

Interview with
ANNIE MAY (LARSON) IVERSON

November 23, 1968

**VOICES OF REMEMBRANCE FOUNDATION
ORAL HISTORY COLLECTION**

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ANNIE MAY (LARSON) IVERSON

Annie May (Larson) Iverson was interviewed on November 23, 1968 in Washington City, Washington County, Utah by Fielding H. Harris, a representative of the Voice of Remembrance Foundation. She related her personal history of living in various areas of Utah, Arizona, and Nevada. Her husband, Walter Hyrum Iverson, also participated.

FH: Will you please give your full name?

AI: Annie May (Larson) Iverson.

FH: What is your birth date?

AI: [I was] born July 25, 1884.

FH: Where were you born?

AI: Here in Washington [City].

FH: What was your father's name?

AI: Andrew Harold Larson.

FH: Your mother's name?

AI: Lydia Ellen (Cooper) Larson.

FH: Why don't you tell what you can remember?

AI: My mother died when I was two and [one]-half years old. My sister, Ida Millie, was one year old. I remember seeing my mother [only] once. Grandma Cooper came and lived with us for five years to take care of us. My father married again. I was then past seven years old. He married Mary Emily Covington from Orderville [Kane County, Utah]. She was a very nice woman and made us a good step-mother. We called her "Aunt Mamie." I attended the district school [in] Washington [City]. When I was about fourteen, I was chosen secretary and treasurer of the Primary [for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints]. I kept this position until I was eighteen. I was chosen secretary and treasurer of the Sunday school [when I was] sixteen [and continued] until I was about twenty-two.

I worked for Ed Dernardin in the Co-Op Store for a while. He moved to Idaho and Calvin Hall took over the store. I worked for him for two years. I [was paid] \$.25 a day [or] \$1.50 a week. I married Walter Hyrum Iverson [on] April 17, 1906 in the St. George Temple [Washington County, Utah]. We had our sixtieth wedding anniversary on April 17, 1966.

We moved around for awhile. First, to the Bigelow Ranch, six miles above Gunlock [Washington County, Utah and we] were there about a year. Then we moved up to Melville in Millard County. [The town] was later called Burtner and [finally] changed to Delta. We lived in Oasis [Millard County, Utah] for a while. Our first child was born in Oasis [on] May 5, 1907. We lived there for about two years. Then the mood hit us again, so we [moved] down to Littlefield, Arizona [and] lived there in a tent for awhile. [We purchased] a piece of land [in] Leavittville [Arizona]. We lived in a tent for the first three or four years of our married life. We built a granary and were going to live in that until we could build a house. In September 1909, a large flood came down the Virgin River but did not do too much damage. [On] January 1, 1910 another big flood came down the Virgin [River and] washed all our land away. It really was a whopper! Walter's mother's house was completely washed away and most everything she had [was gone]. They moved over on the other side of the river on their land and built another house. We pulled out and left for Washington [City]. We had a team and wagon, a horse, cow, a calf, a few chickens, and a dog. We put what few things we had in the wagon box, strapped the chickens on behind in [a] box, and away we [went]. When we [arrived], we bought this place [that] we are on now from Alfred Barlocker. He [had purchased] it from Hyrum Boggs. It was the old Buxton place that was taken up [started] when the first settlers moved here. It sure wasn't much to look at then, but with a lot of hard work, grubbing brush and hauling rocks off, we finally made a good place out of it. When we bought it, they told us we were crazy for buying it. Now they say we are crazy if we sell it! Walter and his father, Hans Peter [Iverson], built the house we are living in. We were sure poor and had a hard struggle for a long time but finally came out on top.

We had six children, three boys and three girls: Reed Walter, Orla, Dortha Ann, Delsworth Clair, Ida May and Verl McCardel. Orla was the oldest girl [and she] died at age twenty-two. She had infantile paralysis all her life.

I was secretary for genealogy [at the Family History Library] for a short time, a work leader in the Relief Society for eight years, and secretary-treasurer of the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers Camp Cotton Factory for five years. My hobbies were quilt making, crocheting, embroidering, rug making, raising [vegetable and] flower gardens, and making artificial flowers from plastic liquid and milkweed pods. At different fairs in Hurricane [Washington County, Utah] I won the cup, sixteen blue ribbons, eight red ribbons, six white ribbons, and one yellow [ribbon]. When I was quite young, I learned and recited many poems. I still remember and could recite them but I guess they [grew] tired of my reciting and wanted someone new. It is okay. That is the way of life. That is all I have here.

