This is Myrtle Bergren interviewing Mr. William McLellan for the Coal Tyee History Project.

MB: Now you can tell us Bill about the first thing you remember when you were 5 years old.

WM: Oh, I gotta go through it all again eh?

MB: That was just a little bit.

WM: Yeah, well I can remember going over to the hill there seeing all the palavar that was goin' you know and the scabs were over on the dump and they had shotguns and they were shootin' over towards the union men. Of course I forget how far that would be. That would be about 3 or 4 hundred yards wouldn't it? Well they could never hit anyone at that distance you know. But one thing, I never ever saw a gun though, never ever saw a gun in the crowd that was over on the hill, amongst the union men, I never saw a gun amongst them.

MB: What about Pinky?

WM: He went up there with his hand all wrapped up in this white rag and they said get the hell out of there they'll see that white shinin' and they'll shoot you for sure. Well they could have too if they'd have had a rifle but I think they were all shotguns they were usin'. He'd busted his hand the night before fightin' and that's why it was all wrapped up.

MB: Who'd he been fighting with?

WM: Don't know. Scabs I imagine. Would be. He was a great union man just the same well I won't go any farther on that I don't want ...

MB: What was his real name, Pinky?

WM: Leonard McPadden.

MB: Then you were saying you remember about the trains.

WM: Oh yeah. I can remember goin' down to Stark's Crossin' there and the soldiers were herdin' the union men down. They were all goin' to jail in Victoria.

MB: How did they get those men down there? Did they have to walk? March?

WM: The militia marched all the way from Stark's Crossin' up to Extension, then they went around to all the houses and rooted them all out of their beds in the morning. My grandfather and his son went and both grandfathers in fact. And their sons. But their was one of them left that was layin' in bed. He had long hair and they seen the long hair and thought the fellow was a woman.
so they walked out and left him there. That's on the Greenwell side. Oh yes my father. Goin' down on the train one of the militia came along and asked him if he'd like another drink of milk and he said no he didn't want another drink of milk. He said the boys are liable to get nasty. Oh he said you haven't got a worry about them getting nasty he said, and then I think he did find out then that they were all business men from Victoria that had joined the militia and they didn't like it any better than the strikers did but they were forced to go and pick 'em up.

MB: One of them picked you up ...

WM: That's right, one of them picked me up and carried me on his shoulders all the way to Stark's Crossing.

MB: And how old were you?

WM: About 5.

MB: Yeah. The tobacco.

WM: My father was an inveterate smoker. He liked to smoke. I don't know whether they wouldn't allow tobacco in there, tried to stop them from smoking or not which they might have done in those days Hjalmar, you know, but however I can remember my mother sendin' down this suit of underwear for him and she had tobacco and papers all sewed in the seat of it. And here he's sittin' down in jail there and this lump in the back of his underwear kept botherin' him and he was wantin' a smoke so damn bad and here he was sittin' on it. He didn't even know it. Oh and there was a Mrs. Gilmour too. She went down with a bag of apples for her husband Jock. They lived in that house where Moores live right now. That's where they lived, the Gilmours, where Neil lives now. That's the house they lived in. And she had this bag of apples ya see. "Here Jock, catch, catch." The fellow came along with his bayonet just then and he bayonet the apples and they rolled all over the ground you know. So they had those long dresses in those times and she picked up her dress and she went around and she was pickin' up the apples and she said "He'll get them", she says, "and you'll get every one of them." She's pickin' up the bloody apples.

MB: Jock didn't tell me that.

WM: Who. Young Jock?

MB: No old Jock.

WM: Well it was his dad.
MB: That's right, it would be his dad. Because Jock himself was working on the farm at that time.

WM: That's right. He'd be workin' for McLean probably. Young Jock. One of his brothers was married to a Greenwell too you know.

MP: I didn't know that. Which Greenwell would that be?

WM: That'd be Pearl, the youngest. She died in childbirth though. She gave birth to a son, they called him Johnny. Of course when the mother died, Mrs. Evans adopted him. So he went under the name of Johnny Evans.

MP: When were you born? What year?

WM: 1908, August 24th.

MP: Yes four or five years old. Do you remember anything about Joseph Mairs. Do you remember hearing anything?

WM: Oh ya, the bicycle rider. He died of pneumonia in jail. He was a champion bicycle rider.

MP: Where did you live at the time?

