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BILL MOON Tape #1035  
1977 Interviewer: Eddie Peck

Well, I was about 15 and I had to stand on a box - you know those blocks that they cut the meat on - they're round, and they're square now, mostly. Anyhow, I'd have to stand on a box so I could reach high enough to cut. I was about 15 years old; that's when I started cuttin' meat.

Later on, I think your dad built some fences back there and had a corral. Oh, yeah, we used to have a corral and he built a large ice house - see they used to put up their own ice. And, well, \_\_\_\_\_ Peterson used to be up here where that big trailer court is now, you know, he had a little lake there and he'd fill it. The ice would get maybe around 8 to 12 inches thick during the winter and about February is when he'd put up his ice. On Baseline? Yeah, in 1900, he put it up out here. He cut it there? And haul it down in horse and wagon. Didn't it melt? See there was double boards on the sides and they filled that full of sawdust. I forget, there used to be some Solomon around - I think it was over around Boulder somewhere and they used to haul the sawdust in by the wagonload and put it in and then cover the ice with it. And it would hold up good, you know. Covered with sawdust, it would make it cool in there. Then they'd take it out of the icehouse and put it in the iceboxes in the meat market, see. Did you use all the ice or did you sell some? Oh no, no. We used to use all of it and then have to buy some artificial ice. I think we got it over at Longmont, if I remember right. I'm pretty sure that's where he hauled it from, Longmont. And then he finally got an ammonia freezing outfit. They put a big tank in the top of the icebox where we used to put the ice and then we'd have to run a machine on the ammonia and that's what froze it - a salt solution of water in this big tank. That didn't prove a success. You take pork, especially, it gave it a funny taste.

And, of course after Albert got bigger, we used to keep cows - well we used to keep two cows pretty near all the time and about six or eight horses, you know to go after cattle and for teams - sickle drivers - and he kept increasin' until he finally got two meat wagons and he used to run one of them to Louisville and Superior and the other one would go to Marshall and around through South Boulder. The one that would go to Marshall was every other day and the one that would go to Louisville was every day.

He had several men workin' for him besides Albert and I. Well, Albert wasn't old enough. I'd go to school but I didn't know if I'd get to stay there until noon or if I'd go in the morning or I'd - he'd send up for me and then - see when Mrs. Miller layed the plat for the town, on this side of the

Public Highway up here, they wasn't allowed to sell or dispose of liquor of any kind and it was right in the deed. And so that's how the saloons got on the other side of the highway where they're at now. (west side) I think they've started handlin' 3-2 on this side, I think there's several on this side now. I think if they'd afought it, they coulda got by, but they didn't. They were all satisfied up there. There used to be, oh, three to five, I wouldn't say for sure now, saloons up there. That's what they called them, now they call them bars or taverns or somethin' else.

Did they have the old-fashioned swinging doors? Well, you'd go in, you know, and there was the swingin' doors back a ways, you know, and you'd have to go through them to get into the bar. Did they have the old foot rail and the big mirror? Yeah, yeah. And they had card tables and things in there. I don't think they had the dancing girls did they? OH, no. They never got that far. Sounds like fun.

When I first went to school, out about two miles, we used to walk from here out there. Sometimes you'd have to wade through the creek. Sometimes there'd be a lot of water and sometimes there wouldn't. Was that a county school or something? Well, I guess you'd call it a country school, more or less, because there was no school here in town at all. And then they finally got one and it was out here in Cleveland Street down about the 400 block on the far end. They rented a house and that's where we went to school. The teacher, her name was Mrs. Scott. She used to teach school and he used to run the lumberyard for the McAlister outfit there. He was manager or did he just work there? Yeah, he was kind of the manager for this McAlister Lumber Company, see.

