Crawford, Paul. Oral history taken June 9, 2006 Interviewed by Evelyn Huntsman & Jan Petersen

My name is Paul Crawford and I was born in Rochester, Utah on the Quince Crawford Ranch which was approximately two miles south of the Rochester town site. My dad was Carlyle Crawford and my mother was Zenna Crawford. I married Joann Wall from Castle Dale and we got married in 1948. We have two children, Jon and Colleen. Jon has three sons and our daughter has four daughters. We lived out to Moore until we moved here to Ferron in 1963 or 64.

My father was running the ranch for Quince Crawford who owned it and mother cooked for the hired help there and the old home where I farmed is still down there. The Johnson family who bought it now is trying to restore it quite a bit. The Ranch is about two miles straight east of where the Johnson Lodge is. The old highway 10 went through the town of Moore and then it went up and then hit a kind of little high spot. Then it started to drop down toward the Muddy River. Right on that high spot there was a road that went down into the Ranch. It is south of Moore and east of the Roy Bunderson Ranch which is on the Muddy Creek. And it was on the Quince Crawford Ranch where he raised his family. Quince Crawford is my father's uncle. That would be Nathanial Crawford and Margaret Crawford Peacock's brother. Their father was John Crawford.

Quince's Ranch was a cattle and sheep ranch. They had a large herd of sheep of about 3500. They kept them on the desert and they wintered those sheep down under the ledge out by Hanksville. They went clear to Hanksville and then went on out east of Hanksville and there were some big plateaus underneath that ledge there and the herders would stay about 2 or 3 months at a time and they always had two herders in case one of them got sick. They got a guy by the name of Fugate who was Chad Fugate's grandfather. He was a powder man and did the blasting on the trail. Grandmother told me that they had to get a scent on the rocks so the sheep would trail down into there. And they took some goats and led them up and down the trail. It was a lot warmer down in there. They would take several days to go down in there.

When they would bring the sheep in at the spring of the year they would shear them in there at the Headquarters (where I was born) and then the sheep would be taken onto the mountain up on the south side of the Ferron Mountain. To get there you go up the Muddy Creek from the Creek Bridge and you go about a mile above the head of the Emery and Rochester canals and there is a canyon that comes in from the north and comes down and out of the hole right behind Jim's mountain there. They built a road up through there because they needed to haul the salt and supplies for the sheep herd in a wagon. Later on the people from Moore built a trail, not a road, but a trail to take the cows on the mountain and we used that trail to take our cows on the mountain when we were living out to Moore. As we drove the cows on this trail it would eventually intersect this road (that was built for the sheep) and go on up on the mountain. Quince must have had about 150 to 200 head of female cows on his ranch. Dad liked the cows but didn't care for the sheep. Quince was a real good sheep man. In fact, Madsen from over in Manti told me that if it hadn't been for Quince, none of the sheep men would have survived the depression. He had a good head on his shoulders and he helped them on their management practices. He knew how to figure things. When they came off the mountain the sheep would be driven off the same way and after they would get the lambs sold and the sheep out of the fields then they would head for the desert with them.

Uncle Quince always wanted mother and dad to buy that ranch when he retired. I remember when I was real young and Uncle Quince decided he was going to sell the ranch and mother was really, really conservative, I mean "really conservative" and she wouldn't let dad go in debt that much to buy that ranch. They argued for a long time. In fact I thought they were going to get a divorce over it, but finally Dad gave in and told Uncle Quince that they guessed that hadn't better buy it. Sorenson Brothers bought it. They were Andrew Sorenson and his five sons from Emery. Uncle Quince went to Salt Lake and retired. He lived on 11th East and about 23rd south, right close to the University of Utah. He also had a place in Malad, Idaho and dry farmed.

Rochester became Moore because there was a gentleman who came out from Chicago who was working for this group that owned that Rochester and company. His name was L.C. Moore.

The Rochester Ranching Company was a group of people out of Chicago, and the only one that I ever knew was L.C. Moore. But I knew of a man by the name of Lang. He made a cut through one of those Blue Hills rather than have the canal go way out around and they brought it through. I think he was kind of an engineer or something, but he was part of that group. They made the canal by blasting it and then used fresnos and teams and stuff like that. LC Moore came out to manage that ranch. The ranch was just right on the turn as you are leaving Moore where Neldon Olson used to live. It was just right over the hill there.

When I was a young kid they had a lot of hogs and they had some real nice brooding pens and stuff like that and they were all made out of Oregon Fir lumber. Anyway, L.C.Moore was also the postmaster. And that is where everybody had to go to get their mail. He wanted to change the name from Rochester to Moore so he got up this petition and as people would come up to get their mail he would have them sign this petition and that is how it was changed to Moore. He wanted it named after himself. There must have been 20 families living in Moore at that time. They had a Branch of the Church out there. The members met in the old original school house. I didn't go to school there but I went to Church there. At the time that they closed the school down then it became the Church house. It was a brick building and must have had five or six rooms in it plus there was "kind of like" a gymnasium. They used that for the Church meeting hall. Mirl Ralphs was the first presiding elder in the Moore Branch that I remember. Leon Ralphs ran the store. Later on Homer Edwards was the postmaster. So at one time they had a church, a school, a post office in someone's home and a store. And that was it.

More than a fourth of the land out there was owned by this Rochester Ranch and while Dad and Mother was still running the ranch owned by Quince, he and this L.C. Moore went down by Grand Junction Colorado and bought a herd of Holstein cows, a dairy herd, and they split them and Quince took half of them down to his place and they kept the other half there at L.C. Moore's. They built some stalls and stuff for them. Quince would use those cows in the spring of the year to provide the milk for those bummer lambs. They built a "V" trough and every six or eight inches they would drill a hole in the bottom of it. Into this hole they put a short piece of pipe and onto the pipe they would put those lamb nipples. When they came with the milk they would just dump that milk into this trough and the lambs would all nurse off that. Shelby Thompson was an old bachelor who later on married a woman and lived on Highway 10 on the south end

of Price by the canal. His wife had a family and I don't know whether they had any children together or not. He worked for years out there. Kelly Jake worked out there, too. He was originally from Emery and was also an old bachelor. He was the one who helped tend me when I was a baby. He had a beautiful voice but he went into the army during World War II and when he came out of the Army he came back home and rented that place by the old adobe house for a year or two and then helped Dad a little bit there. Then he went to Salina and started working in construction and married a woman over there and he ended up being the bishop in the ward over there. Mother and Dad had been buying our place while they were working for Uncle Quince and then Dad homesteaded that big flat up in there. They had a cabin up there. They bought one place from the Stevens family. This was Jesse Conover's first wife's family. Roy Bunderson finally bought the Rochester Ranching Co. out and he kept what he wanted and then he sold a lot to the Olsen's (Delos Olsen's family), Cliff Snow and Gardell bought a lot, we bought quite a bit of it.

There were two or three ranches up the Muddy River. There was one called the Johnson Ranch and when I was a small kid there was an orchard made up of Jonathan apples. We used to get on our horses and go up there and pick some apples. No one was running it, it was just abandoned and the trees were still alive. Gerald Olson bought a piece of ground from a guy by the name of --can't think of his name. (He was an old bachelor who got hit on the road by a tractor).

In 1936 Dad and Mother built a new home there north of Moore. Jeanette Bunderson lives there now. I got looking through Dad's papers after he died and found the contract that said Frank Petty built that house. Dad had to buy all the materials and the cost of materials for that house was $600. It was built of brick and Oregon Fir lumber and that was a good kind of lumber in those days. Frank Petty also built a house in the northwest part of Emery for himself using the same plans.

As people bought this property from the Rochester Ranch through Roy Bunderson they consolidated their places in blocks instead of having a block here and another there, they traded back and forth so their land would all be together. Water was always short. At that time there were two companies on the Muddy Creek. There was the Independent Canal Company (the one there in Rochester) and then there was the Emery Canal Company. The Independent Canal Company owned all the storage reservoirs on the mountain. There were several of them built by the early people of the area. Julius Sweat (?)Reservoir which is the biggest one that is left was the first reservoir built from a loan from the Utah Water Resources. Charley Red was the chairman of that board. Gov. Clyde had appointed him chairman of that board when it was first created. Dad was president of the Rochester Irrigation Company and they went up there and borrowed the money.

They were always fighting over the water and when they turned the reservoirs loose the guys in Emery thought that the people out in Moore should keep the shrinkage in the Creek up and so finally Dad, who was president, went to Rex Bunderson and those other guys and said, you know, this isn't right. And they said, "What shall we do?" And Dad told them that if they would give him the OK he would get it settled. So he filed with the State Engineer for a water commissioner on the Muddy to measure the water out and divide it the way it was supposed to be. The District judge followed through with it and appointed the people to measure it. So they went out and put measurements where

the water left the reservoirs on the mountain. And then they come down, and when they turned the water loose, why, they said that it had been wrong what Emery had been trying to make Rochester do to keep the shrinkage up. So whatever water they turned out of the reservoirs on the mountainbecause Emery owned most of the primary water as you'd call it. (This needs to be corrected to be understood) They had more of the primary water than Rochester did. Dad knew that they were getting taken and so this state engineer came out and divided all the water and turned all the water that they turned out of the reservoirs down to Rochester. The Emery Board was really mad. The Engineer told them not to touch the divider. I'm not going to name the people who were mad, but after the fifth day Dad and I were doing chores in an evening and here came the Emery Canal Company Board. They said to Dad that they wanted to talk to him about trying to put the two companies together. And they asked Dad if the Rochester Water Company still wanted to do that. Dad said they did on the terms that they had been talking about and they asked him to do it right now – within the next day or two. Dad said yes, they would merge but it would be permanent and not for just right now. So they got together, and I think it was Mac Bunderson who drew up the agreement, but I am not sure, and they signed it and so they divided the water like the agreement said which gave Emery part of the storage water but it also gave Rochester some more primary water. So then they started working together like it should have been all along. The ironic thing was that Dad had been working for thirty years trying to get that to come about and this was in July that it came about and in November he had that big heart attack and had to quit. Anyway, he got it done. That is how the two companies got together.

When I was growing up our neighbors were Cliff Snow who had a farm out there and lived in town. They were out there early in the morning and late. They didn't actually live out there, but they spent all their time out in Moore. That was their main farming operation. I remember seeing them coming down the road every morning really, really early tending water and their animals and stay their all day and then go home at night. They spent a lot of time there. There was the Olsen brothers and Travis and Clayton. Clayton never did marry. And then up in the town site there was Uncle Neldon and there was Homer Edwards and Stan Allen and Albertsons. Mrs. Hessie Bunderson lived up there. She had a little home there when she retired. And then Royce and Larene and Boyd and Lecta lived out there and Royal and Norma Dee Fox. One of the Albertson's sons lived out there, as did Delma and Easton Leslie and Joyce and Orval Allen for awhile. Joann and I bought Easton Leslie's farm and then we turned around and sold the place to Stan Allen and that's where Orval and Joyce lived. When Orval and Joyce were first married they lived for a short time in that little house east of Allen's. Actually it was a place that Homer Edwards built when he first moved there. It was a sweet little old pioneer one- room house.