FH: Let's go back, if you will. I want you to tell about your father.

AI: Yes, they came from Sweden [to the United States]. They stopped and camped in Oklahoma.

FH: What town in Sweden was your father from?

AI: They got as far as Norman, Oklahoma and they stopped there. Paul [Larson] was born there.

FH: I see.

AI: They stayed there for a couple of years and then they moved. They [went] up into Wyoming and had another boy up there. Then they came down and bought a place down here.

FH: Here in Washington [City]?

AI: Yes.

FH: I see.

AI: He was a counselor in the bishopric to Brother Andrew Sproul for about twenty years.

FH: Did they come for the gospel's sake when they left Sweden?

AI: Yes, I think so. Yes, I think they came for that.

FH: What do you remember most about your father?

AI: I can remember quite a bit about him. He was a hard worker. He wasn't very stout. He was kind of thin but he ran his farm. He was always on the go [and] working. He was always kind of free-hearted. The Indians would come around about Christmas [time] and say, "Give me some Christmas." He would give them a little piece of meat and a little flour. They would come wanting a little hay for their horses. He would give them [some for their] horses. He would always pile up a big pile [of hay], all they could pack. An old squaw would come after it and she would [take] all she could pack on her back. She couldn't hardly [carry] it but she would get it down below town to feed her horses.

FH: It was better to feed them than to fight them. Is that right?

AI: Yes, it was better to feed them than to fight them. They would come to our place a lot [and] we had to give them something to eat.

FH: Did the same ones come back all the time?

AI: [It was usually] the same ones.

FH: They got to know [where] they could get something?

AI: Yes, they thought we were good friends to them so they kept coming.

FH: Sure. Tell us about your mother. What you know about her? You lost her when you were small?

AI: I don't know much about her. She worked in the factory before she [was] married.

FH: In the Cotton Factory?

AI: Down here in the Cotton Factory.

FH: Have you heard people talk about her so that you know a little bit about her?

AI: Well, not very much. They said she was a good singer. I don't know too much about her.

FH: You lost her when you were two and a half?

AI: Yes.

FH: You had a sister [who] was about one?

AI: [She was] one year old.

FH: Who took care of you when your mother died?

AI: My grandmother Cooper came and took care of us. She lived just across the street from us so she just moved right in and took care of us for about five years.

FH: She was your mother then, wasn't she?

AI: Yes, she was about the only mother we knew.

FH: Your father remarried?

AI: Yes, he married a girl from Orderville, [Mary Emily] "Mamie" Covington.

FH: How did you feel about that?

AI: At first, it didn't suit [me] too [well]. [Laughter]

FH: You kind of resented her coming into the home? Is that right?

AI: We didn't get acquainted with her very much. I know pa told me he wanted me to

either call her ma or “Aunt Mamie.” I said, “I’ll call her “Aunt Mamie.”” So, that was the way it went. [Laughter]

FH: Did you change your mind?

AI: Oh yes, she was alright. She was a good woman. She was good to us.

FH: Tell a little more about your schooling. Did you enjoy school?

AI: Yes, I liked to go to school. I [really] liked to read. I didn’t go to school until I was seven years old. I stayed in the chart class. [They] had a big chart up [in the room with] numbers and things like that on it.

FH: Yes.

AI: That is what they had [in school] then. I was in [the chart class] the first year. The next year I went in the first class, first book. The next year I was promoted to the second reader. I went to the second reader [and in] about two weeks [I] passed to the third reader.

FH: That didn’t last very long? [Laughter]

AI: No, I could read too good to stay down there. [Laughter]

FH: This is maybe because you liked to read. Is that it?

AI: It was because I liked to read and I was always reading. When I [went] up there, the teacher told me I would have to go down to the foot of the class because I was new and [had] just come and [new students] always had to take the foot. I went down there and they started to read, one after another, stumbling over it. Some of them could hardly read very [well]. There were all boys down at that end, great big fellows, some of them six and seven years older than I was. When it came my turn to read, I just read it right off. The teacher said, “Annie, you take the head of the class.” I went up there and [as] I went by one of the big fellows said, “Damn, such a little thing as her!” [Laughter]

FH: [Laughter] They didn’t like that?

