

Reel 4 opens with smacking of lips over banana bread and coffee. Tells us that he was born Dec. 17. 1905 in Barnum, Minn.

Bears??? You bet! Tells a hair raising story about catching a bear in a trap in his meat cellar. The bear had gone into the cellar (tunnel into hill, really) and had broken the door down. Took five moose skins, 60# keg of butter, 19 beaver carcasses (dog food). All this was frozen in the permafrost tunnel. Other meat the bear didn't eat had thawed and was ruined. Tells how he returned few days later (after setting the trap) and finding the bear out of tunnel, killing it next day and left it ripen for trap bait. The bear incident was on Charlie Creek where George and his family went every winter (summers in Eagle). He shot plenty of other bears, but above incident worst scare.

Trap? In the fall he went after marten and few mink. In January lynx, fox and wolves. Tells about Sandy Johnson and his bear snares. He used a block and tackle to bend large tree over. He tied a pack horse's bell on the tree so he could hear the snare when a bear got caught. He'd shoot the bear and then lower it with the same block and tackle.

Winter recreation in Eagle: Cribbage. Movies on Fridays at the Indian village. Church on Sunday. Bachelors get a jug and play pinnochle some times. Villagers on good terms. Talks about Julie Waugh teaching in the village this winter and the loss of her husband recently.

George says he came north in 1928. Marvin was the 20-year-old killed. Other son is Max.