One thing about it, when they had elections out there everybody knew now everybody voted. You couldn't keep that a secret cause those gals out there had that right down pat. There weren't that many people out there so if you counted the votes you knew. At that time I think there were twenty-three voters but no one would miss voting. Moore was not incorporated so they didn't vote for a mayor. Aunt Melba (Neldon) Olsen had a little post office in her home.

I didn't go to school in Moore so I rode a bus. Moore had a little bus that Uncle Austin Olsen, mother's older brother, drove for years. Then later on they got bigger

buses and we road that. Travis and Lecta bought his place out when he went to Price. Our main travel bureau was the mail truck or the milk wagon. Mr. Peacock would come from Emery and pick up the milk and if I stayed with Grandma I would catch the milk truck home. After we were married, if the kids wanted to stay with a friend or Grandma or Aunt Serelda, the mail man, Mr. Johnson from Price, would pick them up in Ferron and let them ride to Moore. He would carry bread and Twinkies and cupcakes and that is why we called him "Twinkie". He delivered the bread over to Emery and so we could go up to the mail and if we needed bread or if the kids wanted a Twinkie, we would buy it from him out of the back of his truck. Then if you needed a ride back into town or if some of the kids had a Primary program that they needed to go to, well, we would catch the mail truck on its way back. It went through about 4:00 p.m. and they could ride to town. So this was our means of travel.

For entertainment they actually had dances in that old Church house in Moore. I can't remember what the music was. Aunt Rett, Delos' wife, was a good piano player and someone joined her. That was before we were married, but they had good dances out there.

One of the reasons we moved to Ferron was that we were on the road all the time with our kids and it wasn't a good place to have a family. We were happy to move to town.

I did get the whooping cough when I was real young and they put a quarantine sign on our door. Dr. Easley would come out to help us. Dr. Easley helped my mother deliver me.

As a teenager I chased jack rabbits and rode horses and we herded cows most of the time. We would have to herd our cows along the ditch bank to eat the feed down. There would be a lot of yellow clover there for our milk cows. I got to milk the cows, too, (unless we got in a milk fight) we always had several milk cows and we would do like they would do down to the ranch. We had some Chester White hogs and brood sows and we used the milk to raise them. I remember one time the sows got hog cholera and died and we saved all the little weaners we could and fed them on the bottle and nipple. We had to be self sufficient. Everybody had chickens and we had a little brooder house where we would raise baby chicks. We raised lots of good potatoes out there. There was lots of light soil and there were certain areas that were better. We would have about two or three acres of potatoes. When we first got married and Joann would have to go down into the potato cellar she didn't like it. She was afraid of snakes and always thought there would be some there. They had a plow with that would get the dirt off and the potatoes would fall off the back. Everybody would pick them up and they stored them in those big root cellars. They would also keep carrots where mother would keep them until next season.

How these cellars were built was we would dig a square down in the ground quite deep and then we would line the walls with pine logs and then we would lay these poles across the top and then we would go up in the willow patches and cut the willows and lay them over the poles and put straw on top of that and then put dirt on top of the straw and that would keep it cool. And they had a hole with a ladder where they could go down. The blow snakes would like to get up in that roof and Joann didn't like that.

Each one of those ditches as they went down to those farms (there weren't too many fences out there at that time when I was really young) Dad's place and our

homestead were fenced. A lot of that country was open on the Rochester Ranching Company and had never been fenced at that time.

Later on Emery would have a picture show for their ward maintenance and it included the movie. Ferron would also have one. Emery would have theirs on Wednesdays and Thursdays and Ferron's was Friday and Saturday. So we would hit one or the other. Sometimes if we were lucky we would go twice a week but it was mostly just one a week. Our dad's would pay their ward budget and this was for the maintenance of the church e and they paid it monthly and then they had special movies on Saturday that you had to pay extra money for. The movie would come in great big steel round containers and I think the mail man brought them all the time. Elmer Olsen ran the movie in Emery and Maude Mortensen (Belle Anderson's mother) also helped with the movies.

Other activities we had would have been our Church and school activities and we went to all the basketball games that the high school had, we went to the dances and gold and green balls and we did family vacations. But we were busy!

The first automobile our family had was an old Chevrolet car and then Dad bought a new Ford in 1936 and that was the year that the road south from Emery was built – that straight road. Uncle had a boy whose name was LeRay and he knew how to drive and dad let us kids go with Ray to try the new car out. We went out there south of Emery and I remember Ray put the speedometer as far as it would go on that new Ford. We were all near scared to death. But that was a brand new asphalt road at that time.

The old road through Emery to the Fremont Junction went through Emery and turned south there by the City Park. It went straight south down off the hill just above the Consol Road which went to the Consol mine, and then it followed that wash and up to Ivie Creek and then came back in right where Highway 10 hits the interstate now. It just followed right where the bottom of the Reef hit the valley and was just kind of a natural road. At that time there was an area out south of the Consol mine that was on fire and there was vapor and stuff come up out of the rocks. The gas was from the fire in the coal down there.

The trail of the early Emery and Ferron pioneers came right there by Walker Flat almost where the highway is. Walker Flat is that big flat south of Quitchumpaw and that is where they had the battle with Chief Walker. The people over in Sanpete where robbed by Walker's band of Indians and they had a battle right there and that is why it is named Walker Flat. This is south of the Quitchumpaw farms—there used to be a cattle guard you could go over and then you would be on Walker Flat. There is an oiled road that goes down an you will see it as you are heading to the junction and then there are those big high cliffs on the west side. Mother used to say that that is where the wagons would stay overnight on their way to the temple. They would stay up there against those hills. Then they would go on over and the next night they would stay at Simper's Ranch in Salina Canyon just east of Salina. That is the ranch that you can see from the highway. From there they would go up to Manti. There is an old road there. There was a dirt road that you would go on through Salina Canyon.

There was just one telephone is Moore and Homer Edwards had it and he had to come and get you. We didn't have anything to do with the Muddy Creek except when we went up there to work on the head of the water system of the canal. The Emery Canal comes out of the Muddy above the Rochester canal. The culinary water was available to

everyone because they had their own cistern. They filled the cisterns from the canal and the mud settled out and then they boiled the water. When we lived in Moore we had our own water system, but there were different times of the year when we boiled the water. This was when there were floods or problems and once in a while they would get weed in it or it was mossy tasting. The whole canal would get moss in it, but we never got sick from it.

The muddy creek really never flooded, but we would get floods coming out of those big flats out to Moore. And it would wash the canal out and stuff like that and we would just have to rebuild it. It would flood over the big old flat west of mother and dad's house came from up there under Jim's mountain and it would just flood from there and wipe them out so they would have to go and fix it. One year mother's basement filled with water and mud so bad. Our house didn't get water in it so our house was a little bit higher than their house was. It just poured down into their basement where mother had a fruit room. Paul's French horn was down there and we got it out and it was just full of mud and so slimy and he didn't ever play that horn again.

Moore used to do things together as a community like on Easter everybody would go there by Justesen Flats only we just stayed up there on top. That was the holiday that Uncle Delos Olsen, Travis's dad, was in charge. The town would go down there and have a meal and then come home.

The Muddy Creek hasn't changed during my lifetime. Just above the old Creek Bridge on the highway Roy Bunderson used to have a place where he could take water out during high water to water that ground out there where those lodges are.

The thing that I loved best about living in the Moore area was you got so you relied on your family to do things. Joann used to go and get parts until she was crazy. She knew all the parts stores. We worked together a lot in things. When they thrashed and put up corn or lots of times putting up hay, especially during World War II, they would work together. There weren't as many people around to help during the war so they had to work together. Some of those who went to the War were Max Ralphs, Boyd Olsen, Royce Olsen and Afton Albertson. Lots of time people would hire guys from town but when so many young men were off to war we just kind of worked together. I remember going over and helping Uncle Austin put up their hay and guys just kind of worked together back and forth.

The things that made it harder to live there was the traveling back and forth to town. We missed out on a lot of things and we didn't get to participate in a lot of things like the kids in town did. It was eight miles to town and so that was 16 miles back and forth if you needed a loaf of bread. That's why the mail truck brought it. We just kind of planned our shopping days and we planned to go to the grocery store when we took the kids to Primary or picked them up after Primary cause they went to Primary right after school. We had to plan our work a lot. It was a lot different than it is now. Relief Society was Tuesdays and Grandma usually did her shopping on that day, but we did have the post office here in town.

My folks moved to town (Ferron) about five years after we came here. They retired and came.

There used to be an old mine down in Dry Wash. When you go down on the desert below Moore and go through the Reef, there is a wash that is called Dry Wash and it was on the south side. There was a coal cropping down there the miners went back in

there and mined coal for a ways. The old miners had left carbide down there. So when we were kids we would go down there and we would find this carbide that was a mineral that looked like a white rock. We would take it and get a bottle like a pop bottle and put water in it. Then we would drop some of this carbide in there and it would give off a gas. We would stand back and throw a match and the gas would explode. It was funny that we didn't get our heads blown off. Fred Olsen lived on the turn in Moore where Uncle Neldon lived and they had carbide lamps and mother had a younger brother named Ray. They had a carbide generator down in the basement to create the gas for their carbide lamps. Something went wrong and he went down in the basement to fix it or get it going and it blew up and killed him.

Joann said that when she first went out there after they were married, Paul's mother had a basket that she gathered her eggs in and when Colleen was a little girl she would let Colleen put her doll beds in that little basket. Later on we found that it was an Indian basket! The berry stains could be seen where they had gathered berries in it and Paul's mother said that her dad had found it down below Moore and he gave it to Zenna. We were told that if it was found on your property it was OK to have it, but we don't know where it is now anyway. It was really a nicely built basket and was very strong. She would carry two dozen eggs in it. That wasn't really that important then because a lot of people had things like that around cause they found them. Jon was probably about six and he used to go with Paul to Molen when he would work on the Molen farms. He would take his little cars and bucket and shovels and play in a hill down there. When he came home we'd be emptying his pockets and he had all this pottery. We got looking at it and it was this Indian pottery and it was all broken – just pieces. So, this was alright until we found human bones. The county road department found some human bones down by Molen. It happened where the main intersection was in Molen and then you turn south of there and you come up onto a little gravel hill. Then you headed down where Loren Beach and those guys lived. OK, the county was digging a hill-run gravel to put on that land to go out there. And Loren Beach was living right there and I had the place on the west side that I bought from Ray Larsen. Deb Childs was running the county dump truck and they were scooping up the gravel and loading it into the truck and they dumped this load and came back to get another load and they could see these skeletons. It was a complete Indian and they went and got the county sheriff. He called the University of Utah and they came down and took all those bones. They missed a few because Jon got some of them. When he was a little kid Roger Killpack "lived" down there digging in that hill. We made Jon take the bones back and he buried them. Then this law came out that we weren't supposed to desecrate anything. The county about got into trouble over that because they hadn't received permission to dig that hill. Harold Sorenson was the County road supervisor at the time. We all have Indian history all around us.

