



WASHINGTON STATE ORAL/AURAL HISTORY PROGRAM
WASHINGTON STATE ARCHIVES,

ACCESSION NO. WCT96-250r	TAPE NO.
INTERVIEWEE'S NAME FLOYD CHANDLER	

RELEASE

I, the undersigned, hereby consent to the tape recording of conversations given in connection with the Washington State Oral/Aural History Program on FEBRUARY 10, 1976 and to the divulging of said tape recordings and/or transcripts made therefrom.

INTERVIEWER MICHAEL A. RUNESTRAND	DATE 2/11/76
COMMUNITY ADVISOR	DATE
PROGRAM COORDINATOR Jimmie Fredrick	DATE 2/22/77

Floyd S. Chandler
SIGNATURE (INTERVIEWEE)



WASHINGTON STATE ORAL/AURAL HISTORY PROGRAM
State Archives

Accession No. WCT 76 - 25mr

TAPE ARCHIVE SHEET

INTERVIEWEE'S NAME Floyd Chandler BIRTH DATE 1883

HOME ADDRESS _____

INTERVIEWER Michael A. Runestrand

INTERVIEW TITLE A TOUR THROUGH FAIRHAVEN AT THE TURN OF THE CENTURY AND MEMORIES OF INDIVIDUALS AND MINORITIES IN THE BELLINGHAM AREA

INTERVIEW DATE February 10, 1976 TIME _____

INTERVIEW SUMMARY Family background; early 1900's Fairhaven, Sehome, Whatcom & Bellingham;

Pacific American Fisheries; fishing industry; prostitution; Chinese labor; Hindus run out in 1907; sawmills, shingle mills & blacksmithing in the Blanchard area; the Depression; changing morality and customs.

RESTRICTIONS _____

PROPER NAMES OR COLLOQUIAL EXPRESSIONS USED Finnegan's Drugstore, E.K. Woods Mill, Fairhaven

Gazette, Mr. Strictrydan, Garlands Book Shop, Maple Falls, Sheriff Andy Williams,

Charley Wilson, Eader's Butcher Shop, George Finnegan, Charley Auto Repair,

Kulshan Bar, Adare's Bank, Mr. Purdy, Larrabee Hotel, Grandma Hide, Walderon's Apt.,

B'ham Bay Brewery, Dick Ebling, the Gates, the Hontoones, Chuckanut Bay, Deming, Wa.,

(cont. over)

INTERVIEW AND RECORDING QUALITY _____

DOCUMENTATION _____

Mr. Griffith, Larson's Livery Stable
Larson's Livery Stable
Elk Street
Columbia Hotel
Fred Forbes
Silver Lake
Fairhaven Hotel
Edgemoor
Clayt Benner
Doughty family,
Jim Chivalier
China House
Goon Dip
Elsie Smith
Bloedel-Donovan Mill
Glenn Hyatt
Eldridge Ave.
Holly Street
Smith Apartments
D.B. Deming
Eliza Island
Commercial Hotel
Bellingham Hotel
Leopold Hotel
Daylight Building
Sunset Building
Walderson Building
Dock Street
12th Street
32rd Street
Donovan Avenue
6th and Harris
McKenzie Street
Mill Street
Fairhaven
Harris Aven.
Bellingham
Canada
Blanchard
Happy Valley
Old Man Garland
George A. Cooper (pres. Hazel Mill)
Mr. McMartin
Tom Kroker (barber shop)
Ed & Louie Nelson
Tommy Lane
Roth Block
Austrians
Chinese

Turnpikes
Great Northern RR

Mint Saloon (Mr. Weber)
Morgan House Saloon
Cap Hansen's Saloon
Bank Saloon (Chris Norged)
Club Saloon (Pink McKracker &
Billy Slattery)
Apollo

Pacific American Fisheries
Burpee Letson Mill
Hazel Mill Co.

Modern Woodmen 5718
Royal Neighbors (women's auxillary)

Moody's Livery Barn
Groome's Hardware
Greasy Nick's Restaurant
1st Federal Bank
Pennington Bike Repair & Sales
Joe Mills Watch Repair
Frygang Real Estate
Anderson & Lane's Grocery Store
Ebbling's Butcher Shop

Mae Wright's brothel
"cribhouses"
Mother's - 1930's
The Crockedera
Depression
World War One
Armistic Day

Mr. Floyd Chandler

February 10, 1976

"A TOUR THROUGH FAIRHAVEN AT THE TURN OF THE CENTURY
AND MEMORIES OF INDIVIDUALS AND MINORITIES IN THE BELLINGHAM AREA."

Interviewed by: Michael A. Runestrand

Washington State Oral/Aural History Program
Washington State Archives, Olympia, Washington

Accession No. WTC 76-25mr, Series No. 2, Tape Nos. 1&2, Tape Side Nos. 1&2, 3&4

No. Of Pages: 45

Mr. Floyd Chandler
February 10, 1976

Accession No. WTC 76-25mr, Series No. 2, Tape No. 1, Tape Side No. 1

Mr. Runestrand: We are here today with Mr. Floyd Chandler, 'Shorty. Shorty, I've talked with you once before, what year were you born?

Mr. Chandler: 18 hundred and 83.

Mr. Runestrand: And you came to the town of Fairhaven in 19?..What was it?

Mr. Chandler: 01, on the 29th day of March, 1901.

Mr. Runestrand: We are here today to try to get a picture of the Fairhaven district.....

Mr. Chandler: As it was then.

Mr. Runestrand: As it was, say in the early 1900's. And, we've been sitting talking about some of the businesses and some of the buildings and what I'd like to do is sort of take a walking tour, if we can, of certain areas, of certain businesses and what you remember of the area?

Mr. Chandler: Well wouldn't....this is just a suggestion, wouldn't this be about the right way to do on account of...say, like you started down at the foot of Harris Avenue at the bay there.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum.

Mr. Chandler: And, we could start in with,...who would we start with there? See that where a....you understand, is where the P.A. F's property where the depot property is over there, you understand that, that's what was known as dead man's point; it was a big hill that was washed down during the last World War, for to make a ship yard and one thing another.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum.

Mr. Chandler: That was there then; when I came to town, the dopot was not where it is now. The depot....were you here when the plywood plant was running?

Mr. Runestrand: When the southside plywood plant was running?

Mr. Chandler: Yeah. Were you here then? It was right on the creek there?

Mr. Runestrand: I don't think so, Shorty.

Mr. Chandler: Uh huh, well, it's been gone quite a little while now. I was the boss on the job and even drove the foundation for it; but, to start down in there would be a better idea of someone coming to town and what it looked like, if they came in by boat down at the dock which was the dock where you could land the deepest draft boat afloat at low tide which is something that you don't do at every harbor, that you could in Fairhaven; not Whatcom, but Fairhaven.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum.

Mr. Chandler: You could start down there, I would start with, if I was gonna start it down there, I would start with the....what the hell is his name?... he made boats down there, built boats down there just a little...one man or two concern, you know; inside of where the railroad trestle is now. That done away with them when they put the trestle in there. Garland. Old man Garland had a boatbuilding, small skiffs and oh, he would build a gillnetter or some thing, rowboats, in other words.

Mr. Runestrand: Yeah?

Mr. Chandler: Then, next to him, coming up this way would be,

Mr. Runestrand: Coming up Harris?

Mr. Chandler: Coming up Harris, going east on Harris, in other words, would be Burpee-Letson, they had a machine shop there and they made and fixed machinery and made, the first ones to turn out a double butter upright shingle machine.

Mr. Runestrand: A double what? Butter?

Mr. Chandler: A double butter shingle machine, uprights, we called them. Upright shingle machine.

Mr. Runestrand: How many men were employed, do you think in the Burpee-Letson mill?

Mr. Chandler: Oh, there was only about five in there, that was really in there. They're the ones even, who invented and put out the retorts for the canneries, to cook those fish.

Mr. Runestrand: In the cans?

Mr. Chandler: Yeah.

Mr. Runestrand: What was the...before we go on with the businesses, what was the road like, down to the end of Harris?

Mr. Chandler: Well, it was just a kind of old,.....well, some of it was graveled and most of Harris Avenue, especially going down the hill in there, was plank; four by twelve planks and laid on stringers that were...I don't know what they were using there but I think those were eight by ten's probably. I don't remember exactly, but I know that's about what they would be; and planked, you didn't have a...your sidewalks were all planked. You didn't have a concrete sidewalk in the whole territory. You didn't have a concrete street, didn't even have asphalt streets; but you had planked roads, you had planked sidewalks and you had planked sidewalks where you haven't even got sidewalks on the property today. That's from 12th street to 32nd street on Donovan Avenue. You haven't got any sidewalks but they were all wood board sidewalks clear to 32nd street here.

Mr. Runestrand: What type of wood did they use for the planking?

Mr. Chandler: Well, that's fir.

Mr. Runestrand: Was it?

Mr. Chandler: Oh yes.

Mr. Runestrand: Did they have to replace the planking very often?

Mr. Chandler: Oh, that all depended on how good it was put down and how good the foundation under it was. If it wasn't packed right, the foundation wasn't and you know what I mean, just taken down to the hard pan and the hard surface come up, well, then it would be soft and naturally it would break up. You couldn't hardly tell about that much, how often you would have to, because, many things with a wagon would be different, wagon wheels turning and just as automobiles, tires, rubber tires, while they'll wear terrible on a highway, they're not to break up...that...steel tires are you know what I mean,.....

the rims on those wheels were made of steel and they naturally were only about ...well, the Conestoga was about a good four inches wide and two or three of the other makes; but a good many had tires only about that wide on.....

Mr. Runestrand: Only a couple inches wide huh?

Mr. Chandler: Yeah, and two and a half at the best; well, those you know, if that's...here's a little, maybe a weakness in the plank why, that narrow thing with a heavy load, and down he went; you hauled all your gravel and all your sand and all that stuff, you hauled in wagons then. You had dump truck wagons, they called them. You could put the bottom down and put the side boards on and load it up with gravel, when you got to where you wanted to go, you pried up the side boards and oh, probably with the shovel. Then you'd take these boards and turn them, they were only that wide on the bottom, they turned and down went the gravel and sand. Unload it, put it down and you're going back see.