AI: They didn’t like to think [that] I was so little and could go ahead of them [in] reading.

FH: How about the teachers? Did you have some teachers you liked?

AI: Yes, I liked them all but one. I didn’t like one of them. [Laughter]

FH: Why was that?

AI: [Laughter] Nobody liked him.

FH: Was he kind of cross?

AI: [He was] kind of cross and crabby. We were having arithmetic class once [and] he called us up to the [blackboard]. We were all so scared [and] we couldn't do anything. I couldn't get it just like he wanted. He grabbed me and stuck me in the bell closet.

FH: Oh!

AI: I stayed there until noon and then he let me out. Of course, I was bawling all the time. I went home and pa said, "What's the matter?" I said, "Old Levi locked me up in the bell closet!" He said, "What did he do that for?" So I told him. He said, "You don't need to go back to school anymore." I didn't go any more that winter. [Laughter] [School] just lacked a week or two of being out. So I didn't go back anymore.

FH: What about some of those teachers you did like? Can you remember them?

AI: I liked all the rest of them. I had quite a few teachers. Stewart was my teacher when I first went up there. I went to him, I don't know, two, three, or four winters. I had Angus Sproul, Andrew Sproul, and Abby Dophan. I liked all of them.

FH: You felt that they were good teachers?

AI: Yes, they were good teachers. They kind of made you like them. But this old fellow, he didn't care whether we liked him or not.

FH: You had two brothers and six sisters.

AI: Five sisters.

FH: Five sisters, that is right. You were one of the six. Tell a little bit about [your] brothers and sisters.

AI: My older sister lives here in town. She ran the post office for a good many years. She is retired now. Her name is Liddy [(Larson)] Stevens.

FH: [Her] name is spelled L-I-D-I-A?

AI: L-I-D-I-A

FH: Lidia, that is right, Lidia Stevens.

AI: We always called her Liddy. [Laughter]

FH: Yes.

AI: My oldest brother taught over in St. George. He is retired now.

FH: His name?

AI: Karl, Andrew Karl. He wrote *The Red Hills of December*.

FH: Oh, yes!

AI: He [wrote] another book [but] I don't remember [the name]. I have another brother who is in Texas on a mission.

FH: He is now?

AI: Yes, he is up in [his] fifties. He and his wife are both on a mission.

FH: What is his name?

AI: Alvin.

FH: Alvin, and her name?

AI: Her name is May.

FH: By the way, we didn't get the names of the [spouses] of the others? Do you know them?

AI: May, what was her name?

FH: Who?

AI: May's name. I know what it is, but I can't think of it.

FH: Alright. Tell us about the others will you?

AI: I have another brother down in [Las] Vegas [Nevada].

FH: His name?

AI: His name is Preston. He has been teaching school down there until just the last year or so; [now] he [has] some other job. I don't remember what he said it was. I have a sister, Linda. She taught school until just the last two or three years. She [will] retire the last of this year.

FH: You have a lot of school teachers in your family.

AI: Yes, they were most all school teachers. My second sister, Zella [(Larson)] Pendleton, died last summer. Ida, my sister, has been dead for about twenty two [or] twenty-three years.

FH: Your parent's children all lived to be mature and make their way in life.

AI: We had one little girl, Hannah, [who] died when she was twelve years old.

FH: Oh. Was there a faith-promoting experience in your life that you would like to talk about?

AI: I had been warned two or three times. I washed one day and hung my clothes out [to] dry. The wind came up and [began] to blow quite hard and I went out to gather them in. I [had] them all gathered in, all but just two or three [items] on the little line that went over the washer. Just as I was gathering them up I heard an awful noise. I wondered what it was when something said to me, "Step back!" I stepped back and that tree came down right where I was standing. I felt that was quite a bit —

FH: Someone was looking out for you? [Do] you attribute this to being able to hear that still small voice?

AI: Yes, that is what I think, because I heard it just as plain as anything. Another time, I went to my neighbors. I owed them a little something and I went over there. I had it in a dish and I knocked on the door. The woman came to the door. As soon as she opened the door and I stepped up on the step, there was the worst, meanest feeling [that] came over me. It was just awful, and something said, "Go!" I went in to give her the dish [that] I had, something I had borrowed I guess, and the voice said, "Go!" She went in and emptied [the dish] and while she was gone again [the voice] said, "Go!" As soon as she came back and handed me the dish I got out of there!