Emery County

Quiet Title Interviews

Name of Interviewee: Paul Crawford

Date: Feb.1, 2000

Place: Crawford Home Ferron Utah

Interviewer: Margaret Fugate Swasey

Other Voices present on tape: Kathleen Truman, Joanne Crawford

Tape #1 Side A

Paul: Well, some of the earliest things I remember out there when I was a young kid everybody used to run cows. We called it down on the desert. That was down through the Reef and everybody took their cows down there and they didn't have to have permits. But they didn't more or less count numbers and things like that. I remember the range got kind of depleted. It was getting over used. Blackham's sheep herds were coming in from over to Sanpete County they would winter down in there and then they would come there right in the spring of the year. Right north of our old ranch out at Rochester and then lamb their lambs out. And then they'd go on the mountain from there. But I can remember of going down there and in the spring of the year and the wind would be blowing. The dirt would be flying and we'd be gathering cattle up.
And then we got a chance, dad did, to get a private allotment. That was the first private allotment on the BLM in Emery County. It was that country west of the canal, between the canal and the mountains out at Rochester. It had been over grazed real bad and the rest of the permittees that he was running with down there, they agreed to it immediately. Cause they thought well, you know, that's a good deal, get rid of his permits down here. So we took that permit up there and in just a few years we had it, not overgrazing it and everything. It was really good. It turned out to be a good permit.

That was the first thing that I remember going on the mountain, the cattle out at Moore, Rochester whatever you want to call it, we would go up on the ledges and go around the end of Jim's Mountain into the Hole and then back out on top and then we'd come out on Sage Flat, lower Sage Flat, and that's the way we would go up there. There was only just the one Pond. It was called Losses Pond. It was right underneath Sage Flat that had any water in and the cattle would drink there and of course if you wanted to have a drink yourself, you had to pack a water bag or something with you.

And it would get hot, and I remember the gnats going up through the cedars driving the cows. Why the gnats would be so bad, our mothers used to take these flour sacks and make a dish towels out of them, so I'd take one of those and I'd always have a straw hat, because I sunburn easily. I'd put that underneath my hat and over my ears so I'd look like one of those Arabs. But it kept the gnats out of my ears, I can remember that. That was one of the things I can remember real strong as a kid.

And I can remember how hard those old timers had to do to keep the canal clean. That canal out there didn't have very much fall to it and they had a great big ditcher. That steel ditcher a V ditcher that I can't remember who made it for them. But they had several teams on this ditcher that they had hooked together. And they'd be out and then the men would ride on the ditcher to make it cut. And that's how they'd clean that canal years ago. And of course later on they got more water and machinery and that made it a lot easier to clean. But I can remember when I was a little kid I would have to go along and help. At each boundary line they'd have a gate I opened and then they'd go through with the ditcher and horses. And then you'd have to put the gate backup. And it would be quite a long span may be like forty feet of gate. But there'd always be these great big old chunks of mud that the ditcher would roll out of the canal. And so you'd have to stop and dig a hole through that so the gate wires could go through that and that was always quite a job. But the younger kids that's what they had to do was to go along with when they was cleaning the ditch. And this would always be like in the first of March and the wind would always be blowing hard like it does in Emery County. And it would be miserable and cold, but they had to do that in order to keep the water out there. And they worked hard.

I can remember one of the first memories of the ditch. It was up on the upper end of the canal that went to Rochester. They called it the Williams Wash that came in from the north and it intersected the canal coming around and then it would washout lots of times when they'd have floods and things. And it was during the WPA time. They'd got some money and the people from Ferron and all over that worked on it. People were real poor. I mean everybody was poor, nobody had no money. I mean it was terrible. They worked on that for better than two years, made this big levy across this big wash and it created kinda like a small reservoir. And then it fixed it, so that the floods wouldn't wash that canal out. In fact that's still there. We call it the big fill and that really improved their canal and didn't

have so much problem with the washing out. But before that time, why those floods would come down in the middle of the summer and wipe their canal out. So everybody would have to stop their farming and go up and fix the ditch to keep the water in. But those people worked hard. They owe the ranching person that a . . . There was the old Quince Crawford Ranch that's what they call Cedar Ridge now. It was one of the major stockholders and then L.C. Moore came to that country as a manager for corporation in Chicago that owned a Rochester Ranching Company it was called and later on that's . . . that's how come he was the postmaster and he got all the people that lived in the community to sign a petition and they changed the name to Moore and that's how come it was . . . floods

Kathy: Is that how that happened?

Paul: It was Rochester before that.

Margaret: How many people lived in Rochester?

Paul: Oh, jeepers at one time they had a school out there and a church. They had a ward. It was a branch ward. But they, I would guess, Oh, jeepers. I wouldn't have no idea. Probably 50 60 people or maybe more and there were several families that lived out there and then later on why Roy Bunderson got a chance to buy the company that L. C. Moore had managed. So he kept what was called the old L. C. Moore Ranch which was on the south end of the ranching area of there. And then all the land that they owned was dispersed amongst the farmers. The rest of the people bought the ground from Roy. Then everybody after that we just called it the Bunderson Place. He had owned a farm down on the Muddy Creek down below the old Highway 10 about a mile and a half from the highway and that's where he raised his family was down there and then, well, in fact, I guess he died down there.

Kathy: He died somewhere down there.

Paul: Yeah and well he actually got killed. He had an old Chevrolet pickup that he used to feeding with and he didn't have a door on it. I can't remember where he was going. But he was going somewhere and it rolled over and injured him quite bad. If I remember right, he died from that. And then later on his wife built a home at the Moore town site and she worked for the county or something for several years. But she always had, all those ladies at that time all had real nice yards and flowers and stuff I mean. They just kept the places looking real nice. Their homes they were all really proud of their of their surroundings and everything. And they all, even though it was difficult, because they didn't have sprinkling irrigation and stuff like that. They all had nice lawns and flowers and stuff like that. I remember Mrs. Bundersons place it was on the west side of the

highway as your going through the Moore town site. I don't think the home is there now though.

Kathy: I do

Paul: Is it still there?

Kathy: It's still there.

Paul: Okay

Kathy: It gets worse and worse every year.

Paul: Well, some of the things I can remember and it was hard, they worked hard. On the good years they raised good crops and the bad years they didn't raise anything.
And I remember my father worked for years and years. They had two irrigation companies on the Muddy Creek. There was the Emery Irrigation Company and then there was the Rochester Irrigation Company. And the Rochester Irrigation Company owned all the reservoir storage rights that was on the mountain. They had three or four small reservoirs. But they only owned a small portion of the primary water that would come down the Creek. And them and Emery was fighting all the time over the water. And when Rochester would turn the reservoirs lose then they always had battle. Dad had worked for years to try and get those two companies to consolidate. Cause he felt like it would be a good thing if the two companies could. Emery could share some of their primary water with the people at Rochester which would help them and then in the latter part of the season why Emery would get reservoir storage water which would benefit them. And they battled back and forth for years and years and finally why, it kind of went to court in a way. But they finally decided to try a temporary consolidation and see if it would work. And so they did and then that fall they decided to make it permanent.
They could see that they've been fighting each other for nothing over the years and that fall my dad had a heart attack. And consequently had to sell out.
But anyway he had worked for 30 years trying to get those two companies together. And then that's the way it is today. They're all one company and then whatever they do it benefits all. So that was some of the things I can remember they done that was out of Moore, so they done a real good thing and I think everybody's well satisfied with what they done about it. Now that is both sides of the thing and they done away with all that jangling and the work together now. So it was a good thing.
But I can remember when they had the little schoolhouse. It was an old schoolhouse that we made into the ward house and it had a gymnasium in it and

had about three or four classrooms.

Margaret: It must then a good-sized building.

Paul: Yeah, it was.

Kathy: It was a big building.

School

Paul: It was directly north of where Mrs. Bunderson lived on a lot there. And we had a ward there. Merrill Ralphs when I was a youngster was the branch president and later on Homer Edwards was the branch president. I don't know who was before then, but then finally they dissolved that and most of the people come to Ferron. Some of them went to Emery. But I guess, years ago, before that, they actually had a school out there. But they struggled. There's probably two or three owners of the whole area out there now. But the people were really close knit that was out there and if they had a problem then everybody tried to help each other out.
During the war, I can remember I was just real young. But during World War II people would work together to get their crops in. We farmed, like we'd go to one person and get his hay up. And then we go to the other person's and everybody would work together cause there was so many. All the young people had went to the war. So that's how they got by. But they work together and it was a good thing. It's different than it is now . . . Ha. Ha . . .

Margaret: Now, we were told to ask you about the Hole Trail?

Paul: Okay

Margaret: . . . And how that all came to be?

Hole Trail
Jim's Mountain

Paul: I don't know. It was there when I can remember. But it went straight up that a valley. You went straight west from where mothers' and dad's house was and you went up across those blue hills and across that big flat and then the Hole Trail as we "knowed" it went up a blue ridge. And up through into those ledged hills that you can see on the west side of the valley that lays about a third of the way up the mountain. And you went on top of those ledged hills and then the trail wound around the south side of Jim's Mountain. And then it finally dropped over into the hole itself. Now the Hole Trail, it actually started down just above the head of the Emery diversion of the Emery Cannel, just about a mile or so above that there used to be an old lease called Johnson Ranch that was there. And right just above that Ranch there this a draw come in from the north. And there was actually a trail that went up through there and evidently the wagons could go up that way and that's the way that Quince Crawford and them took their sheep.

But the cattle people from out of Moore went on this other trail. But you go up through there and you get right in the bottom. Right behind Jim's Mountain and these three canyons come together. You get down in there and your right down in a hole. I mean you're just looking up. And then the trail and a wagon. At one time it was a wagon trail. Turned and met switchbacks coming up through those cedars and then they come out on Sage Flat. That's the way we went with the cattle. And like I say, the sheep always went up just above the Emery diversion in the Muddy. I guess that's what they would call the Hole Trail was up through that way. But over the years it's deteriorated. I mean the old-timers used to keep it good enough they could get a wagon off there. But even the trail that went from the hole where you drop down into the Hole Wash and come around these side hills around the south end of the Jim's Mountain was just a narrow trail like that and it would slope off for a long ways. You look off there and your stomach would get kind of queasy if you were squeamish at all. You were always hoping your horse was sure footed enough that they wouldn't step wrong and give you a ride somewhere. That's what I can remember about it. But the old-timers built those up there and I can remember the Blackham's that took their sheep they went up the same way that Quince did. They'd go right up the Muddy Creek above the Jacobsen Ranch and then turn and go up this. It was just a wash like that come down out of the . . . and there was this was kind of like a really rough wagon trail. That's when I remember of the Hole Trail up in there.

