

Bernard & Louise Knapp
Family History

Anna Knapp Yorgensen
Memories of Island Park

FROM THE FILES OF BERNARD ELDEN KNAPP

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Bernie ask me to write about my memories of Island Park,

I was there when I was 4 yrs. when I was 16, before Billy was born and again when we had Saundra Billy Rob and Larry & DENNIS.

I only had one year of typing in High school, and that was a long time ago, so there will be a lot of mistakes.

Logging-- Wren ask me to go with him up to Black Mt. to burn slash, I liked doing that and it gave me something to do. and I earned a little money,

Sleights-- Tud Kent brought our mail in from Ashton, Once or twice a week, it was always nice to have him come. We didnt see many from the out side in the winter, He came in by dog sled,

wood and wood piles

All the families got to gether to cut the winter wood for each one in camp.

We had a woodpile that was as tall as the eaves of the cabin I fell of from the top of the woodpile, I still have a scar. just a tom boy I guess,

roads,--

The road all the way across the flat, and all the 4 miles to the hiway and to Ponds Lodge wa washboard.. But there were times when the flat was covered eith flowers, I made a beautiful Meadow.

Trails to the

outhouse--

When I was pregnant with Bill, I decided to go to the out ~~to the~~ house by myself. It was nite and dark, on the way back a cougar screamed behind me, If you have ever heard a cougar scream, You would know how scared I could be. I ran into the cabin and jumped on the bed I about scared ~~to~~ to death. PAUL

School----

I just remember that the Church and the school were in the same building I don' t know who the teacher was, but Charkey Pond and Dad were the leaders of the church I just don't know What capacity.

Commissary

I don't remember the commissary, But I remember Jim Allison came over to our bedroom on his horse, Got Al in his pajamas, took him over to the commissary, got him some candy and brought him back, I don't remember if Thel and I got some candy or not ha ha, He was teasing Mom I think, Every one loved Mom.

Mosquitoes

We had to wear black stockings, some times we put paper in them, We used to put citrinella on, and some times at night We put netting over us. But they ewere all gone by the 4 th of July, What a relief!

Soats,----

When I wa 16 I was the only kid up there, except Al who worked at the mill fireing the engine that run themill. The weather permitting, I would take the snow shoes or the s skiis and go out on the flat, into the woods, Dad always worried that I would run into a Moose, It was so lpeacefull and beautiful I would see all kinds of tracks, and hear all kinds of birds. and squirrels, It was always exciteing to hear the sand hill cranes Especially at mating time.

All I had for a coat that winter was a flannel shirt, It was all I needed, When it snowed it came down in big soft flakes abhat piled up on the trees and posts 10 and 12 in high, it makes a pretty post card. The wind just doesn't blow up there much. I have aa picture somewhere of al sitting on a sleigh holding a little puppy that was named Browney.

pets

When we were up there later, I had my horse, it was an American Saddlebred A real nice horse pretty fast and a lot of fun, We sold him to Barney and used the money to buy a set of hou house logs, for a home we built on first st. on a lot Grandma

Walker gave us on 1st. st. across from her place in Ammon..

Billley was big enough to ride the skid horse that Barney kept for for that purpose, so he snaked the logs out I peeled them, They were 5 in; logs and even tho they were green they conformed to each other, We didn't even have to chink them, Later we bricked the house which made a pretty thick wall Herman Pullman was a good friend who owned a brick yard, he gave us a good deal of the brick,

school -- Sandra, Bill, and the other kids went to school at Macks Inn Marge and the other gals took them to school every day. because no busses came out there, They were paid by the school dist.. One of the big events of the year in the Spring, was when the Yellowstone Special. Made his first trip in. They came with a huge rotary plow, in the front of the train. It threw a beautiful spray a very long way, Every one came out to see the big event. trains-- one day the train stopped at the crossing the conductor came over and told Mom they had killed a moose on the bridge at Tom creek, He said the meat would still be good, so the guys shut the mill down and went and got the moose and prepared it for u/s So Mom and I cut the meat up into 2in. squares browned it on all sides put it in bottles filled it with water, Put the bottles in an old copper boiler we used to do the laundry in, filled it with water, boiled it on the old wood stove, for 4 hrs.... It was so good Even the gravey was good.

