

Key Information

Name: Richard Turner

Age: 60's

Current Cabin: 69 (Chicken Coop)

Date of Interview: October 10, 2014

Interviewer: Kasey Janousek (Puget Sound)

Ethnographic Preface

I went to interview Richard down on Salmon Beach on a Friday night. We sat in the living room of the chicken coop. He made me feel extremely comfortable right off the bat, and we immediately got into talking about various Salmon Beach stories that Richard remembered. These stories spanned from the 1950s until present day. Many of the stories involved alcohol and/or alcoholics.

I had to ask very few questions because Richard had so many stories prepared. The majority of my questions were mere clarifications. It seems as though Richard has many more important stories to tell, so it's imperative that he is interviewed again for the Salmon Beach Oral History project.

Transcription

KJ: What made you decide to move to Salmon Beach?

Richard: It had a "bad" reputation. So I kind of blew it off. And I wasn't that interested in finding out about it. But then a high school girlfriend moved down here with two other roommates and that's how I found Salmon Beach. But I was absolutely flabbergasted. Coming down the stairway it was kind of like, I'm gonna live here.

KJ: You just fell in love with it?

Richard: Oh yeah. It was kind of like a Steinbeck novel. I just felt like, man this is it.

KJ: So you said you bought your first house down here for \$44.50?

Richard: I did.

KJ: And was it this house? [Cabin 69/the chicken coop]

Richard: No, this is my fourth house.

KJ: So you've lived in various places along the beach?

Richard: I have. I've never lived down on the north end. But I've lived in the south end. And we're now at what we call mid-beach. Mid-beachers are real adamant about being mid-beachers cause we kinda see ... republicans live down here [points to north end] and the democrats live down here [points to south end] and we're right in the middle! We don't want to fuck with the politics.

KJ: So there's a bit of a divide between the north end and the south end with the two corporations?

Richard: Yeah, there's two separate corporations because part of the south end was able to buy the land under the cabins, but the north end, the land was owned by the park department. So, they eventually were able to buy it from the park department but it took about another five to ten years I think. So because there were two corporations - that was the reason there were two corporations - because there were two different landowners.

Richard: But, I don't know. See when I first came here, I think it was 1962, I'm not sure. Have you heard of Roger Edwards?

KJ: Yes

Richard: He would know, because he came about six months after I did. And he's got it all down. And have you seen this one? [takes out Roger's book about Salmon Beach]

KJ: Yes our professor showed that to us.

Richard: Okay, this is the house I bought for \$44.50 [pulls out old photograph]. And that's my first wife and myself standing on the porch. And it was actually the biggest house on the beach. And the roof didn't leak, but it was vacant, had no electricity, no running water, and one of the local alcoholics had kind of lived in the park in the summer and on the front porches here in the winter - he was in here when I bought the place. He would come down this little walkway in here and come through the front door - the back door was locked. Um, this was cabin 82. And it actually originally was a smaller cabin but somebody put this big addition on it but he didn't quite finish it.

KJ: And does it look relatively the same now?

Richard: Gone. Totally gone. And that's the thing with this cabin is still here [shows picture of cabin next to cabin 82]. It's almost a historic site now. Almost all the cabins have been severely changed or torn down and rebuilt. And they started out predominantly being one story and now they're two to three stories.

Richard: [pulls out old photograph of five men in their sixties]. These are the guys that were living here when I first came. There were 13 cabins lived in year round and there were two women living here: Jean Shenk who was a contemporary of these people, and Vi Trask was the wife of this guy [points to man in photo]. And by and large, with the exception of Jean, everyone down here was just a roaring alcoholic. Just, yeah, pretty much they lived here because it was cheap and nobody was going to poke a finger at them.

KJ: Were they making moonshine?

Richard: They were during the Depression and during Prohibition. But these guys would make some home brew or wine occasionally - but mainly they were just drinking animal beer. And this guy didn't drink at all [points to man standing in middle of photograph]. Uh, this guy was a drunk, this guy was a drunk, this guy was a roaring drunk, this guy was an incredible drunk! I think this guy had been and then quit.