Then after they got the railroad through, they put a kind of a little spur in - there used to be a train, an engine and a baggage car and a coach - and they used to back in beside of it and they'd stay here overnight and then they'd pick up the people here that wanted to go to Denver or Boulder and they had the depot down just a little ways, oh, down in back of - oh, down below Edward West's, about a block - the depot was in there. And they'd back down in there and you'd get on and they'd take you out here near where the old Monarch Mine used to be - they called it the Louisville Junction. The main line went through there and they'd meet this train goin' to Denver or comin' from the north into Denver every - I think they'd go out twice a day for that. And if you had to go to Denver, you'd get here in the morning and you'd go as far as Louisville Junction and you'd get that train goin' into Denver and then at night, oh maybe around 3:00 to 5:00, I wouldn't say for sure - they'd be goin' back north - well you'd board it there and they'd stop at Louisville Junction

if you had to come to Lafayette or Louisville and then back down here on the stub. And then later on, they finally got an electric car that used to run to Boulder. That used to go, well, more or less like a streetcar, you see. I read in the papers that they were planning such a thing but I didn't know whether or not --. Well, it was kind of a trolley car. Lots of times when we was young, we'd go to Denver to a show and we'd have to catch that trolley and maybe we'd leave a horse and buggy over in Louisville to drive home. It wouldn't come down here. I'm pretty sure it went to Boulder was as far as it went. Where was the depot for that? Over at Louisville or here. It started here and went to Louisville? Well, we had to probably drive over to Louisville and catch the trolley there, see. It didn't back down in here, I guess they didn't have it equipped for it. And then you'd have to put your horse in the livery stable over there and get it out when you came home at night, see. That one was right where it is over in Louisville where it's always been. It's in the same place yet. You mean it followed the same tracks as the railroad? Yeah. It was an old steam train at that time. They retired the train and put on the electric? Yeah, but the freight used to go through at different times with a string of cars.

I was born in Louisville. That's where I was born and I haven't got very far away since. I think it's a pretty nice town to stay in. Yeah. And Albert, he was born here. I had two sisters; there's one of them I saw but Albert never saw either one of them. They passed away and they were buried out where Superior is now on a big hill there. But the folks finally moved them up here to this cemetery.

Did you do anything besides butchering? Oh, yes, I've worked in stores. I worked in butcher stores all my life. I have worked some around the mines, but not to a big extent. Because I never cared much for it; I never cared about working down below. I don't think I'd like it either. When you go down that hole, you're just flirtin' with so much a day, you know. I worked around different places - I worked in Sterling and Estes Park and up in Rock Springs; I went up there one winter. My brother-in-law got me to go up there. But I couldn't live up there the way they do. Well, it didn't pay off. Then I worked in Estes Park all one summer. And Mr. Board wanted me to stay up there with him but the rent was too high and he wasn't paying enough wages. And the winters, they wasn't like they are now. We got snow here in the early days - it would come early and I've seen it, oh gee whiz, get two and three feet deep and if the wind would blow, it would drift. I know one time, after I built this house, we had to tunnel out here to get to the road. And out here, Jones' used to have a livery stable right next to - and they had four horses on, I think a half a ton of coal - it wasn't quite a ton - and they was takin' around and givin' it to people that was out of coal during this heavy snow.

A lot of older people have said the winters have gotten milder here. Yeah, they are, very much. They're all together different. We used to go sleigh ridin', pulled by horses. We'd get in - well, we both would, Albert and I, it was, I'd say, maybe 4X5 or 8, somethin' like that and we'd take some 2by8s or 10s for the runners and then built a box on it and we fixed it up so we could hitch the horses, two horses, to it and we used to go out and have parties, you know. Put some straw in it and cover up with some blankets. We wouldn't go very far. If you'd get a mile or two away, walkin' around with the horses, you'd think it was a great treat. Sounds like a lot of cold fun there. It was; we enjoyed it. And skatin', gee whiz, you could skate - a bunch of us would go out to some of these lakes close here and we'd build a bon fire and have a lunch. Put on the coffee and skate a while and just horse around. But they didn't have cars; they couldn't get very far away.

And then they had a dance hall over on the corner where the phone office is. The United Mine Workers built that. I don't know - was that gone - you don't remember that, do you? No. We used to have some good times there.

Do you remember any of the Miller Family? Oh yeah. There was Jake, as we used to call him - that's James - he was the one in the bank here. And there was Charlie and George. And there was another one - one of them got killed down here, oh it was the Strathmore Mine and then Frank - he was the son of George. He's the brother to Ralph.