Mr. Runestrand: I see, sort of like a modern day....well, almost like a grating of sorts then, if you're turning the board.

Mr. Chandler: Well, you done it by hand though. And, you would take this and it had on the ends here, about that long, so you could get a hold of it in your hands.

Mr. Runestrand: Right, these would have been the floorboards of the bed and then you'd turn the floorboards up and it would make openings.

Mr. Chandler: That's right; really, that's what they acted as, and they were.. I forget now, wait a minute, I can pret' darn near tell you how many in one of 'em. Well, anyway, that's what it consisted of. It should be six, I believe, would be in the bottom,....

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum.

Mr. Chandler: Possibly eight. Six and two....it would be,...not over eight. And, then you had.....roads; sideroads, your main highways; well, we called

them mainroads, they were graveled, if anything; turnpikes we called them, they were grounded up to shed the water and all that, so in the Spring and Fall in the wet weather why then.....but, then you had graveled roads and the gravel was tamped by people running over it with the vehicles you know, but... you were used to it, you got along with it.

Mr. Runestrand: Did they have people on the southside with the amount of, say, horse drawn carts, and the horses going to the bathroom or taking a.....relieving themselves of bodily functions, did they have people cleaning up the manure?

Mr. Chandler: Well, they had your livery barn, we had one down Harris Avenue, right at.....about 6th street and Harris, coming up there...there was a livery stable there, Moody, owned it.

Mr. Runestrand: Moody?

Mr. Chandler: Yeah, he owned it, he had a livery stable there; well, he had a couple working for him. Then right next, this side of him...he was on the southside of Harris there and just this side of him up toward the hill was the Crockedera, and that was a den of iniquity, if there ever was one; oh, they put on burlesque shows and so on there, nobody was hurt, nobody hollared about it, it went on and people went on about their business. Well, then of course, you had your certain number of girls, you know, with their rooms, but they were further up the hill. And, coming from the livery stable, up to Crockedera, there was a.....

Mr. Runestrand: To what street? Crockedera?

Mr. Chandler: The Crockedera that was on Harris Avenue there, well, coming up there, before you got quite to him, there was a candy store, run there by... what the hell was his name?....Um.....That's a long time ago, but I'll get his name after awhile.

Mr. Runestrand: Well, Shorty, were there a lot of houses of ill repute on the southside, when you first came here?

Mr. Chandler: Well, not too many. They were on McKenzie street.....

Mr. Runestrand: Most of them were?

Mr. Chandler: Off of Harris Avenue, the next street off Harris Avenue.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum. How many would you think there were?

Mr. Chandler: Well, let's see, Mae Wright had the parlor house.

Mr. Runestrand: Mae Wright, she was the matron or?....

Mr. Chandler: Oh, she was the boss. And, that was one, then you came down toit would be about 9th, there was a couple of brib's in there, just cribshouses you know.

Mr. Runestrand: Why did you call them cribshouses?

Mr. Chandler: Well, as a rule they would have, the building would have anything from, four to a dozen rooms and only one girl, that was her territory. Each one was assigned to a room see. Well, there'd be two rooms but, she'd be assigned to this one and another girl here and another girl there and so on; and they called them cribshouses. Well, that's what they were. All they had in there was a bed and a chair, if they had a chair. (Chuckles) And, then down....I'd say, the most that they had of them was about....Mae Wright had about three or four girls with her in that house there. Then, the others was three different buildings but they, I think there was two in the one, and they lived right there same as, all but one of them. There was one that had.....yeah, there was one had only one, she lived by herself there then the other had three. There was only six of them girls.

Mr. Runestrand: Only six prostitutes in the early days then as far as....

Mr. Chandler: Well, that's about all there was of them; well, that is, beside the crib see?

Mr. Runestrand: Yeah...

Mr. Chandler: I don't know, we never knew how many Mae Wright had, she might have one or two, or maybe it was three or four. She was more on the aristocratic side of the.....if you wanted to go and sing and have a drink and so on, why

you would stop in there, to, see?

Mr. Runestrand: This is during the early 1900's?

Mr. Chandler: Well, it was....anything from 1902 on.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum. Do you remember a place, I was taling with another fellow, and he knew of a place called 'Mother's', the nickname was 'Mother's', do you remember that place in the southside? This was, maybe, in the '30's or so.

Mr. Chandler: Well, yeah, that's what I was gonna say, see, I got married and I was gone from here,....well, first, I got married in 1907, in March. I got married in July, but, March of 1907, I remember,....three of them going out,... I don't remember her,...who the hell,...which one would that be?....

Mr. Runestrand: I don't know. I just heard that there was a place that was nicknamed 'Mother's' on the southside.

Mr. Chandler: Well, that must've been after I left; cause, you see, I got married on the 8th of July in 1907, then I figured on staying here cause, I had a job, well, I had a job all the time anyway, cause I wanted to work. It was hard to keep out of cause I could outsaw....I could saw an upright and any shingle machine, practically, and there was lots of work of that kind. Well, if it didn't, I used to get out of the dust once in awhile, cause I was a six horse teamster to, you know.

Mr. Runestrand: Yeah. You told me about that.

Mr. Chandler: Yeah. And, I could take that on the skid-road and never lose the job as long as they were in business, if I didn't quit and go back, you know, but, anyway.....

Mr. Runestrand: When did you finally come back to Bellingham?

Mr. Chandler: Well, I had an apartment on the Roth block, over there, my wife and I, we rented it for two months; and, I came back from there, we come back off the honeymoon, we went to Canada, we was only gone, four days, cause I came back on a friday night, we came back, and we left, on a monday, noon; well,

anyway, I come back and I went to work the next monday, back to the mill; the mill broke down about ten o'clock in the morning, and course, I come home and I went down on the street and I stood on the street there, and I was...oh, just looking around. Course, everybody come along, I knew 'em, you know; and finally, here come George A. Cooper. He was the president of the Hazel Mill Company, and he said, "What are you doing walking around there?" he said to me, see, I had worked, when he had a shingle mill of his own, a one machine mill, and he done the sawing himself and I done the...he had a hand machine and I done the hot sawing, see?

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum. This is the fellow that, you fianlly got a job with down at Blanchard, is that right?

Mr. Chandler: That's right. Well, anyway, I told him that our mill was broke down, and he said, "You know, we're gonna start a week from monday." I said, "The heck you are?" He said, "that mill down to Blanchard." And, I ought to know it, my father-in-law was the blacksmith. But, I didn't tell him, see yet, then; and we talked awhile and he said, "Say, why don't you go down and see what it looks like?" He said, "and, pick you out"...I said, "What are you gonna have in there for machinery?" I knew, but then....he said, "Well, we're gonna have two uprights, ten block, single block and a hand machine." I said, "Oh, knocking off about 225 or so there?" And, he said, "Yeah, it's good for knocking off 225,000 a day. Well, I'd already heard, they were putting in a first class 'cut-off' see, what they called a shot gun feed.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum. This was the one where,...as you were telling me before, where it was numatic powered, and they hadn't figured it out right.

Mr. Chandler: That's right.

Mr. Runestrand: Well, you worked down at Blanchard until when? The late teens?

Mr. Chandler: Well, I worked there until...well, then the depression hit us. I moved down there in July of 1907, right at the 27th of July, and everything worked fine, until fall, the depression hit and cancelled orders by the millions

of shingles at a time, and hundreds of thousands of feet of lumber orders all cancelled, just like somebody was washing sand off this table. The depression hit and it hit! And, it was a dandy. Well, I built a house there and I stayed there until the new stuff got all started practically, but they didn't start up with the full amount and so, I wanted to go to, where there was a little more money made. So, I left there, in the last part of '12. I owned my own home there, to, I built it during the depression see. But, it didn't....well, the job that I wanted....anyway, didn't pay enough anyhow...and their machines had no guarantee that they wouldn't run out of blocks. I could've taken an upright, or I could've not sawed under the ten block, anything that suited me, I could've got the job back....but, sizing it all in all, it just didn't look like it would and, it didn't, eventually. Then, McMartin got out of it, he was one of the stockholders and the general manager. Well, the old man died and that left it to the son, well, he was a nice fella, but he didn't have the know how, that he should've had, and so I started....oh, I had a chance, they asked me many times to come back, but I decided against it, but, I did come back here, eventually. I come back here in 1917, well, '18, it would be, when I really moved back up here. 1918, the war was over and Armistice day was on and so on and I came back here. But, I was gonna tell you another one about the....P.A.F. was the mainstay here. That's the biggest fish cannery in the world. It canned more fish than any other cannery in the world right there. And, they owned a lot of that property, but they had a lotta....course, they had their quota of Chinamen all right, to work in the cannery, which they had to have I guess. The girls packed the fish and the fish was all packed by hand. The girls, we had the honor of having the fastest fish packer in the whole world; hand packer lived right here. Her brother and I chummed together for a long time. And, there was....I don't remember exactly how many worked there but, there was an awful lot of girls that worked there in the fish industry. Then, we had the

big mill that was a combination.

Mr. Runestrand: Which big mill are you talking about, Shorty?

Mr. Chandler: There was this big mill, the one where the plywood plant, in later years was, that was a combination, sawmill, shingle mill and big planing mill. Then, the little export mill, set over agin the hill there, right by it, over, only right agin the hill. They called the export mill, they cut timbers and stuff for shipping, like Frisco and them places, all over the world, in fact. They loaded them right there in the bay with the boats, loaded cars with them all of that too. Well, then you had the Mint Saloon down there, it was about....I'd say, it was about, 5th street, 5th and Harris.

Mr. Runestrand: The Mint Saloon?

Mr. Chandler: The Mint Saloon, yeah; Webber, owned it; my chum's dad owned the damned thing.

Mr. Runestrand: Was it a very large saloon, Shorty?

