



## *From the President's Quill*

### **Change is Inevitable**

During the 127 year history of our family ranch, spanning five generations, there have been more than a few changes during that time. For the homesteading generation, times were rustic, harsh, and fraught with hardships. Each generation paved the way for the next, by erecting barns and farm buildings, creating gardens, and establishing herds of cattle and sheep. Each subsequent generation would benefit and stand on the shoulders of their ancestors.

So, by the time Dwight and I moved to the ranch in 1976, ranch life was much easier and simplified. The cattle and sheep had been sold off, there were no potato or grain fields to tend. During the 1930's and 1940's the ranch workforce consisted of Dwight's father, George and his two brothers; then after George passed away-there was Dwight's mother Marie, Dwight and myself (a city girl)! Since the ranch was not self-sustaining, Dwight worked at the school and we leased the ranch out to a local rancher who hayed some of the fields and pastured his cattle on others.

Enter the fifth generation, our daughter Meredith and her husband Aaron have moved home to do some sustainable farming; we now have chickens and may be looking at goats in the future.

Yes, change is inevitable, or have we just come full circle!

*Nancy Maurin*  
*BRHS President*

### **What's Up At The Arbaney Barn**

**Starting this summer we will be filling the barn with historical items from Basalt families. Leroy Duroux has built us a wonderful cabinet for our kitchen section. We will be displaying various items in this. We also will need strong backs to help us install a wood burning stove donated by our own Janice Duroux. More information as we get closer to spring. We hope to have the Arbaney Barn Museum ready to open by mid-June.**

### **Basalt Childhood Memories by Earl Elmont, BRHS Historian**

Mrs. Ermine Jorrioz was like a grandmother to all of the little kids in Basalt. A more loving person never lived. When we would visit her home she would invite us in for a "lillo ice-a cream-a and a lillo Seven-upa. The amount of ice cream was massive and when she poured the Seven Up we would all yell "whoa!"

She kept a bull snake or two around to keep away the mice. One day one of her larger snakes made its way across the street to Elmonts house. Blanche Elmont was so frightened she grabbed a hoe and chopped the snake in seven pieces. When Mrs. Jorrioz found out she cried and said: "You kill-a my mouse-er."

Mrs. Jorrioz was originally a Blanc and was related to Oscar and Lena Blanc who lived where Larry and Betty Terrell later lived. Mrs. Jorrioz first husband was a Cerise, father of Mela, Gina, and Eva. When he died from an accident, she married Mr. Peter Jorrioz. When he died, she much later married a former hired-hand, Gene "Shorty" Chatrain.

She loved to cook Polenta and Fava Beans for him. When she later had a stroke, she was nursed back to health by Mrs. Viola Hendricks, who surprised us. None of us ever knew she was a nurse.