

I am going to attempt to write a few details of my father life like he would have liked.

He started to school at the country school by Baumgartner's in the year of 1896

He was 8 years old and spoke only German. There were 8 grades in one room taught by only one poor school marm as they were known. The school was heated by one big barrel type heating stove, the fuel was furnished by the (committee) – there were'nt any roads as we know of now to day so the shortest way to school was over the hill. in order to keep there shoes clean the one that couldn't afford over shoes – they took there shose off in muddy weather and walked to school bare footed – and then washed there feet at the well – and then put on there shoes befor going into the school.

Later years when the Catholic church was built Dad went to school in the basement - of the church – school for the boys was attended only when the weather was to nasty or adverst to do field work – Dad tells about his Dad keep him out of school for about 3 years to work year around when he got older – but he went back and with the classes he took – two years of latin two years of German and one years of French and his too classmates were (eligible to graduate) in 3 years which I believe was 1910-*(Henry was one of 2 classmates who graduated Genesee High School in 1908. Below: Crystal Spurbeck and Henry Lorang)*



He was a (exelent) horse trainer and teamster – and and all around horse lover.

For about six years after graduation, he worked on farms in harvest – after the binding was done he was the sack (soer) which paid from 10–25 cents more a day, the top money in theose days were the inflated amount of three dollars a day. One years he and Jess Borgen were worken for Matt Kambitch for 2.50 a day and they (decided) they ought to have 3.00- so they asked at noon – Matt said yes he would give them \$3.00 a day they have only worked two or three days – he sent one of his boys to town to get new sack (sowers) and fired Henry + Jess Borgen then they got a job on a hay baler working for Mr. Bershaw at \$3.00 a day/ they worked until the snow flew – the harvest I am told ended about the time we finish fall work, now may be a little earlier.

Dad work some years in harvest around Genesee Colton Uniontown and then he and his friend Jack Konen rode horse back Grangeville and worked up there all winter in a grain elevator loading out wheat in sacks in box cars – two cars a day two men -140- sacks and they loaded out baled hay, the bales weighted about 140 to 200 lbs per bale - - he worked around Pendleton, Oregon two year on a ground powered combine 32 mules – he was to sack soer – when the “dog house” (*where the sack sewers sat*) got plused up the sack soer got to dig it out – in harvest combine or threshing machines ever one in the crew had 4 horses to take care of such as to curry comb and brush down ever morning before breakfast at 4:30 or 5:00 o clock, in the cook shack on wheels there big nusense was flies and one place he tells about the sanatation was a little lack, biskuets had from 1-2 flies in each – which after a couple of days the hungry men would pick out the flies and eat the biskuet.

After harvest you could all ways get a job hauling sacked wheat or some time baluped wheat in wagons – from our place about three miles – 8 loads a day. Wheat in + hog feed back, in those days you all ways had at least 4 cows to milk or more and the barn to clean out which was done ever day.

Late in the fall Dad would get a job digging spuds and he would dig + pick up 100 – about -2 -3 cents a sack. 100 lbs sacks a day – from day light to dark - + then walk home to the chores + supper. Then he would ride the rail or the behinds on the trains which was allways cold in the winter and the rails dangerest – he worked in Ore in the woods mostly as a cook– one winter he worked in a clotheing store in Portland for passage to San Francisco + La., which he spent a winter in each he worked as a deck hand – that is when he wasn’t sea sick.

When he was around Genesee in his spare time he was a member of the Genesee comittee theater as a actor.

He was about 18 years old when he got his first barrber shop hair cut – and Glen Sampson cut it. He use to tell about walking to Uniontown to a dance and dance all night and walk home to do chores at four o’clock in the morning – Grand dad wouldn’t let him take a horse. It would be to hard on the horse. But so times he would sneak out

Dad tells about the veryest birds which are very few extinch – the curluu, the wax wing humming birds Baltimore orilo – goldfinch blue birds – sap sucker, house wrens – several wrens, the prairie hen – at least one bald eagle which his dad shot and mounted, field owls – screech owls, barn owls – great horned owls- pigeons which were trape and eaten for Thanksgiving.

