

serve with the coffee or tea.

One winter, Grandma Lamken spent part of the winter with us. She took turns sleeping in the bedroom with either Evelyn or me. At that time, one of us girls had to sleep in the front room on the day-bed. Grandma always enjoyed having Mother read to us kids. Our favorite story was Tom Sawyer.

Bob, Evelyn and I did the evening

dishes while Ed played with Jim. (At that time Jim wasn't in school so was alone all day). I would wash the dishes, and instead of putting them in the drain pan as I washed them, I would keep them in the dishpan and would put a whole bunch out at a time for Bob and Evelyn to dry.



**Photo 19:** A Ford Tri-Motor plane that landed during a winter snow storm; c.a. 1932.

**Photo 20:** A good look at the windsock, and just how difficult it would have been to fly in or out of the Site in bad weather.



**Photo 18:** This shot of the power house was taken before the elevation numbers were painted on .

They would yell, “Mom, Betty’s washing dishes in her pan again!” and I would reply, “Did you say washing dishes in my pants?” and Mother would tell us to get busy, get through and behave ourselves—but right away, I’d make them stand around while I “stored” the dishes again, and the same thing would be repeated and repeated. Grandma would scold us to “get the dishes done so our Mother could read.” Now! I don’t know how Mother stood us!

There are many memories of life at the airport and one in