Mr. Chandler: No, just an ordinary...

Mr. Runestrand: When you say, saloon, you mean, they served hard booze in there?

Mr. Chandler: Oh yes, of every kind of liquor you wanted. You could even buy.... I don't know whether Webb...yeah, Webber did too, he carried Creme De Mentque, that's a french affair; but, then came the livery stable, then the Crockedera.

Mr. Runestrand: The what?

Mr. Chandler: Crockedera, that burlesque show business house. And, across the street was where the mill you know, were and them. Well, then there was nothing there until you got to 10th street and Harris, on that side. On the other side, when you got to 9th.....seems like they had some kind of a little dump there, I don't remember what the hell he had in there, it wasn't much of anything, it didn't last, only about eleven months anyway. But, then you came to 10th and Harris, coming up the hill on the right side of the street, Tom Kroker and his wife had a barbar shop there. And, across where that big building is now, on

10th, from that, it's a brick building there, well, that wasn't there at all; Mac built that way later, in years, oh, in '06, along in there, or '07. Then, you crossed 10th street and across from Kroker's was the Morganhouse Saloon. The building is still there, the Nelson boys run that, Ed and Louie Nelson own it.

Mr. Runestrand: In the barber shop, was there bathing facilities?

Mr. Chandler: Well, you could get a bath sometimes. But, their living quarters was in the house and there was a bath there but, nobody patronized it much, you could get a bath up the street, in the other one, in the other barber shop up between 10th and 11th; there was a barber shop there, you could get a bath up there, a pretty good one. But, Koker and his wife didn't go much for that. Then, there was the Morganhouse Saloon there, and right across from it was Cap Hansen's saloon and gambling house. A guy named Tommy Lane owned the gambling part of it, but a fella name of Hansen had the other, and the funny part part, coming in to town then, on the Great Northern, when I came in, you'd come in through Happy Valley. You didn't come up the coast here. Well, anyway, on the side of Cap Hansen's saloon there, in great big letters, down the whole length of the damn building, said, "500 men wanted, to pilot schooners over the bar." (Chuckles) That's about the first thing I seen, coming in. We went on down and switched back into the depot, at the creek there, you were looking at that sign there, you could see it as big as.....the letters were as big as a door.

Mr. Runestrand: "500 men wanted, to pilot schooners over the bar," huh? (Chuckles)

Mr. Chandler: (Chuckles) Old Cap, was quite a character, well, there was three saloons til 10th street. When you got to 11th street, they had what used to be a bank.....

Mr. Floyd Chandler
February 10, 1976

Accession No. WTC 29mr, Series No. 2, Tape No . 1, Tape Side No. 2

Mr. Runestrand: When the tape snapped off, we were coming up 11th, or up Harris to 11th at the bank. When you got there.....?

Mr. Chandler: Well, that was the Bank Saloon, Chris Norgod owned it.

Mr. Runestrand: Chris what?

Mr. Chandler: Norgod, and they kept, they used to put out a little, oh, like balogna or liver sausage or so and a piece of rye bread or two and when you went in and bought a drink why, you'd nibble. And they kept that in what used to be the vault of the bank, they kept the free lunch in there and we used to josh him about it. Then, right across 11th street on Harris, I can't think of old August's name, there was a saloon there to; old August run it, I can't,... I was trying to remember his name to here the other day. Well, he hadn't been here so long, christ he wasn't born til after I was married. But...

Mr. Runestrand: Vaughnbargen?

Mr. Chandler: What? No, it was August.....? It was a genuine german name, hard to pronounce to, but, anyway the comical part of him, that's when they were starting to raise the license for the saloons, they were then running along at about a \$1100. per year and they raised it to \$1500. a year. Well, August didn't think the business would pay that much and wasn't worth the effort and he didn't have to run a saloon anyway; he'd made it, he used to gamble in the back there too you know. Anyway, he decided, he was telling us one night he was gonna quit and we all thought he was full of bull and just joshin; No, he says, "I gonna put a sign in the window." I says, "well, what the hell are you gonna do? Starve to death or something?" He said, "oh no, if I pay that much license", he said, "I got a lotta work and I starve to death anyway." (Chuckles.) Well, maybe he got something out of it. Finally, here we come down one tuesday morning, I'll never

forget that! You see, I lived way up on Mill street on the 1900 block and I used to go right down by him; and I come walking down.....come down here was that great, damn big sign, covered that great big window in front there. Well, the licenses were due in July, the 1st of July. you know, and here's a great goddam big sign with letters as big as that calender there, that said, "The 1st of July will be the last of August." (Chuckles) Oh, he never did live that one down! Yeah, well, the 1st of July will be the last of August and he was gonna play her down.

Mr. Runestrand: Was it a nice tavern Shorty? Was it a nice saloon?

Mr. Chandler: Well, it was ordinary you know.

Mr. Runestrand: Did they have sawdust on the floors, in these joints?

Mr. Chandler: Well, I tell you, sometimes; now like, they generally had a trough in front here, of the bar you know, and a foot rail about that high.

Mr. Runestrand: A trough for spitting?

Mr. Chandler: Well, yes, that and there would be water running in it see, kept everything clean you know, if somebody spit down there, well it was gone and well, the better ones had one, and August had one and the Bank had one. Ours were really, good clean outfits that were here. As good as you could expect on a saloon you know, that catered to everybody. But, well, the Club Saloon, on this side of town, was a little more fancy, was all I could say for it; I knew all of them; but, I knew Pink McCracken and Billy Slattery, they run the Club Saloon here on this side. But, anyway there, then on the corner of...well you'd go to Mill street, there was, between Harris and Mill street, on 11th, there was a little showhouse there.

Mr. Runestrand: Was that the Apollo?

Mr. Chandler: Well, I guess, that's what they called it, later. Then, on the other side, the lower side there, course, Chip Groome, that's the Groome boys' father, he had a hardware, plumbing shop, is what you called it then; that's about what it was, was a plumbing shop, he was a plumber. Well, then you went

on to Mill street and you crossed Mill street and then there was a....the blacksmith...goddam, that name got away from me, well, there was a blacksmith shop there and another theater right there, not big but, a pretty good one. We, in later years, after it went out, we used it for drill and one thing another, for degree teams and so on, of the lodge, you see.

Mr. Runestrand: Degree team of the lodges?

Mr. Chandler: Oh yes, we used to go there and practice for the Woodmen, a bunch of us that belonged you know, they'd let us go in there and we had a Major, from the Army, that used to drill us to, for our drill team, the regular drill team.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum.

Mr. Chandler: Well, hell we took 'em all on, didn't bother us either to take 'em when they come why we.....for five years there we had the prize every year; that was a foregone conclusion but...

Mr. Runestrand: What was the name of your lodge?

Mr. Chandler: Modern Woodmen.

Mr. Runestrand: Modern Woodmen. What was the number?

Mr. Chandler: 5718. Then, the girls, the women belonged to the Royal Neighbors which was the auxiliary, and the boys,

Mr. Runestrand: Royal Neighbors?

Mr. Chandler: Yeah, and the boys, a lot of us, well, hell, we all...about 80% of us belonged to the Royal Neighbors to. You could belong to both, we could, they could only belong to the auxiliary of course; We had a very nice lodge and we had our own orchestra among us, if we wanted to give a dance, that was no problem. We'd give a dance and we couldn't lose; We had our own musicians and our own workers and everybody was happy, everybody was working. There was no question about it, if you went down in the street, somebody would be sure to ask you if you was working or why aren't you working? Are you sick? Nobody got a great big wage, but everybody had a dollar in his pocket. You could get a dollar's worth of grub for a dollar too. Well, then we'd...well, we were on

12th street?...

Mr. Runestrand: We were moving between Harris and Mill, on 11th.

Mr. Chandler: Well,.....right at 11th and Harris now, we've got that side; now we go across the street. On the other side of the street between 10th and 11th, was the 'Greasy Nick', we called him, it was a restaurant there.

Mr. Runestrand: Greasy Nick, huh?

Mr. Chandler: Yeah, but, he was far from a greasy cook. He was Italian, but, he was a wonderful cook. We nicknamed him 'Greasy Nick', you know.

Mr. Runestrand: (Chuckles) A little heavy on the 30 weight huh?

Mr. Chandler: Yeah, we'd find a spot on his apron and tell him that he was trying to beat the ornery out of something you know, he was a heck of a nice guy. You'd go in there and get a cup of coffee and a piece of pie, one-fourth of one of those big pies, well, nobody got any less than that in any of the restaurants in them days. Not like that sliver now that that they have a hell of a time lookin at to see how they're gonna get it up. Well, anyway, we'd go in there and get pie and coffee, any kind of pie you wanted; Fifteen cents! Wasn't any penny tax on it either. You just went in there and got it. Oh, Nick once in awhile, might get big hearted to, and he'll say, "Oh, look, your coffee got cold and half drunk up." Well, you know, he'd fill 'er up.

Mr. Runestrand: Oh, you didn't get refills on coffee?

Mr. Chandler: Oh yes. Well, no, not exactly, but, oh, he'd come pour it in there, but, for fifteen cents, you couldn't make any more cups of coffee out of a pound of coffee then, than you can now. And, you can make just as many now as you could then, because, I could take a pound of coffee and make wonderful coffee and get 55 cupsful of coffee out of it, ordinary teacup, they don't fool me on that. I know how to do it and I know the way they make it, it's easy to do with them big urns.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum

Mr. Chandler: Well, anyway, then you had the rug store; that belonged to Walderon, that owned the Walderon Building. There was the rug store, there was another...what the hell else was in there?....There was another business there, farther down on 12th, before you got on to 11th. I don't remember what the hell that was.....well, then anyway, when you crossed 11th street on Harris, there was a bank right there. Instead of cutting across from where the one used to be now, Bank Saloon, it was then. And, that was the very prominent one.

Mr. Runestrand: What was the name of that bank? Was that Bellingham National?