Richard: But anyway... just prior to my moving here, there was a big landslide that knocked down several houses. The city tried to condemn the place, people wouldn't leave. Some people actually did - one guy moved a house up to Parkland. But the popularity of the place plummeted because at the same time there was a lawsuit going on between Foss Tug and Barge Company who had a hundred year lease on the tidelands, and the Baker family who owned the backlands - the Baker family being the owners of the News Tribune. So they owned the backlands, Foss Tug owned everything from mean tide out. And he said, "No! The cabins are built over the water so." I'm the guy that's always sitting there saying no, no, the mean tide line is out in front of most of the cabins so we're the guys who owns it. So it went back and forth and finally the News Tribune guys won in state supreme court. And then we had to start paying a yearly lease on the land. Actually I don't think it was yearly, I think it was ten years - I can't even remember now. But anyway, it amounted to - at the time that I arrived here - a dollar and forty-five cents or a dollar and twenty-five cents a front foot. And everyone's cabin is different, different widths. So this cabin I bought because I paid for the back taxes. The owner hadn't paid them and he said okay if you pay the back taxes you can have it. And that was \$44.50. I had to go home and borrow fifteen bucks from my mom because I didn't have enough money.

KJ: How old were you?

Richard: I was 19.

KJ: 19 years old buying your first house? That's pretty impressive.

Richard: It was! My mother - I came in the kitchen door and there's some church quilting bee or something going on in the dining room, and I'm - "Mom! Mom! I need fifteen bucks, I want to buy a house!" And I come around the corner and there were all these women standing there with their mouths open. My mother says, "Buy a house? Is it a good deal?" I said, "Come on! Mom, it's 45 bucks! It can't be a bad deal!" So I bought my first house at 19. And it took me years to realize that I had this big edge on the rest of the world because I didn't have any house payments, you know no rent payment. And at first it was really cheap. You know \$45 a year for the land taxes. You can heat with wood. Catch fish in the front yard. Yeah, it was really something. At the time I was working at a discount grocery department store, kinda like Fred Meyer only it was called GovMart Bazaar, and you had to be somehow connected to the government to have a membership. And it was out kind of near Fort Lewis. I was a grocery bagger. So it took me no time at all, it happened to be the start of summer, to realize that I really didn't need to work anymore. And all of my buddies out at this store went and threw a party once a month and they'd bring me food and tobacco and new records, I don't know everything, booze. So, the first summer was very nice.

KJ: Do you have some funny stories from that summer?

Richard: I don't know - well - I don't know. You know, the guys would come down and you could buy a can of Top tobacco and it came with a roller. And so they'd never rolled cigarettes before, and so these guys would come down for this party and they'd roll all the cigarettes I needed until the time of the next party. Just because it was fun to do. There was one party where a drunk young woman threw all the toilet paper down the outhouse hole. I was not pleased, no one was pleased actually. Yeah, she was really a belligerent drunk. Anyway, that was quite a summer. When I first came here I rented a house. And when I came down those stairs I said I'm gonna live here. So I rented Verna Hayford's house - cabin 51. She was a renowned photographer. I didn't really know how renowned until years later. Anyway, I rented her house for \$30 a month and everybody I talked to kind of went [gasps], and I go "Oh, Jesus," you know. So, winter was coming, and so I needed a new place to live, and I found one for sale down in cabin 91 actually. And the roof leaked and you couldn't hardly heat it but I made it through the winter and I spent a lot of time at Al Vandenburg's house which is kind of right down below here. And spring came and the house sold. So that's when I went down and talked the guy who owned this cabin into letting me live in it. And then I called him a few weeks later and said "too much work, I'd be willing to buy it from you if you wanted to sell it but it couldn't be much". In fact I don't even think I offered, I think he offered. You know it was just too much to be done. And he said, "Well I'll tell you what. Pay me this \$45 and you can have the place." So that was great.

KJ: It's rumored that you were the rowboat race starter....?

Richard: No, I'm actually not. Emmet Yeazell started the race. He's a stockbroker in San Francisco now. But anyway, he was a UPS student, and one of the many that found Salmon Beach, so he started it and then I picked it up the year after the first year. And I've been doing it ever since.

KJ: So what is it exactly?

Richard: It's an excuse to get the whole beach together, and it's a race from the open space past the last cabin of this end to cabin 1 on the other end. And down there there's popcorn and a beer keg, and fruit, and little refreshments. And then these ersatz trophies - these crazy fuckin' rowboat race trophies - and every kid gets one. We've got it to the point now where every kid gets a trophy. They make one for last place, and we have one for rowboat class, canoe class, kayak class, unlimited, all this crap, best decorated house, boat, person, it goes on and on and on. Everybody's a winner.

