraid they were going to make him go back to Germany. He didn't want to go back to Germany.

Joan: That's interesting you bring this up because ah, we've been contemplating getting this show that is going to come a week from Saturday. And it's called Held in the Heartland and it's the military exhibit about German POWs that worked or were kept around this area.

Bonnie: Okay.

Joan: And so what it is they it's a traveling museum we'll have it for three or four hours in the morning I think. And um, they are trying to collect stories about people who may have taken you know had some kind of...

Bonnie: contact with

Joan: ...with the Germans...

Bonnie: POWs

Joan: ...Or some of them may have returned here or stayed after the war.

Bonnie: That's really strange because shortly after I graduated I worked maybe about five months or so at EF Johnson's and I got to work up at Main Street in the transmitter building. And we made these huge units, it's as wide as that (copy machine) and as tall as that (copy machine) and there were seven shelves and that's what they used for communication out in the jungles. Ewalt Shot was the head of the department and I loved my work. Gee, you had, you wore these long cute suits you know, ah

Sheila: Coveralls.

Bonnie: Coverall outfit. And you'd climb up the ladder and be putting those shelves together and then mother's youngest sister had had Nomatic (SP?) fever and she was in the hospital and they thought she was dying. In Bandcroft Iowa. And they called when she finally lived they had had such huge hospital bills they wanted to know if mother could come and spend a few months taking care of Hazel. Because she had a little three year old daughter and her dad, Hazel when she got married had her dad live with her and then there was John her husband and mother sat down and cried after the phone call because she said, 'After we saved her life I can't be there to help her and I want to help her so bad and they can't afford a nurse if you could've got one. And she'll be bed ridden for several weeks and, and I've got my husband and three sons and you to take care of.' And mother felt so bad and I said, 'Mama what would you think if I quit my job and went down and took care of Hazel?' Because my mother's heart was just breaking this was her

baby sister and Hazel had, was a tag along she was only seven years older than me and she and I were very close. We were kind of like sisters too. And mother said, 'Oh, Bonnie, I don't want you to do that. Would you consider it?' and I said, 'Sure, I'll do it, but ah, there's one catch.' and she said, 'What's that?' and I said, 'I still owe two payments on that bedroom set I bought you.' We had been walking down Main Street in Janesville and when we got to Arnoldt's Furniture store there was the most beautiful bedroom set you have ever seen in the window. And mother said, 'Isn't that gorgeous?' and I said, 'Let's go in and look at it.' 'Oh, no. Don't. I can't even consider it. With three boys and everything, you know.' And I said, um, 'Well, let's go in and just look at it.' So we got in and here come Lloyd Sandberg they called him Avy he was such a nice man. He and Lloyd Jenson ran the furniture store and the funeral home.

Joan: uh, huh.

Bonnie: and when he came up I said, 'Lloyd, how much is that bedroom set?' and he said, 'Let's see I can give you a really good price, I'll even through in a new lamp.' I said, 'What about it I bought that and I paid you every two weeks when I get my check from Johnson's I'll pay you.' 'Oh, it's sold. Where do you want it delivered and when?' and I said, 'Tomorrow, to my mother and dad's. She's never had a nice bedroom set.' And my mother almost collapsed. And I said, 'That's just the way it is and don't you argue with me.' And they delivered it the next day. And that's when we were living in apartment already. And so, it's beautiful, I have it now in my spare room.

Sheila: oh.

Joan: That's so nice.

Bonnie: It's just gorgeous. Oh, it's beautiful. The chest of drawers is shaped like this across the front.

Sheila: yep.

Bonnie: and the foot of the bed is shaped like this and it's beautiful. Walnut and mahogany oh it is so gorgeous. And then it had a very feminine ah, a huge big round mirror with the little drawers on each side and a little place here with a stool in front.

Sheila: uh, huh.