WM: Who?

MP: Of the strike?

WM: Who?

MP: You, your family.

WM: In Extension. Yeah.

MP: Which one was your mother?

WM: Sarah.

MP: And she had been a Rowater?

WM: Yeah.

MP: And which one was your father?

WM: My own father? Alex, Alex McLellan.

MP: And what happened to him?

WM: He died. He got killed in an explosion in Extension. 1909. Then my mother remarried Issac Greenwell. But how did your father exactly die?

MP: Put how did your father exactly die?

WM: He was gassed. He was on his way out and he met my step-dad and he says where are you goin' Alex? He says, "I'm goin' back to pick up my partner." He says, you come with us and you'll get out. But however he went back to find his partner and he stayed there too.

MB: Died.

WM: Yeah. Gassed. They found him layin' on his face. I guess you kind of get down lower and lower to get the fresh air.
MB: There was cases of heroism.
WM: Huh?
MB: Straight heroism, you know.
WM: Well, I suppose maybe.
MB: Going back in to save somebody else. So you never really knew your father.
WM: No, didn't know him at all.
MB: Did you have any brothers and sisters?
WM: Who?
MB: You.
MB: So you were the only McLellan.
WM: Yeah, I was the only one, yeah.
MB: And you have cousins though.
MB: Yeah. Now I understand that Alex McLellan belonged to the old Socialist Party of Canada. Do you know whether he did?
WM: The old Socialist Party of Canada?
MB: Yes.
WM: C.C.F. probably.
MB: Well even before that I heard.
WM: Well he'd be pretty young. He's younger than I am.
MB: And what was his father's name?
MB: I see. Because Dave Stupich told me something about it that ... WM: Oh he'd be talkin' about old Bob probably.
MB: Maybe.
WM: His Dad. That's right, he'd belong to the Socialist Party. The same as my step-dad. In fact they pretty near all did. All of my relations.
MB: This is what I thought. I thought a lot....
WM: Yes, they'd belong to the Socialist Party. They put in old Parker Williams over here and there's another fella too. Pritchard I think. You remember that Hjalmar? Was there a Pritchard ran for parliament here one time?
Hjalmar Bergren: That was before my time.
WM: I thought maybe you might have heard about it though you know ... HB: Oh ya, I heard about it ...
WM: Then there was another fella, what the hell was his name now.
HB: John Place, didn't he run for the Socialist Party?
WM: I believe he did.
MB: But he was defeated or was he elected? I think he was elected at one time.
WM: I don't know I couldn't tell ya.
MB: Joe White, you know Joe White. He ran for the CCF one year, 1945.
WM: He was a Nanaimo man.
MB: Miner.
WM: Yeah.
MB: Do you remember that?
WM: Yes I can remember that.
MB: There was only two candidates, Pearson and White. Everyone was behind Joe White. That is the miners. There was only 500 votes difference between Pearson who got in so that must have been a very good ...
WM: I can kind of picture that Joe White too. I really couldn't describe him but I can picture him you know. He was kind of a tall fella and light complected. Ya I can remember that all right.
MB: Good looking fellow.
WM: Good looking, yeah. Did you ever see a picture of 'em?
MB: Oh yes, but I know him too. He's 80 years old now or 81 but I looked up his picture the other day in the Free Press and I could see what a good looking fella he was. He was a very good man. I just wondered what you remembered about him if anything.
WM: To tell you the truth I've never even thought any more about him until you mentioned it. But I can remember now that uh ...
MB: Did you ever know Sam Guthrie?
WM: Oh yeah. I knew Sam well. He was good. He was one of the best they ever had. He didn't come out of there with his pocket full either like lots of 'em.
MB: This is what they all say. Sam went to jail too.
WM: Yes. That's right. Sam was in jail.
MB: So when you were growing up I guess you heard a lot about the strike, and everything. All the troubles.
WM: Oh yeah, yeah. That's what I was startin' to tell ya. We're getting back to a little of the humourous side of it now. When they went to court, there was a Mrs. Matthews that lived in Extension. Now they didn't have anything to do with mining or anything like that but their thoughts were union you know and
they had been missionaries in China, her and her husband Evan, his name was Evan, Evan Matthews. And they cam out here and they settled in Extension. Lived right at the foot of that hill you know, right at the foot of the hill where you turn to the left? You used to have to go round that way, into Extension before they put that road straight through and across the creek. Anyway she was up giving evidence and he says, "Well, Mrs. Matthews and uh what did you do while all this riotin' was going' on?"

