

~~When~~ You see, what opened my eyes was when I had it explained to me what the role of unions is. And it was just the greatest thing that had ever happened to me in my life. I saw the light. Where I had been ashamed to take any boyfriends to the home of my mother and father because they were so poverty-stricken, I saw where they fitted into a class of people who were exploited. (She cries)

~~I think that was when~~ When I saw the class structure of society, I knew ~~it~~ right away. (cries) When it was explained to me that my former friends were on the other side of the fence, they were not going to be my friends anymore. First of all, I knew this before I gave my notice at the courthouse. But all my ~~mail~~ mail came to the courthouse, where I worked and they had sealed these letters with International Woodworkers of America on the bottom. I can remember one day after I had given notice and I'd told them I was going to work for the IWA and why: because I was going to get more money - thirty-five dollars a week - I can remember one of the policemen coming down the hall singing that Russian boatmen's song: "Yo ho heave ho". It didn't mean a thing to me until afterwards when I realized what he was doing. He was red-baiting me, you know. And little did I know, because I didn't have a clue about politics. But I knew about class struggle. I had just learned about it.

On Women:

## QUOTE #1

Our little home was the union office and I was the secretary for the union and I used to do the books for the union. And so we had loggers in our house most days and when the lay-off season came, they'd be around there all the time, because it was the union office. And weekends they'd be at our place, they'd come down on the Friday night and they'd have a bottle and they'd want a place to drink it so ~~he~~ they'd come to our place. Then we'd have somebody sleeping on our ~~bed~~ chesterfield or somewhere else and in the morning, Saturday, we'd have the union meeting and I'd have ~~all~~ all the books ~~done~~ done up and ready and then that night the auxiliary would put up and dance and I'd be working on that and then after the dance they'd all come over to our place again and we'd have a party. And so it got so that I got so tired of all this business, that sometimes I'd think, "Oh boy, it's Friday, I won't have to get up early tomorrow", because I used to get up at 5 o'clock in the morning to get Bergie (husband) off to work, and then I'd think, "Oh no, they'll be coming in from the camps". I'd say, When Bergie would get home from the camps, "Let's hurry up and go to Victoria tonight, and stay in a hotel and they won't know where we're at." Because we got tired of it, but I used to love them ~~too~~ too, because I heard so many good stories and they were great people. Just the greatest guys.

I cooked for them. You did everything. I can remember one night they all came over to our house for a party and little simple things wouldn't do me. I had to do something