KJ: And when does it take place?

Richard: On the 4th of July. I try to make an absolute fool out of myself every year - everyone loves it. And I've got this crazy commodore outfit with all kind of medals and badges and crap all over it. And we'd have the vice commodore in charge of vice, and his wife. So we roar up and down the beach before kind of yelling and screaming and blowing horns and getting everybody into the water. And it just keeps growing! Almost no rowboats anymore! Well it's mainly kayaks and canoes, and now paddleboards - paddleboards are in. So that's our new class. And we used to have a guy who would float it every year in one of those survival suits. But

he's kind of gotten a little too old and fat to keep it up. Plus it pissed him off because he couldn't open the beer cans with the mittens on. He'd have to flag somebody down. So I also make a poster every year.

KJ: What's your fondest Salmon Beach memory?

Richard: Well I mean there's a lot of fond memories. My most favorite story is the story about the burning mattress. Richard Hartniss was our paper boy. Roger Edwards got him the job so he could have something to do and make a little bit of money. He liked it because he could go from one end of the beach to another and he could usually get a free beer or glass of wine or something. And he could find out everything that was going on on the beach and be the local gossip. So he, the Trask house, Lloyd and Vi Trask lived up in - what number would that be, I don't remember now I'd have to think about it - so the other side of that open space past 92, I think it might have been 95, is the Trask house. Lloyd and Vi were hardcore alcoholics. They would drink gallon jugs of white port. And they would chase it with a jelly jar full of water. One glass of port, one glass of water, one glass of port, one glass of water. It went twice as far that way! Anyway, Lloyd was famous for passing out in bed with a lit cigarette. And Hartniss is delivering the papers, and he gets to Lloyd and Vi's house where he can always stop and get a glass of white port. And he looks in the trail window and goes "Oh shit, the house is full of smoke. Oh shit they've done it again". He goes and he kicks the door open, Vi's laying buck naked in the middle of the filthy carpet in the middle of the floor. And Lloyd's passed out in the bed next to the smoldering mattress. So, Hartniss picks the mattress up and rolls Lloyd off of it onto the floor, drags it out, throws it off the front rail, and comes in and starts seeing if Vi's okay. And she was, she was just drunk. So Lloyd and Vi kind come to and come out and they all start drinking wine together. So the next day of course Hartniss is talking about what a great hero he is. "Oh yeah, I'm surprised those guys haven't burned themselves up yet." Anyway, he gets over to the house just this side of their place on the next day to deliver the papers and he gets kind of set up by the guy who owns the house and Al Vandenburg who's a buddy of his, and they see him coming and say in a loud voice, "Well what kind of a dirty son of a bitch would throw a burning mattress on your boat!?" So, this guy, without looking, chucks the mattress off the rail. The next door neighbor had been restoring this old rum-runner. This inboard kind of really nice, go-fast boat. He burned it right to the water line. The guy wasn't there at the time. So that's the burning boat story. And Hartniss didn't - that story was done.

KJ: What year did that happen?

Richard: Probably about '63, maybe '64, somewhere in there. There's a lot of stories about Hartniss because he was a real character and a real scoundrel too. And he could wow the young gals from UPS, he specialized in that. He'd go to every party he could get to. He'd wear this black beret and he'd just dazzle them you know. Boy, I'll tell you, the saying "you don't want to let the truth to get in the way of a good story". Well that's kind of Hartniss. But he did go through the Second World War, Battle of the Bulge, which was a pretty nasty, vicious time, and that kind of clinched his alcoholism. He started in his college fraternity and by the time he got done with the war he was into it big time. So he ended up here. He lived in what was called the boxcar which was cabin 38. And it was long and skinny, about the size and shape of a railroad boxcar. Lived a very simple life. If he could he'd like to drink a gallon of beer a day. And he could

go up to the Idle Hour Tavern and if you had your own gallon jug you could get it filled for a dollar and a quarter. And they would smoke anything you could get but Prince Albert in a can was usually what he bought because it was the cheapest. He had this green ware ashtray, biggest one I've ever seen, and would sit on his foot locker that was his coffee table, and there was a mound of cigarette butts, really big, hundreds of them. And he would re-roll them when he got desperate. Needless to say, the guy died of lung cancer.

KJ: Is that a big change that you've seen since living here?