Do you remember anything of Mary? Mary Miller? Oh, yes. What was she like? Oh, she was a short, chunky lady. She wasn't too tall, but as near as I can remember, she was kind of chunky. She was very nice. And she was all prohibition. She was a very nice lady. See they used to live, you know where Gordon's office is - on that block, only on the other end. Who is that old fellow that owns that now - I forgot. But she lived there after they left the ranch. And Lafayette Miller, that's the husband, I don't remember much about him. And then they had a daughter by the name of Mae. I know, because I was sweet on her. She passed away when she was young. We used to go down to the boys when we was kids to mess around. And Charlie - he was a very good friend of mine. He used to come to the house there. And, I think, if I remember right, he used to own that land up here where the grade school and that is. Then Cornelius bought a bunch of it and he planted a lot of fruit trees. That's right back of the bank. Then the town, they seemed to build on this side and then finally they got to work over on the other side and just kept agoin' that way.

The first water system we got in here was wood pipe. And it had a kind of a like a barrow (?) wrapped around it and then tarred. I think most of it is in the ground yet. You know, when they put the cast pipes in, they never took them out; they just more or less got away from them because it cost a whole lot to take them out. Wouldn't do no good; they just left them in there. Henry Mathias was telling me about that; and every once in a while they come across one down there. Well, there's lots of places where they have to locate them and might have to cut 'em out. And the lake used to be up here by Petersons, I guess where that old fair grounds is up there where they have the horses, you know. There used to be a lake there and then they built one on the west side of it. I thought it was kinda funny - to keep it from washin', they boarded all the sides up on the water side - that would be on the west side, so it wouldn't wash the dike out. And they had a filter up there; oh, it wasn't as big as this room - it might have been - and the water used to come through that. And how they used to treat it, I don't know. I never studied it that much. But there was the filter there and then it would come down town. The water would come in on the , what they called Goodhue ditch up there. And they had those two lakes as kind of reserve.

Do you remember anything of the fire company here? The fire trucks? Oh, yeah - the one we used to pull, the two wheeler. Well, they used to be right over here in back of the telephone office. George Buchanan had a barn there. He had a horse and the barn was on the north side of it and this other place is where he used to keep his buggies. And the town got this bottom part to keep the hose cart in and upstairs, well I think their hired man used to sleep here. Anyhow, the town got it and they used to keep 'em in there. And on this side, they had this big fire bell on a derrick and that's what they'd ring with two ropes when there was a fire. Anyhow, we used to have to pull that and then during, oh like the Fourth of July or Labor Day or something, they'd have either Louisville, or Lafayette or Erie would have a big time, you know, and they'd have those hose races. There'd be, lets see, 4, 5, 7, 11 men on it, you know, and they'd pull this cart and make connections and get water in the time. I know I used to run with them quite often. Jackie Gordon and I used to run together on the first swing. Did they have sort of a uniform? The firemen? No. But they were sure rough buggers when you joined. And they used to have good times. They'd celebrate in the union hall. And, oh, they'd have a big feed and they'd slip a keg of beer or something in for them that wanted it. Us fellows that didn't want it, we didn't have to take it. They'd have a lot of stuff to eat and there'd be a big dance. We had a good time; about once a year or so.

I heard they had an initiation for new members. Yeah, they did. They used to have some old rubbers that you'd slip on your shoes and they had them attached to about a four or six volt battery and they'd get 'em wet and they'd call them the golden slippers and you'd put them on and they'd give them the electricity, you know, and jiminy kraut, some of them couldn't take it and some could, you know. But being wet, that would give them a shock. I've seen some awful times/ Then finally they got a big table in the union hall here that would reach from one end to the other and they got a pulley with a roller in it and they'd put a belt on you and put you up there and as you'd go by, they'd have a paddle and give it to you. It was rough. They got too darned rough. Some of them would get a little drunk and feelin' too good, you know, and they wouldn't stop to think what they was doin'. They had to cut that out. They pretty near had some good fights over it.

How many people did you go to school with? Up here? Oh, I wouldn't like to say; there wasn't too many. They didn't have any real large classes but they had so many rooms. It was an old brick schoolhouse and we had coal stoves. And the teacher would pick out somebody to go out in the coal house and get a bucket of coal and we'd have to build up a fire. If we'd want to get out of school, we'd put some snow on the coal, you know, and make it smoke and then we'd get to go home.

Who paid for the teachers? Well, I guess the county, as far as I know. My dad, he was on the schoolboard at one time, but I don't know, I don't remember him ever saying. It come out of the taxes, I know.