Mr. Chandler: No. No, it was...what the hell was the name of that?....It was a sister bank of that, 1st federal....I don't remember who owned that one. The name of the outfit. I know who owns the other one. Oh, I might think of it later, I don't know. But, I doubt it, I was trying to think last night, who owned that?....Who was really the owners of the bank, I know who worked in there and all that.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum.

Mr. Chandler: Well, then, back of the bank, there was apartments there, up 11th, south, there was apartments in there and one other building and that's all there was in there. On this side here, of 11th...

Mr. Runestrand: On the south side?

Mr. Chandler: On the south side, yeah; on the west side of 11th street, as I say, Walderon had a rug store there and...what the hell was that.?.... Oh, a machine shop, in back of that; and, then you went to...who was in there?.. There was one more business and then you got to McKenzie, but, I was trying to think of what the handle was, on that damn bank there.....I know the one on the upper corner.

Mr. Runestrand: How many grocery stores? I haven't heard any grocery stores yet.

Mr. Chandler: Well, now you'll come to some stores, we didn't have many grocery stores in them days. Now, you start from 11th, to go to 12th see,.....

Mr. Runestrand: Okay.

Mr. Chandler: Well, that's the bank there and the saloon there; the next one, above this saloon.....

Mr. Runestrand: The Bank Saloon?

Mr. Chandler: No the August, old August.

Mr. Runestrand: Okay, okay, right.

Mr. Chandler: The one next above him, was a Real Estate Office; and, Joe Mills had a watch repair....Oh, wait a minute, I got ahead of myself there. Pennington had a bicycle repair shop and sales; and then Joe Mills and the Real Estate; Old Frygang had the real estate.

Mr. Runestrand: Frygang?

Mr. Chandler: Yeah. And, Joe Mills had that and then, you came to Anderson and Lane's grocery store at the corner of 12th and Harris, where the drugstore is now. The drugstore wasn't there. Now, we'll go on, start from the bank and to to 12th street on the other side, you had the bank, you had two butcher shops, two brothers owned this first one.....oh god, I knew both of 'em well, but, one of them I knew, awfully well. Eblings, brothers had a butcher shop. Then you came to Finnegan's drugstore.

Mr. Runestrand: Was that George Finnegan?

Mr. Chandler: Yes. Well, him and his father. And, George and I were Tillicums, we were the joksters of the lodge there for easily two-three-four years. Well, anyway, wait a minute....Ebbling's butcher shop came next,...Eader's butcher shop came next to Ebbling's, and then came the drugstore and Finnegan's drugstore, that's the reason you'll see that sign there, they call Finnegan's Alley on the corner there. Well, Finnegan's drugstore was just down below it. The second door below that. And, on the corner there though, was Charley,...that guy from Blaine, had an auto repair, oh, a repair shop, he had auto repair later years, too. What the hell's his last name? He was an awful good mechanic. He

was in there. Well, then going back, 12th street, to McKenzie, you've remembered the Kulshan bar in there;

Mr. Runestrand: Yes.

Mr. Chandler: Well, that's the Walderon building. Old man Walderon owned that, and then on the other corner now, coming up the hill where, what you call the Marketplace, today; that was Adare's bank, that's what it was, a bank. It was Adare that had it and he closed up right after...well, in 1908 he closed up right after the depression; it was getting built up again in 1907, he run all through. There was about the most honorable that you found, him and old man Purdy, that you found in banking. When they come along cashing checks during the depression and the mill run all the time. Both of them, they shipped out foreign cargo and all. Well, Adare cashed those workman's checks, all cash, no script; you didn't have to take any script from Adare, he said, when he couldn't do that, he could close. He was a wonderful fellow. A wonderful guy to talk to, hell, you wouldn't know he had a dime. You'd think, well, geez, I wonder where he works, yeah, you really would, if you didn't know. Then across the street from this bank, is where Larabee's hotel was and across from where now, the drugstore is. But, that was Anderson and Lane's grocery store, where the drugstore is now. Grandma Hide had the upstairs of that building.

Mr. Runestrand: How did you spell her last name? H-Y-D-E or H-I-D-E?

Mr. Chandler: H-I-D-E. and, she had two sons, well, one of them was terrible; Well, anyway, she had apartments up over that grocery store. Then, back of the grocery store, started Walderon's apartments; and they went from there, to Mill street, two stories high. That was solid in there, and from the hotel over here, to Mill street, on that side, was nothing.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum...the...?....

Mr. Chandler: That took in all of your businesses in Fairhaven, you know what I mean, except, out on 21st and Harris, now where that little store is. There was a man and his wife, lived there and she sold cigarettes and tobacco and

pop and lemon-soda and ice-cream and milk. That's all, she just done it to be busy, he was a bartender, her husband was, he tended bar down there in the Bank Saloon. And, well, anyway, that was the size of your business on the southside. But, at the same time, it was a thrifty place, you could buy anything you wanted, or order anything you wanted. They didn't have too many of this and too many of that, competing with one another but, your prices stayed fine and all. Everybody was happy to have a price that everybody could buy and pay. And, your credit, in those days, there was many things that you could do those days that you can't do today, and be safe. It's a shame that we can't, I tell you; and it's a good deal of fault of letting the system deteriorate, in my estimation.

Mr. Runestrand: Like what type of things? What are you talking about, Shorty?

Mr. Chandler: Well, I'm talking about, those days, if you forgot to lock the door, forget it, and nothing would be touched when you came back. If you had left something on the counter in the store, when a fella left that at the store, go back; or if you had a telephone, you could call up the store and ask them and you got an honest answer, if they said, "No." It was no, and if they said, "yes," you could just bet it would be yes, too, if it was there. You had a different condition, but, I'll tell you, you had people mingle different. You didn't have men and women of the family, both working. That was very rare and you didn't have an abundance of babysitters trying to raise the children, the mothers raised them themselves. And, it was far....the condition was far greater for the good and welfare of the general public. You can't expect much else, but, what we've got, the breaking in, taking and moving you out, if you go to town and back and all of that. Well, that is bred by a neglect of duty, pure and simple, we should have looked after that.

Mr. Runestrand: That is the change of time, that's for sure. I got a question for you Shorty, about the butcher shops? What type of preservative measures did they take to keep the meat fresh?

Mr. Chandler: They had a cold room; and they didn't take....what they could hang in there, and cool right, that's all they kept on hand. If they wanted meat, the slaughterhouses, of course, had their cold rooms, because they were some of them, what we called, insulated with ice, you know? And, you very seldom got a poor piece of meat from that condition. You might get a piece of tough meat that somebody raised like a gumboot hog or something like that.

Mr. Runestrand: (Chuckles)

Mr. Chandler: And, some of that grassfed steer meat that they....

Mr. Runestrand: They try to peddle on us now?

Mr. Chandler: Well, they brag, did you see what they say, they lie to you, you know about it. Christ, I come from a country of cattle, I saw more cattle probably than some of these people will ever look at; in one bunch, I've seen 'em as much as 47 thousand, out here, standing up here on this knoll and look out across the prairie across the valley, and that's right in, what the wonderful red river valley you hear so much about and you've heard about in the song and all that. I was there, more times than once. I saw 47 thousand head of cattle all at once there, grazing there. There was an army of cowboys and here and there, the chuckwagons and all of that in that red river valley. It's a beautiful valley and it's a big one. I was born 70 miles from it. But, anyway, here about your preservative, of the meat, you corned it, yes, they corned some. If you wanted corned beef, it was good corned beef, really corned right. If you wanted salt pork, sure. If you wanted the fresh pork, then, they probably, in the warmest part of the summer, they'd probably have it in the cooler room, you know. It would be cool in there too, don't think it wouldn't. They'd have ice and all that to do it with. Well,.....

Mr. Runestrand: Where was the ice shop on the southside?

Mr. Chandler: Well, there was practically none on the southside, because we didn't have a dairy and we didn't have a brewery. But, on the north side, we had the B. B. Brewery, that Bellingham Bay Brewery, and they had a big ice house.

Course, the dairy, later went in there, but, they had a big ice house. Then you had....what the hell was their name? Well, Joe Eader, now Joe Eader had a place where he could keep....well, let's see, what could he keep in there, he had that 'U' shaped tracks, he could keep about seven beef, and a few sheep, lamb or mutton, whatever you want to call it. Pigs, he could hang some pork there. You didn't go directly into it though. What you done, you went and you opened the door, the light was turned on and, he'd close this door, then, you opened this one and go in and.....

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum. That's to keep the ice from melting as fast.

Mr. Chandler: That's right, and keep all that cold air good.

Mr. Runestrand: Right.

Mr. Chandler: And by the way, this Joe Eader, was one of the fastest butchers that you wanted to look at.

Mr. Runestrand: He didn't have a million dollar thumb huh? Like some of the butchers, I've heard, that have a million dollar thumb.

Mr. Chandler: No. No, well, you know, one time in a joke, I said to Dick Ebling, I went in and I wanted to get a particular piece of bacon you know, I don't like that bacon that's about that thick. I want some bacon, what I was used to, that's what I was raised on. I went in and I said to him, "Dick, haven't you got some bacon that's got just a little fat on it? That they've thrown one or two ears of corn to the pig, last?" By golly, he said, "I've got just what you want," so, he brought it over and he put it on the scale, you know how that goes; he was doing this just to pester me, to see what I'd say, he knew I'd say something. I said, "wait a minute," about that time he took his hand off the scale and turned, he never git it a thought see, that I was fooling him and....."wait a minute, Dick," I said to him. "What," he turned around, and I said, "Now it weighs about eight ounces less than it did." "Oh," he said, "and you're living yet?" (Chuckles)

Mr. Runestrand: (Chuckles heartily)

Mr. Chandler: Oh jesus, he was a....character, he wouldn't have, I wouldn't have paid any extra for his doing that. He just done it to see if I'd notice it you know. But, his brother, Bill, oh jesus.....

Mr. Runestrand: He wouldn't have taken his thumb off, huh?