Hole Trail

Margaret: Do they still take cows on the mountain up that trail?

Paul: Yes, I think Max Ralphs is the only one that's got permit. I think Perry sold all his permits that he had. I guess Max's cows still go up this trail I was telling you about that went around. It just wandered around the south face of Jim's Mountain. What we would do we would start them up so we was around on the South facing and then we let them drift so you wouldn't crowd them off the trail. We'd leave them there like two or three o'clock in the afternoon. Then we go home and then we'd get up early in the morning at daylight, pick them up, pick up the stragglers, because usually the cows that had been up there before they would take their calves and go on. But if you tried to push them when it was real hot like that in the daytime lots of times the little calves would get tired, lay down and they'd get separated from their mothers and stuff. So we'd more or less let them drift up that area. In fact a lot of them would pick up their calves that knew the mountain. They'd end clear up on the Lower Sage Flat. So when you'd get up there on the next day, maybe about noon most of them was up there where they were supposed to be. And so then you'd locate them where they were supposed to be and that's the way it was and then you go home. It was a steep trail and it like I say, it give you lots of thrills going around the side hills. That's the way we went up through there and it was a good way to go. To me it was better way than going up the Ferron Canyon cause up Ferron Canyon the people, of course, nowadays the cars and stuff and it's

real hard cause the calves get separated and you always got cows and calves that are separated and this way we'd let them drift and you didn't have many problems. You hardly ever got a cow sick from being too overheated or something like that, because we'd more or less just let them take their time going up there and they'd get up right underneath Sage Flat.
There was a little flat in the pine trees small pine trees and when it would rain it would drain into this area. From what I know about it, we called it Losses Pond. It was named after DeLoss Olson and he evidently was the one that built it. And then after you got up on the Lower Sage Flat there was a pond that the old-timers had built there. For years and years it was called Ra's pond. Named after RA Rasmussen. And they had built a rock dam in this wash where it had always, when it would rain the water would come down in it. But they'd placed these rocks, these old-timers had, so that only just so much water could go out the ditch and it would go over to the east into this other ravine where they had built the pond. But they wouldn't get the pond flooded out and full of mud. And that thing was like that for years and years. And you'd always have, if it rained at all, why, there was always water there in the fall for the livestock and that. And I remember as a young kid going deer hunting up there with people. Why, on the South Sage Flat the deer would always water there to. And they'd be lots of big deer herds out in there. We had a ranger at one time that thought that it wasn't engineered right. And he kind of destroyed it and it never has been a decent pond since then. But the old-timers were smart enough to know how to do it. And they had the rock dam in the wash to bring water out of the wash. But they also had a rock dam in the feeder ditch to only let so much through so that their pond never did fill up with mud. But after they destroyed the intake, why then it was only just a year or two till it was clear full of mud and wasn't no good.
So those people were real smart and they done a lot of their surveying with a bottle of water and that's how determined they were.

Dams or Muddy

Kathy: When you say they did it with a bottle of water.

Paul: Yeah

Kathy:..... nobody's going to understand that . . .

Paul: Well, they would take, like a spirit level, only that bottle of water they wouldn't fill it and then they 'd set it on there and then they could look over the top of it and get the grade. That's how a lot of the old-timers made the grades for their . . . They didn't have instruments, too poor to buy any, and that's how they done it and they done a remarkable job I can tell you that much.

Survey grade of ditch

Kathy: They made their own.

Paul: Well, but they did. They invented things that they could do to take care of their needs. And a lot of those people were real smart people. They were poor and like that. They were real smart people. They were from all the old pioneer families that was there and all pitched in and helped each other and so that's the way that they done things. And they just worked real hard. They had hard life but most of them and happy life. So they all raised their families and got along real good. Most all that history is gone now cause those families are all . . . Perry *(Bunderson)* lives out there, Joyce and Orvel *(Allen)* still lives there, but that time is gone.
One of the things I remember that there is Election Day. This is kind of a funny thing. On Election Day there were one or two families that were real strong Democrats and there were a few families that were really strong Republicans. And in there was a few families that was just kind of neutral But as I recall they had 24 votes. Now this is the figure that kind of sticks in my mind that always voted out there. The judges in the election knew how everybody in town voted . . . (laughter) . . . they could tell by the ballot or vote count how each person had voted. They always had the same people as judges of the election cause there wasn't that many people. But they all knew how everybody had voted for a certain issue and like that. That was always kind of a funny deal. Because they . . . And everybody voted. My mother, she died when she was 94, and she never missed a general election. Voting . . . she . . .

Kathy: People really thought it was important.

Paul: It was, yeah. And anyway I can remember that from being a young person that's what they would do. The later years they usually held the election or the place you went to vote was up at the Post Office which was run by Melba Olson, that's Neldon Olsons wife. They just set the table in the front room and that would be where the people would go to vote. But they took it very seriously there was some of them that was staunch one way. And some of them was stanch the other way.

Kathy: Some of them were in the same family.

Paul: Oh, yeah, yeah, that's right, but anyway they took it very seriously. And they felt that was their duty and so they probably had the highest voting percentage of any precincts in the county for years and years and years. Cause there was very few times when I was a little kid I can remember that mother and dad was going to go to the Ogden livestock show to buy a bull and it was the same day is the election. So they went over and they voted their absentee ballots before they could leave town. That was pretty strong feelings that they had to vote that vote before they left home. And that I can remember was just how they did that. But mother voted up here to the rest home. They'd come in there and she'd always vote there even when she was that old, but that's how they done.

And the ladies would get together. They had a real good Relief Society and Rhet. Olson, she played piano. She'd learned when she was a young girl. She had lived in Spring City. Learned how to play the piano. And she always played the piano and led the singing for church. But I can remember that just as plain as plain. That's what she done. But they were very close knit people out there. But those people are practically all gone now and Perry's probably, the Allens had moved away and went to Manti and then Orvel and Joyce came back, but anyway it's a time passed, the way I look at it. That's just some of the things I can remember from out there.

END OF TAPE #1
SIDE A

TAPE #1
SIDE #B

(Other conversation about stanch Republicans and Democrats in the same family)

Paul:... Robert E. Lee

Kathy: She was a Lee, we don't think it was Robert E. Lee. But she was a Southern Democrat and Roy Bunderson was a Republican, conservative Republican, and they apparently just laughed about it, canceling each other's vote out.

Paul: That's the way it was when Joanne and I got married. Joanne came from a real strong democratic family in Castle Dale and of course my family was always Republican. People bet that our marriage wouldn't last very long on account of the strong feelings. But we got along real good. (laughter)

Kathy: I think Hesse and Roy did, probably just fine.

Paul: Yeah, yeah. I know once or twice we've snuck away and went up and voted so the other one wouldn't get a chance to vote and cancel our vote, but . . .

(laughter)

Margaret: As long as you vote at different times of the day you don't cancel each other out?

Paul: Yeah!!! Well, we'd think that the other one would forget to go. But we've always voted. It was something that we were taught to do and it was something we need to do. So we've always been . . .

Kathy: Going back to how you used to manage the cows going up and you talk about starting them up and then they drift on up?

Paul: Yeah.

Kathy: And come to the top. Then did you go out periodically to check on them.

Paul: Oh. Yeah. Yep.

Kathy: . . . during the summer?

Paul: And they would go up to brand. And it was usually between the 4th and the 24th July. It was always quite an outing. I mean it was kind of a vacation for people. They'd go up there and they'd do work that needed to be done fixing ponds, fixing fences, but if here was any newborn calves why they'd try and put them in and brand them. Once in awhile they'd make a mistake of whose calf it was and get a wrong brand on. But as a rule everything went smooth but they kind of used it as a vacation time between hay crops.

Kathy: Was it a family outing?

Paul: No. It would be a town outing, more or less and the same thing would happen on the Ferron Mountain. Where the people of Rochester ran their cattle it was called South Side of the Ferron Mountain. And the Ferron people run mostly on what's called the North Side. In fact the old corral where they used to always have that was right there in Dairy Creek. Just above the road there's a round area and the old logs from the old corrals and stuff still used to be there. And then over on the South Side most of the time they'd either be on Jason Creek, or else in Meadow Gulch on the South side, but I think a lot of it was just a little vacation for their families. They'd take their wagons and their horses and the kids and go up there. They'd spend a few days up there and a lot of times they'd try to do some work that needed to be done and things like that. They'd try and get the "slick" calves branded, they'd either brand them or earmark them one of the two. So that in the fall of the year when they'd come down there wouldn't be no problem.

Kathy: In the fall of the year what was the round-up like?

Paul: Well usually what they would try and do was, they would go up in high country and try and gather the cattle out of high country and push it down towards Sage Flat. And there was some Ferron cattle run on the South side to. But usually it was a funny thing up there, the cattle that went to Rochester went down through the hole. Those cattle knew that trail there and they'd be coming down this trail from Last Water and the Ferron cattle would drift north and go down through the canyon up here. The Rochester cattle would bend off to the south and go down the trail there. Once in awhile you'd get a cow from Ferron that would go with the Rochester cattle or sometimes a Rochester cow with the come down Dry Wash with the Ferron cattle.
But it was funny how those cows would separate they were smarter than the people sometimes that was trying to do the riding. But anyway that was for the big ride. You'd always have some cows earlier in the spring or in the fall that would come home early, so you'd pick them up and take care of them. But when they had their general ride they would come and we had the Big Flat over what mother and dad called the homestead. And that's where we usually kept the cattle out. And it was above the canal. The road goes through that flat now. There's the Big Flat and that draw goes clear up to Jim's Mountain. But they'd cut them out right there and the Dad had this homestead corral.
And if there was any stray cattle from Ferron why they'd always put them in that corral, so that the people from Ferron could come and get them. Each guy, like Bunderson's cattle when they'd get to these flats then they would pull off and go south towards the Bunderson Place. And our cattle would go straight down and the Ralph's cattle would always pull to the north, cause see that's where they would winter.
And those old cows they seem to know that. Once in awhile you'd have to get one, but they were smart. But they'd get them when they'd get them all cut out. Then each guy would take his own herd and go put them where he was going to locate them. Once in awhile you'd have to come to Ferron and go down to the stock corral by the creek and pick up a cow or two that you'd had come that way. The same way with the people from Ferron. Dad always had a good loading chute in that corral. The homestead corral and they could come up there with the truck and get them. That's the way they did. If they had a Ferron cow why they would call or notify people in Ferron that "so and so's" cows was out there. And in a that's the way they worked and they worked together good.

Kathy: What size of operations did you have in terms of number of cows?