Richard: Yes, it's gone from being kind of survivalist, just getting by, mainly old timers, to the hippie kind of thing, and then there's the back-to-the-lander kind of movement, and then now I refer to it as yuppy-fuck. And we're a gated community and all that sort of stuff. It was just sort of a dirt road all the way from Vassault St. initially. One mailbox, one of those big ones, for everyone on the beach. And it's changed a lot.

KJ: Yeah, I noticed when I was here last time there were a lot of kids running around. Richard: This has gotten to be just a little breeding factory! You've got a real bunch of them coming around here. In fact my son who lived down below us, his wife is pregnant now, so another one on the way. And I think it's a great place for kids. They learn how to row boats and things like that early on cause it's just a natural part of being here. And when they get to be teenagers they want a boat with a motor. So that's kind of the way it works, it's understandable. I will say that I think that there's been a regeneration of young people with children. They seem like really, really nice people. So the yuppy-fuck thing, that's just the republicans down there.

KJ: My professor was talking about fires that have burnt down houses on the beach and the landslide risk?

Richard: Those are the two big risks. It started out as a gambler's community for that very reason. And it was just small shacks because it was squatter's land, nobody knew who owned it. And the reason people were here was the fishing was good, hence the name Salmon Beach. So that hazard of landslide and fire was a given but you didn't have much invested. Now, that factor is almost still there, same as before, except that the houses cost you know, four hundred grand or something. And it boils down to the fact that we're the only community in the city limits that's on the water. There's a couple of places I think left on Marine View Drive, but that's it. And people love to live on the water so they take their chances. The fire thing is not a real issue anymore because we have a dry standpipe line every fifty feet or something. There's fire hoses and a valve to turn on water. And our resident electrician over many years pretty much rewired the whole beach so it's a lot safer than it used to be. I used to have a - at the house below here - I had two little fuse boxes with a pull handle with the screw-in fuses and they would still blow out quite often so I ended up discovering that you could take a wad of aluminum foil and jam it in the fuse socket with a piece of kindling and if you used too much electricity it would just burn off the high parts of the crinkley part and the lights would go off and you would just take a piece of kindling and bang on it again. It was actually fairly safe. A lot safer than a penny. People say, "oh you can put a penny in there!" Yeah, you could burn your house down. So he kind of made sure that everyone got new services if they did any remodels or anything like that. I remember the

electrical inspector checked out my outfit and said, "is this all going?" I said, "oh yeah that's all going good!" He signed it right there no problem.

KJ: So did you buy this house as is with the upper part and the lower part?

Richard: No, I built this.

KJ: And what year was that?

Richard: It was over a period of years, but about thirty years ago, I built the bottom part. You want a tour?

KJ: Sure!

Richard: So directly below this floor was my chicken yard and my chicken coop was in that back room.

KJ: That's why it gets the name the chicken coop?

Richard: Yeah. And I had 25 Rhode Island Reds one year and 25 Plymouth Rock another. And then I gave up on it because it was too much. You had to carry in food down the hill and then part way back up. And I thought no thanks. [we walk down to the room in the lower part of the chicken coop] So this room is 10 feet by 10 feet and this was the first thing I built. And it was going to be kind of an escape for the mother-in-law you know you could put her up here instead of down there. So it started out as a lending library. And then it went to a meditation room. And then it finally went to a bedroom, for the mother-in-law. And then eventually I put this porch out here - it didn't have this out here. You know you've got to have a porch, so. So this gives me the overview, I can look down on my neighbors! No, not really. Yeah, this is fun. And so then I moved off the beach for quite a few years and I wanted a place to come - I didn't want to give up the beach. So that's when I go to that room up there, up that stairway. Bathroom back here. And it's pretty funky. Anybody who's tall at all it's like oh jeez - everything is built for me and I'm short, and the door's teeny. And it's never had a permit, and it's not in line with the code or anything.

KJ: Did you do these paintings here?

Richard: Some. [points to one] This is my place in Mexico. I'm down there supposedly for 6 months in the winter but this year I'm not doing it. [points to another] I didn't do that one. [points to another] I did this one about six years ago. Yeah, as I've gotten older - I've always been an artist, but it's the one thing I can still do, regardless of arthritis or whatever the hell I've got going on. So, I used to love to be a carpenter, but I really can't do much of it anymore.

KJ: It's very impressive that you built this all.