Mr. Chandler: Taken his thumb off? Oh, I'd of had to got his hand and told him to cut it off. (Chuckles)

Mr. Runestrand: (Chuckles)

Mr. Chandler: The goddamn fool, oh, he was terrible, he went down to the depot, they shipped meat you know, too, halves and quarters and so on. He'd go down to the depot, They'd say, "well, what do you got today, Bill?" "Well, I've got 'em all tagged," he'd say; "This one weighs so much, and that one weighs so much." Well, that went over, for awhile, finally, old Joe Eader, one time, he was down at the depot, shipping a bunch of stuff you know, too, and he saw Bill, and he had these all tagged. And, he said to Bill, "Who's scales did you weigh 'em on, Bill?" Bill said, "Oh, that one we got in the back room over there." That's all he said see, and here come the agent and they wanted to know from Bill, it took a year to tell that he wasn't so straight. Here come the agent and he looked them all over and he said, "Well, what should they weigh?" He said to Bill, Bill looked at him and he said, "What do you mean? Are you doubting my word?" He said, "If you're doubting my word," Now, he's hung these just right see, he knew; He said, "If you're doubting my word, take that one and put it on the scale." And, he pointed to this particular one, just offhand see, and the god darn agent, he weighed that one and he told him, well, he said.....

Mr. Floyd Chandler
February 10, 1976

Accession No. WTC 76-29mr, Series No. 2, Tape No. 2, Tape Side No. 1

Mr. Runestrand: Okay, when the tape snapped off, Bill had asked the agent to offhand, weigh one of the ones he'd set up in line.

Mr. Chandler: Yeah, so he did. Then, he said, "Bill, I owe you an apology," he said, "Geez, you come within a few ounces of my scales here." He said, "They can't both be wrong see." It was a good scale you know. That was fine, so Bill paid the freight of that shipment. I think they were only going to Everett. That was fine and when they come out of there, Eader said to Bill, He said, "Bill, did you stay up all night last night?" And, Bill said, "Well, what the hell would I want to stay up all night for?" "By god," he said, "you sure pulled a fast one there." He said, "What do you mean, a fast one?" He started to grin, to you know, he knew, Eader was wise. He said, "You know, I don't believe you, or that agent, either one." (Chuckles) "Well, Why?" Bill said, "You gotta make money somewhere, don't you?" And, he said, "If he's soft enough to give it to me, well, that's all right, well, you gotta get him up a bit." Eader said, "I don't give a damn." Joe says, when I asked Joe, "What did you think of it?" He said, "Oh, you know what I thought of it." He said, "Bill admitted to me, he said, that you have to make a dollar or two someway, you might as well make it that way as any other! (Chuckles) And, he did to!

Mr. Runestrand: (Chuckles heartily)

Mr. Chandler: Ohh god, he was terrible.

Mr. Runestrand: But, he didn't do that to the buying public did he?

Mr. Chandler: Huh?

Mr. Runestrand: He didn't do that to the small buyer?

Mr. Chandler: Oh, no, no.

Mr. Runestrand: He couldn't afford to do that, I don't imagine.

Mr. Chandler: Well, he went in there; now, I saw this happen, if you went in there, Bill Ebling, ordinarily, was a soft touch for somebody down and out or something, you know. I've went in there many times and they had just so much money left, and he knew the size of the family, I've seen him just take and take so much and say, "Well, that's how much it is." They had enough for the family. Oh, he was a wonderful guy, but he just couldn't get out of the habit, in a deal; well, now, if you'd go in there and say, "Well, Mr. Ebling, if I buy a quarter, what's the best you can do?" Now, everybody knew where everybody worked, everybody knew all about what they got, tell them the truth; well, he'd say, "How does so and so strike you?" Well, it was always low enough. But, when he had gone out and bought these dandy animals, he went over them and felt them to judge what condition they were in and about what they would weigh. Now you'd better be a shrewd business man, that would spell the works, you'd better be on your toes. Now, he wouldn't brow beat you but, he'd beat you if he could in the deal, see.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum.

Mr. Chandler: He'd say, "They'll only weigh so much, and I should have a little heavier animal." And, oh, how many things was wrong, but oh, he'd say, "Probably I could get rid of them by keeping them in the cold room awhile." And, he'd go on at a pace you know that a.....finally, he'd say, "Well, I could offer you so much and that's about the best I could do." And, if he could beat you, he'd beat you, there's no question about it and that's business. The guy that had them to sell, if he could've done it, he'd of done the same thing. He'd make the deal, well, he made some money. Some of the customers that weren't to well, and you know, having hard luck or something at home, with the kids sick and so on, you needn't worry about him bothering you. You come in there, he'd go quite aways with you. Oh yes, and, he very seldom lost, but that was right. No, I tell you what we had here, we had a different set-up, because it required

today, that set-up don't work; it won't work. It won't work in this regime for this reason. Now, we're built on prices, profit and loss. We are not built on use at all. That product is made to sell, sure, that's legitimate; but, it's made to sell. We have no regard for whether it has any durability or not, it's made to sell and we're gonna sell it. Well, you have now, a generation that was born into that. Let's give them their due, they're born in it and the way they're raised, doesn't help matters any, just gets worse. So, that's what you're gonna continue to have for a long time until the bottom drops out. Now, I'm not gonna blame it all on any one party, don't get me wrong. I'm not a...this is it, right or wrong, man anyway and I won't either. I study it and I look into things that happen. If so and so had something to do with it or something, I analyze it that way. That's what I do first, I don't think of what side he's on. I think of, that's what he done, and if he can do that, he's all right, if he can; and if he did do something that I know is bad, that's all wrong, it's one way or the other. I don't.....as the fellow said, "I don't care what his politics are, I want a man and I want business done if I'm gonna put him in the office." I don't want that all that other bull.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum. How was politics within the Fairhaven city, in the early 1900's?

Mr. Chandler: Well, I tell you, my version of it anyway. When they were hovering, they voted in 1902 to consolidate Fairhaven, Sehome and Whatcom. See, when I come, it was three towns, plus the New Whatcom, they called it. Fairhaven, Sehome and Whatcom. Fairhaven was the boomer, we had the mills, we had the boiler factory on the hill there just off of 11th street, about Knox avenue. We had machine shops as I say, we had the biggest fish cannery in the world, we had everything in our favor. E. K. Woods mill over there where all them apartments are on the boulevard there you know, down at the boulevard?

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum.

Mr. Chandler: Well, that was a big mill, they shipped, they had two...three masters of their own that they, sailing boats that they shipped on there into California and all over. That was the big mill, it was the sawmill and plane-mill, lathe mill, they didn't make shingles there, but, it was a big mill. We had everything in Fairhaven. Larrabees and the Gates' and the Hontoones, and that's well, let's call it, the real estate guy; Frygang, they didn't want anything to come in because they owned all the whole country clear to chuckanut bay. Clear to the ocean here, to Chuckanut bay. And the more that come in, the more it raised their taxes.

Mr. Runestrand: Uh huh.

Mr. Chandler: And they kept it out as much as they could, and they talked it up to get consolidation, of which they knew then, our taxes wouldn't be building up a lot of stuff to make higher taxes. It would be going to North side, distributing it, in all the whole territory, and that's.....they spent quite a little bit to put that over. And, a fellow by the name of, Strictrydan, run the little paper here in Fairhaven, what the hell was it's name? Fairhaven Gazette; it was just a small paper, and he was....hell, he was so crooked, you had to take a handle and screw him into a roundhouse. (Chuckles)

Mr. Runestrand: (Chuckles)

Mr. Chandler: But, he come out with the truth that time. Everybody marveled at his change of heart. Well, he didn't like the Hontoones, he didn't like the Gates' or the Larrabees, and old Frygang, he hated his guts and he told him about it, he wasn't backward. Well, anyway, he told the people through that paper of his, he said, "People, you're making the mistake of a lifetime, to consolidate; your taxes will go over to the other side of town and it won't ever come back. You'll be paying them over there and you won't ever get them back. They won't let any industry in here. You've seen a sample of that, already." There was two or three things wanted to come in down there; clear down there

by Garland's Book Shop. No, no, the Larrabees held the land so high, they couldn't even look at it. He said, "What'll you have?" He said, "you'll have it run by the Larrabees, the Gates', the Hontoones and Frygangs and so on. Somebody said something one day about Adare, and Jesus, old Strictrydan told them, well, he had a right to; Adare, was a wonderful guy. He's the banker there, used to be where the marketplace is. Somebody said something about, well, they knowed here, nothing about how much.....Adare, got sight of it and Jesus, holy....he could, and he was a journalist, I'll tell you. Hell, he could've went and held big jobs with big papers. He come out with one and told them that they'd better look into things before they started to condemn, otherwise, they might be condemning something that would've benefitted them otherwise. Oh, he put it pretty nice, but boy, it burnt. That's what they learned and they learned it; you couldn't tell them, and they put him out of business to, the Larrabees and them. He went up to Maple Falls and printed a little paper out there for several years, the whole country got it and he made a living, and that's all he gived a damn for.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum.

Mr. Chandler: But, I tell you, we had it pretty good here, now my idea of good times is work. I never wanted anything for nothing and I never got anything for nothing. I worked for everything I ever got. I never was unfortunate enough to have to go and get help. If people need help, and some do, and some of them, it is real legitimate; I like to see 'em get the help. But, I don't like to see the waste that we're doing. I don't like to see people drawing 12, 14 and 15 thousand dollars a year, even under these prices, I don't like to see them, being able to buy the foodstamps that were made for somebody that can't afford to.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum.

Mr. Chandler: I believe that they should be put out for what they're meant for, not what somebody is getting this out of one hand and getting them foodstamps

with the other. I'm opposed to that.

Mr. Runestrand: Uh huh. How did the elections work, in Fairhaven, in the early say, 1904, 1903?

Mr. Chandler: Well.....

Mr. Runestrand: You had a Mayor, a city council?

