Transcript

MS82-2-6

Pg. 1

Amundsen (Roald) always gave a tea
to the women of Nome when he came there
on his excursion.

He was a great friend of Lindeberg (Jafet).
and Mrs. Lindeberg entertained him at the
Pioneer Mess.

The afternoon I went aboard the ship Maud for
tea, I went out in the launch with Mrs. L.,
Mrs. Stevenson and Mrs. Lomen & there were
several others there from Nome. Among them
Mrs. Lamiea and to other women, charming
and beautifully groomed (there were rumors that
they were mistresses for some of the big
syndicate men. [)] Mrs. Lamiea went up
on the Umatila the 1 summer I went up.
The man was also aboard.
She gave me a book three weeks to read.
We were on deck- a man (not the one)
took it from my hand & tossed it overboard-
saying that is not a book for Ms. B
to read. Suffice to say, at my earliest
opportunity I managed to read it, but
not for some years.
Amundson's → We all were taken thru the boat & then
Served tea from a beautiful Russian.

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[Samiras?] and if [comes?], delicious tea cakes etc.

We didn't mingle with Mrs. Lamiea or
the other lovely women. They were in another
launch. Esther Hanks, Ed Flemings wife
and Mrs. Fink- Mort Atkinson's wife
[Trevyse?] Gilman Schofield- were also
in on the tea party. It was a beautiful
afternoon and very enjoyable. (Do not

mention names in your story- the world
is small as has been proved many times)
I am telling it as I remember the day.
Amundsen picked up an eskimo & his
wife to take on that trip.
Because you were ill we had luncheon
with him and then went to the [Miles?]
station with him where he got the correct
time over the wire from Washington D.C.
You have a picture of that. Fred [Boeman?]
is in that, also your father & I believe Sport.
That day also Mr. L. & [Fredrick?] the director in
Amundson's party on board ship. Dr. [Svedrup?]
had a brother who was there on the staff
at Augustus' College here in Minesota.
Then there was the time Amundsen picked
Out the sables to send to Queen Maud.

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Do you remember the small sack of
Furs that was dumped on the floor of the
[boat?]? All [choice?] furs- the best out
of many. Amundsen chose a number for
Queen Maud @ [at] 300 per pelt. The
Am't [amount] on the floor represented 100,000 or more.
Do you remember the time the young
man who had killed his benefactor in
Seattle was working on the life saving
station next to the beach?
He said he was casing the bank & Mueller's
Jewelry store. It was his intention to
rob same and escape to Siberia. He
didn't know it was impossible to
get out of Nome by boat if the officers
were after him?
Then their [there] was the man that killed his
wife and buried her in his yard – lived
on D street. Said she had gone outside for
the winter.
Do you remember when Governor of Siberia

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She wife visited Nome? She was a pretty
[groman?]. I can see them as plainly as
The yesterday. He was not tall like
the Russian ship officers. Medium!!
That was before the Bolshevik days or just
the beginning.

Then there was the tidal wave. The time
you broke your nose or injured it – when
you fell into the fountain in [Banael's?] Square
Do you remember where we saw the
mirage from Belmont Point? It was in the
sky over Behring Sea. It must have been
a Russian Village. It was the only time I
have ever seen a Mirage.
Then there was the time Chris Goodmanson's
ship –the Sea Wolf came ashore in a storm beyond
The Lighterage Plant. Chris had a 90,000 loss
to the Boat on that. J. J. and your father, Mrs. Cole
and I walked down to see it. Chris was feeling
so badly. J. J. and your dad – said Chris, forget it,
you are saved for your wife and children,
no lives lost, we'll weather it somehow.
I was wearing my mink that nite- my muff
was a big one. While the men were looking over
the damage done, I took 3 bottles of Russian
beverage & put in my muff. Your dad had a

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a fit. Was all for making me take it back!!
But J. J. said- easy Bach- lets taste it-
so the stuff went on ice. Methinks I caught
a sparkle and wink in J J's eye.
Then there was the time- we women
Crashed the Eve Club on New Years eve.
The Eve Club was made of logs. A beautiful
job both outside & in. Best of materials
and beautiful furnishings. The bar was
really something. There were only a couple
of members present when we entered – but
we were treated royally. There were about
15 or so of us women.
The women came for me and smuggled me out
So your dad wouldn't see me. Was he mad
The next day when he heard I was among
them. It was strictly a man's club. No
women allowed. The bachelor members were
as [sore as?] goats- [giving?] quit club etc.
I was so upset & scared that I was sick.
Then Elsie Ayer and several women came
out to see me. They said "Dell just tell
Jay when he comes home to-nite to look
At the dates & figures on this card & the
names of the men & women who were in the
Eve Club on said dates. Well, I was all set