Bonnie: A feminine dresser. It was gorgeous. And mama said, 'I can handle the two payments if you'll take care of Hazel.' And so I went down there and here it was a four bedroom house and a little three year old girl. And Hazel was a bed patient. And the first day that she got to sit up I could raise her up and say one and then lay her down. That is all her heart would take.

Joan: Oh, my goodness.

Bonnie: and the next day I raised her up and we'd say one, two and lay her down. And she would say, 'When are we going to get to twenty?' I said, 'We'll get there.' The next day we'd count to four, you could double it each day. And I'll never forget the day that she could be in a wheelchair and go out on the porch for the first time, it was just, ah, so exciting. She, I.

Joan: What was her ailment?

Bonnie: she had a nomadic (?) heart. And do you know, she had two babies after that.

Sheila: Oh, gosh.

Bonnie: Mary Beth and Virginia. And Joann was the little three year old that I took care of. And eventually she grew up and got married and live in ah, Westbend, Iowa where the grado is.

Sheila: uh, huh.

Bonnie: And they owned the big grocery store there. And ah, one day I had her out on the porch playing when I first got there, oh no I'd been there about a month I suppose, and she was sitting on the porch playing with her toys and I went to cooking and getting things ready you know baking whatever you are doing and I went in to check Hazel and she was asleep so I came out and I looked out the window and she wasn't on the porch. And I looked out the window, I was looking north and the people that owned the newspaper, why can't I say their name right now, ah, they were re-roofing the house and it was three-story house and the ladder was left leaning against the house and Joann was at the top of the ladder.

Joan: oh.

Bonnie: I went outside and I said, 'Hi honey. I'm coming up too.' And I said, 'you just hang on real tight and we'll come down together.' I could tell she was scared.

Sheila: God, you have great instincts.

Bonnie: And when I got up there I'll never oh, thank you God, I got her under my arm. I didn't tell Hazel for years that that had happened. That would have been enough to send her into shock.

Sheila: Yeah.

Bonnie: I never told grandpa, but I told Mrs. Clark. Their name was Clark's. And Mrs. Clark said, 'Do you mean those men with all these kids in this neighborhood, left that ladder?' Well, it was such a high ladder, but it should have come down, with all the little kids running all over the neighborhood. It never happened again. But it would have only have happened once so oh when you think about it. (Laughs) Oh I was so glad to get that little girl under my arm. Because that's a long ways up, it was a big extension ladder.

Joan: That must have been terrifying. To see that...

Bonnie: oh. And I didn't want her to get scared, she might jump.

Joan: oh, yep.

Bonnie: You know?

Joan: Yep. It just...

Bonnie: Oh, good I said I'm coming up too.

Joan: ...in slow motion, make it up that ladder.

Bonnie: and I couldn't go fast because you could feel with the big extension that it would wiggle you know, oh, when I got her under my arm.

Joan: So, where are you living now may I ask?

Bonnie: I'm living in Waterville.

Joan: Oh.

Bonnie: When you come into Waterville from Elysian, well you would come from Waseca you take a left to go to Janesville the first main turn is third avenue and I'm on third street. And I'm the fourth house on the right it's a darling little bungalow. I have two bedrooms and a beautiful big porch and a full basement and a lovely patio. And I bought the lot behind me because I have a big garden, I just picked raspberries yesterday.

Joan: Oh, now I'm hungry.

Bonnie: I'm gonna make raspberry glazed pies this afternoon.

Joan: Oh.

Bonnie: I've made about six of them already. So I've got more raspberries to...

Sheila: Bonnie, when is your birthday?

Bonnie: October 18.

Sheila: And you were born in what year?

Bonnie: 1925.

Sheila: Good.

Bonnie: And Bud was born 18 months before, we were close together. He and I were real pals. Everything was Bud and Bonnie.

Joan: Twins.