She says, "Why judge, I was sitting at home having a cup of tea."

He says, "Do you mean to tell me that you could drink tea with all that racket goin' on around ya?"

"Why", she says, "there's nothing so refreshing as a quiet cup of tea. It was worse than the seige of Chin-Tsen (?)."

He looks at her and he say, "What do you know about the seige of Chin-Tsen?"

"I ought to know about it," she says, "I was in it." She'd been back there at the time of the seige of Chin-Tsen you know. In China. So that's the way she summed it up. It was worse than the seige of Chin-Tsen. So it couldn't have been so bad I guess, Hjalmar, eh?

MB: You mean the seige of Chin-Tsen couldn't have been so bad.

WM: Yeah.

MB: How many days did it take place? The riots, I mean.

WM: Well to tell ya the truth I really don't remember only being 5 years old ya know. I couldn't tell ya.

MB: Would it be 2 or 3 days?

WM: Well as far as I'm concerned, it was just the one day that I can remember ya know.

MB: And there was fires, I understand.

WM: Oh yes, the houses burned and everything else. I believe there was one of the scabs shot or somethin' crossin' over the tunnel mouth or somethin'. I'm not quite too clear on that ya know. Of course the union side got the blame, but the unions said it wasn't their side that shot 'em. It was the scabs themselves that shot him. One of them didn't like 'em and they just found that as an out to get rid of 'em. What the name was of that I don't remember.

MB: You don't remember when he died, eh?

WM: No.

MB: So I imagine all the houses ... most of the people at Extension would be involved in it some way. There wouldn't be too many sitting at home having a quiet cup of tea. How did she happen to get up on the stand if she wasn't involved?
WM: I couldn't tell ya that.

MB: Her husband wouldn't be involved if he was a missionary.

WM: No he wasn't involved either. But this is all hearsay what I've heard ya know.

MB: Yes, but this is it, this is important what you've heard. It's what we have to go by, what your parents told you...

WM: But it's a funny thing you know, that sticks in the craw of a lot of people right to this day, that strike. You know there's lots of those fellas that their dad scabbed that are damn good union men today too. And vice versa, and vice versa.

MB: This is what so many have said. That the children of some of those people who scabbed have become some of the best union people.

WM: Yeah.

MB: And they lost the strike, I heard.

WM: Oh yeah, yeah. Of course, there you have it again, see. You know the same thing happened to the pulp union here as what happened to the miners. They talked 'em into comin' out on strike here but down across the line they opened up mines when these ones came on strike. And the same damn thing with that uh with the pulp strike. Do you remember we went over into the Canadian union? It was the same thing there. They talked us into comin' on to strike here and then they opened up these pulp mills down around Weyerhauser pulp mills and stuff down there you know.

Sure well we were on strike. That's the way they work it. That's why I figure we're a damn sight better off with the Canadian union here than the international.

HB: The whole thing is that the trade union movement isn't political

WM: No, no that's right.

HB: And unless you have political unions see, well the economic unions is okay, it's a start but it doesn't solve anything. See if the political situation changes, you're not in it.

WM: Yeah, that's right.

MB: But I heard that around 1912 and 1/4 there was a slump in the coal and that's why Dunsmuir was glad to use it for an excuse you see' because the shareholders weren't getting what they wanted. Well it wasn't Dunsmuir. It had been sold out then to Canadian Collieries.

WM: Canadian Collieries, yeah.

MB: In 1911, Canadian Collieries (Dunsmuir). The shareholders weren't
getting the promised returns.

WM: So there was only one way to get 'em and that was to take it off the men.

MB: They went on strike.

WM: Sure.

MB: And then after when the war broke out and they needed coal, things got back to normal.

WM: Yeah. You know, my grandfather he could neither read nor write my grandfather Bowater. But by Jesus I'll tell ya he really had a hold of things though. And once he had a hold of it, it was there to stay. Because he couldn't look back on notes. He had to rely on his memory.

MB: Do you remember him?

WM: Oh yeah.

MB: What kind of a guy was he?

WM: I haven't got a picture of him.

MB: Did he have lots of friends?

WM: Oh yeah. Yes, he had lots of friends. Even amongst the scabs he had friends.