Richard: Oh yeah, and the back room was the original chicken coop and it got kind of smushed by a landslide. So, I rebuilt it and built a bedroom above it. So now I have a two bedroom house.

KJ: The sense of community down here is amazing and just walking along the trail you can really feel it. Can you speak to that at all and how the community has grown or changed or shifted since you've lived here?

Richard: Well as I say when I came here, there were about 15 houses lived in year round. Now, it's everybody. Every place is occupied. There's probably about 250 people I don't know. I never really counted them. Everyone knows what happened before the second shoe hits the floor and it's kind of like, "oh did you hear the latest?" you know. I don't know, we're like any other community. We get along best in times of adversity. If there's a slide or something like that, everybody pitches in and gets the trail cleared again. You know, then we're doing great. But one of the old timers, I love this quote, is like, "Well back in the old days when there was a fire we'd form a bucket brigade and we'd work like hell. We'd put the fire out and as soon as it was over, people started stealing each other's buckets!" Yeah, that was kind of the way it was. This place isn't for everyone because of the hill. But once you leave that parking lot, cars are kind of out of your mind and it's much quieter. You're more in touch with nature. Go fishing in the front yard and get firewood and all that kind of stuff. Go beach combing. So it's got a real good thing going for it. Now the bad part of it is, and this hasn't really changed a whole lot since day one, is parking lot vandalism. Local kids and would-be thieves know we live a long ways from where we park. The gate has helped quite a bit.

KJ: When did the gate go in?

Richard: Oh gosh, I'd say probably 15 or 20 years now. And we've had trouble with it. We've had all kinds of issues with it. One of the problems is if somebody breaks into your car, they have a real good opportunity of getting your gate opener, your automatic gate opener, and then they have access until the time that we change the code which is almost never. So we have a parking lot host who's in this lot who's there some of the time. And I'm sure that helps some. But it isn't as bad as it used to be. There's a lot of stories about things in the parking lot. It got the point where one of my neighbors carried a shotgun at night. In fact there's a story about me - a real egg-on-the-face story. We were having a serious problem with vandals in the parking lot, stealing gas, batteries, tires, everything. So we put together this parking lot patrol. Two guys would spend time in the parking lot from like 10:00 at night until like 2 in the morning. And it was my turn, Gary Schultz and I, and we wanted to watch an interview the Chicago 8 on the Dick Cavitz Show. So we didn't go up to the parking lot until that was over and that was 11:30 or something. We get up to the parking lot, and the first car in the parking lot is laying on its belly with all 4 tires missing. And we're kind of like, "oh jeez, oh no! How are we going to deal with this?" you know. Well anyway, yep! And we've had that - around that same time and to that same car - it was one of the new arrivals. He's been here forever now, Dave Maxwell. He had a go-fast car with a Hertz shifter and a big V8. So eventually they turned the car completely upside-down to take the transmission out of it. So, and it was getting pretty ugly. And there've been times when we've caught people.

KJ: Do they just run off into the woods?

Richard: Well every story's a little different. There was one guy that got caught and he thought he'd be smart so he crawled underneath the car so we couldn't get him from this side, couldn't

get him from that side. So, "Better come out!" "No, I'm not coming out! Not coming out!" So my ingenious neighbor started letting the air out of the tires! Pretty soon, "I'm coming out! I'm coming out!" And I think they called the local Ruston cop who came and took him. But his car was left in the parking lot. And by the time the morning rolled around, there wasn't much left of it. Everybody had taken - somebody had put up a sign or something you know - "VANDAL'S CAR, FINALLY CAUGHT ONE". They jumped on the hood so hard you could see where the barrel of the carburetor was located. Busted windows and everything else and it turned out to be like his mother's car or something. Not good. But we needed to vent. Another time one of my neighbors chopped an axe into the roof of the car that was making the getaway.

KJ: Did he stop the guy?