FH: [Inaudible]

AI: Yes. That was just the worst feeling I ever had. A girl sat across the house over by the door doubled up, holding her legs. Her face was all pulled out of shape and it just looked awful. I was just so glad to get out of there. I didn't know what to do. Just as soon as I stepped off of [the front] step onto the ground, that [feeling] just all went away, [it] left me. I felt that was once that I was supposed to answer.

FH: Just a feeling then?

AI: A feeling. When I heard that voice, [it] said it just as plain as plain could be, said, "Go!" three times, so —

FH: Have you made a practice in your life to look for and follow [these] promptings?

AI: I kind of do. When we were down [in] Leavittville we lived in a tent. Walter was up on the hill milking the cows. It was in the morning and I just started to get breakfast. I heard somebody say, "Annie", and I thought, my, who is that? I looked out the door and there wasn't anybody out there. It came from out [by] the gate and the gate was out quite a ways, as far as from here across the street, I guess and maybe [even] further. I couldn't see anybody. I went back in and started again and it said, "Annie!" It sounded like it was just about half way between the gate and the tent. I thought, I wonder who that is. I looked out again and there was nobody. I thought maybe it was Walter hollering [for] me. So I looked up that way, but I couldn't see him. I went in and started again and it said, "Annie," and it was right there at the door. I [thought] that is funny, I looked out and nobody was there. I wondered if somebody was hiding around there. I went all around the tent and looked all over, but I couldn't find anybody. [Later] Walter's mother came down and said that Ezra Conger had stopped [at] her place. My folks had sent word down that my little sister, Hannah, was dead. I didn't even know [that] she had been sick. I thought that was Hannah calling me, kind of preparing me that she [had] gone. That is the way I always felt about it.

FH: Don't you feel that this happens quite often in this world?

AI: Yes, I guess it does. Maybe sometimes we don't pay much attention to it. Maybe some of them do. When Verl went down in the ocean, we hadn't heard from him for a little while. One morning I woke up and I heard somebody say, "Mom!" I thought who was that? I listened and thought [that] one of the [children] had come home. I thought, well, they will come through the door, knock, and holler again. [It] sounded like it was way out in the street. Then [the voice] hollered, "Mom!" again [and it] sounded like it was right out on the lawn. I still laid there and didn't get up. Then it said, "Mom!" and it was right by the door. I thought I'll wait until they knock and holler again, but they didn't holler again. I thought I'm going to hear that somebody has had an accident or something [is] the matter. I [received] letters from all of them, but never heard a thing. Quite a while after [Verl] came home, he [told] how he came down in [the] water. I thought that was what [the voice] was then. It was just about the same time that he [went] down that I heard [the voice].

FH: He was rescued?

AI: Yes, he was rescued. [I] guess he [nearly] froze to death but he was rescued.

FH: Alright. Tell, if you can, the things that you did when you were growing up just for fun, just to have fun.

AI: We always liked to get out and tramp around in the hills [and] go down below the

pastures and gather milkweed gum. [Laughter]

FH: Milkweed gum?

AI: Yes, we would break the leaves and stems and the milk would run out. We would have a little can and make a little fire under it and cook [the milk] and make gum out of it.

FH: That is the first I have ever heard of [this]! That is a new one! Did you ever go to dances?

AI: Oh yes, we went to all of the dances.

FH: What about parties? Did you have anything like that?

AI: Yes, we were always having parties, some [at] one place and some [at] another. Of course, the whole crowd was invited, two or three crowds together.

FH: Can you tell a little bit about how you happened to get acquainted with your husband-to-be, your courtship, and your marriage?

AI: [Laughter] [The] first thing I can remember [about] him [was when] he [put] a big old lizard on my back. It about scared me to death! [Laughter]

FH: [Laughter] How old were you?

AI: I was about thirteen [or] fourteen. We started going together when we were about fourteen. [Laughter]

FH: The fact that he was picking on you [showed] that he was paying attention to you. Is that right?

AI: I guess maybe that was it, but it wasn't [a] very good way!

FH: It didn't set very [well]? How did [the courtship progress]?

