

#1. Peck life - detail

BRANDON, GORDON, P.O. Box 329, East Helena, Montana 59635. "Living in one of the old housing units left over from construction days is what I remember. It was hot in the summer and cold in the winter. And, of course, there were the ever-present mosquitoes after the sun went down. To compensate for all of this were our neighbors, all very wonderful people." The person I remember most: "Gene Gamas, Senior Operator. Gene was a Fort Peck area native and had worked at the dam and in the powerhouse since construction days. I learned a lot of the history of the dam and construction from him."

Montana
hummingbirds

toeses (a Duff mother to a child?) (as in, "Let's count your...")

Rosellen?

possible reaction lead:

"Would you step in here, Duff." ^{col?} The Major had no natural inclination toward first names.

Crows savor an agitated scene (Darius recalled from Crail field days)

--crows cluster at Wheeler, w/ the backyard garbage barrels, and the radio antenna poles etc. to sit on.

can be seen from houseboat

Tom Mullen--2nd folder MHS oral history summaries

Remembers when men went swimming at night and one of them drowned. Banks of river were sharp, but people wd go swimming to wash off "the dirt and grime."

Railroad bridge: cd also run cars on it.

a damworker, wiping away sweat and grinning (at Bruce? Darius?):

"The Lord's machine oil."

(whichever Duff it is moves away from the man, a Godder--i.e., religious)

"Hot!"

"Yeah, but we'll probably get a hailstorm to cool us down."

FH/6 - general

heat: hair gets stiff & sweat, face is coated & grime (fick remembers)

ghostly damn weather; brutal weather

rain: (prize showers during drought) is it gonna honestly rain,
or just tease?

(the dam)

"So what is it--this is all being done just because you happen to know how to?"

- Neil to Owen?

Dennis " "

massive wedge (of dam in the river)

Ft. Peck eye detail

ROHWEDER, W. W., 405 Tendoy Drive, Idaho Falls, Idaho 83401. "Prior to getting my Civil Service job at the warehouse, I worked in the kitchen of a construction company and we had to cross the river on a rope-suspended foot bridge. In addition, I brought my bride to New Deal and we lived in a 12-by-12 foot tar paper shack until housing was available in the town site. The life in the boom towns was rough. The dust from the trucks below the damsite covered the towns. All in all, memories of Fort Peck days will remain with us forever." The person I remember most: "Francis Day, Supervisor of the main warehouse. He was my first boss and went that extra mile to be sure I learned the ropes."

shadow-stamped (evening? street?)

Wheeler--...an eruption of shacks and shanties.

A warm rain, as if the day was sweating gently.

Shimmy--Max Miller

p. 136--wrapping water bottle in wet gunny sack, then setting it inside a posthole. (to keep it cool)

after they turn the dark on. (use with Shelby?)

ghostplay (that ghostplay of light)