What did you wear to school when you were smaller? Oh, just any old way; well, the kids tried to keep neat and clean. But it wasn't like it is now, having these different things to wear. Maybe overalls and a shirt and jacket if it was cold or in summer, just go as you were. The girls wore, I suppose a calico dress or whatever they happened to have. But now they have to have these fancy doofunnies on, you know. And they didn't holler about your hair being long or short. We used to keep it neat and clean. We used to get a haircut and shave for 50¢. But now, it's a dollar for a barber to shave you and it's \$2.50 to get a haircut. (1977) And they don't think nothin' of long hair now. There's a lot of them seem to like it. And raise a mustache or beard, young fellas; they didn't used to do that.

When we took our bath, for a long time before they got a good system in here; we'd have to take it in a washtub - not in a bathtub or shower or anything like that. You'd have to scoot around in the washtub and take it the best you could.

We had a ball diamond. We'd play ball out there from around, say noon and mother would come to call over at nine. She'd tell us to come on in and get our dinner and maybe there'd be two or three more. "Well, mother, can we bring so and so?" "Yeah, come on all of you". She'd set the table there and maybe she'd have six or eight of us sittin' around the table there. And then you'd take like Henry Mathias, I'm sure he and, I think, Bill, his brother, and there's Harriet and Dan Sherratt and old man Sherratt, they pretty near lived over at the folks then. It was just like home to them; they had no other place to go. Dad and mother was good to them as long as they behaved. They'd call them down just the same as they would Albert or I.

We got two prairie dogs. Who was it, Charlie Liley was out there and one time he kicked one of them. And you know, that little bugger, he didn't forget it. Charlie was out there and he reached up and he got Charlie by the leg. And bit a chunk out of it. Charlie used to have more kick about that; he said, "I've got the mark to show where he bit me". And he'd come in the house and dad used to set at the end of the table right here, and dad would reach over and get a cracker and this old Billy, as he called him, the prairie dog, would set up there just like a little monkey, you know and he'd have the cracker in his paws and sit there and eat it about mealtime. They had a couple of holes out in the yard and the two of them would go out there and stay at night. And if a stranger would come around, they'd bark like a dog. We had them tamed so they used to come in the house. And dad would feed them; they'd always sit down by him. You don't see many of them around anymore. Oh, there's a few places outside town. I was talkin' to somebody recently and I asked if there was any prairie dog towns around any more. And they said they hadn't seen one for sometime. Out east here across the creek it was full of them. There's a small town out there now on the other side of Coal Creek. South of the bridge back in some of the farmland there. It's a pretty good size town.

I see this gun club's got quite a name. And there's the motorcycle place down here around the Standard Mine. You can hear them clear up town. Like a swarm of bees.

All the roads in town were dirt; when did they finally pave them? The streets? Oh, I don't know. They used to put a lot of red ash, they'd get them at these mine dumps and they'd haul it up on the streets. You take right out in here, this used to be a very steep hill. I bet down in there, well from Roberts Store down oh, to the Hub or down in through there, there was quite a low spot in there and they filled that in. Because, you used to get out here and - did you ever see one

of these bicycles with the big high wheel and the little one on the back? Yeah. Well, we'd ride it down the hill and jiminy kraut, you'd sure take some spills. You'd get goin' down there like the devil. And you couldn't guide it, you know and a lot of 'em would take a fall. One night up here at the dance, somebody had a fire down here someplace and Fred Stubbs and I, we went back and got the cart and started down here and we started goin' down this hill, we was on the tongue, you know, and I bet we was steppin' from here to there goin' down that hill; we couldn't get out and if we'd a fell down it woulda been too bad for us, the damn cart woulda run over us. But we got started down that hill and we thought somebody would hook on the back to help hold it back, but no, I guess we was goin' too fast for them; well, we was goin' too fast for ourselves, but we couldn't help it. We had to stay in there.

Were there any special activities; you know, like on holidays, the Fourth of July and things like that? Around here, yeah. Well, you take, the towns kinda - well, maybe Louisville would have Fourth of July - well the Labor Day celebration would be probably here then or visa versa. These towns used to kinda work together. Well, Louisville and Lafayette, more so than Erie. I don't know, they didn't seem to take a fancy to it much. And I don't think they had the water system to - with the hose race and things. And there'd be a ball game, you know, and the hose race and foot racin' and, oh, different things like that would go on. As far as horses, and buckin' broncos and things like that, they didn't go too much for it. And then at night, they'd have a big dance, you know. One year, the Odd Fellows had an association - the Poudre Valley Association, they called it - from here on north - and they run a special train in here and there was about 1500 people in town that day. Talk about crowd, you know! It was sumpin' they couldn't handle. And there wasn't many halls like where Gambles was, you know. There was that and the union hall here and a couple of churches. Everything was open and they was servin' meals - the churches, mostly, was servin' meals to the crowd. Oh, they had a great time and the lodges put on the degree work. And bands. But I think that was probably the largest crowd I ever seen in Lafayette. They came from all the way down from Windsor, and Fort Collins. They had the tracks filled out here with a big special train comin' from the north. It was quite a day for 'em. There was a lot of 'em up to the saloons, you know. Do you know what year approximately? No, I do not, to be honest with you. This is the first time I've thought about that for some time.