Mr. Chandler: Oh yes, and you had a of course, county Sherrif, that covered the works; and, our city Police. We didn't have.....why it worked fine, you didn't have too much trouble. We had a sherrif here one time, Andy Williams, he was the best sherrif that we ever had, couldn't be any better, no matter where you went. He was one of these kind of fellows, here's one thing he did do. NOW, some...three men, done some hold-up stuff, and they got out with it and... somebody had seen somebody go in to an old building out at Van Zandt, out at the other side of Deming. There was a shack there, well, a log house. Somebody had seen somebody go in there and they were strangers, so they notified the Sherrif's office. Well, a family come in from Deming, I think it was Griffith, come in from Deming and he told Andy Williams, the sherrif about it. He said, "Well, I think I know what I'm doing, but, all right," Andy said, "Thanks a million, I'll look into that." So, he took it on to himself now, to tell his help and all, you do so and so. I'm going out and take a look on my own. So, he went out and when he got all ready to go, one man that he trusted to do what he should do; he was on the force, but, he said to Andy, "Wait, I want to go along with you, boss." he said. And, it took Andy, to tell it. Andy said, "You know, it kind of rung a bell." He said, "I told him to get into the rig." He got a three seated rig from Larson's Livery Stable; well, he said, "Get in with me." Well, I don't know what all he said, but, he said, "Aren't you going to take a gun?" He said to Andy. Andy said, "Hell no, I'm not going out there to get killed." He said, "I'm just going out there to see if it's the fellas that done the deed, and if it is, I'm gonna bring them in, I don't want anybody dead."

Well, he didn't know whether he wanted to go along with him then or not, but, he decided to go along with him. Well, they went out there, Williams left him in the seat, with the lines to hold the horses, went and knocked on the door and somebody hollared, "come in!" They told, one of them told the story themselves, afterwards. They said, "Come in!" He walked in, they recognized him, one of them did. Well, they said, "What you doing down here, Sherrif?" He said, "I come to...oh, go ahead and finish your dinner," he said, "you're eating your lunch, go ahead and finish." Then, he said, "When you get done with your dinner," he said, "why, we'll go to town." Well, it was funny, to hear one of them tell it. He said they looked at one another, and they couldn't see a damn place he had a gun on him. They had guns laying on the table and if anybody picked one up, it wasn't any use, he didn't have any gun. One of them, the spokesman of the three, he said, "You're the Sherrif, himself, aren't you?" Well, he said, "Yes." "Why?" he said, "what's wrong with that?" "Well," they said, "you're more determined than a good many." And, Williams kind of grinned, and they said, "All right fellas, let's eat, he's here and he's got it on us. Let's see what we can do about being men." They got ready, got in the rig, come back to the jail, he locked them up and proved them guilty, in the end, they all respected him. Now, he didn't have a gun, nor neither did his deputy that was with him. No gun. And, those...they admired him, yeah, they did; but, he meant it. Now, I'll tell you what happened to Andy Williams later. A butcher on Elk street, that's State street to you folks, on Elk street, that's about where that building burnt there, the Columbia Hotel, it was just about the other end where the Columbia Hotel was, there was a butcher shop, they killed the butcher and pinned his head to the floor with one of them knife deals. They found him there. Williams nosed around, kept his mouth shut, went on his merry way, he was a very smooth man. By god, he come to the conclusion, who had done that and why. His mistake was, that he said something to the Mayor, I know that must've been it;

and so did a lot of others. He said something to him about who done that and why. And, do you know that the man that...why, he would've naturally been where he should've been, wasn't there, the next morning. He had vamoosed in the quietest, quietest, quietest, quietest til, Andy was getting nervous, he was getting almost out of his mind, he wanted to solve that. And, they never did. Andy never was exactly right; he quit the Sherrif's office and that, but he died with that on his mind.

Mr. Runestrand: Huh!

Mr. Chandler: Course, big money had something to do.....nobody knows whether that dutchman had...or that butcher had a lot of money or not, but most surmised, he did, and somebody stole it and they got rid of him cause he recognized them.

Mr. Runestrand: I see.

Mr. Chandler: That was the supposition anyway.

Mr. Runestrand: That was the scuttlebutt going around huh?

Mr. Chandler: Yeah.

Mr. Runestrand: The hotels, in the Fairhaven district, there was a lot of movement, I imagine during the boom period?

Mr. Chandler: Well, that was over when I come, the boom was. That's when they built that Larrabee hotel and that was going to be a big terminal here. Fred Forbes and Larrabee, now this is both Milwaukee men, but, not partners. Fred Forbes was the land getter for right-of-way stuff. And, Larrabee was location man, you know what I mean, terminal man. Now, they didn't work together nor anything of the kind. They knew one another and all that. All right, Larrabee built that hotel with railroad money. Well, the terminal never materialized. He could fall heir to it for a couple of bucks you know. Fred Forbes went out through the country and hunted up right-of- way, feasible right-of-way and there was lots of timber north of here. Lots of beautiful timer. Fred Forbes didn't forget to stop and look in several places. And the places that he had the most interest in,

were the sections that had the most timber on. I guess that's about the best way to put it for him. Well, in buying up, for the right-of-way, you could buy it as cheap as you could get an option.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum.

Mr. Chandler: Well, Fred Forbes, was a pretty smart cookie, so he went out and he was buying for this right-of-way, and all of this beautiful timbered sections seemed to wind up, with Fred Forbes on, and the other, belonged to Milwaukee. Fred Forbes amassed quite a fortune, several hundred thousand, well, that's all right if he could do it, he got away with it. He was a gentleman, he got away with it. AND, him.....later, they had the mill at Silver Lake, that's where he lived, that's where his home was, up at Silver Lake, up there.

Mr. Runestrand: Uh huh.

Mr. Chandler: Forbes place, and him and Charley Wilson went in together and put a mill there and run it for years there. Fred Forbes had to put up the mill for the timber; oh jesus, gee whiz, he had a lot of money, that was up to him, they hired him, I didn't; and they were paying him quite a salary too, you know, them kind of men draw pay!

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum. The C. X. Larrabee family, they were pretty well-to-do, you said they lived in the Fairhaven Hotel?

Mr. Chandler: Oh yes, I'll tell you when they.....they lived there until they built that beautiful home, well, they didn't have it finished, when he died, on Edgemoor there?

Mr. Runestrand: Where the nuns used to say?

Mr. Chandler: Huh?

Mr. Runestrand: Where the nuns used to stay?

Mr. Chandler: Yeah.

Mr. Runestrand: They used to have some nuns, well, it was not a convent but....

Mr. Chandler: Well, no that's a.....

Mr. Runestrand: Isn't that the place?

Mr. Chandler: Well, no, where Mrs. Larrabee lives now, they built that in Edgemoor there, just as you go in past the high school up there, that beautiful home with the imported stuff.

Mr. Runestrand: Yeah, but didn't they have nuns living at that place, not too many years ago?

Mr. Chandler: Well, there was three, stayed there I think, I think there was three stayed there but, oh, that was through some kind of charitable affair with Mrs. Larrabee.

Mr. Runestrand: I see.

Mr. Chandler: You know, she wasn't that tight of fist, as he did, she was the loose fist one of the two; a very nice person. And, yeah, I know now, what you mean, there was three there, but I don't know if they're there now or not.

Mr. Runestrand: I don't think so, not anymore.

Mr. Chandler: No, I don't think so, they were just, it was a charitable affair, I know. Well, anyway, what I was gonna say to, you know that house that they're just repairing there, at the other end of the bridge?

Mr. Runestrand: Yes.

Mr. Chandler: Well, the fella that lived in there, was Mrs. Larrabee's, she built that for him, originally, and he was her gardener, landscaper and so on. Well, he and I were born in the same place, we grew up the same, he was a little younger than me; not too long, let's see, Clayt would have been....Well, Clayt was yeah, Clayt was about seven years younger than I.

Mr. Runestrand: What was his name? Clayt what?

Mr. Chandler: Clayt Benner.

Mr. Runestrand: Benner?

Mr. Chandler: Clayton Benner. And, his mother and his father and his brother and him, when they first come west, lived up on.....wait a minute....would that be 17th?....Up on 17th, off of Mill street, up on the hill. I think it was 17th. I'm sure it was. Oh yes, and Mrs. Doughty, course she's dead too, that was his

sister. Lyle Doughty, you probably heard about him here, he lost his wife a while back.

Mr. Runestrand: I've heard the name; I don't know him.

Mr. Chandler: Yeah, well, he was born, this Lyle Doughty, was born on 21st street, there up above Mill street, on 21st. The west side of 21st street, that's where he was born. His brother, the one that lives in Mt. Vernon now, he was born in Minnesota, same as I was, and all those Benners, well, this Clayt, that Mrs. Larrabee had as a gardner and my, she paid him good and put him through school for to learn it perfectly, built that house, well, fixed it up for him.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum.

Mr. Chandler: That was his. He had it for free. Everybody but, well, one or two of us old timers of the same place he come from, we knew different but then, that was all right; we didn't care. He lived there, didn't pay any rent or taxes and then, when Larrabee died, they had that about finished, that house pret' near finished, and she moved in there see. Now, there's some of that stuff, that stone and one thing another there, gosh, I don't know what that cost; but, they had lots of money, the Milwaukee railroad furnished it, I guess. But, then that was all right with me. But, she was a different person. The Gates' and the Hontoones, they were related. But, Hontoone was a wonderful fella, he was the P. A. F's civil engineer and advisor for years. Him and I were great friends. We done most of their pile driving for foundations or anything, and we done all of the set of ways, where they put the boats up and all of that.....

Mr. Floyd Chandler
February 10, 1976

Accession No. WTC 76-29mr, Series No. 2, Tape No. 2, Tape Side No. 2

Mr. Runestrand: Okay, when we changed, you were talking about you and Bert Hontoone.

Mr. Chandler: Yeah, and..my boss always used to send me if we had stuff, you know, to do there; Bert was a wonderful fellow but, some of the Hontoone family wasn't so hot.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum.

Mr. Chandler: And, Jimmy Chivalier, he was the P. A. F.'s man that looked after such things as the ways and all that; and where the boats were to be anchored in there and so on.