MB: I think Dusty showed me a picture when he died.


MB: Well it said in the paper that he was a very well-liked man. Very popular, always looking after the interests of his neighbours.

WM: Oh yeah, I remember in those days they'd come home from work and they'd go out there and they'd be buildin' a house for somebody or always on the go. You never see that today though, Hjalmar. Of course today, the other side of the bloody coin too you know, I mean all the kids that are in industry now, hell they've had it good ever since they've started you know, eh?

HB: Well ever since 1939 the economy started to go up and it's been goin' up ever since. But this here inflation is pretty well keepin' up with things anyways. Before that everything about from 1929 to say 39, everything was goin' down. And then all of a sudden the war came on ...

WM: The wages started goin' up and everything started goin' up.

HB: Anybody who gets a wage gets $10 an hour or so now. And that's $80 a day.

MB: Who are these two pictures in the old picture frames?
WM: What pictures do ya mean?
MB: The boy and the girl? Over there.
WM: That's my wife. And that good lookin' one there is me.
MB: Yes, I thought so.
WM: And that's the grandson there. The little one. That's his mother and father.
MB: And when you worked in the mine yourself, how old were you?
WM: Well I did work in the mine when I was 16.
MB: What were you? What on? What job?
WM: Loading. I worked with Uncle Bill.
MB: Right in the mine.
WM: Yeah. I wasn't there long though.
MB: How did you like working in the mine?
WM: It was all right but it was better workin' outside though. If it isn't rainin'. That's one thing about the mine you were never bothered with the rain, it didn't matter whether it was rainin' outside, snowin' outside. You always had the same temperature down there.
MB: Extension, was it?
WM: Yeah.
MB: Well it was wet in the winter time I heard.
WM: Oh there was wet spots all right.
MB: Water would be coming out be gravity. You had to wear rubbers in the winter.
WM: Rubber boots. I wasn't with Uncle Bill too long though. He was a crabby bugger to work with. I was loadin' about 12 cars a day there. Pretty near all rock. They were goin' through old workings. And there was about that much coal on the bottom where they were goin' through these old workin's. It all caved in and that during the explosion. That's where we were workin'. My Grandfather, he was comin' behind us timbering.
MB: Weren't you docked if you had so much rock in your car?
WM: Not if you were loadin' rock. But yeah, they docked 'em if they had so much rock in their cars. Amongst the coal. I forget what it was you were allowed. Fifty pounds or somethin' like that. But I know they used to have the Chinamen up at Extension there. Pushed the car that was docked to one side, and then they turned it over like that and dumped all the coal out of it. Ah, I can remember this now that we started talking about it. And they had a Chinaman there
with one of these round screens you know, and he'd go through the whole car, screen the whole thing and pick the rock out. He picked the rock out of it and throw it to one side and then that rock was weighed. They'd hire that Chinaman to do that and yet they would dock a man. I guess what they docked a man would pay the Chinaman. And that went on the rock dump up there, eh?

MB: And that went on the rock dump up there, eh?

WM: Yup.

MB: What did they call it?

WM: Mount Bickerton. Old Bickerton was the boss on top there at that time. I can remember that because I worked on top over there for a while too. Young Neil did too, he worked there for quite a while, Neil did.

MB: Neil Moore?

WM: Yeah.

MB: Did you ever go to Chinatown?

WM: At Extension? I think there were more bloody men stayed in Chinatown in Extension in those days than what they've got in Extension altogether now.

MB: And they were all Chinese.

WM: All Chinese yeah. I used to like to go over there.

MB: What did you like it for?

WM: Well we had a good time, sittin' around there gamblin' and specially at New Year's. They were quite generous, the Chinamen were at New Year's, oh yeah. They'd give ya firecrackers and they'd give ya ginger and rock candy and oh Christ knows what else.

MB: Did they wear the same clothes when they were home like that on a holiday? As they did when they went to work?

WM: Who?

MB: The Chinese.

WM: Oh no, oh no. Well they wore the Chinese clothes but they were clean and well kept and everything...

End of Side One

Side Two

MB: Well did you ever see them dressed up in those black silk jackets?

WM: Yeah.

MB: What did they wear them for?
WM: Well the same way as we wear a sport's coat or some bloody thing.

MB: Do you know what was their entertainment?