Were all the houses wood? Or some brick or stone? There was very few of them brick. Let's see, it was up where Joe Roderick lives, see. (1st and Simpson) And right over here where Nobles built. And then there was this place where Ham was; see that was a two story. It was a store down below and then rooms and offices upstairs. For a long time, what was it Broomfield, I think, was the people that used to run the boardin' house and their sleeping quarters was upstairs in the back and then on the front, there was several offices. There was a dentist up there and kind of a, well I'd say, it was a real estate, you know, they handled property and stuff. And who else was up there? I think there was a doctor up there.

(Not relevent - not transcribed)

A lot of people kept pigeons. Oh, yeah, I know over in our old barn that was right across the alley here, after the folks had passed away, I'd go over there and get pigeons for my wife and I. Well, I got hooked up with a serum outfit in Denver; they'd take three dozen pretty near every week. And I never fed them anything. The elevator, there used to be one down here and one in back of the A&W down in there someplace. And I used to get 12½ ¢ apiece for 'em. They'd come out; they was makin' hog serum and they'd test them. They'd give them this and if they survived, they'd turn them loose in Denver. And if it killed them, there was somethin' in there that wasn't right. They was usin' them as guinea pigs. We'd go over there with a flashlight and catch 'em; we never run out of pigeons. There was always plenty of pigeons and we never fed them. They fed themselves. That big old barn over there with the hayloft, that's were they was. And jiminy kraut, they was dirty buggers. Why aren't there so many pigeons today? Well, they killed them off. They used to shoot them around the schoolhouse there and a lot of people I think poisoned them to get rid of them; I don't know why. And they used to - instead of shootin' these clay birds like they do - they've got a machine that throws the black cup-kind-of-like - they used to get these pigeons and they had a little box with a long string to it and the box would collapse and the pigeon would take off and they'd shoot 'em. But I don't know whether the Humane got after them for that or it just kinda died out. That used to be great sport. They'd give them a chance. They'd have one rope to open this box so it would collapse and then they'd have another one with a rag on it near it so when they'd pull that one, it would shake it and scare them and some of them was smart, though, they'd just go the opposite way. The fellas wouldn't get a shot at 'em.

We used to have baseball games here every Sunday afternoon pretty near. They'd come in from Louisville. We'd have to pay their fare out here and give them their dinner. We'd get a bunch from Denver or Louisville or Erie would come over, maybe Longmont. And I know we used to drive up to Longmont and Loveland and Berthoud. We'd go in a lumber wagon. We'd all get in the lumber wagon and it would take us several hours to get there. We didn't have cars. We'd be gone pretty near all day. It was nothin' to walk over to Louisville. We'd go up the railroad track and oh, maybe a half an hour and we'd be there. We didn't think nothin' of that. But now, you're over there in about five minutes.

Who bought the first car in Lafayette? Do you know? I think it was a banker at the First National Bank. It was either him or Bill Bell. Bill had, I think it was an old Reo or something like that. Gee it was a curiosity. It was just kinda an open car. Just one of them little ones like you were sittin' in a buckboard. An old horseless carriage. Yeah. You wouldn't happen to know what year? No, I wouldn't. I know a crowd gathered around. Scared the horses.

One night us kids was all congregated around and didn't know what to do. A fella down here by the name of Jimmy Carr came up town with an old horse; I believe I coulda outrun it. We got kiddin' him; he was tellin' us it was a racehorse. So we were tellin' him how to fix it up. We told him he oughta get a blanket for it and get a pair of rubber boots and put 'em on his front feet. So the next time he come up town, he had a blanket on that horse and he had a pair of rubber boots. I don't know whether he was off or what, a little bit. We sure got a kick out of it. And I think we coulda outrun the horse ourselves. He was nothin' but a rack of bones.