Bonnie: Grandpa Bean ah Bahn had had three girls and then grandma lost a little boy. So when Bud was the first grandchild and he was born grandpa called him his buddy. He replaced the little boy he had lost. And so the name Buddy stuck and when he got older he became Bud. So, Bud and Bonnie. Bud and Bonnie. I've got pictures of us together. And it was Pearl Day that the lady in the telephone office that lived on the block that we were in at that time. They took the pictures of us kids, or mama wouldn't have any of these pictures of us because it was the depression. And the mail had gone down in Janesville so daddy lost his job. He was working piece mail here and there or any place he could pick up a buck. And mama ended up ah, doing the washing, the shirts for the old gentlemen in Janesville, they all wore starch shirts you know. And Jane Ashes barber shop they would have the laundry come in and mama would do their shirts. Do them up and iron them. Take them back.

Sheila: You never lived in Waseca, though

Bonnie: No.

Sheila: Did Pearl? Did Pearl Day live in Waseca?

Bonnie: Nope.

Sheila: No.

Bonnie: No. She lived right on this street near the railroad track that one street from Janesville.

Joan: Was it Dey or Day?

Sheila: Day.

Bonnie: Day. And then her daughter, I think it was her daughter who was Angelina married Mada May Day Fisk.

Sheila: What? Oh. We have lots of pictures of Angelina.

Bonnie: Do you?

Sheila: Oh yeah.

Bonnie: She gave me one of the most beautiful dishes.

Sheila: Beautiful round face.

Bonnie: yes.

Sheila: ...locks of hair...

Bonnie: She was so sweet. She was a sweet lady.

Sheila: She was.

Bonnie: I think she may have been a sister to Pearl. I'm not sure. But she seemed much younger. But then there could be quite a spread between daughters or sisters too.

Sheila: And I think we have a picture of Angelina and Pearl working together in...

Bonnie: um. They both worked at the...

Sheila: Now I think I better look at those and see if I attributed them to Waseca.

Bonnie: Okay.

Sheila: ...telephone office because that would have been in Janesville.

Bonnie: yeah. Yeah. They both worked at the Janesville office. And I imagine Pearl was instrumental in getting Angelina involved.

Sheila: sure.

Bonnie: um, huh. Oh, boy, anybody, you took any job that you could. Just, it was hand to mouth, everyday.

Joan: How about crime?

Bonnie: Nope, not a lot of crime. The biggest thing that happened was the Shuck murder. Everybody knew about that.

Joan: How did you hear about it?

Bonnie: I heard about it when we lived where the little red barn was yet. And ah, nobody had locks on their doors. And so when you went to bed at night you would think oh I hope they don't get in here. I was a little girl.

Joan: Do you remember what your family said about it?

Bonnie: oh, yeah. Um, my dad had been helping on the way to Mankato there was a place just out of Eagle Lake on the right hand side on the hill it was a big barn and dad at the time was helping milk some cows there and they were distantly related to the Shuck people and so they had my dad come in and they were investigating everybody. And they were checking all these people out, trying to decide if they could find any information that would help lead to the...yeah that was scary.

Sheila: Yeah, get it solved.

Joan: Was there talk amongst the local people about who they thought it was?

Bonnie: Ah, if there was I wouldn't have heard it because I'm sure at my age I would have only been about um, ten, eleven.

Joan: Well it was 1929.

Bonnie: And they and they wouldn't want to, yeah, they wouldn't want to hear, have children hear too much because we had heard so much already.

Joan: Um, um.

Bonnie: To try to shelter you so you could sleep at night.

Sheila: Yeah.

Joan: Yeah, people were terrified.

Bonnie: oh. It was terrible.

Joan: Just, it's interesting just to get a Janesville perspective on it. And Waterville too as a matter of fact.

Bonnie: The whole area. Because murder was something you didn't hear about then, where here you hear it everyday now.

Joan: It was huge. It was huge story.

Sheila: The kids, the high school kids still come in here you know, they have history research projects

Bonnie: Yeah.

Sheila: They always want to do the Shuck murders.

Joan: Well, Waterville put a name to it and everything. Waterville did.

Bonnie: They did? Was it Waterville that named it?