Burdette-- One time Burdette was working at the mill as offbear, He Paul and I spent a lot of time together, hunting riding around the country, We would go over to Pons's or Macks Inn on Sat nite,

Some times I would go with him while he trained for the college football season coming up. He would pick a steep hill to run up, He looked like a big bear coming up the hill puffing like a steam engine,

We still get a really interesting letter from ^{him} at XXmas .

Thanks Burdette, We really look forward to getting them. He liked to make bets with Barney He said to the guys standing around, ("Watch this') He picked up the rear end of our Plymouth and put it down, Then he went to find Barney, He made a bet with Barney that he could lift it up by himself. Well Barney took him up on it and of course he won, I don't know what the wager was.

One time Rob and Larry were playing a puddle of water. Burdette said "I guess I better dry you out," They were wearing little coveralls. He took them to the clothes line, he folded the shoulders of the coveralls over the line hooked them with a clothes pin and they hung there,

There were so many ground squirrels up around Henrys Lake. We bought several cartons of 22 shells, We went up and spend all day, we got pretty good at it, Burdette got on to a fight with a badger, they are mean little buggers, We used to gather big dead trees and pull them into a big pile and have a big bonfire, It was such fun, I loved to hear Charley yo yodel. I believe he played the ukelely, banjo and guitar, Marge and Barney played the guitar, violin, One of the songs Charley sang and Yodeled to was (I'm in the jail house now,),

I remember when Sam South got lost, we were pretty concerned He was getting pretty old, as I recall they even had airplanes looking. I don't remember where we found him.

When Thel was up there with Shirley They went over to Ponds and Macks' Inn. Shirley would do her acrobatic tap routine, People would throw money out on the floor for her.

Thel One time Elmer went into the little cabin that Thel and I lived in, He was real short, That is why he was callrd Snub/.

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It had a low door like a lot of them did in them days, He bumped his head, and said, (that is the first time I ever bumped my head on a door) He went thro' it again and said (boy that felt so good)

I was there with nothing to do, So I went over to see Hannah and Marge and ask if they had something I could do? I mopped floors carried wood run errands carried water, did dishes I just needed something to do.

Claudia.-- For a time she was up there , and Arch was in the Valley. She was lonesome, We used to take walks in the woods, Once there was still snow on the ground, A little Buttercup was coming up through the snow. (She said look at that brave little snow-flower holding it's head out of the snow) I really treasured the time I had with her, She was one of the most treasured people in my life. When I saw her in her casket, There was a glow about her I can't describe. She was so beautiful, I believe I was looking at an angel.

Pets. --- Warren had a pet flying squirrel, It would run up on his hat , his shouoer, I thought that was so neet, We have squirrels, Here, but they are pretty timid. But I like to watch them, They will jump up in the air turn around in the air, and come down. Three of them will chase eached other around our big oak tree.

songs, --- One of of the prettiest music I ever heard, was one time at Al's House, Claudia and Warren were singing to-gether, I wish I had a tape of that, Bernie sent me a tape that had, a recording of Steve singing (Ah sweet Mystery of Life.) onit, You can't drive and cry at the same time, so I had to take the tape out to be played, LAJER

DAD Many times I had heard dad tell of a reaccuring dream he had. Always the same dream. same place..A plane had dropped a pkg, out of the plane. which had money or treasure in it. at a certain place he was familiar with. at Split cr. or Chick cr..