WM: When they were at home? Mostly gambling. They played fantan there and they had another bloody game something like dominos. I don't know what that's be about. I couldn't tell ya, I was quite young then.

MB: I guess they used to like children too.

WM: Oh ya. Hell they're no different than we are. No different at all. They may have different ways of dressing and that but that's about as far as it goes.

MB: Different food, I guess.

WM: Yeah, different food. And then they didn't get as much money as we did neither. You wonder how the hell the ever lived on it.

MB: I heard they went on strike on time. I don't remember what for but ...

WM: What the Chinese?

MB: Yeah.

WM: Oh I don't remember that.

MB: I read about it somewhere. I don't know what for either.

WM: And I remember at that time they wouldn't let any of them be a miner either. It was alright for you to take the Chinaman to load for ya, he could load for ya all right, but as far as becomin' a miner, no they wouldn't allow that.

MB: That's funny because some of them said that they used to smoke down below, smoke a pipe you know and it was dangerous and they couldn't understand the rules. It's funny they'd let them go down and load.

WM: Aw, I don't believe that. No I don't. Because a Chinaman is just like everybody else. He knows that you're not supposed to smoke in there, that there's gas in there. He's not going to take a chance smokin' cuase it's his neck too, uh?

MB: That's what I think too.

WM: No I don't believe that. Of course, they like to try and make you believe these things but there way of discrimination.

MB: Dusty told me that his grandfather, your grandfather too, told them that they went on strike years ago when he was young against the Chinese because the Chinese were a threat with their low wages, a threat to the whites, but he didn't find out til years later that what they should have done was go on strike to get the Chinese wages up to the white.
WM: Yeah, yeah. No I don't remember that. Fact I never ever even heard anybody talk about it before.

MB: It sounds logical doesn't it?

WM: Oh why sure. You take all those Chinamen that worked down in those mines you know, they really worked for what they got. They really did. And you know a Chinaman wasn't like a white man. A white man worked like hell for a while and then he'd take 5, but not a Chinaman. He kept at it the same speed all day long. And when it come to the end of the day he was fresher than you or I. They used to have them down along the track there, you know, comin' from Extension? Down towards the falls like? They used to have the cars dumped there. And you'd see those Chinamen out there loadin' those bloody cars by hand. Throwin' the bloody stuff back in the cars. You know those big cars, Hjalmar. And it looked like they were never going to get it full, what they had was those round low shovels, the same bloody thing we used to use and you'd see the shovel-full goin' up one, two, three, four all the way along there, by god before night come they had the car full. They'd just keep at it all day. If that was Hjalmar and I, we'd start to work. Oh we'll get it full fast. It would take us two days to get it full where it would take the Chinaman one day. They're quite methodical, the Chinaman, at work. Steady at it.

MB: Did you ever go in digging?

WM: No. No I wasn't interested in it.

MB: What was your job then after you got out of the mine?

WM: I set chokers for a while, then I went falling.

MB: Went logging? That was one thing they could do then. A lot of them that came from England, they didn't have any choice, even in the early days. They had to go into mining or...

WM: That's all they knew. The ones that came here from England. Mining ya know. There's a fella lived up there too whose name was Hines at Extension and he had a little brown dog about that high and one eye was all white, eye missing like you know. What had happened. It had been fightin' with a bloody rooster. The rooster picked it in the eye. So anyway old Hines was over at the, went over to the mail one morning, one of the girls says, "Oh my, Mr. Hines, is your dog blind in that eye?" He says, "Yes, the dog's blind in that eye." "What made it blind?" "Lookin' at too god damn many scabs."
The girls' old man, he's scabbed.