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when your dad arrived home I was waiting.
The women who had been at the club several
times before us were some of the women who were
at the tea in Amundsen's boat that had
come in with some of the men as secretaries
and what are they here for etc.
All I said was take that to the meeting.
Well nothing more was said by any one. Later
they voted to have a Lady's nite, dinner dance etc.
The first one I went to, they fined Gogg in
a case of champagne for dancing with me-
they had a [provest?] guard that [honghs?]
all the members in, if they weren't already there
then they fined them for different things.
They paid their fines pronto!!
There was the women's base ball club. The
Women from the Ford Davis-Officers wives
Vs. Nome women. They wanted me to play
but your dad wouldn't let me appear in
bloomers. They pressed me so, I finally
said I couldn't because I was pregnant.
Didn't want to tell them Jay wouldn't let me.
Everyone was so solicitous of me until the
months went by & I didn't show. Finally
someone said- whatever happened- I lied like

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gentleman and said- I lost it. I had
so many head aches that kept me in bed
now & then that they believed me.
One summer we went to Nome River with
Mrs. Stevenson and children and camped in
a cabin for the pipe line [walker?] It was
beautiful- day light all the time.
Mrs. [Cochrans?] and [Lineus] came out one Sunday.
[?] the dinner. Delicious food. The Blueberries
Were think that year and so big. I had made
Several pies. We had set the table with
Table cloth etc and as a centre piece we had
The base of an old lamp- filled with Blueberry
Bushes with berries on them with a few
White wild flowers. It was mighty pretty.
That nite Karl Stevenson had a stomach
Ache. He slept in a tent near us. Kept
calling his mother and crying. She got up
Once but didn't have much sympathy for him.

So I got up & heated some water and gave
him a hot water bottle & some peppermint.
Then I said Karl you'll be alrite. I'll
Just be rite there if you need me. It cured
His stomach ache. After that he thought I was
The high man in the totem pole.

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The salmon was so think in Nome river
That when the Catapiller [went] thru it
just them all up to bits or mush.
Do you remember that was time we went
up to the Saw Tooth mountains. Leonard
Sepula took us on the [hand?] car up to
The camp on the Mts. Billy Anderson was
the cook. He had such a delicious dinner
for us.
We had to walk up the side of the Mts
to where the railroad was. It was a long
steep climb. I got too tired, so Sepula
carried me the last lap.
It was a beautiful clear day and the trip
was something to remember as we approached
the Saw Tooth Mts. Looking down into the
valley was equally beautiful and scary
too. The track was so narrow and so close
to edge it seemed.
Billy Anderson was a wonderful cook. A tall
Norwegian or Swede- he had a silver plate in
His head. The barmen were all warned never
To give him liquer but once in while he got it.
He would all but go crazy from the pressure.
Then there was the time J. C. Brenn, the
Man that struck it rich on the 3rd beach

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gave a picnic on his mining property.
That was the time you ate 13 hard boiled
eggs. Don't just remember where that was-
it was on high ground, back in the hills.-
Mrs. Stevenson drove us out. We always
went in the Pioneer Company's Car. Mrs S.
was a good driver, but I remember the road
was bad in spots. J. C was many times a
millionaire.
His brother's wife, such a pretty woman,
had a dress just like mine. She bought
hers in Kansas City & I got mine in [?].

Evening dresses of white [argandey?], full shirts
and lace trim. I only weighed 110# then.
Aunt said I looked something the cats dragged
in, and if she looked like me with one
husband, she would never want another.
That was the time she said she would
have her third while Mame had her first.
Then there was the time when I belonged to the
Alter Society in Nome. The women were all
Upset because Ruby Knight, one of the [fanoms?]
Dance hall girls wanted to join the alter society.
She was before my time in Nome and I didn't know
her to see her. She had married and was living
a respectable life, going to church regularly.

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The women said they would be so embarrassed
If Ruby was in a [member?] and came in
while their husbands were present as their
husbands all knew etc etc.
The poor priest didn't know what to say, so he
said nothing- then one of the women said to me
what would your husband say- I said, He'd
say, he never saw her before in his life, and
ask you, who was she? And I would believe him-
for my husband is not that kind of man!!
That stopped them from further talk-but Ruby
was not [voted?] in. So you see my dear, Christ's
words are only for the books. As far as good women
are concerned the Magdelen is only a parable!!
Ruby was the meekest, plainest little thing. I couldn't
believe that she could sing, dance and make hoopi.
Mrs. Casey was there that afternoon but she never
said a word- but her face showed the strain-
at the time I didn't know why.

Later I heard that she had married a man by the
name of Rosenthal (another Jewish family in California)
in Dawson and that he had killed a man, so
they left Dawson for Nome and he took the name
of Casey. They were divorced and he made a settlement
on her. She showed me his picture once. He was fine
looking man. I suppose Mrs. Casey is dead- I don't know.