AI: We just didn't do much [but] go to parties and [events] like that. We didn't go together too much until after we [were] a little older. He was off to work all the time so we weren't together too much.

FH: When did he ask you to marry him? Or did he?

AI: He didn't ask me. He just took for granted that I would! [Laughter]

FH: What if it hadn't worked out? He would have been left, wouldn't he?

AI: He would have been left, [but] he would have found somebody else. [Laughter]

FH: How did he arrange it without asking you? I would like to know how he did that!

AI: He just wanted to know if I was going to get married. [Laughter]

FH: [Laughter]

AI: I told him that I didn't know, he hadn't asked me yet. [Laughter]

FH: Where were you married?

AI: We were married in the St. George Temple.

FH: Why?

AI: We thought that was where we ought to be married, I guess. We thought that was the right thing to do.

FH: Where did you live when you [were] married? Do you remember the date of your marriage?

AI: [It was] April 17, 1906.

FH: Where did you go to live?

AI: We went down to Littlefield [and] stayed down there a week or so. Then we went up to the Bigelow Ranch and stayed there for about a year. We moved from there up to Melville they called it then; [later] they changed it to Burtner. Now they call it Delta.

FH: Yes.

AI: We lived there a couple of years. Then we [went] back down to Arizona.

FH: Did you like living in Delta?

AI: It wasn't built up [and] I didn't like it very [well]. It was so windy. I ironed my clothes one day and [later] we [went] down to Oasis. I left them laying there on the bed and the table. When we came back the [wind] had blown the sides [of] the tent up and the clothes were strung all around the bushes. I didn't like that very [much]! [Laughter]

FH: [Laughter] You left there and came back down to —

AI: Yes, we left and [went] back down to Littlefield. We stayed in Littlefield awhile

and then we moved down to Leavittville. We were going to build our house [there] until the floods came. Then we [moved] up here.

FH: Were you frightened of the possibility of floods there?

AI: I never thought much about them until they came.

FH: But you were glad to get out of there?

AI: Yes, we were glad to get out of there. Both of [the floods] were big ones. The first one wasn't quite so big.

FH: You were [willing] to leave there, but did you figure that your husband would be able to buy a place to live on?

AI: I didn't know; we just had to take [a] chance. [Laughter] He worked out in the field until along in the spring. We had to [move] to town [as] we were expecting a baby.

FH: Where is town?

AI: That was up here.

FH: In Washington [City]?

AI: Yes.

FH: How come you wanted to come here to have your baby?

AI: This is where I [had] lived all my life. [Laughter] Most of my life!

FH: [There] was someone here to help you.

AI: My parents, my father and my step-mother were here.

FH: Yes. You did get established in a home here?

AI: Yes, we got a home. We told you last night how we got it [by] trading for it.

FH: He was a pretty good trader, wasn't he?

AI: He sure was! [Laughter]

FH: [Laughter] Tell about the children you had. I want you to start with the first one and talk about each one in succession.

AI: Reed [Walter] was the first one. He peddled [fruits and vegetables] around quite a

bit. He [went] up into Idaho and peddled up there. He had different [items] to sell. Down here, he just sold grapes and melons out of the garden. Up there, he [had] other goods [to sell]. Finally he bought [the] place where he is now. He has a store and a trailer camp. I guess he does a pretty good business; there are quite a lot of cars going by [that] stop there.

FH: Where in Idaho?

AI: In Inkom, right below Pocatello.

FH: He is quite successful?

AI: Yes, he does pretty [well]. He does pretty [well] in everything he does. About two years ago last August, or was it a year ago?

WI: About a year ago.

AI: About a year ago last August, a couple of fellows came in and blindfolded him, beat him up, and robbed him.

FH: Did they ever catch them?

AI: Yes, they caught them the next day and put them back in jail. I guess they are still in jail.

FH: [Who] was the second child?

AI: The second [child was] the one that died, Orla. She had infantile paralysis all her life. She died when she was about twenty-two [years old].

FH: She was sickly all of her life?

AI: Yes, she was sick all her life. [She] had spells.

[END OF RECORDING ONE.]

FH: The third [child]?

AI: That was "Dot" [Dortha Ann]. She lives up in Holladay [Salt Lake County, Utah]. She married Leonard Merriman. They didn't have any children so she adopted two from Germany. She has [an] adopted boy and a girl. "Dell" [Delsworth Clair] was [the] next [child]. He lives up in Seattle [Washington]. He has three children.