I thought it was a shame if he had to die not knowing if the dream was true,

He couldn't go up by himself, I lived in Pocatello at the time. So Dennis loaded up his horse in our pickup. (Amustang we had caught out in Spar Canyon, near Challis. (when it was legal) to chase the wild horses,) Slim broke him and he turned out to be one of the better ones, Dennis liked him so much , Slim gave him to him We named him Mystery Because every time we would be after him He would didsppear, We followed him closely one time , He got in a very thick stand of trees and jumped of a 6 ft. ledge and was in another valley. We finally got him by a relay of hoses,

* We drove to I.F.. and picked up Dad, When we got to the first site, of dads dream, (Dennis Jumped Mystery out of the pickup, Dad was amazed he had never seem a horse jump out of a pickup without a ramp. Dennis was probably 11 or 12 by that time, He was 13 when he died, Wegot to the first site in Dads dream, Denny rode up and down the creek, Dad and I looked all around. without finding any thing, dad was looking for right away, So dad said lets go to the other place in my dream, and again, looked all up and down the creek, seeing nothing he described, I wanted to look more but he said no I've seen enough to be satisfied, and he was ready to go home, I was real disappointed for him,

Mystery A few years later we moved to Issaquah, Wash, Whwere Slim built summer homes and I sold summer homes for the same co, We sold Mystery to an executive secretary who worked for Boeing She called him MR..Blue.

One day in the Society Section of the Post Intelligencer, their was a feature about the Leisure, Living of of some of their employees, There was a picture of Mr, Blue and his owner in a beautiful pasture and setting, living the life of luxury, ~~Some~~ difference from his buddies running wild in the wild horse range, I got the name of Wild Horse Annie, To those of you who ~~never~~ ^{now} ~~seen~~ the wild hoses, You have missed a lot.

One day Charley hired a new man for offbear, He takes the lumber of the track after it has gone thru' the saw, Charley dropped a board on the big cirrcular saw, to show the new guy what would happen if he got careless, the board went clear up ~~to~~ the roof of the mill shed, Later the same day I think, I'm not sure, the guy got careless and dropped a board on the saw, It Hit Charley in the stomach and killed him, it was so suddem and so sad,

Warren-- One time Warren was going to take us to the dump to see some bears. He put an almost empty heated ^{Bucket} honey in the dump to atract the bears,

We waited and waited and finally a bear come out on the far side, But he went out the lower side and we didn't get agood book at him, But a little cub came in and we got to see him.

One of the places dad liked to fish was the Coffee Pot Rapids, He was a good fly fisherman. I used to get grub worms and grasshoppers for, and he always came home with a nice mess of fish.

When we were up there, before we got married, Thelma and I invited some of our friends from Rexburg who we had known at Madison High, to come up for a week, We had a lot of fun, We went ~~u~~ up thru' Yellowstone Park, We could always find something to do Thelma was good at that, One trip thru' the Park I counted 75 bears. Them days are gone,

n As I said in the beginning Others may remember things differently, But it was a long time ago and these are my memories, I don't remember needing anything I didn't have, but I did get lonesome some times.

There was an old man who lived up by the head of the Buffalo, His name was Ed Ryburg who had some kind of mine at the head of the Buffalo River, he was a little strange. rumors was that he was shell shocked, from the war, Some one said to him (I was up there b by your place the other day and Ed said (yes I had you in the sights of my rifle all the time.) He used to go down to Ponds for supplies in his boat I don't know how he got home, again, We heard he got sick and couldn't get out side to get fuel., for his stove. When they found him he had burned all his furniture and was frpzen. *pretty sad to die alone.*

I went fishing with Dad one time at the head of the Buffalo river It was so pretty up there, wild and beautiful, I didn't know much about fly fishing, never fished before really, I guess I popped off some of his flys, But he always got a real nice mess of little brook trout, that was so delicious, I like to fly fish now, When we went into the back country with our kids (such wonderful trips). we fly fished.

