

asbestos sheeting for the wall behind their kitchen stove. (Attachment 5)

Our family lived in the Wyoming house. Two or three different employees lived in the Medicine Bow house. I can remember one of them being called Burton, he had a wife but no children. After he was transferred, Tom S. Lym moved in. He was not married. The last caretaker to move in was a Mr. Schave. In all the years that we

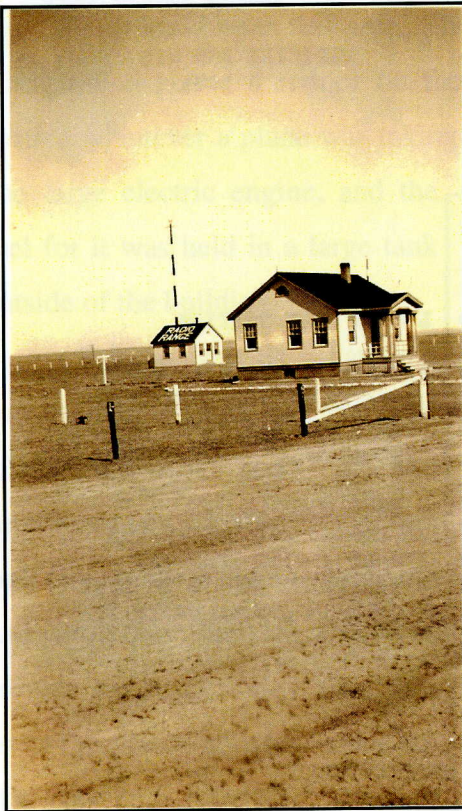


Photo 12: The supervisors house on Site 32. The roof of the smaller building has "RADIO RANGE" written on it.

lived at the airport, we were the only family with children except for one superintendent who had a young son. The superintendent's residence was identical to the "Medicine Bow" and "Wyoming" houses but was located approximately one-half mile from the first two residences. (Photo 12)

The houses came with the employment. Because it was a government owned house \$20.00 was taken out of his pay each month. Each house had two bedrooms, a very small kitchen with built in cupboards, the dining room and living room were combined. The greatest thing about the new house was the indoor plumbing! It was a very small bathroom, but we had a toilet, a bathtub, a sink, a medicine cabinet and a linen closet-which I was quite impressed with as we had never had a linen closet in our other homes. We also had hot and cold running water. By today's standards, it was a very small house, but to us it was a castle!

The kitchen was quite small. There was a coal burning cook stove with the oven located on the side of the stove, and it had a temperature gauge. There was no space for the Government issued General Electric Refrigerator (one of the first electric refrigerators manufactured where the motor was on the top of the unit). (Attachment 6) It was placed in the basement, making it necessary to carry food up and down the steps whenever we were preparing or finishing a meal. From day one until the airport was closed, the five of us kept a running tally of "who made the last trip to the basement", for items needed from the refrigerator. And who was supposed to make the next "trip". We must have driven our Mother crazy with our continual battles over our "trips up and down the stairs"!