Joan: Pretty much. They, they thought that um, well when I moved here 17 years ago, this story was that. And people know who it was, but they won't say anything because they are too afraid.

Bonnie: um, um.

Joan: And Waterville was supposed to kind of have the answers.

Bonnie: And then I heard that when there was a gentleman that had died later and that before he died he confessed to it. Have you heard that?

Joan: yes, I have. And that was a, that was a bridal shower that my mother in-law was at.

Bonnie: um, um.

Joan: That that story was told. That was probably about in the early 90s. When I heard that.

Bonnie: yep.

Joan: it was either Schultz.

Bonnie: Yeah, it was Schultz.

Joan: It was Schultz.

Bonnie: um, um.

Sheila: And I think Schultz confessed to it.

Joan: Well...

Bonnie: That was they said.

Joan: ...One of them. But you know since that time I have met the Shuck granddaughters that...

Bonnie: um, um

Joan: Their father...

Sheila: How is Patty Shuck? Do you remember Patty Shuck?

Joan: Well, I think Patty Shuck was realty person you might be thinking of. From...

Sheila: yeah, she used to have a garment store here in Waseca.

Joan: I don't know her. But I, the daughters, that might be a cousin. The daughters that I have met, one lives in Mankato and the other is not around here. So, I don't think she is a daughter.

Bonnie: and of course you don't know how much talk you can put in something that you hear like that.

Sheila: yeah.

Bonnie: But, God knows. He'll take care of it.

Sheila: yeah.

Bonnie: He is our judge anyway.

Joan: yeah, it's just I have to ask that question and then see what comes forth. Because...

Bonnie: yeah.

Joan: you know, it was a regional um, even on the state level it was shocking.

Bonnie: yeah.

Joan: And they really did do a thorough investigation of that for those days.

Bonnie: yeah.

Joan: I mean they did far enough into the winter as they could.

Bonnie: um, um.

Joan: and they were driving down from St. Paul.

Bonnie: um, um.

Joan: So I do ask that question. And I also asked a question when I would visit the care facilities about boot legging.

Bonnie: yeah.

Joan: you know and we had really fun conversations about

Bonnie: um, um. Oh yes.

Joan: You know I ask them..

Bonnie: that was how a lot of people made their living.

Joan: That's right.

Bonnie: um,um.

Joan: I mean my great, I found out my grand parents did that too over in east Minneapolis.

Bonnie: yep.

Joan: But I said is that like ah, like ah drug dealer in your neighborhood today? Oh, no, no. Evidently it didn't turn on its victim- on its neighbors.

Bonnie: um,um.

Joan: But yeah, but I think a lot of the secrecy that kind of came with that murder was...

Bonnie: yes.

Joan: ...because people were doing something themselves.

Bonnie: um, um.

Joan: to draw attention to...

Bonnie: um, um.

Joan: ...just trying to get by...

Bonnie: yeah. Yeah, it was a matter of the survival of the fittest.

Joan: it was.

Bonnie: my mother, one summer, when we lived down by Pearl Day then at that end house on the block it was just a half of block from the railroad tracks. She had a huge garden out in back and she had canned everything and daddy had lost his job at the mail and he would ride to Illinois I think with a man that had a truck and they would come back with a full load of bushels of peaches and for going down and loading that truck and riding back and unloading it daddy, for pay, got one bushel of peaches. And mother had canned them and on one Sunday afternoon they drove to St. Peter to visit my grandparents they lived right behind the courthouse in Janes- in St. Peter. It's a parking lot now, but a beautiful big home.

Joan: oh.

Bonnie: and when they came home the cellar door to the outside basement was open and mama ran down and everything was gone. Beans and beets and...

Joan: oh, my.

Bonnie: and carrots and peaches and pears..

Joan: oh

Bonnie: and pickles and every jar was gone.

Joan: oh, no. That was devastating.

Bonnie: That was the winter she said Bonnie you don't remember it, I was so little, but she said there were times I could cook macaroni that's all we had and I didn't even have salt to put on it. No bread, no meat, no vegetables, no nothing. That was a tough winter.