Richard: No here's the deal! The vandals went up the pole line road, is what it's called, this little dirt road, and they scared a couple that was parking up there. So here come the headlights coming back, and the Salmon Beachers assume that this was the vandal. So as the car goes by he goes POW with the axe and of course the parkers go out to the first Ruston cop they see to talk about the wild man in the Salmon Beach parking lot with the axe! So the cop comes down and they all tell him what had happened and that was about it. There's another great parking lot story too. The north lot at that time had a depressed area on the center of the lot where the garages are now, now it's all filled in. But it was about a drop of about three feet at least into what they call the hole. And Richard Hartniss came down the hill and informed us that there were some people in Earl Anderson's garage up to no good. And a lot of these garages are real ramshackle, that one wasn't even locked. They just closed the doors. So Roger Edwards, and Richard, and I don't know who else I think - I can't remember his name - other people came up to the lot. And they could hear somebody in there. And Roger says, "We know you're in there! Come on out!" So these guys fired up the car, drove it right through the door, charging right at Roger. Roger throws this rock through the windshield. And then they careened into this depressed area and the car laid over on its side, and the cops were called once again. And it turned out to be two guys from Fort Lewis and some gal they had picked up to have a little fun in there. And the cop was gonna kinda let it all slide, you know they're America's finest and all, until Richard pipes up and says, "Do you know whose garage that is? That's Earl Anderson's garage!" Earl Anderson ran the police elevator in the police department. And he says, "You know him, he runs the police elevator". And they looked at these guys and say, "Get in the car! Now you're in trouble!"

KJ: Any other funny stories?

Richard: Well some of them aren't so funny. Well I guess they are.

KJ: Any memorable ones?

Richard: I bumped into Vi Trask out cold on the south parking lot trail in the middle of the night, pitch black dark. I didn't have a flashlight, I'm trying to get down. It's in the woods, you can't see anything. And you know how you know that it's a body when your foot hits it. Well she made a noise so I knew she wasn't dead. And she's pretty close to the bottom of the hill. Only about 50 yards to go or something. So she sits up, and I find out who it is - she's all drunk up. So she

proceeds to put her hands down the slope and slide forward on her butt, hands down slide, hands down, slide. All the way down that hill. Oh god. They both drank so heavy that they were killing themselves. She would check into Tacoma General Hospital for a two week vacation stay for her really, a two week recuperation thing. One time I remember she had yellow jaundice. She would do that, dry out, and then come back and start over again. And these are the people that set the house on fire. These people moved up the hill eventually and set their house up there on fire and burned to death in it. It was kind of like the inevitable was gonna happen and it did.

Other stories hmm. There are a couple of water related stories. One was a high speed speedboat running down the cabins at high tide being chased by another high speed boat. And the first one hits what's known as Frickleton's Rock with its propeller and just trashes the motor and the people got enough time that they whip into the cabins onto the beach and they jump out and run.

KJ: Was this recent?

Richard: No this was years ago. It turned out that that boat was milling around in front of McNeil Island Penitentiary. Just going around and around and around. So the other boat came out to investigate and they took off running. So the theory was that they were supposed to meet up with some escapee. So we never could figure out what happened to the guys in the boat because they must have gone just straight up the hill right through the brush because nobody saw them on the trail going this way or that way. Two of my neighbors were coming down the hill both wearing dark stocking caps just like the guys in the boat so it's kinda like "oh woah!" And so that was kind of an interesting one, and the other one was even more bizarre. It's Sunday evening, it's just staring to get dark pretty soon. And we see these two rental canoes going by that are pretty much loaded to the max with two people in each of them because they're pretty chintzy, small canoes. And they're headed towards the bridge, and the people are pretty raucous and having a good time. They're probably pretty drunk. And just about dark, some guy comes banging on the first cabin down the way that he could find that had the light on. Just banging on the door, "My buddy's canoe capsized and he drowned! I can't find him!" So these guys come limping in, and they call the coast guard, and the police, and the fire department, and they also was a really weird boat with like frog-eye headlights on the front of it that scuba divers were practicing rescue techniques off of Point Defiance - they were somehow connected with the fire department or rescue. So they show up too. So we've got fire department, the cops, those guys, and eventually the coast guard helicopter with its searchlight going around and it was pitch black dark by this time. And the guy whose house the people showed up at, he's making coffee and people are coming over and giving extra gas to the guys out on the boats because they're running out of gas. So they never found that guy that drowned, and his buddy almost drowned trying to get to shore. He was pretty well hyperventilating but he was okay so those three guys were okay. And the one guy drowned. So, a week or two later, there was a memorial service for the drowned guy. His girlfriend stands up at the service and says, "I can't take it anymore! It was all an insurance scam! He's not dead!" And the article in the paper, they figured out how to find the guy and bill him \$10,000 for all of the whatever. That's a story! That was great.