Chicks that his Dad had in cages – he tells about the deer that his Dad had in the grove above the house 2 deer in fact. The tree squirrels Grand dad had in the cages up + down the trees – the coyotes in cages.

He tells about the mink + red foxes which are even heard of now, the gray wolfs which don't come in this country any more.

His work when he was in England + France working and air plan – painting the linen faberik with air plane dope or as we know air glue, these rooms were not ventilated and a 100 degrees, he all was said that was the cause of his lung ailment.

Dad tells about when he was a kid about going to the bed rolls of the men in the harvest crew and cutting a little sliver of ever one chewing tobacco - - he use to tell about going down to Kambitsch brewery at noon hour and drinking a mug of beer. Other time about buying a pint of whiskey for his Dad to feed the cow and he + his brothers would drink of it and then water it down at the the spring know as white spring and then when he got home his Dad would take a nip + declare how strong it was and feed the rest of it to the cow.

Halloween they use to steel barn door front gates, wagons and even a cow now + then and put them on top of barns, warehouses – hotels, even moved a steel thrashing machine move it to a neighbor place.

P.S.

Dad when he was three years old went back to Wisconsin in a covered wagon with friends from Uniontown.

In my fathers earlyer years his shoses were home made same as most of his clothes. Even the pump was made out of wood by John Lorang and the leather on the soule was from and old shoe.

(-----missing page.....?)

This Doctor was realy crabby – the drugest in filling a prescription, didn't understand and in the subcription under the mane part: as followes FCSLI

For christ sakes label it

When I was a kid about 7 years old I had a sister of 4 who wanted a doll for Xmas – this started about the time my youngest sister was born in November so it was cosemary to give each one of my sisters a three foot doll for Xmas when they turn about 8 – or 9 – so my Dad + mother talked it over and decided that she should have a doll. Santa claus came in the evening and ever one was happy, but I looked at my sisster after her doll was unrapped + she look awful sad so I asked her what was the matter and then the tears came – she said she wanted a meat dolly like the one momy had. (*kitchen tool*)

One day my sister of about 5 years old was quite sharp with her tongue – and my brother was teasing her one evening – which was quite dark + she was afraid of the dark + but she got so mad that she said shew as going to run away – so she went out side only to find it dark so she cam back in and walked up to my brother and shooke her finger in his face and said to him – I will give you one more chance.

One time my sister + I were in the barn yard about supper time for over 100 pigs and they came around up demanding some chop – I was 6 + my sister was 5 years old there was an old truck parked in the yard when the pigs came we jumped on the truck but my sisster was scared so she started to screem – I ran to the house – hollering Momy Lois is screem like a S.O.B.

One day this winter it snowed and one of my sissters + brother in law was visiting us and had stayed over night and as they were leaving they slowly moved there car and my wife yelled at them they wanted to know what the matter was – and she told them the snow was pretty and white and untouched and when then moved there car - the ground was black and she wanted the snow on there car put on the ground to cover the black-ground.

My dad tell about 2 brothers that farmed ajoining 160 acres – one brother was a little dull * he + his brother were cleaning out the well and my Grad dad came allong and heard some one yelling and he look down it well and saw this man – in the well – and he saw the brother nearly with the latter – he told him to put the latter back down to let the brother out and he exclaimed that if he left the brother down there he would inherit his land.

When I was in the navy there as 150 in a draft aboard the USS Valley Forge - we were broken up in the different division there were about 30 of us assinged to the hangur deck and about 130 we all got in a group and started to sell sea storys about things we head or saw. the third class in charge came up on us and asked what was going on - ever one had on excuse since we were close to the gear locker some said they had come to get a rag – some had come to get a paint scraper some for metal polish – ever one was gone except me, I never lied we had our name stenciled on the front of our shirts – and the p.o. said well Lorang what is your excuse – this p.o name was Abdelenor and his nick name was Abby – so I said Abby I just goofing off – so he allmost choked and walked off and I had the day off and – form then on I could do no wrong. So when I was to be transferred I was in the gear locker with some of the others and Abby asked me if I remebered that and I told yes – he said that he never had any one tell him that befor + he figured I should be his pet. We all laughed.

Dan Lorang 1948 on the Valley Forge