Sheila: wow.

Bonnie: Can you imagine, what it must have been like

Joan: she must have just been devastated.

Bonnie: she sat down and just wept bitterly.

Joan: I bet she did.

Bonnie: all that hard work and you know you cooked with a heat, a cook stove with wood in it.

Sheila: yep.

Bonnie: It was hot, hard work and the expense of just getting the jars and everything together. And it was all gone.

Joan: and they never found out who took it?

Bonnie: no. But she, she thought she knew. Because there was a place she could go to visit and the lady never canned and there would be a nice big jar of peaches half gone...

Joan: oh.

Bonnie:...sitting on the table if she got there unexpected.

Joan: oh. That must have been hard.

Bonnie: The worst of it was it was a relative.

Joan: oh.

Bonnie: and mother said...

Sheila: all of it?

Bonnie: they had, they had kids to feed too. But she said she would have...

Joan: all of it?

Bonnie:...taken, if they would have just took part.

Sheila: yeah.

Joan: Maybe the whole neighborhood raided.

Bonnie: oh.

Joan: ..when they were gone.

Bonnie: oh, no.

Sheila: um, Bonnie tell me about what year you wrote this.

Bonnie: oh, golly, it's been over a period of years. I never planned on ever making anything out of it. I would just go to a class reunion or I'd lay in bed at night and think of something and I'd start to write.

Sheila: okay, when did you produce that?

Bonnie: Probably I would say maybe I started it, we were living at the farm. 19, alright what is this 79, 52, 55, 60, maybe 65, 1965 on.

Sheila: I mean okay, well when you actually pulled it together into this book.

Bonnie: oh, okay that was about probably five years ago.

Sheila: How about 2003, 2004?

Bonnie: oh, maybe 2000, but wait no it would be about 2003 or 2004. That would be right. Um, um.

Sheila: okay. I'm gonna try to you know, write, put some proper

Bonnie: ah I tell you what, you would have the exact time ah, when you check the library because she did the typing of it in the library in Janesville.

Sheila: oh, okay.

Bonnie: That would give you the exact year.

Sheila: Okay.

Bonnie: I never did write a year down. You know?

Sheila: Ah, Karen Furry.

Bonnie: yeah.

Sheila: Okay, I can try to contact her.

Bonnie: Just write question mark year.

Sheila: yeah.

Bonnie: um, um.

Joan: Okay, Bonnie we have to take your photo.

Sheila: Then..

Bonnie: Oh, golly. The way I look.

Sheila: you look just fine.

Bonnie: oh, gol.

Sheila: um,

Joan: Is it supposed to flash, Vanessa? Is it supposed to flash?

Sheila: not necessarily.

Joan: okay. Um, did we already ask about the photograph on the cover?

Sheila: No we haven't but, I'm going to get started

Bonnie: I did, I used that because it was very similar to the red barn that we used to have.

Sheila: But who drew it?

Bonnie: ah, I'll tell you the truth, I got it off of ah, if you have ever gone to funerals sometimes there is a country person and it'll have a red barn on it. That is what the picture is from.

Sheila: on the um, the little memorial card?

Bonnie: yep. The memorial card.

Sheila: Because it looks like it was um,

Bonnie: And it's so much like our red barn that that's why I used it.

Joan: Is your barn, doesn't stand anymore? Or does it?

Bonnie: yep, yep.

Joan: It does stand?

Bonnie: yep.

Sheila: Where is it?

Bonnie: It is in Janesville on the bottom road where the football field and stuff is now or the ah, well a lot of the ah, baseball, basketball has stuff inside, it would be the baseball field below the school. Little red barn on...

Joan: So that's the, if I'm standing in, I gotta get straight here...

Bonnie: I think I have a picture of the actual barn if that's what you want.

Joan and **Sheila:** yeah.

Joan: We would like to use yours.

Sheila: we should actually use...