MB: I understand there was quite a few beer parlours in Nanaimo too, eh?
WM: Beer parlours? Well I don't think there's any more now than there was then.
MB: There was more then maybe.
WM: Well there could have been more then. They had one in Extension too. They used to have one here in South Wellington. They're not there any more. So I imagine there was more outlets then than what there is now. And then besides there was a beer cart used to come round every week up to Extension there, old Peter Whurtle (?) from Nanaimo selling beer. And boy that was beer too it was really good.
MB: In the bottle?
WM: YES. You could buy it in the bottles or get a 5 gallon keg or 10 gallon keg.
MB: And that was brewed right here in Nanaimo.
WM: That was brewed right up by the cemetery. That's where his brewery was right by the cemetery in Nanaimo.
MB: Imagine that. Was that one at Extension, was that the Tunnel Hotel, the beer parlour?
WM: That's it. It's still there, the Tunnel Hotel, isn't it?
MB: It's been dismantled and ....
WM: A house built out of it?
MB: Yes. Senini's. Steve Arman was one of the sons of that too.
WM: The Armans ran the hotel I think. There was Steve Arman and Baldur Arman. Baldur he got killed up at the lake there I think. And then there was Lydia, she was married to Fred Cursini(?) and there's another girl married to Bill Hamilton.
MB: Would that be Dora?
WM: No.
MB: Cause Dora is Elaine Tellier's(?) aunt. Dora Hamilton.
WM: No this is a different. That was old Fish Hamilton's sons, the one you're thinkin' about, but then there was Bob Hamilton, he lives right next to my grandfather there. Had a house there. It's tore down now. I think there's a trailer there.
MB: And there's a Clarence Hamilton too. I haven't met him.
WM: The girl that Fred Cursini married was Lydia.
MB: They had the store.
WM: Yeah. What the hell was the one that Bill married now? He's dead now too, Bill Hamilton. I guess probably he died since you
moved up there.

HB: I don't think I know that Bill Hamilton.
WM: I'll tell ya. He had three sons. There was Jim, Bill and Bert. And they had two daughters, Agnes and Marion.

HB: Did they live at Extension?
WM: Yeah. Right next to where Steve lives now. Just across the creek. You know the creek that comes down from my grandfather's place?

MB: And the Viroskos live up there close by?
WM: Oh Viroskos have been up there ever since I can remember. They used to live over on the other side across the camp though, until the old man bought that chunk of land up there and they moved over on to the farm.

MB: Were they Yugoslavs?
WM: Yeah. I guess they were. They'd be Yugoslavs or from around that neck of the woods anyway. What did they have there, the Serbs and the Croatians and the Yugoslavs and ...

HB: The Croats are Yugoslavs.
MB: The Bodovinicks were the only Croatians living in Extension, George told me.
WM: Oh it could have been. His dad was killed in the mine too, George's dad.
MB: Came out on a car load of coal. Didn't even miss a car of coal. Put his body on top and ...
WM: They tell me his face was all messed up like that, his mustache was up where his forehead was. Fall of rock. He was a nice old fella too, jeez I really liked old Bodovinick. He was a really nice old fella.

MB: Happened two days before Christmas.
WM: Yeah. And then the priest was around all the time, they wanted $5 to keep his soul out of purgatory ya know. Kept coming around to the old lady for this $5 til George got him one day and he grabbed a hold of his collar. Don't you bloody well come back here no more Father asking my mother for $5 or you'll get $5. I tell ya when George got a hold of him he'd know somebody had a hold of him too. Jesus he used to be strong. Is George still tendin' bar in the Balmoral there?

MB: He still lives there but he's not tendin' bar.
WM: I used to see him in there. It was the only time I'd ever see him if I went in there for something to eat.
MB: He still lives there.
WM: Because I don't go in the beer parlours drinking.
MB: I guess his sister probably owns it, Tomasic.
WM: Well they used to have it at one time, maybe they still do. Somebody else is running it I think, probably they still have a finger in it or maybe four fingers.
MB: He's a big man even yet.
WM: Oh yeah. I went to school with George and all that bunch up there you know, until we moved down here.
MB: How many brothers, did he have any brothers and sisters.
WM: Yeah, two brothers, Denny and Alex and Denny he died with T.B. and Alex he's a used car salesman in Vancouver on Kinsway someplace I think. He was different altogether, Alex, he was different altogether.
WM: Well George told me that he went down to the States and he was rock drilling for a while
WM: Who Alex?
MB: George. But his father told him you get out of that cause that will kill you. So he finally did and he joined the army and he was working up in Princeton and places like that too, quite a bit.
WM: Have another beer, Hjalmar.
MB: That's good beer there Bill.
WM: The wife makes it. Will you have a drink of gin?
HB: No, no.
WM: He isn't a drinking man eh?
MB: No. We don't drink very much.
WM: I don't either. I'll take a drink but ...
MB: Yes, that's about like us. We have a bottle of beer usually every day but that's about all. If we happen to go out you know to a dance, we'll have a drink, we might have two or three.
WM: You're kind of over-doing it there. Two or three.
HB: Inaudible.