Paul: Well they weren't real big, nobody was really big, 100 and some odd head was a good-sized operation at that time. The old Quince Crawford Ranch ran more cattle and that. But then that was a bigger Ranch. Most of them were just family

farms. They'd have 50 to 100 head of permits and stuff like that and so that's how they made their living. As time went by the smaller ones usually sold out to the larger ones. And then they left and that's more or less what's happened all over, even in Ferron today, in fact now a days I don't think they let them have less than 25 head permit.

Margaret: That's right 25 or nothing.

Paul: Yeah and so if you have less than 25, I guess they're grand fathered. But if you have less than 25 you got to sell it to somebody that's got some cows so that they won't have less than 25. That's what my understanding is. I sold my permits years ago, so I don't know. But that's what they've done. So you've got larger herds but fewer operations now a days.

Kathy: Then did you run livestock down on the desert at all? Did you winter them in the desert?

Paul: Yeah, we used to before we got that private permit that there. We'd winter up there. And Ralph's had a permit right up on top of the dugway on those flats there. That's where they would winter after they kind of split it up in allotments they called it, the BLM. So each group had their own allotments. And if you abused it you didn't go down there. If they felt like you had abused it you wasn't allowed to take your cattle down there. So people learned to try and take care of it. It's a country that takes a long time to bring it back if they abuse it, because the rainfall is not very much and so they have to take care of it.

Margaret: Now there's a few places out on the road to Temple Mountain that are named after the Crawford's, we've got Tan Seep . . .

Paul: Tan Seep that was my grandfather . . .

Margaret: . . . and Crawford Holes . . .

Paul: Yep, that was named after him.

Margaret: Have you got any stories at all you can tell us of the area?

Paul: No, I don't remember my grandfather. He died when I was about four years old. So I don't remember him. There was three Crawford boys that came from Manti over here and there was Nathaniel which was my grandfather, James Crawford which settled in Orangeville, And then a Quince Crawford. Quince was the youngest of the brothers. Quince put together the ranch down against the cedars. And that's where I was born. My dad and mother when they first started out they ran that for

Uncle Quince. And that house that's down there is still setting where I was born. and I mean it's still there. The Cedar Ridge people they've kept it there. And I remember it was a square wooden home that had a big screen porch on the south side and then it had porch kind of on the west side where they come in and that's where they would do their chores and stuff like separating the milk and stuff like that. But Quince had a herd of sheep. And then he had herd of cattle. And they used to go down past Hanksville and go down under the ledge down into the Green River, Colorado Basin down in there. They'd go Under the Ledge they called it. And grandpa Crawford and Quince and a Fugate helped them do the shooting and they shot a trail down off into there. And when they get down in there, there were these big flat terraces and stuff. They'd go down underneath there for about 45-50 days with the sheep and just stay down there. When it was real cold up on top there. But that's where they went down there it was called Under the Ledge. And I can remember grandmother telling me about it. And I can't remember what the Fugate guys name was, but he was real good powder man.

Margaret: Let's see, there was Jess, and there was Kon.

Paul: Well, I think it was their father, Kon's father or something.

Margaret: Kon's father Jess?

Paul: Okay. But anyway he helped them shoot that trail down off through those ledges down under the trail. Well, the sheep wouldn't go down there because there wasn't no scent on the rocks. They could smell that powder and so they got some goats and they'd have one lead goat and they led and got the scent on the rocks and so then finally the sheep got their scent on it so they didn't have no problem after that. But that's what they done. I remember them talking, the guys that was telling me about it. But they'd go down as far as Hanksville and then they'd go on out past Hanksville and out east and then go down Under the Ledge and spend the winter down there.

Margaret: So it would be East of Hanksville?

Paul: Uh, Huh

Margaret: I wonder what the trail was?

Paul: I don't know.

Margaret: It would be interesting to find out.

Paul: I don't know. I never looked into it, but I know they spent a lot of the time

down there with the sheep. That was down in there and in the spring of the year then bring them back up and run them in that country close to their headquarters. And then they'd go up through the Hole and on the South Side of Ferron Mountain in the summertime. And that's where they ran them. Quince never had any children of his own. But he had married a Jolly woman from Emery or that is the family was originally from Emery and they adopted I think it was her nephew. I can't remember he was some relation to Homer Jolly. I remember Homer told me when he was a real young boy he used to help them down there.
Tan lived here in Ferron that was Nathaniel, and he ran sheep and cattle both and he was mayor of Ferron three different times. He was mayor of Ferron when Ferron had their first water system the old cistern. I don't know whether you know, up there where Grant Leslie used to live there's a big old cement cistern. That's when they built that cistern. They brought a ditch out of the North Ditch and it would keep that cistern full. And those old-timers I don't see how they did it as many rocks as there was, but they put in that water system that served that main part of town up in there with the culinary water.
Of course a lot of the other people had cisterns that they would fill. But grandpa Crawford did that. Then they set up the cemetery that's up there under his administration. I got to looking at some of the old Irrigation book records and some of them old-timers that served on the city donated shares of water to the cemetery so they could irrigate the pine trees and stuff that's up there.

Kathy: Oh. It's beautiful.

Paul: Those old-timers planted those.

Kathy: I always wondered. It was like man. Where did they get those pine trees in order to even do it?

Paul: At one time they had 19 shares of water that the city had there that they irrigated the trees and stuff in that cemetery. And it was there until the secondary water system was put in Ferron. At that time the Ferron city had 119 shares of water and the rest of water they eventually built a water system that came from up where the Millsite Dam is now and came down through there. Their first pipe was an old wooden pipe wrapped with wire around it and of course it would get rotten and leak and stuff like that. But that's how it was delivered.

Kathy: It was hard times.

Paul: Well I know. If you've ever tried to dig trenches and stuff through this country, especially where the cistern was built. You wonder how those old-timers ever dug those trenches down through there. Then kept up the water system. There was an old cistern right up here on top of this hill here that the people along the

Molen road built. It filled out of the cemetery ditch. And they had pipes for this end of town that served those people and you know they worked hard. They didn't have the modern equipment. A lot of that was shovel work or they done it with plows and scrapers to get the trench. I'm sure sometimes they didn't get it down as deep as they wanted to cause of the rocks. Cause some of that country is tremendously rocky. And so they worked hard. But a lot of the people, the old original, they had what they called town ditches. There was the Joe Nelson Ditch was the first one on the west which came down Fourth West. And there was the Cistern Ditch which irrigated most of the town. And then they had the Herb Nelson Ditch which came down right along Highway and then irrigated all that country out on these benches up here. Then the Cemetery Ditch. But those were all ditches that were owned by the city and their old rulings was that if you wanted water to put in your cistern, you had to contact the water master and then he would measure how much water you used to put in your cistern and then that was taken away from the shares that you had coming. The west end of town everybody had cisterns, even like mother's and dad's place on fourth West, the old Ralphs place. I filled that cistern in just about ten years ago. It was unique the way they had to have settling basins and stuff like that for those cisterns.

Margaret: Yeah. You can still see the way it worked up to . . .

Paul: Yeah

Margaret: . . . old Royal Swasey's place.

Paul: Yeah. Right. Right.

Margaret: Still have that settling thing and then the cistern there.

Paul: Yeah. So anyway that's the way a lot of them done. They had those cisterns for where they was alone and couldn't participate in a pipe that's the way they'd do they'd have a cistern and fill it out of the ditch. I imagine in the winter time they really had to be careful with their water. Cause it had to due until it got to where they could run water through those town ditches again. But nowadays we can have the pipeline and we turn on the tap and if there's not water there, why then somebody's going to catch hell. (laughter) But in the old days those people they took care of that their selves. And they did a pretty good job. I guess they had a few cases of people getting sick on bad water and stuff like that, but they were careful and done real well that way so.

Margaret: Now on the ditches, I know basically how it was run. Did you have a person in charge of each ditch that would set a schedule for water?

Paul: Yeah, what we called the town ditches that was the four ditches I mentioned before. There would be a member of the town board that would be over each ditch. They'd have so many shares in that ditch so they would figure well maybe we can have a certain size stream and run it continually. So then each person that was served under that ditch according to number of shares that you had, you were given a turn. Now the Cistern Ditch had about three different branches on it. But the Joe Nelson Ditch had just one branch of ditch, so they would figure out a schedule and according to the number of shares you owned was how long your turn was. That turn would come around once a week. And so sometimes maybe you'd have to get in the middle tonight to take your turn. And they would try and rotate it. But if like one year you're your turn came in the night, the next year they would try and figure the turn schedule out to so that you would have a turn in the daytime. So it wouldn't be so hard for people and that's the way they done it. They had the three branches of the Cistern Ditch that they had scheduled, but they had a town board member that was over each ditch and was his responsibility to see that the ditch was cleaned in the spring of the year, that the diversions for each lot was in place and taken care of.
And so that was their responsibility. And I don't know they were probably named after some of these old-timers that probably helped get them out. The Joe Nelson Ditch was the upper ditch and the Herb Nelson Ditch was the one that came east of the church down that. The Cistern Ditch, it was named, because that ditch helped provide water for the culinary, but also took the water to the lots in town. But they'd usually have one board member on the city council that was his responsibility and the Cistern Ditch was a bigger ditch and I can remember when I first had anything to do with the Ferron Irrigation Company. Walter Ralphs and Lloyd Cox would always take care of the Cistern Ditch. Bryant Nelson was over the Joe Nelson Ditch and then the Herb Nelson was always over the Herb Nelson Ditch. But they'd more or less take care to make sure everything was in repair.

Margaret: Were there ever any big fights over water people taking the "I want to water now so?"

Paul: Yeah, yeah, one of the biggest things was when the turns was getting down to the end of the ditch and maybe a person on the upper end would think, "Oh, I can just take it, just maybe four five hours early and they won't know it." It'll be in the middle night so he'd go out and take the water and then the guy down on the end of the ditch his garden or lot got shut off before it got through, so up the ditch he would go and they would argue. There was some bad fights over water. Yeah, lot's of bad feelings and stuff all the time. I don't know, I guess they shook their shovels at each other, but there was always accusing of each other. Some people got a bad reputation of "sneaking a little bit," they'd call it. But they had problems, more so on the bigger ditches and than the others.

Margaret: I know we've heard a story about someone getting shot and killed and his brother getting shot.