Dad tells of being up there fishing when a moose came into the river, Dad and mom stayed in a cabin up by the new mill sight, since the a old mill had burned down, they stayed up there to make sure it didn't burn again, We sure enjoyed going up there and smelling the fresh bread after Mom had just baked,

One nite mom had to go up there by her self, as she walked up the road she could hear footsteps behind her, How she kept on walking instead of running amazed all of us, the next morning we found it had been a cougar stawking her,

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We think she was very brave. I'm sure her heart was beating very fast,
My earliest memories of Island Park I was 4, was moving from
Guild up by Big Springs, to the Island Park Sideing Where Souths had a
sawmill. There were Sam and Hannah and Barney and Marge Charley and
Dorothy. Wren and Ruth. and others, We moved when it was cold, and
in the winter, in what I remember as a covered wagon,

Dad had worked for the Targee Tye co. I hav no idea where we
livrd in Guild, We moved in the winter and I remember when Spring
came we had been walking over a wagon all winter, I remember one
morning after it had snowed Dad had to crawl out the window go
around to the front door and shovel the snow away so we could open
the door, I remember when we left guild a horse came up to the
road from below, his flesh was hanging from his back down over his
hind quarters, he was in real bad shape, A bear or cougar I guess.

Astory was told abut Hannah South, She had put her right leg
up around her neck and her left leg up behind on the other side,
Then she had to call for help to get them down.
I was reading Thels Life story and she remembered some little girls
in Island Park singing Terra Rerra Boombia have yoseen my bum
today, and pull down there panties, and show their bum,
We don't seem to know who it was but I know I was glad it wasn't me.
We had Church and school in the same building,

DAD Mr. Pond Were in charge, of the Church but I don't remember
who the teacher, of the school. was,
Later when the dam was being built, there was a lot of people up
there, Mr. Pond had his Lodge built by then, They had dances on Sat.
nites and gambling was legal at that time, also Ponds had a mounted
bear in the Lodge, and a talking Parrot, I was impressed with both.

We used to go with Marge and Barney, over past the dam in
shotgun valley, to hunt sage hens there was a lot of them, It was
easy to get your limit in those days,

Over in that area was a Sheridan Lake, that had fantastic fishing
People would sneak in there to get some of the big ones, They Had a
hard time keeping out sidlers out, (it was privately owned) So they
had a man on horseback patrol it, carrying a gun.

Later during the war, gas and sugar was rationed, We spent the
summer in shotgun valley, cutting out firewood for Clyde Hess in
Idaho Falls, We would cut out abig truck load of wood each week,
Then we could have time to take the boat out on the reservoir to fish,
While we were there each one of us caught at least one 5 lb. or
bigger, Every afternoon the wind would come up and it was dangerous,
we would have to get off the lake, We used a colorful 5 in. flat-
fish;

One nite (we were living in tents) Fred's dog came running
in our tent right on top of us, It about scared us to death, We kicked
him out of the tent, I guess a bear or cougar was after him, glad he
didn't follow him into the tent, We were up there with fred and
Lillian and their little girl, who was about Sandra's age,
I stacked some house logs for Barney, On a drying rack, And I peeled
some logs with a drying knife. It was fun to have something to do.
I peeled the logs for our house,

We used to put ice in the sawdust pile, it would keep for quite a
while, and then they built a cooler, which was a small building,
with 12 in walls that were filled with sawdust It worked pretty good.
When the weather got hot,

I rode up in the timber with a guy Barney hired as a truck
driver, It was interesting to see them load the logs, he was a nice
guy, Later I found his name in an Emmett phone book, I should have cal
called him, Later I looked again and it wasn't in there, I wonder if
any of the boys remember him, His name was Bud Heabes.

Slim and I went up to Henry's Lake to do the trim work on the home that our boys had built there, We had moved back from Issaquah, Wash , Where he had been building summer homes and I had been selling them.

I talked him into building me a chalet cabin as an office and display I started selling cabins I had Jan Palmer as book eeper, Irma Taylor. our daughter Delores, as salesman, and Don Marrs, Jan's Husband Frank, and our boys did the construction. ROY, BOB, LARRY, PAUL, EARL, DAVID. All our boys were there, except Bill who had his own concrete const. in Idaho Falls.

We built in many places Ketchum, Hailey, McCall, and other places, And the one at Henry's Lake.