Bonnie: um, um

Sheila: ...not somebody else's.

Bonnie: yeah. Yeah, I'll have to look that up.

Joan: Yeah, but I'd rather use your picture.

Bonnie and **Sheila:** yeah.

Bonnie: okay.

Joan: Are you ready now?

Bonnie: yes, oh. If ever.

Sheila: (laughs) I think you are beautiful Bonnie.

Joan: Okay. Gottcha.

Bonnie: okay.

Sheila: you are full of life. You remember so much, that is wonderful.

Bonnie: there's so much in that number of years. That...

Joan: Isn't it nice though that um, I mean if I, I mean we have no control over it, but, what happens to us, but I just think it's such a blessing if you can remain active until...

Bonnie: you know, my daughters tell me mom, you work too hard you've got that great big garden and every other day I have to pick raspberries.

Joan: I'm gonna go find that garden of yours.

Bonnie: oh, it's a fun garden. And I mow my own lawn, I walk behind my mower. Up until two years ago I pushed it but now I have a self-propelled. But, the girls say mama why don't you just walk downtown, hire somebody to mow your lawn. I said no I want to walk on my own property. And you go walking downtown and everybody's looking out the window and stuff and if I'm walking on my property I feel at home. I have a friend that came a couple of years ago and I came out of the garden when I seen her sitting at the patio and she looked at me and she said is this Bonnie Strangler? And I said this is what you get. You know, I get so dirty and sweaty in the garden, but I love it. I love gardening.

Sheila: well, she's a professional gardener.

Joan: yeah.

Bonnie: oh, boy. Are you?

Joan: yep. I'm always dirty.

Bonnie: me too.

Joan: this is a cleanest my fingernails have been.

Bonnie: do you know what, look at my hand, I hurt it in the garden about six years ago. Know what I did? I was working...

Joan: oh

Bonnie: no, no, it's not painful. Um, I was working in the garden and I went out and I cut flowers a lot of time and do bouquets for people and when I got done I thought oh those two raspberries, I should cut a couple...

Joan: nope.

Bonnie: So I took my scissors. I had my scissors for cutting flowers and I started to cut and it went so good, I just kept going. And when I got to the end my hand was numb.

Joan: oh, my gosh.

Bonnie: why didn't I go to the barn, the garage and get my nice big cutter? Well, the scissor rubbed here so hard that this knuckle is enlarged and that

Joan: oh gosh, I thought you were going to tell me you cut the tendon.

Bonnie: oh no, I didn't.

Joan: oh thank goodness.

Bonnie: no, it was just pressure and I had worked so steady cutting, hurrying it was going to rain, I had to get done, you know.

Sheila: yeah.

Bonnie: and my chiropractor said Bonnie what you did your body builds up calcium to protect the joints that you are injuring. You know?

Joan: Let me see this finger, are you right handed?

Bonnie: I'm right handed.

Joan: see, me too.

Bonnie: see I'm starting to get a little arthritis here.

Joan: yep, it's my bump.

Sheila: From?

Joan: From doing just what Bonnie said.

Bonnie: yeah.

Joan: This is my trigger finger.

Bonnie: But this is the hand that I injured. See it? And it don't hurt. It works, I just say God that's alright I'll offer it up. Because it works...

Joan: But when I'm pruning and stuff...

Bonnie: yes.

Joan: When I'm going after it like that

Bonnie: you bet.

Joan: what you have to do when it hurts.

Bonnie: but I should have used my good, my good side cutter, my good cutter.

Joan: pruner.

Bonnie: instead of my scissors.

Joan: your bypass pruner.

Bonnie: does that make sense? That's what I did.

Joan: so do you use Felco tools, do you have a Felco pruner?

Bonnie: no, I've got a real good pruner. But I don't know what brand name it is. But it's a good one.

Joan: so, we come into Waterville from off of 13.

Bonnie: yeah.

Joan: and then you are on

Bonnie: you hit the flashing light you take a left.