Mr. Runestrand: What connection did you have, talking about P. A. F., what do you remember about the Chinese, in town?

Mr. Chandler: Well, I didn't have much to do with them; I know where the China-house was.

Mr. Runestrand: Where was it? Describe it for me.

Mr. Chandler: Well, do you know where the main gate that goes in to P. A. F. there?

Mr. Runestrand: Yes, down by the brick building, the mental health clinic area right?

Mr. Chandler: Yeah, that's right. Right there. Well, you come back this way from there...

Mr. Runestrand: Back up...a....West? Or East?...

Mr. Chandler: Go East. Just come back out of the main gate, them days, and come right here and you'd go in another driveway there, and right there was the China-houses and the machine shop. And, they had two pretty good size Chinahouses there because they had a big force of Chinese, you know? They run 'em outta....tried to...some of 'em, I wouldn't go for that. I was quite a roughneck in my day and all that but, I didn't go for some of that kind of stuff. I believed in telling them, now, the Chinamen was brought here, by some one of their own people were

dealing in that, and they were getting about five per cent of these Chinese people's pay to, you know, besides paying them back their transportation. Well, they were getting them in here, these two heads got together; well, these people figured to...kind of bettering their condition, like you and I would. All right, they wanted a hundred of them. Well, jesus, they could make a piece of change, you know; and that's what he supplied. And, some of the white men, just because they had a little run in with two or three of them that run a damn soft drink business under the sidewalk, as you come out of there, why got smart and...I didn't.....I was one of the three that tamed them five. But, I wouldn't go so far as to go down there to the Chinahouse and run 'em out and run 'em off the dock.

Mr. Runestrand: Well, now, hold it; let's go back just a second. When you said, "You tamed those five," Five what? The five Chinese?

Mr. Chandler: Yeah. They were selling these soft drinks as they come out of there, and the girls, you know, that were packing fish, would probably stop and buy a bottle of it and so on. Well, the sidewalks had cracks, you know, about like that, and that's what them Chinamen were doing under there, looking up and then saying something to them.

Mr. Runestrand: Oh, I see.

Mr. Chandler: Well, they told a couple or three of us that were a little handier than the others, a little quicker or something, I guess. So, we went over and told them, "Keep out from under there or else, board them cracks up under there, or they wouldn't be here." One of 'em talked to one of the Chinese bosses, he talked a little American to, you know, and he said, "What's the matter you fellas?" And, I said, "There ain't a thing the matter with us at all; we're even perfectly healthy; we're just telling you now, you see that they do that, tomorrow night... that's it." Well, he didn't know, so he went to the China boss and told him, he got smart. Well, I backhanded him, I didn't poke him; I backhanded him and I told him, I said, "When I want to talk to you," I said, "I'll let you know." So,

I said to this China boss now I said, "You'll do that or else; and I mean it."
I said, "I've got no connection here that bothers me in any way. Nobody waiting for me to come home; that's what we want, that's what we gonna have."

Mr. Runestrand: And, that was because the fellows were peeking up under the ladies dresses and their skirts and stuff?

Mr. Chandler: Well, sure, the women were wearing dresses them days, very few ever wore a pair of slacks. Well, this night we went down and a couple girls told us, well, Elsie Smith told me. And, I, you know, c'mon....two of us went down and another one standing there, he got into the act with us. Five of them Chinamen thought they could put us over. Well, they got put over. Two of them come up on the sidewalk, I...well, I thought of it afterwards and then again, I tell ya, at first I thought, well, Jesus, I should never have done that. He didn't have any chance against one of us guys. But, he made up his mind he was gonna do something; I never will know because I, when he threw his hand up, I hit him. Well, I god damn, knocked him right off of the sidewalk down in below there. Well, he was pretty well roughed up when he got up and shook himself. But, the China boss stopped them selling out there entirely. Well, he pret' near had to, well, then the got it in their head, a bunch of the white boys; I didn't like that to well and I wouldn't take part in it. Well, several of us wouldn't take part in it. The took a notion, they were gonna run the Chinamen out. Christ, they went in to the bunk house and some of them were in bed, you know and heck, they run 'em out of there and run 'em clear out, and some of 'em were so scared they jumped off the dock out there in that deep water. They got them all fished out, the bunch of 'em but, well, I guess there was two dorys there. And, well, I didn't believe in that. That was just a little beyond the realm of efficiency in a way. The Chinamen came here to better their conditions, even though they had 'em here, that would smuggle 'em in. And, the China bosses, I wouldn't have

said too much about it if they run the China boss to hell and gone; that saved him there.

Mr. Runestrand: I think his name was, Goon Dip, wasn't it?

Mr. Chandler: Huh?

Mr. Runestrand: Wasn't his name Goon Dip?

Mr. Chandler: Yeah. That was him. Well, that was the...he was the second one; yeah, he was the second one, the other one was number one, but he didn't hang around much; the real broker, and boy! Well, I just figured it this way.... I didn't want any part of that. Let's go and tell the bosses, "You get out and take 'em with you. You brought 'em in, you take 'em out." That would have been a more business way of doing it. Now when they....the year that I got married, in 1907, they had brought Hindus in here by the mobs of 'em, to work in the... well, I don't know if it was here when you come, the Bloedel-Donovan Mill over there on the other side, below the boulevard there. Well, it was the B. B. I. Mill, in them days, we called it, some of us, the Bellingham Bughouse Institution. And, well, they'd got the Hindus in here and it took two or three of 'em, they thought they were gonna do something great, Old Glenn Hyatt and his partners; well, they went along for oh, I don't know, four, five, six months. They weren't what they thought they were, they wanted to get rid of them and they didn't know how to do it; they couldn't very well say, "Here, you guys are all through," and kick 'em out. So, they got a hold of some of the white guys and talked it over. You better get them out of here, they're taking your jobs all the time and there's more of them coming in, if we don't and so on. My brother-in-law, we just got back in to the Roth block there, he come up there. He said, "C'mon with us." I said, "What the hell you wanna do?" He said, "Run the Hindus out." I said, "You wanna what?" "Run the Hindus out." "Why," I said, "You damn fool, what's the matter with them?" Well, he said, "Jesus, they're no good here any way." I said, "I'm gonna tell you something. I'm not going with you. You guys

are crazy. But," I said, "I'll tell ya, I'll make you an offer. You furnish me three men and I'll go with them, and be the spokesman, we'll go up to the Orchard, and I'll go in with.....we'll all go in, and I'll tell Glenn Hyatt what to do and you guys back us up. Leave the Hindus alone." "Oh," he said, "that wouldn't do any good." I said, "Then, what good is it gonna do, for you to abuse those men?" They come here, the don't understand your language or nothing. They were promised great things. I'm not going." I said, "But, I'll go up and take old Glenn Hyatt and his son;" I said, "And, we'll put them on a pole and ride them out. I'll help do that." They brought them in, with all the fancy'n, they wanted them out and I knew they had sneaked around about route to get the men to do it. And, I said...well, then finally, another guy come. "C'mon" he said, "Floyd, and give us a lift." I said, "I ain't gonna give you nothing." I said, "Listen, Glenn Hyatt brought them in here, let him take them out." I said, 'You're just saving his skin, that's all. And, I ain't about to save it." "Well, you don't work there." I said, "Hell no; I wouldn't work there, that damn place is nothing but a death trap anyway." I said, "They didn't have a safety device on the place, why would I want to work there?" Well,.....

Mr. Runestrand: Do you remember about what time of year it was, that they ran the Hindus out?

Mr. Chandler: Yes, it was in the fall; it was just after I was married.

Mr. Runestrand: Where were the Hindus? They were in old town weren't they?

Mr. Chandler: Well, I tell ya, some of them lived upstairs on 'C' street, off of Harris, there you know.

Mr. Runestrand: No, not Harris, was it?

Mr. Chandler: Well, it's just til you, well, you would call that then going.. Eldridge avenue, after you get about, well, you'd have to go pret' near to Broadway, then Eldridge avenue would start.

Mr. Runestrand: Right; It was Holly.

Mr. Chandler: Holly street is what I meant, yeah; on 'C' street, there was an

apartment there that had about twenty in, the Smith Apartment.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum

Mr. Chandler: And, then there was some there, right next to the old courthouse, that concrete building, that was the first courthouse.

Mr. Runestrand: Right. That was over on Dupont and 'C', or something?

Mr. Chandler: No, it's on a.....

Mr. Runestrand: Oh, oh, oh, the taxidermy place?

Mr. Chandler: Yeah.

Mr. Runestrand: Okay.

Mr. Chandler: And, there was...next door..next to that was, oh, I don't know, there was several of them in there, some of them upstairs, you know.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum. How many Hindus do you think there were all together, Shorty?

Mr. Chandler: Huh? What's that?

Mr. Runestrand: How many Hindu fellows do you think there were, about fifty or so?

Mr. Chandler: Well, there was about sixty, in that one place. Well, there was close to a hundred and fifty, of the Hindus, all told. Cause they had the city hall filled up with 'em, for to give them their shelter and some run out to Eldridge avenue, clear to the creek out there, they chased them with clubs out of the upstairs windows, and jesus! Oh, I was madder'n hell! I can tell you and I was younger them days, it didn't bother me much, whatever they wanted, they wanted to take it. And, I said, "Now, you see what you've done?" I said, "The city hall is full of them. There's a bunch of them scattered out, clear to the end of Eldridge avenue." I said, "They're not to blame for being here in the first place and they don't know what to do. They don't like to be clubbed like," Well, they were even clubbing 'em out of the mill yard, you know. And, they went for that, the Hyatt outfit, the bosses. That burned me. But, that's what happened. And, for seven years, or eight, a Hindu wouldn't get off the train in this town. No

they wouldn't.

Mr. Runestrand: How long did it take for the Hindus to all leave town? A couple of weeks? A few days?

Mr. Chandler: Oh no, they got out in about three days, they were all gone.

Mr. Runestrand: Were there very many families of Hindus Shorty?

