

I might have been going twenty-five or thirty miles an hour. Heck, it was all country, no houses or anything. So, I'm taking Pat home across Week's Field to her house near the dump. This was close to the present Curling Club. I got stopped by the police for speeding. I was in no hurry to get home so I don't know why I would have been speeding. You know what the speed limit was, out there at the dump? Fifteen miles an hour.

I hurried down and paid the ticket because I didn't want Bert to find out I'd got a speeding ticket in his new car. Einar Tonseth was the city clerk and he went to the Presbyterian Church, too, the first one because the other church hadn't been started yet. He kind of kidded me but I don't know whether Bert ever found out or not....

I agree to share this material with fellow interviewees and others interested in local history.

name Kathleen Hampton date 10-25-11
For Henry Gettinger

Transcribed and edited by Bruth George