Joan: okay, go left. By Marsangs

Bonnie: then Third Street is the first main street.

Joan: is that where Marsangs is

Bonnie: there's another little road but it's. No. it's a block this side of Marsangs
Marsangs is the second turn.

Joan: oh, okay.

Bonnie: And I'm the fourth house on the right.

Joan: Okay, you know.

Bonnie: it's a white house, with two evergreens in the front yard. I had to remove one evergreen.

Joan: if you go back by Marsangs back there that the beginning of the county cart path

Bonnie: yeah. Yes, I take that every now and then.

Joan: I love that house on the corner.

Bonnie: oh, Dunwalds.

Joan: yeah.

Bonnie: Doctor Dunwald lived there.

Joan: yeah and now some lawyers from the state

Bonnie: his son lives there, but he doesn't take care of it the way Pat did. She and doc took good care of it. But...

Joan: I heard that they live in the cities and they come down.

Bonnie: yeah.

Joan: then when I proceeded up the county cart path, and came to that it was for sale

Bonnie: okay.

Joan: F farm

Bonnie: yes.

Joan: and that was Marsang, Connie, was it?

Bonnie: yeah.

Joan: Marsang.

Bonnie: Marsang.

Joan: and she took me in the house and my dog was just sitting on the front porch like she lived there. And that was one of the most beautiful little settings I've ever seen.

Bonnie: yeah isn't it gorgeous. And it's right on the bike trail.

Joan: I know, I was like well what are you guys asking and it was like 300,000 back then.

Bonnie: um, um.

Joan: and I just loved it. Then you proceed

Bonnie: up to the top of the hill

Joan: and that's a cute little place

Bonnie: Les

Joan: That is a great little place.

Bonnie: and he's the one that has had garage sales for years.

Joan: oh.

Bonnie: he's got that building so full of beautiful dishes and

Joan: oh my.

Bonnie: and things. Yeah, ah,

Joan: I'd loved to know when he's having a garage sale.

Bonnie: well, his daughter is trying to talk him into having one again to clear some of this stuff out. His son lived, works here at Culligan.

Joan: oh.

Bonnie: um, oh golly girl

Sheila: not Ed.

Bonnie: no not Ed.

Joan: Not Joe.

Bonnie: ah

Joan: because he's my neighbor. Joe ah

Bonnie: no he lives in out of Waterville. Ah, well he's one of the other employees, why can't I say his name? oh shoot.

Joan: well, you hear he's having a sale will you call us and let us know?

Bonnie: I'll sure let you know.

Joan: I love that little place at the top of the hill.

Bonnie: isn't it nice?

Joan: oh, that is just a magical spot.

Bonnie: he's got that one shed so full of stuff you wouldn't believe it.

Joan: I love the house.

Bonnie: and his daughter is trying to talk him into ah, selling the stuff, having a sale. Oh, he should. I should stop and tell him when are you going to have a sale I got some friends that are interested. I bought a lot of stuff at his place.

Joan: yeah, I'm glad you told us about um,

Bonnie: that's a fun

Joan:...

Bonnie: isn't that a fun road?

Joan: yeah. Then I go up to Culverts, ah Culberts nursery up there.

Bonnie: oh, yeah.

Joan: we buy, I but quite a bit from them

Bonnie: yeah.

Joan: but the flower baskets downtown

Bonnie: it's closing

Joan: they got

Bonnie: it just closed yesterday.

Sheila: oh really?

Bonnie: yep.

Joan: well, he doesn't usually stay open though does he?

Bonnie: well the whole, its Andrea Jewison and her husband runs the Marsang ah, implement business now.

Joan: oh.

Bonnie: plus he may be going into some windmill stuff and she would be doing the book work, plus you see.

Joan: you mean the Marsang place?

Bonnie: yeah

Joan: Not the nursery.

Bonnie: the flower shop is closing on main street.

Joan: oh, on main street.

Bonnie: it's his wife that has the Marsang place that is running the flower shop. Andrea.
END.