Mr. Chandler: Well, that you couldn't hardly tell. You know, you can't hardly tell the men from the women in them. Well, you can, a little different up in Canada now, but you never could, before. And a...the only distinction in them was the difference in the turban that they wore, the different colors, the different religion, you know, purple is one, white is one, black is one, and so on. And, I haven't, not that I had any use for the Hindus, but, I didn't have any use for treating them that way. After all, they were coaxed here, thinking they were bettering themselves, and then when they found out, the employer did, that they were a detriment to him, they didn't have the guts to say, "We're unloading them all, back into Canada." No, they get some of the dupes, then, I don't fall for, I, every once in awhile, analyze a little before I move. Then, I know where I'm going and how to get there.

Mr. Runestrand: When we were talking before, we got on the problem with the Hindus, and that was 1907; the problem with the Chinese laborers down at P. A. F., were they required to leave the area about the same time?

Mr. Chandler: No, no.

Mr. Runestrand: They continued to come back to work?

Mr. Chandler: They continued to work at the P. A. F. until,....oh, they had some Chinamen as long as, until, anyway, after....well, there was some Chinamen there after Armour got into it. You see, old D. B. Deming sold to a big syndicate, Armour and Company and some of that outfit.

Mr. Runestrand: Yeah.

Mr. Chandler: They sent a man out there, Taylor, he come first, out here and they were gonna go to Eliza Island, he wanted to see that place where they used

Moor and repair the boats, you know, for P. A. F.; well, you know where Eliza Island is, I suppose. Well, so my boss said, "Go with him and see what the hell he's got on his mine." So, I went, well, we went over there and he looked it over, hell, he was gonna do this and do that and the other, and christ, I thought to myself, well, that's all right. I went along you know, because I sometimes, I get to be a good listener too, you know.

Mr. Runestrand: Uh huh.

Mr. Chandler: So, he told me the whole story, he said to me then, when we got back over here on the mainland, he wanted to know what the bill was, and I told him. Well, I couldn't afford to go with him, for nothing. He asked a lot of questions. And, my boss said, "Well, what did you charge that son-of-a-bitch?" I said, "I charged him, fifty bucks. Well, I said, we were gone four hours." And, I said to my boss, "that's ten dollars an hour plus ten dollars for listening to the damn fool! And, he laughed, oh, my boss was a dandy!

Mr. Runestrand: (Chuckles)

Mr. Chandler: And, he said, "Shorty, let's go somewhere and sit down and have a drink;" and by god, we did and I told him. "Oh jesus," he said, "Christ, why didn't I go?" he said, "you had a heyday and I didn't get in on it." (Chuckles) Well, he told my boss to, he said, "Jesus," he said, "He knows something about that place over there." He said. And my boss said, "He can tell you about the sound here all right. And what the piledriving and the pilecutting off and the blowing of the piles off and so on." He said, "But, I figured you guys," he said, "would hit it off pretty good." He said, "Oh yes." he said; then he had the guts to tell my boss, I only charged him fifty bucks. I kicked my ass afterwards! Oh hesus, I was getting paid and my boss to. But, anyway, I tell you, it was good. Well, that fell through. Somebody must've poked him in the stommache and knocked the air out of him and that fell through, but they finally made the grade to sell that out. Well, old man Deming was failing, you know; and jesus, he was, oh, there was a wonderful guy! He's the one that started and made the

Pacific American Fisheries what they were. Gee, he had a wonderful head, he made a lot of money, and an awful nice man.

Mr. Runestrand: The reaction of, just let's say, as I understand it, at P. A. F., they had not only the men orientals working, but they had whole families working down there. Is that true?

Mr. Chandler: Well, whole families, what do you mean?

Mr. Runestrand: Well, a wife and a few children.

Mr. Chandler: Not that I ever saw down there. There was no facilities to keep them there.

Mr. Runestrand: Oh, I see. I heard at one point in time, that they did have some families.

Mr. Chandler: One summer time there was, I think about three or four families, but they didn't live at the P. A. F., they lived back up in, oh, I don't know, maybe, 4th, 5th or something like that, 6th, in there. Let's see, Peterson's lived on 6th. Roe's were on 4th. There wasn't very many houses over in that territory them days.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum.

Mr. Chandler: But, I think there was two or three, maybe four. Well, let's see, there was no kids, there wasn't any kids among them.

Mr. Runestrand: uhm. Well, did the Chinese get to go up and shop in the stores without too much problems?

Mr. Chandler: Oh yes, they could go anywhere.

Mr. Runestrand: Was there too much trouble, like say, if a guy wanted to go in and have a couple beers after working around the hot retorts all day long in the summer time? Was he ostericized from any of the taverns? Or could he go into the saloons just as easily as a whiteman?

Mr. Chandler: The Chinamen?

Mr. Runestrand: Yeah.

Mr. Chandler: Well, if he wanted to go in the saloon and put up a nickle for a glass of beer, he could do it, just the same as I could. They'd wait on him. Well, I take it back now, there was on in the....that Commercial Hotel, that was on Holly street there, just right below the corner of State, on Holly, there's a parking lot just, in the alley and then there used to be a Hotel right there. And, the couldn't....no, they didn't take 'em there. They didn't take 'em when they built the Byron, either. That's what you would know as the Leopold Hotel on Cornwall there, on Dock street, it was then. And, those two didn't take 'em but, the Bellingham Hotel, down in old town, the Daylight building.

Mr. Runestrand: That was on the corner of State and Holly wasn't it?

Mr. Chandler: No, that was the State and Holly.

Mr. Runestrand: Okay.

Mr. Chandler: That was over on the corner, where the parking lot is; that was the Sunset building. And, that's about the only two places that I know of that they couldn't go. Now, they didn't refuse them to come in; they just told them, "No Vacancys", see. Because, it wouldn't go to good otherwise. But, most of the places now....hell, they had Chinese food here. They had a Chinese family and a Japanese family, you couldn't tell the difference in them, if you went to get noodles in either place, you wouldn't know whether it was a Jap or a Chinaman. There was no difference between them in their serving and in their cleanliness and all. There was a bunch of us every once in a while you know, we'd take a notion, maybe six or eight boys and girls, we'd go and....let's go up to the Chinaman joint and have Chinese noodles. And, by god, they could put them out to, boy, them pork noodles. Wow! The Chinese food, the Chinamen knows all about sea-food and that. They are the best. Well, we used to take, one of them we called 'Jong', he was a comical bastard, he talked a little broken you know, but, he could get the words out. He was witty as hell now, he wasn't no dummy by no stretch of the imagination. I said to him one night we were sitting there, I said, "Hey Jong, what did it cost to get you over here, and get you started in

business?" He said, "Too much." (Chuckles) He had a way, see. And, I said, "Well, I figured on that, I forgot," I said, "I was gonna tell you to admit that part of it, but, I forgot it now. And, now, what did it cost?" And, he said, "Well, I tell you," he said, "I didn't have very much, so it didn't cost much." He never really said, oh he's a smart son-of-a-gun I'll tell you. And, a nice guy you know, he'd say, "You come back again? I thank you for your patronage and you come back again." Some of the girls you know, they used to.....oh, they'd like to flirt a little bit you know, they'd go up to him and put their arm around his shoulder. Then, he'd laugh and he'd say to some of us he'd say, "Aha, I told you, Bye, Bye!" (Chuckles)

Mr. Runestrand: (Chuckles)

Mr. Chandler: And, he could do it so clever, you know. They were nice people, Hell, I don't care what they say. You got to figure it this way, now, I don't belong in the orient, no, and I'm not going over there, but, if they come here, this is a free country, supposed to be. And, they come here, and we have invited them, in fact, by making it what it is. Well, then, let's see what we can do until we know, we can't do it. Now, that's my idea of it, but, not today, they don't. They would step on his face if they could, you know.

Mr. Runestrand: Well, it doesn't sound like they did it that much back then either, when they chased the Hindus out and gave the Chinese trouble.

Mr. Chandler: Well, they....you had them kind all over.

Mr. Runestrand: Sure, you always have that type.

Mr. Chandler: You never will get rid of it. Now the Chinamen come here, it's a little different. The law protects them a little more here.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum.

Mr. Chandler: Not quite as much as Canada, but they were Canadian or English subjects. But, you gonna have that kind, but ours were such a few that were that way inclined that it was a shame. They didn't get....and those people are not

dummies, all of them. They know people that did or didn't. They know the kind. And, they're willing to fit in, look at the colored man. Now, I come here, you had one colored man in the whole damn daboodle here. He was a heck of a swell guy. He was a boot black see, that's what he done you know, and janitor work. Well, he got a job as janitor in the Commercial Hotel. Boy, he was a character, you couldn't help but like him. We used to say to him, "Hey Moes, when are we going to get rid of you?" (Chuckles) He'd say, "Aha ha ha! I'll let you know a day ahead."

Mr. Runestrand: (Chuckles)

Mr. Chandler: Oh, I tell you they were....no, I believe in, live and let live. I don't want an oriental come and tell me what to do. No, but I don't want to abuse him until he's got it coming.

Mr. Runestrand: Yeah.

Mr. Chandler: And, the same applies to them all. I was here when the Austrians first come, the first Austrians that came here, I was here. There's a lot of nice people, a lot of 'em condemned, they called them 'Dagos' and 'Peddlers', you know, in fact, back where I come from and all over the country where you saw them Austrians, you saw them with a big satchel with phony jewelry and all of that stuff.

Mr. Runestrand: Um hum.

Mr. Chandler: That they'd walk from place to place, they could hardly carry it, a mule would've balked at hauling it. Yet, they were making a living that way. Well, here they come, they were fishermen coming to the Puget Sound and by god, they were awful nice people, gee whiz, some really nice people. I tell you another thing they done, they were very clean people; and if you went there to buy fish, crabs or anything like that, you could bet your life that it would be clean.

Mr. Runestrand: Well, I want to thank you for giving me this information Shorty. I appreciate it.

Mr. Chandler: Well, that's fine.....