Paul: Well, yeah, that occurred on the Bench Ditch. I was just a real small boy when that happened. The people that was involved in was good people, but it was two brother-in-law's that for some reason got to arguing over the water in this ditch. They had some bad, bad words and the one brother-in-law said he was going to go get the Sheriff. The Sheriff happened to be living in Ferron at the time. And the other brother got real mad. They were both real mad. And so the brother got some shells and in his rifle and the sheriff and the brother-in-law come to the home and from what they told me anyway, it was real mean. It was a mean situation. They asked the one fellow to come out and he was just real mad and he just shot. He thought that the Sheriff was going for his gun and he slumped over in his seat. He actually shot then and then the brother-in-law was shot. The fellow that done the shooting had been a veteran of World War I and was really quite well thought of person. But he had a bad temper. It really shook the town up. I'll tell you. From what they told me, he walked to town and I don't know who the City Marshal was at the time, but he told them what had happened and turned himself in. It was a sad period. A sad situation. It was two brother-in-law's and the Sheriff got mixed up in it. Cause he come to try to do the peace and got killed. But I was real young when it happened, but I can remember of it. And it just really shook the town a lot. And they were good people all of them. But it just those things when peoples lose control of their feelings and stuff and he felt real bad about it for years. And I remember people saying that they sent him to the state prison and he was a model prisoner all the time he was there. But I don't think that he ever came back to Ferron. There's a lot of the family members still left here. But it's just one of them sad situations that happens in communities once in awhile. And yeah people would fight over water. So if you was a water master that was a tough job. Cause the life blood was the water and it was tough to be water master that was a really hard job. So we still have some of the same problems today but people try to do things differently and hopefully they'll always be able to do things differently.

Kathy: You had a lot of family names, Crawford names down in that Head of Sinbad area in general. You said it was your grandfather and so you don't remember. Did d you or your dad spend time down there?

Paul: Not way down in. Dad when he was a young man used to run a lot of cattle down in there in the Coal Wash. Down all through there, but later on he ran mostly just through the Reef in Moore. Between the reefs right through there. So we didn't get down in there. But Grandpa Crawford, Quince, and them they ran down through that country a lot.

Margaret: Were they running cows or sheep?

Paul: Well both and he was kinda funny and I can just barely remember Quince. But the old time sheep men from Manti told me that Quince was probably the smartest sheep man in the state of Utah. And during the Depression why he got a lot of people was having a hard time making it. The old man Madsen and Winch, from Manti, both told me that Quince got them guys through the Depression and that with advice and help. So a but he was real good sheepman. Dad was more or less like the cattle end of it. Dad told a lot of times that they'd be getting to work in the sheep and that Quince would yell and he'd say, "You don't know anything about sheep." So dad would leave when they was working with the sheep. And then when they was working with the cows, Dad would tell Quince, "Oh you leave the corral you don't know nothing about cattle."
But anyway he was a good sheepman. The Crawford family in Manti when they was there they had a lot of sheep and stuff. But like I say they came over, those three families came over and James Crawford settled in Orangeville and Nathaniel and Quince here in Ferron and Rochester . . .
And my grandfather was killed right there on the Church Hill when I was just real young. There was always a seep there in that hill. Grandpa Crawford had a farm out north of town and was coming in with a load of hay early in the morning and a Model "T" tractor *(car).* He was coming off the hill there. He lived where George Conover lives, that's the old Crawford home, and he was bringing this load of hay, he had a barn there and this Model "T" backfired. It scared his horses and they started running. When they hit that boggy place in the church house hill the wagon sank down in the mud like that and it threw him down into the traces. And then they drug him to death.

Margaret: Okay, you're talking about a tractor back firing, but you've got horses?

Paul: No . . . No . . . No . . . Model "T" car . . . That was an old . . .
(Taken from Video Tape)
. . . that was an old first model of cars of Ford that come around and they were very scarce.

Margaret: So the car passed him then?

Paul: Yeah and backfired and scared his horses. And of course then when he fell down into the traces they drug him to death just mangled his body and he lived. I guess for a few hours. But he'd been mayor of Ferron three times.

END OF TAPE #1
SIDE B

TAPE #2 SIDE A

Paul: (Taken From Video Tape) . . . And a Quince more or less spent most of his time out to Moore. *(back to tape)*
James Crawford settled on Cottonwood Creek and Grandpa Nathaniel settled in Ferron and Quince spent most of his time out at Moore. But he also had a ranch in Malad Idaho, a dry farm that he spent time up there. But his sheep and cattle operation was out at this ranch.

Margaret: Now we've had some stories from some of the old-timers about when they were young they would go out and chase the horses for recreation. Did you ever do that?

Paul: I never did participate in that. The Swasey's was really colorful old people down on the . . . Had a real history down the desert. But they would go down and roundup horses out of these wild bands down there and then they would bring them up and sell them. When I was a young kid you could go buy these little old ponies. There was an old guy by the name of Ross Petty that lived right where Rex Funk lives now. He was kind of it an old horse trader. And he would buy several of them horses from the Swasey's and I don't know whether it was Royal and his family or who it was they'd go down and round them up.
But anyway when I was a real small kid why, Ross had this a little blue horse that . . . we called them "desert wrangs" and he was just between probably year and a half and two years old. They were usually quite small horses. The feed wasn't to good. He had this nice little blue horse and we decided we'd but it, my brother and I, from him and so we ask him how much he wanted for it. He wanted $10 and a sack of oats. Then we was living up where George Conover lives at the time. So we found a Bull Durham sack went down to the granary and filled it full of oats and we had $10. I don't know where we got the money from. We come down and handed Ross this $10 and this sack of oats and he looked at us and started laughing and he says, "Well I guess I didn't say how big a sack of oats did I."
We took that little blue horse and broke him. And all the kids in town would ride him. But there was one kid in Ferron that could not get on that horse. I mean he'd get on him and he'd throw him off and that horse knew him that was LuDean Snow. His dad was the bishop of the ward. But he would come up there and everybody liked it, because he was a nice little pony, probably one of the better horses that come up from down there. But the minute LuDean would crawl on that horse it

would just throw him sky high. But they would go down and gather those horses up and sell them. People would get them and break some, some of them turned out good and some of them not good. But the thing I remember is if you could get a Pinto horse from down there and break them in the fall of the year there was some people from California that would come up here and buy those horses and take them to California to put them in these amusement parks where the people would come. And so we would usually if there was a Pinto horse try to get him and break him. And then ride him for a while, until you could get along with him, and then you would sell him and make a little bit of money that way.
Like I said people were terribly poor, everybody was. There wasn't people that had lots of money. And so whatever they can make a dollar, that's what they'd do. But that's what I can remember.
But whenever I think of the wild horses that was down there, as I remember when I was a young kid, it was the Swasey's that would go down and round them up down off the desert. And bring them up town and sell them. And there was people that had horses running down there, from what I can remember. But that was one of the things when they'd bring those horses in and sell them. And they did it in every town in the county. Sometimes they would buy good stallion and take him down there and turn him loose so they could get some decent blood into them. They'd get inbred and get small and stuff like that. But anyway, I can remember that when I was real young. Shortly after that they stopped them from doing that and started protecting them. But there was too many of them down there at the time. So that's what they did.

Margaret: We've also heard a few stories about some Buffalo wandering into the country. Do you remember?

Paul: Yes. I remember that. Years ago and I was real young the Fish and Game bought some Buffalo and put them down on Henry Mountains and some of those Buffalo got up into Emery County. I remember this one big old Bull that got up to Rochester there. We had what we called the homestead and it was one of the few areas that was fenced, other than Quince Crawford Ranch out there at the time. But he would get into that fence and he'd go through the fence and tear down. And he'd go down along it for ways and then he'd come back through it and just break it. Well he finally the Fish and Game people came, it was Mr. Larson from Castle Dale was the game warden. By that time he'd worked his way down in the Molen and was raising hell down there. And as I recall. If I remember right. They finally shot him and killed him, but he was just raising heck with fences.

Margaret: Why did they wait so long to shoot him?

Paul: I don't know. Probably because nobody drove over and told them. Cause that was the only way you had to communicate at that time. Most of the time you only

had one phone in each town and it was hard to get a hold of people. I do remember that one big old Bull and you was scared of him. You didn't dare get very close to him. I mean he just went through the fences and broke them all to heck.

(Other Conversation)

Paul: LeRoy Bunderson , he was a little short man. He had this old Chevrolet pickup. I think it must have been a half-ton or three-quarter ton. And it had a wooden flatbed he'd built on it. I think they were chopping hay or something at that time. But they all chopped hay on it. It didn't have no door on it. I can't remember just where it was, but I can remember them telling me he'd had a wreck or something. And it rolled over on him and it threw him out. I don't know whether it killed him or the injury caused him to die or what. I can't remember.

Moore sold to Bunderson

Kathy: It was never totally clear whether he had a heart attack and then had the wreck or had the wreck and then had the heart attack. But he lived for a little while after that.

Paul: But he was real sick. He was quite an adventurous old guy. When he bought L.C. Moore out, I mean that was quite a deal, I mean people didn't have no money. I remember that Dad bought about 200 acres of ground that was close to him. Cliff Snow bought a bunch that was close to him. And the Olsons bought a bunch that was close to them. And then Roy ended up with what we called the old L. C. Moore Place, which we called, later on we used to call it the Bunderson Place. And that was the part he wanted anyway, cause it was closer to the Creek Ranch. But he was a colorful old guy and his wife was really a lady. A southern lady I guess that's what you'd call it. I don't know whether, well she worked with him. But she was always, as I recall her, she was always really dressed up nice. And she always had a . . . What kind of work did she do? I remember she used to drive . . .

Kathy: She must have been like a county social worker.

Paul: Yeah, that's right, that's what she was doing.

Joanne: My mother called her a caseworker.

Paul: I remember she had this little old car that she would drive all the time. Even after we got married and she lived out there she always had lots of nice flowers around her in this little home she had.

Kathy: A very refined lady.

Joanne: Well educated.

Kathy: She's worth a story all her own.

Paul: And Roy was maybe a little bit the other way. *(Laughter)* Kind of rough and tumble. *(Laughter)* Wasn't very big but, I'll tell you guys something funny. But you can't record this.

Joanne: Better shut it off.

Paul: Yeah . . . you shut it off . . .

(Later in Tape)

Joanne: Have you told them something about the irrigation system here?

Paul: No, we haven't got that far. What did you want to know about that?

Margaret: Well, its leaving us. It's all going into pipes. What we would like to do eventually, before they get everything out in Moore covered up. We'd like to get you out there and have you walk us on some ditches. The old cuts and everything.

Paul: I wasn't one of the first ones out there. I mean Perry called me awhile back and, "Paul." He says, "We're going to put the canal around the side hill. Did they run into, was that shale real hard when they was digging around?"
And I said, "Now . . . Perry . . . I might be old but I'm not that old." (Laughter)
"That was put in the long time before I came along, cause I really don't know put the canal around there."

Kathy: Which one? Not the Emery canal?

Paul: No. The Rochester Canal. See the Emery canal they actually dug a tunnel to get that water out of the Muddy Creek drainage over into the Emery Basin.

Joanne: Well, your early people into Moore were probably . . . Did your Dad have one of the first homesteads in there?

Paul: Well. There was people there before Dad. There was a Fugate out there. There was some Larson's. And let's see who was some of the others, of course. Well I don't know who the old original people was. Some of the old Funks was out there. Some of the Stringums was out there.

Kathy: Was there a Petersen? Some of Kent Petersen's family but it maybe on his mother side?

Paul: No, I don't know. That was Cox's.

Kathy: That was Cox's?

Paul: Yeah. But I don't know just. They weren't out there very long. But it was one of those people come out there went broke and then left.