FH: What is the name of his [spouse]?

AI: They call her "Eva." Her [maiden] name is Clawson. Evelyn, I believe, [is] her

name but they call her “Eva.” They have two girls. He had been married before and had a girl by his first wife.

FH: His first marriage didn’t work out [and] now he is married again?

AI: He has been married three times. [Laughter]

FH: I see.

AI: He had a boy [who] died by the second wife.

FH: He had some bad experiences but he has come out of [them] in good shape?

AI: Yes.

FH: Fine. How about the next child?

AI: That was Ida May. She lives across the street over here. She married and their marriage didn’t turn out so good either. They had five children, one died. She [moved] up to Salt Lake [City] and [found] work there. She met Max Nemath and married him.

FH: They live here now?

AI: Yes, they live across the street.

FH: How many children does she have?

AI: She had five, altogether, but one little girl died. The rest of them are living. One boy teaches school over here. One of them is a dentist, he straightens your teeth. I don’t know what that is called.

FH: An orthodontist?

AI: Yes, and another one is [studying] to be one. Brian lives up by Salt Lake [City]. Up in Centerville [Davis County, Utah], is it?

FH: How many children is that? Let’s see, are there some more?

AI: No. Oh, Verl [McCardle].

FH: Verl?

AI: Verl, he lives in Albuquerque [New Mexico]. He went into [military] service when he was seventeen. He was gone quite a while. He married a girl that [was] from Ohio. She had been married before and had two boys. She had joined the

church just before they were married and, I guess, they couldn't go in the temple and had to wait a while. When they [were] married in the temple, they wanted us to go with them. They came up and got us and took us down to Albuquerque. We went over to Mesa [Arizona] to the temple and went through [it].

FH: You had a nice trip?

AI: Yes, he had [her] boys adopted to him.

FH: Were they all sealed?

AI: Yes.

WI: The oldest one is on a mission now.

AI: The oldest [boy] is on a mission in Nova Scotia. [He] has been gone about a year.

FH: Very good!

AI: The other one said he is going just as soon as the [first] one [comes] home.

FH: That is wonderful. [Your] children have all done well and made their way in life. Do you feel satisfied with all of this?

AI: Yes, I think they have done pretty good.

FH: Sister Iverson, tell about your church activities after you were married. What have you done [in the church]?

AI: I was secretary [for] the DUP [Daughters of Utah Pioneers] for about five years. I was the work leader in the Relief Society for eight years.

FH: Eight years!

AI: My eyes [were] bad so I had to quit and [have them] operated on.

FH: What was the trouble with your eyes?

AI: Cataracts.

FH: You [had] that taken care of?

AI: Yes, I [had] that taken care of. This [eye] is not too good. It has glaucoma in it. I can't see out of it, but the other [eye is] pretty good.

FH: You have been active in your attendance at church?

AI: I used to go to church. I haven't been much the last few months, because I was

sick all summer.

FH: Are you feeling better now?

AI: Yes, I feel pretty good now.

FH: I think you should be able to give council to your children [and] tell them how you feel about the gospel.

AI: I think the gospel is alright. I believe in it alright. I think [that] if they do the same they [will] be blessed.

FH: You have learned some lessons from life?

AI: Yes, I've learned lessons from life.

FH: Would you like to tell your children what some of those things are [that] they ought to look for in life and do?

AI: I think they ought to [take] heed [of] the promptings. If they are prompted to not do anything that is not right, I think they should listen to it.

FH: [Do] you feel like life has been good to you?

AI: Yes, I think it has been good to me. I am never sick [and] never [had] been in a hospital until I [had] my eye operation.

FH: You feel, then, if they follow the —

AI: I think if they follow the promptings, they know what is right and if they do it, I think they will gain by it.

FH: How many grandchildren [do] you have?

AI: We have nine grandchildren.

FH: How many great-grandchildren?

AI: [We have] fourteen great-grandchildren.

FH: Your kingdom is growing!

AI: Yes, it is growing alright!

FH: If you could [live] your life over again, do you think you would change very much of it?

AI: There might be a few things [that] I would change.

FH: But you think you would pretty much do what you have done?

AI: I guess I would do about the same.

[END OF RECORDING TWO. END OF INTERVIEW.]