We built 142 Homes in 4 years. Slim and I went up to Henry's Lake to do the finish work on the home there, It was near xmas time,

It was a pretty home, all glass front, with a wrap around deck, From the front deck of the home, you could see Mt. Sawtell, and from the deck on the side you could see the Teton Peaks, It looked real pretty at nite all lit up,

We were there during the last day of fishing , the big fish were la laying in there like cordwood. A lot of people were there to catch some of the big ones, I'm Putting a picture of the Home on Henry's Lake in, as well as our office on Fairview, and a couple more. It was fun building second Homes , This was a fun home for the ones we built for, and it was fun for us, We met a lot of friends, that way,

Slim had a bad accident with a colt, that put him in the hospital for 38 days, We didn't build a lot of houses after that, Our boys were all out contracing on their own by then, We started building things in our shop, I have a brochure of the things we built. that was fun too.

Well I hope you can forgive all the mistakes, After I got thru, Earl offered me his lap top, It would probably look better if I had used it.



THE CREW AND FAMILY: S OF DEANNE HOME AND PARDS INC.

Mine & Helmas Friends - from Madison High



Carved Art & Signs

Slim & Ann Yorgensen

Homedale • Idaho

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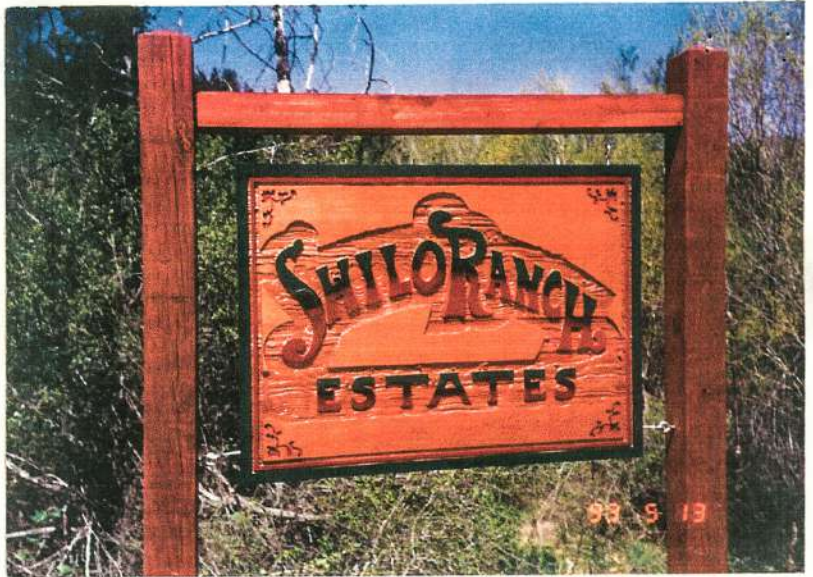
*They say a picture is worth a thousand words
– so we try to encourage art on signs –
thinking that pictures will leave an everlasting
impression.*



*Slim and I are supposedly retired – but we like
working with wood, especially redwood. And we
enjoy working with the local artists who help
make our work what it is.*



Signs for
Subdivisons



Coffee Tabletop
or
Picture Art



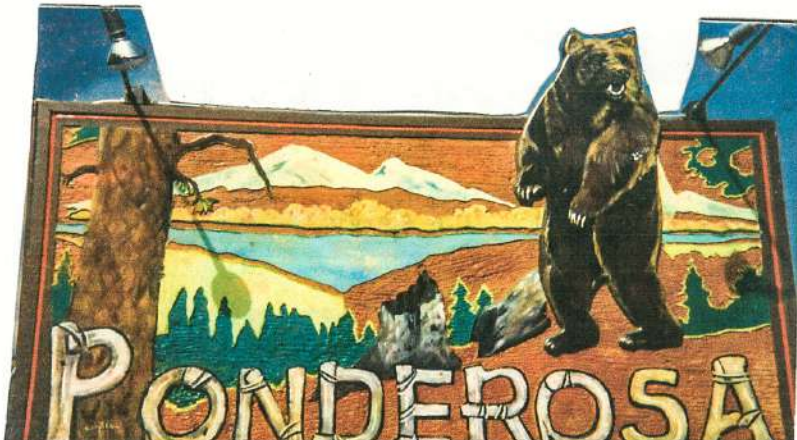
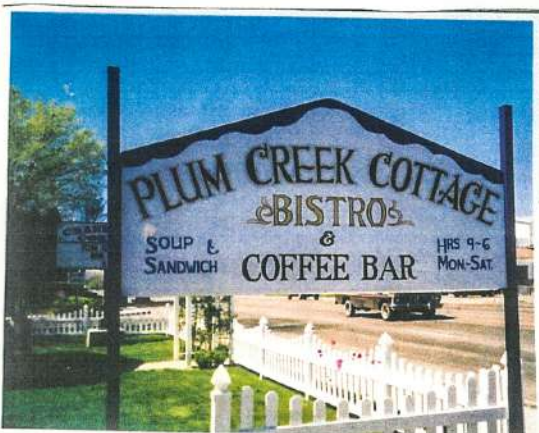