Kathy: Oh

Paul: I mean it was tough. They used to raise quite a bit of clover seed and alfalfa seed and that was how they made a living. Like I said once they got a bad year or two why then a lot of them went broke and had to leave and go to something else. But there was Stringums. Quire Lowery, he was probably one of the first ones out there and I don't know how he fit in. The Olsons, my grandfather Olson, his brothers and their father, probably helped. And I think it was one Cox family that was probably out there, I really don't know the people that originally put the canal out there. That's just some of the names that come to mind. I know there's the old Fugate place out there. And the old Larson place out there. This Sheriff that got shot he had a place out there and it was way down against the reef. The Fugate place was down in that area to as I recall.

Sheriff Black's Cabin

Margaret: I had never heard of a Fugate being out in Moore.

Paul: Yeah, there was a Fugate place out in there. That's some of the only names that I can remember. Of course those people were gone long before me.

Kathy: One of the things like with in Margaret's family, well the Swasey family. Is they had a collection of correspondence between Royal and Eva that started from 1912 to 1930. You might have some old things like that. And part of what we're looking into is if people have old documents or old photos or old things like that. We're talking about a county archive.

Paul: You know, the person that got away with a lot of stuff was L.C. Moore. I remember a lot of that old memorabilia that he had there in that old place that Roy . . . Well your mother and Dad lived in that place.

Kathy: I lived in L. C. Moore's place.

Paul: Yeah, yeah.

Joanne: I remember seeing pictures that your mother had of the old church out there.

Paul: Yeah, yeah.

Joanne: Where are they?

Paul: I don't know.

Joanne: Did Faye get those?

Paul: I bet Faye got them, Faye wrote a history of Rochester.

Joanne: Have you seen it, either of you?

Kathy & Margaret: No

Joanne: I think I have a copy of it if you want to read it. I don't know.

Kathy: Sure

Paul: It was her recollection as she remembered it. When people start writing histories it's always Aunt Suzie and that, you know. It's as they remember it and that's the way it is. And Faye lived in town in the wintertime and summer she'd go back out to the ranch and live.

Margaret: So by town you mean she lived in Ferron and then went back out to Moore?

Paul: Yeah.

Kathy: When I go out with my mom she has just the most tremendously fond remembering things about living on the Creek. And I went out there onetime with Vic and Mac and there was quite a different story.

(Laughter)

Paul: Oh. Yeah. Yeah. But I can remember when your mother and Dad lived on the old L. C. Moore ranch. L. C. Moore used to always keep lots of hogs. And I mean he had a lot of hogs. And he built these real nice brooder corrals and sheds and they were made out of Oregon Fir lumber. I mean it was good stuff and they were directly east of the old house. When Roy bought them out, your mother and Dad farmed that's right where the old house was. And your Dad milked cows out there for a few years. Her Dad was a good carpenter and he took that one building and made it into a milk house. That the first time I can remember seeing the inside stanchions. He had a cooler and stuff and milked cows there for several years, but.

L. C. Moore and Quince they used to milk about 50. Or between the two of them they had at least 25 Holstein cows. They went to Colorado and bought this big herd out.

(Other conversation)

Paul: Well, I want to tell you something. After World War II, Mac & Becky and they lived in one part of the place and I think that's when your mother and Dad lived at the L. C. Moore place and Vic lived in the other half, as I recall.

Kathy: He was still living . . . I don't know if he was married right then . . .

Paul: Yeah, he was married.

Kathy: So he was married. So he was living in . . . Well was that after Roy died then?

Paul: Yeah

Kathy: Okay. After Roy died and grandma moved out to Moore.

Paul: And grandma lived the little house that . . . I don't know whether that was one of the camp houses they moved down there and she put siding on it.

Kathy: It was a government house that Vic got as a Vet.

Paul: Yeah

Kathy: And moved from wherever. Maybe where they were doing government houses.

Paul: She was a lady, she was a southern lady. I can remember that she was from Alabama or someplace.

Kathy: She was from Alabama.

Paul: Lots of times to get back, I'd hitchhike to town lots of times. And whenever she'd see me on the road, she'd always pick me up. She had this little black, we called it a roadster. It would be a coupe car now days that she drove in her work all the time. I remember she was always dressed up and looked nice. She always liked to work in her flower garden. She had this these little flowers right around the foundation of her house and that I imagine she packed water for them.

Kathy: She must have done. There were strawberries too.

Paul: Yeah. But they always took a lot of pride. Nowadays those guys let those places go clear to hell. Mothers home was really nice. She had nice lawns. And her shrubs were always kept clean. She used to have a lot of morning glories growing on the side of the house.

Kathy: And roses. I remember a lot of roses out there.

Paul: But those people just don't do that now. They just let everything go to hell. They don't have no interest. But they were good people, but they had a hard life. That's why I get disgusted with some of the young people nowadays. They start having trouble in the first thing they want to do is get divorced. But they don't know what trouble was.
Take my mother and Dad they started out and they had one baby and their second child was born, in childbirth for longtime and mother about died then he was blind. They tried to save his eyesight and they had to have a six or seven operations on him, they were poor.
You didn't have any government help then. There was no government welfare or anything like that. Very little church welfare. People didn't have money.
But some way they got Donald's eyes operated on and partially he could see a flicker of light until he was eighteen years old and then he finally lost everything. But in order to pay for those operations Dad had studied engineering and college and the geological survey hired him for three years. He went out in Range Creek over towards the Uintah Basin surveyed all the country for them. And mother, her Dad was living with them and he had cancer and they ran that little old farm out there while dad paid for that operation. And it wasn't easy and people don't do that nowadays. The first time to have any trouble they just plunk themselves down and say, "Here I am, take care of me."
And that's where I think it's wrong. I mean. People. Families really should be helping the children. It tells us that the first obligation is to your family to help take care of them when they have problems. People instead taking care of their problems they either ask the church to do it or the state to do it. And those people in those old days they took care that their selves. If there was a problem in the family they seen it was taking care of. That's why they were a lot stronger than people now days. Things are just too easy.
My kids and grand kids are no different than anybody else. That this is the problem now days. They want to start ahead of what mother and Dad has when they start out and they don't want to wait for anything. And sooner or later will probably be the downfall of our nation. Cause the way I look at it the working people cannot take care of all this freebie stuff that people want and I don't care whether you're Democrat or a Republican or whatever. They just can't do it. And the way the tax structure is set up now that the poor don't pay taxes. The working people have to

pay taxes. And real rich can hire people to keep them from having to pay taxes. And it's a bad situation. And when you have to pay 40 to50 percent of your income in taxes actually is what you end up paying and it's a bad situation as far as I'm concerned. And people don't, they won't do nothing unless they say what is there in it for me.
You take this telephone job I've had all these years. It's not been a monetary thing. I've done it cause of the pride of bringing the service to the people. Mac Bunderson he did the same thing. For about 15 years he did all those loan documents. Spent hours and hours and hours processing those loan documents for the Telephone Co-op and never charged them a dime. You know and there's a lot of people don't know that. Now we pay lawyers $100,000 a year to take care of things in our Co-op. But that's not the way we started out. In order for them to do it, that's what they had to do. And those old original directors they worked for years to get that telephone system started and that's in that book, Margaret, we got plenty of those books over to the telephone office. I'll see that you get some.

Margaret: That would be great.

Paul: That was one thing we insisted that Keith do, he had been the Company from the time it was started until he retired and was one thing. He couldn't retire until he wrote the history. And there's things in there I didn't know. I mean as much as I've been involved in it. There's lots of things in there I didn't know. And he done a very good job. He worked on it for about two and half years. And it's a good thing so we'll get you a copy. We had a lot of copies made. And it will be a good thing for people.

Margaret: Well how long have you been involved with the Telephone Company?

Paul: About 28 years now, I've been president I think for 27 years. When I got involved in it I was on the opposite side from Mac and Keith. There was a deal where they were going to make it a stock company and break away from the Co-op or keep it a Co-op. And people come in ask me to run on the board and I defeated a person that was quite a strong person in town here but I . . .

END OF TAPE #2
SIDE A

Paul:*(taken from Video Tape)* I didn't like it what they was doing so I ran. They had

two factions on the Telephone Board that was fighting with each other like mad. When they talk to each other they have meetings and they'd have to keep from fighting each other.
(Back to audio tape) They come to me after I been on the Board about six months and the two factions said, "Paul will you serve as president?" And I said, "I'll serve as president if you guys will cut out this monkey business." And I just told them I says, "If I'm president and somebody starts to causing trouble I'm going to come down on you real hard." And they said, " We'll abide by it if you do it." And our Company was about broke then, our Co-op, so we started to work Mac and Keith and I made some contacts got some things out of US West, or it was Mountain West at the time, some concessions and settlements and stuff I finally got us. I can remember one of the first things, Mac and Keith called me on the phone one day and said, "Paul you've got to come over to the office." And when I got over there and they said, " We can't meet the payroll . . . We're broke." So I had to call the REA in Washington and tell them that we was in trouble and they said, "We're going to take over your company and you cannot pay any of your employees."
And I says, "Oh yeah. We're going to pay the employees whether you get your money or not." I stayed on the phone with the director of REA for about four hours.

Margaret: What is REA?

Paul: Rural Electrification. That's where they got their finances. First of all they done electricity and then they done telephones. And so he finally consented for us to work it out and we worked it out and finally we got it on its feet. And the first year I was on the board they grossed $85,000. This year will probably do $7 million.

Kathy: That's a pretty good growth rate.

Paul: Scott (Truman) served on the board and was a good board member. That's how you get things done and that's the way these old-timers got things done. The history of that book is real good because they give credit to those old people at the foresight start it. So we'll get you a copy of it. If anybody wants it. It's a real nice book.

Kathy: Yeah I've seen it.

Paul: Keith spent a long time on it. Writing it and editing it. And working with the publisher in Provo. We had quite a few made so I'll get one and see that your group gets one.

Margaret: That would be great.

Paul: We've given one to the state people. They got the history the Telephone

Company's already given them one.

Margaret: The way the Telephone Company is growing. You're going to have to write a book every six months now to keep up.

Paul: When Keith and Mac they were good people. But everything was set in stone. You couldn't change nothing. With the rules or anything you had to do things a certain way. And now it's a dog eat dog affair. And the one of the most "intuitive" or the most sound in his business practice and stuff is the one that's going to survive it. And you can't be reactive to the situation you got to be proactive. Because if you're sitting back to wait and see what happened by the time you've learned out what happened, it's too late you'll be gone. That's the reason why we've taken a position that we have. And we're doing real good. We're the 70th largest telephone company in the nation now.

Kathy: Oh

Paul: That's pretty good for a little company, we will be when we take the Carbon. See we're taking over all Carbon County from US West.

Margaret: That would be great.

Paul: Maybe Salt Lake City. (laughter)

Kathy: Do you think Carbon County will buy used telephones from Emery on the name?

