

Emanuele Campanella
Transcript

Interview Clip: Love Story Part I (26:06-28:35)

Interviewee: Emanuele Campanella [EC]

Interviewer: John Elliff [JE]

Date: 2001

Location: Sterling, Colorado

Full Video Link: https://youtu.be/_Xs24U2K5Gk?si=dbRjgalt9xsC0j6T

EC: And my wife—my first wife, she died—you know, Edith. You know that, don't you? (Pulls photograph from his pocket to show interviewer)

JE: Yeah, that's the one in the picture. Yeah.

EC: Yeah. This one.

JE: This girl, here? Well, now, you met Edith over there at the Ordnance, huh?

EC: Yeah, she was driving one of them little lifts.

JE: Is that right?

EC: Yeah, they had another department there where they drive combustion forklifts, and she had a little one she was driving. And she was in charge of this little lift.

JE: What was her maiden name?

EC: Edith Rucker.

JE: Rucker?

EC: Well, yeah. Her dad was your dad's janitor.

JE: Oh, John Rucker?

EC: Oh, no.

JE: Not John.

EC: Nick.

JE: Nick, yeah, Nick! Oh, Nick?

EC: Well, you oughta know Nick.

JE: That was your wife, was Nick Rocker's daughter?

EC: Yeah.

JE: Oh, yeah. I guess that would almost be right.

EC: I was over in your office with him cleaning up several times, in your dad's office.

JE: Yeah, the old office.

EC: Well, I guess you worked there, too, didn't you?

JE: Yep.

EC: Yeah.

JE: So, anyway, you met your wife, she was driving a forklift over at the Ordnance. Okay.

EC: She was driving this forklift. Well, the story goes that—these girls, every morning, they come out and get their forklifts. One day, they have something wrong with it. Otherwise, they were staying in the warehouse where they worked. There were several buildings with the different lumbers and everything. And that's what she was doing, you know, moving lumber. And I knew where she was, and sometimes I had to repair some electrical equipment in these buildings. Of course, I made sure that I got out there [Laughter] because she was working there. And sometime we had lunch together.

JE: Oh, that's nice!

EC: They give us lunch when we take off from the barracks in the morning, and the girls, they had their own. So, we got to meet each other. Then when we get back home to the camp, the civilians, they had barracks there, too. In fact, there was no fence. They could go and walk around there where we were, and we could walk around where they were. We had limits, you know, that we couldn't go in their buildings, but we could walk around by.