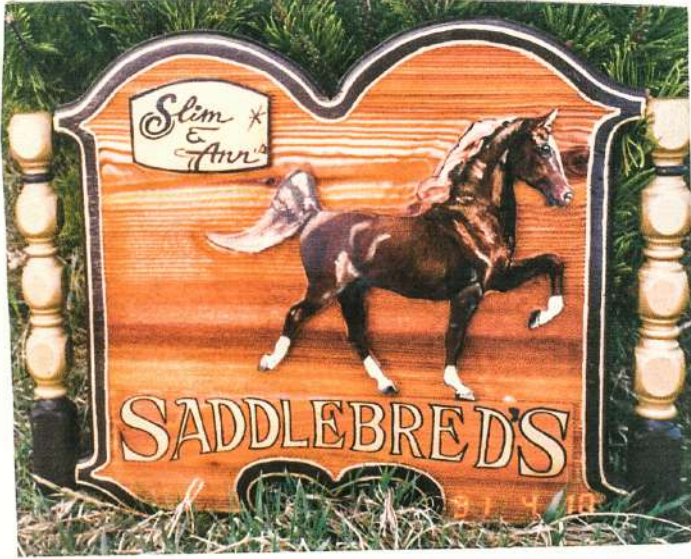
*Signs Make Nice Presents for
Weddings, Father's &
Mother's Day & Christmas*



Residential Art





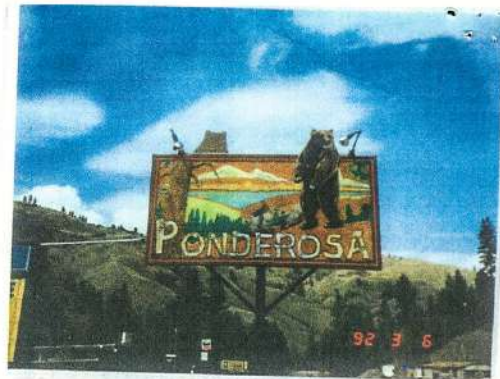
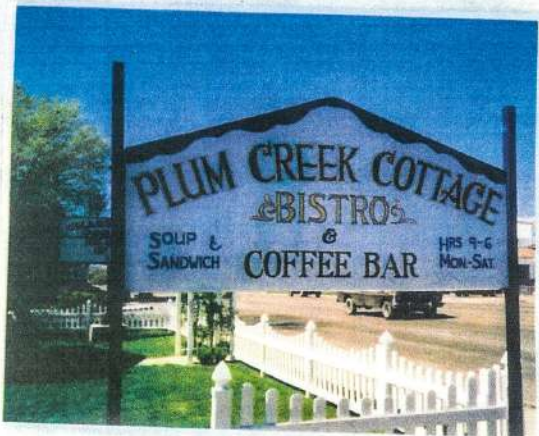




↑ Coffee Table







Retired from being a building contractor. And more recently from building summer homes. Which was fun . We now build smaller things, such as what you see here. Variety , they say is the spice of life, so when someone orders something different, It is just added to all the fun things we build. Like Jean Harlow used to say, Were happiest when we are working. We hope you enjoy what we build for you. Slim and Ann. Yorgensen. PHONE. --337-4710 Peggy is kind enough to let us put some things in front of her home. Thanks Peggy.

