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Transcript of an Oral History, conducted by Clark S. and Ruth Knowlton of Orson and Lucile Clark

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Person:
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Ruth Knowlton: They were still using horses then to make deliveries?

Orson Clark: they were still in the horses, yeah. A man by the name of Cohorst was in charge of the horses and the buggies. They needed somebody to go to the stable. They took me over there. Of course, to take care of horses and unhitch them and hitch them up and clean after them and the like. And the old boy liked it because he found somebody that knew how to take care of these things. They gave me that job and it wasn't long before they needed help over in the packages, unloading and loading cars. I went from there as an exta and I went on every job that they had at different times. If a man was away or on vacation or something they would call me and I would come on.

Lucille Clark: He had all the work he could do.

Orson Clark: I was going to school in the morning and I would come home on my bicycle and change my clothes and go down and get on the 3:30 shift.

Ruth Knowlton: Do you remember who the cashier and accountant down there was, at the time that you were there?

Orson Clark: It was the same man that...

Ruth Knowlton: A tall, thin man, real thin?

Orson Clark: No, this was quite a short man. What was his name, that we rented from?

Lucille Clark: Granger.

Interviewer: What about the foreman that you worked under, the agent, what was his name?

Orson Clark: What was his name> The one that used to suck a big long cigar.

Ruth Knowlton: Oh, hey he was district manager. You see, during World War II I worked for railway Express. I worked in their accounting office.

Orson Clark: That was uptown wasn't it?

Ruth Knowlton: Yes, I worked uptown. But he was the district manager and he liked my work. I was soon put in the San Francisco office. He sat with his feet up on my desk and chewed away at a cigar.

Orson Clark: And when he would get mad he would chew that thing.