

# Dave Bacon

I think I'll stand down here on the rug 'cuase my socks don't match. (*Laughter*)

This was like in the '70s. I'm working for the Department of Natural Resources on the construction crew in the state forests in Berkshire County. So, uh, my supervisor, who was kind of a peculiar individual and he used to tell me what to do, and he always smoked a cigar. And he had it always in the corner of his mouth and, I don't even ever think it was lit. But it just, you know how it used to ha- just hang there, and he'd stand there like this. Every now and then when he's talking to you, there'd be this this kind of viscous slug ... that, uh, would have to be extracted. Uh, so it kinda kept you on your toes. Like, yeah, you know exactly who this is. (*laughter*)

So he says, "All right, Dave, take 1650 with a load of timber from Borgness Lumber Yard and bring it up to Buckley Dunton. I'll tell you how to get there." "Okay." "You got it up to here, stay on the blacktop. Stay on the blacktop. You're gonna be using all 14 gears on the way up. You get me?" Thwack. I follow you. I follow you, sir. All right, so up I go, you know, I'm, I'm trying to stay with his directions. So I get to the intersection of, uh, County Road, Becket Road, Yocum Road, and Tyne Road. So rather than going straight to Buckley Dunton, I kind of hang right because that's the way I thought it was supposed to go.

So I, I, I'm, I'm... And this is a long time ago, and the roads were bad. So I got a truckload full of lumber. Head, now I'm going over Tyne Road. Now I'm going, "Oh, shit." What's gonna happen next, right? So I get up over Tyne Road, and then I come down to Fred Snow Road, and it's still kind of like a goat path. So I take a left and I'm thinking, "Oh boy, you're in trouble." Then all of a sudden I see the white farmhouse. Mm-hmm. Mm. Which is Canterbury Farm. Oh. So I, uh, I felt like, "Oh great, you're gonna get out of this." Little did I know that that's where I would end up for most of my life.

Audience: Wow.

Dave: And that's where I'd get married.

Audience: Oh. Yes.

Dave: 10 years later. Yes. So, uh, I found my way out of there, delivered the lumber and that's it.

Audience: And here you are.