

DP: ...they interred during World War II, but not too many.
DB: Were any of those camps up here in North Idaho?
DP: They had...the only ones we had was for Germans. We had some German interrees off ships, and that--that were in port when World War II was declared.
DB: Where was that; where were they kept?
DP: One of them was at Priest Lake. I think there was another one, but I don't know just where they had it.
DB: Remember where at Priest lake?
DP: It was just...I can't remember what they called the Hand Flats, just before you get to the Priest Lake Ranger Station there was an old 3C camp, that they kept them at.
DB: How long were they kept there, and how many were there?
DP: I can't remember how many there was. Seemed to me there was around 40 of 'em.
DB: Were they from San Francisco, or...?
DP: God, if I remember right, at least part of them were off ships that were in New York, Frisco, Seattle, different places.
DB: How about blacks; have there ever been many blacks around here?
DP: Not many of them, no. I don't know why; Sandpoint, at one time, and Bonners too, had laws against black people. I can remember the pole yard dad worked for, the guy that owned it, went down south over vacation, and he brought a colored maid back. And, I never knew she was even in town for four years. Nobody ever seen her. Kept her strictly in the house. An at that time, was when I become aware that they had a law against blacks. Some of the people up here are pretty prejudiced--even yet. Why--I don't know.
DB: I have one more question about logging. When you started logging for some...the private company; were they still building the pole and the plank roads, the way they used to?
DP: No, they were, they were pretty well starting to build main logging roads, this type of thing.
DB: What was the difference between the pole and a plank road?
DP: Your pole road...the Queen Mountain road still has it...they just took...when they come to a bog hole they just lay logs in it. Push them down into it and then you just drove over the top of your logs.
DB: So they were just laying lengthwise, side by side...
DP: Side by side. Yea. Cross ways of the road. And it felt like...I won't say corduroy, but it's worse than bricks because when your wheel goes into one of those dips, between the logs, it really shakes you up. Your plank road was one when they took and laid a beam on each side of the

road--and one down the center--and put planks on it; just like a bridge. The only difference between a bridge and it was, that the sills laid right on the ground. Never did see too many of those. The most interesting one I ever seen, was Diamond Match's, up in Rapid Lightning. They built curbing, right up the creek, and run the railroad right over the top of the creek. And I don't know if there's any of that left or not.

DB: About where was that located at?

DP: That was up...ah...oh, God...been so many years since I've been up there. I think it was up near Camp Fifteen. Probably about 20 miles up the creek.

DB: And Camp Fifteen is in what relation to Bonners Ferry?

DP: It would be south-east of here. It would be north-east of Sandpoint.

(END OF TAPE 13; Side 2)