There used to be four or five donkeys, burros, you know, over at Erie. In the fall, the buggers would come over here and us kids would catch them. And they'd be our donkeys until that fella would come after them. Some of them would buck and some wouldn't and we'd have a great time. We'd just keep them around and we'd go and swipe hay from Millers to feed the donkeys. Robbin' Peter to pay Paul.

Halloweens were a lot of fun. Yeah, we used to go around dumpin' the toilets. Up back of the schoolhouse, they had the double toilets and there were a bunch of them on either the back or the front, pushin' and this boy happened to be on the side and it hit him; it killed him. And some of 'em used to pull some dirty tricks, they'd maybe dig a hole here - maybe I'd better not say. Don't incriminate yourself. Use somebody else's name, not yours. Leave it to the imagination. Sometimes we'd have parties and go divin' for apples. We didn't have much brew but we got quite a kick out of it; had a party. Put on some old clothes.

One year, not many years ago, they went out here and got a bunch of punkins and rolled them down the street. My golly, you oughta seen the punkins out here.

This here, you know, used to be the Congregational Church. We went to Sunday School here and we used to go to church all of us kids. Over in that southeast corner, that's where our class was. We'd have a nice Sunday School class and we'd have parties among ourselves. Miss Hicks was our teacher at school for some of us and she was our Sunday School teacher. We all thought she was very nice. She used to fix things up and plan things for us to have a good time. She was very well thought of.

One of the boys we run around with used to take care of the furnace down there. So one night there were three or four of us together and we didn't know what to do so we decided we'd get a corn popper and some popcorn and go down in the basement and pop some corn. There was a nice hot fire down there. So we sneaked down there and we was doin' fine until the odor come up through the furnace and somebody come and said, "Whatta you doin' down there?" "Oh, just poppin' some corn". He said, "We thought the place was on fire". We was sittin' down there havin' a good time. They was havin' a prayer meetin' upstairs and we was down there poppin' corn. We wasn't botherin' anybody. It was cold outside so we had to go someplace.

Were there any churches in town that aren't here now? Well, the Congregational. And there was one they called the "Holy Rollers". Us kids used to go there until they run us out. They kept jumpin' around there. It might be their religion, but we got quite a kick out of it. Before they got the churches, they'd go to one another's houses, and have their services there until they got money enough. Mrs. Miller, she furnished all these fancy windows here in the library. On this side where that kind of a ribbon is in the glass, they had Lafayette Miller and when he was born and, if I remember, when he passed away. On either side, there's three windows and he was in the middle and either side, I don't remember now whether Mary Miller had her name on one side; I don't think she did.

We used to have a Town Marshal, didn't we? Oh, yeah. We had some dillies. We had one marshal by the name of Lemon. And he'd chase us kids home before dark. We used to play tricks on him. We went down here on the corner and he'd see us and we'd go up the alley. We thought we'd fool him one night. We got him to come after us and go up the alley and we stretched a wire across out here; it was dark. And he got up there and hit that wire and fell down and we had cow manure all over. He got up and if had caught us kids that night, he'd akilled us.

I heard some of them had a nickname of some character like the Lone Ranger? Yeah. And Fred Stubbs, he was marshal and George Stubbs and Jack Lynch. We had some good ones and some good-for-nothin's. But he was the orneriest devil; he was hard on us kids. He thought we oughta be in bed, I guess at 8:00. Did they have a curfew then? Yeah, at 8:00, it was they used to ring that fire bell eight times. Then if he'd catch you out on the street after that time, he'd raise the devil with you.

As near as I can remember, the first show they had was in a big tent. Two brothers started one over there. Then they finally put up a building. Then they got a piano; that was the music. There was no music; it was just the picture. Then they started sellin' popcorn and candy and stuff and then they finally come to the music. But all they had at first was a piano player. I think Seth Wood's daughter, if I remember right, she played the piano and he was doin' somethin' - it was kind of family affair. Was it always named the Lafay Theater? No. Somebody got that and remodeled it and they went out for a new name and I think, wasn't it Mrs. Waneka down here, Chuck's mother, I think she was the one that won the prize for the name. At first, it was just a building and then they put chicken wire on and stuccoed and then they put the tin on or vica versa, I forget just how they did work it. But they'd just keep patchin' it and patchin' it