Paul: We know that there's a problem there and it's going to be run by Carbon Telephone.

Kathy: Okay

Paul: A subsidiary of Emery Telephone. There something there.

Margaret: But they'll be a "subsidiary" of Emery Telephone.

Kathy: After 120 years.

Paul: Yeah.

Kathy: There's still something there.

Paul: Oh hell, I mean, it's there. But the business people are real enthused about us

coming there. They're really enthused about it. It will be six or eight months before we get it taken over.
Is there anything else you wanted to talk about? The irrigation or anything?

(Missed conversation)

Kathy: Yeah I don't know exactly what, because like you say, that was the close of the Depression and the beginning of the war and times were tough. And so I know it was buying him out and selling to everybody in town at the same time.

Paul: I can remember, I was really young but, at that time kids had to learn to work younger. And the Sorensen Brothers had bought out Quince Crawford on the ranch down there, way down against the reef. Where Cedar Ridge is now. I can't remember the old father's name. I think there was about five or six boys and there was only one married at the time when they bought that place. They used to put up a lot of hay. People with real poor and I remember Dad going down there pitching, they put hay in those slips, he'd work all day for a dollar a day. And I can remember them. They'd have a team. They had these big Crane derricks. They were huge derricks. And the slips would have like a ton of hay on them. Then they'd have this team that was hooked to this lay off machine then they'd hook the cable on it. And I can remember as a little boy going down there you'd have to hold the reins. Whoever was doing the stacking would yell at the horses and they'd either pull forward or backup. All I would have to do is just set there hold the reins, but those guys would go down there and work for a dollar a day and work hard. That was during the early 30s. But I can just barely remember that part going with dad down there. A dollar a day and that was big wages then. People had it hard. People nowadays have got so easy and good they don't appreciate it.

Kathy: They have no idea.

Paul: No, that's why I get so uptight about some of these people once awhile. They don't want to sacrifice or do nothing. I mean it's everybody that's gotten into that mode. And maybe perhaps we're not as bad as people in the urban areas. You go look at some of them homes that people are building and you wonder how they're going to pay for them. They're huge.

(other conversation)

Paul:(conversation about basketball town teams) . . . and this was after World War II. They had what they called the town teams. And they had what they called the Coal League and it was all the towns in Emery County would each have a team. And then there was Hiawatha, Sunnyside, Price had two or three teams, and they called the Coal league and they'd play these basketball. And there was your dad and Eric

Vorgrinec, oh hell, Boyd Olson and a bunch of them come and asked me to play with them. And this was like the first of November. So I started playing with them. I was the youngest one but they taught me, your dad was a good athlete.

Kathy: He was.

Paul: In fact that whole family was good athletes', him and his brothers was real good. Sheryl was real good.

Kathy: Karl was ???????

Paul: But anyway I started playing them during the Christmas holiday, why Brad came out and to the ranch and I couldn't figure out what BA Jensen was driving up to the ranch for. And he had this little old car and he come and walked up the walkway. We was having dinner. Our noon meal we called it dinner then.
He knocked on the door and come in. and he said, "I would like to talk to you Paul." Well he wasn't principal then. I said, "okay." So we went in the front room where the rest of them wasn't. And he said, "I'd like for you to come back on the basketball team." And I said, "I didn't think you wanted me to play." "Oh, yeah," he says, "I've been watching you. And those guys that you've been playing with says you're a really good ballplayer. So we want to you to come and play." So I said, "Okay" and then I said, "If it's all right with them I hate to quit them." Because they taught me a lot, they were good, there was a lot of good players on that team. So anyway we went back from Christmas holiday and Brad says, "You're on the team." So we started playing ball. We was going to go over and play Carbon High School about the second or third week I'd been put back on the team and we went over to Price and we was down in the shower getting ready, got dressed and getting ready to play. Brad says, "Paul, you're going to start ball game for Emery."
And it was one of his favorite guys he didn't start, started me in his place. Anyway I walked out in that floor and Ferron had this little cracker box gym. Just a small gym and it was the gym the college calls the women's gym now. That was the one at CEU over there. The seats were up like this. It had about a six foot wall and the floor was down inside that, I mean I looked at that floor and it looked like it was about ten miles long. I was scared to death. I mean. I was really scared, but we beat Carbon.
I was thinking about this the other night because we beat Carbon. And when we came out of the showers after the game, why there was a whole bunch of those Carbon guys wanted to pick a fight. But the same time why the Carbon basketball team and their coach, which was a Jewkes, Jackson Jewkes he was a huge man, he was quite an athlete. He come over there and just told them guys to get lost. I can remember that is just plain.
When I was over there the other night and Emery beat Carbon again real bad and I thought well is just like it was in the old days. (laughter)

END OF TAPE #2
SIDE B

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Crawford, Paul. Oral history taken June 9, 2006 Interviewed by Evelyn Huntsman & Jan Petersen

My name is Paul Crawford and I was born in Rochester, Utah on the Quince Crawford Ranch which was approximately two miles south of the Rochester town site. My dad was Carlyle Crawford and my mother was Zenna Crawford. I married Joann Wall from Castle Dale and we got married in 1948. We have two children, Jon and Colleen. Jon has three sons and our daughter has four daughters. We lived out to Moore until we moved here to Ferron in 1963 or 64.

My father was running the ranch for Quince Crawford who owned it and mother cooked for the hired help there and the old home where I farmed is still down there. The Johnson family who bought it now is trying to restore it quite a bit. The Ranch is about two miles straight east of where the Johnson Lodge is. The old highway 10 went through the town of Moore and then it went up and then hit a kind of little high spot. Then it started to drop down toward the Muddy River. Right on that high spot there was a road that went down into the Ranch. It is south of Moore and east of the Roy Bunderson Ranch which is on the Muddy Creek. And it was on the Quince Crawford Ranch where he raised his family. Quince Crawford is my father's uncle. That would be Nathanial Crawford and Margaret Crawford Peacock's brother. Their father was John Crawford.

Quince's Ranch was a cattle and sheep ranch. They had a large herd of sheep of about 3500. They kept them on the desert and they wintered those sheep down under the ledge out by Hanksville. They went clear to Hanksville and then went on out east of Hanksville and there were some big plateaus underneath that ledge there and the herders would stay about 2 or 3 months at a time and they always had two herders in case one of them got sick. They got a guy by the name of Fugate who was Chad Fugate's grandfather. He was a powder man and did the blasting on the trail. Grandmother told me that they had to get a scent on the rocks so the sheep would trail down into there. And they took some goats and led them up and down the trail. It was a lot warmer down in there. They would take several days to go down in there.

When they would bring the sheep in at the spring of the year they would shear them in there at the Headquarters (where I was born) and then the sheep would be taken onto the mountain up on the south side of the Ferron Mountain. To get there you go up the Muddy Creek from the Creek Bridge and you go about a mile above the head of the Emery and Rochester canals and there is a canyon that comes in from the north and comes down and out of the hole right behind Jim's mountain there. They built a road up through there because they needed to haul the salt and supplies for the sheep herd in a wagon. Later on the people from Moore built a trail, not a road, but a trail to take the cows on the mountain and we used that trail to take our cows on the mountain when we were living out to Moore. As we drove the cows on this trail it would eventually intersect this road (that was built for the sheep) and go on up on the mountain. Quince must have had about 150 to 200 head of female cows on his ranch. Dad liked the cows but didn't care for the sheep. Quince was a real good sheep man. In fact, Madsen from over in Manti told me that if it hadn't been for Quince, none of the sheep men would have survived the depression. He had a good head on his shoulders and he helped them on their management practices. He knew how to figure things. When they came off the mountain the sheep would be driven off the same way and after they would get the lambs sold and the sheep out of the fields then they would head for the desert with them.

Uncle Quince always wanted mother and dad to buy that ranch when he retired. I remember when I was real young and Uncle Quince decided he was going to sell the ranch and mother was really, really conservative, I mean "really conservative" and she wouldn't let dad go in debt that much to buy that ranch. They argued for a long time. In fact I thought they were going to get a divorce over it, but finally Dad gave in and told Uncle Quince that they guessed that hadn't better buy it. Sorenson Brothers bought it. They were Andrew Sorenson and his five sons from Emery. Uncle Quince went to Salt Lake and retired. He lived on 11th East and about 23rd south, right close to the University of Utah. He also had a place in Malad, Idaho and dry farmed.

Rochester became Moore because there was a gentleman who came out from Chicago who was working for this group that owned that Rochester and company. His name was L.C. Moore.

The Rochester Ranching Company was a group of people out of Chicago, and the only one that I ever knew was L.C. Moore. But I knew of a man by the name of Lang. He made a cut through one of those Blue Hills rather than have the canal go way out around and they brought it through. I think he was kind of an engineer or something, but he was part of that group. They made the canal by blasting it and then used fresnos and teams and stuff like that. LC Moore came out to manage that ranch. The ranch was just right on the turn as you are leaving Moore where Neldon Olson used to live. It was just right over the hill there.

When I was a young kid they had a lot of hogs and they had some real nice brooding pens and stuff like that and they were all made out of Oregon Fir lumber. Anyway, L.C.Moore was also the postmaster. And that is where everybody had to go to get their mail. He wanted to change the name from Rochester to Moore so he got up this petition and as people would come up to get their mail he would have them sign this petition and that is how it was changed to Moore. He wanted it named after himself. There must have been 20 families living in Moore at that time. They had a Branch of the Church out there. The members met in the old original school house. I didn't go to school there but I went to Church there. At the time that they closed the school down then it became the Church house. It was a brick building and must have had five or six rooms in it plus there was "kind of like" a gymnasium. They used that for the Church meeting hall. Mirl Ralphs was the first presiding elder in the Moore Branch that I remember. Leon Ralphs ran the store. Later on Homer Edwards was the postmaster. So at one time they had a church, a school, a post office in someone's home and a store. And that was it.

More than a fourth of the land out there was owned by this Rochester Ranch and while Dad and Mother was still running the ranch owned by Quince, he and this L.C. Moore went down by Grand Junction Colorado and bought a herd of Holstein cows, a dairy herd, and they split them and Quince took half of them down to his place and they kept the other half there at L.C. Moore's. They built some stalls and stuff for them. Quince would use those cows in the spring of the year to provide the milk for those bummer lambs. They built a "V" trough and every six or eight inches they would drill a hole in the bottom of it. Into this hole they put a short piece of pipe and onto the pipe they would put those lamb nipples. When they came with the milk they would just dump that milk into this trough and the lambs would all nurse off that. Shelby Thompson was an old bachelor who later on married a woman and lived on Highway 10 on the south end

of Price by the canal. His wife had a family and I don't know whether they had any children together or not. He worked for years out there. Kelly Jake worked out there, too. He was originally from Emery and was also an old bachelor. He was the one who helped tend me when I was a baby. He had a beautiful voice but he went into the army during World War II and when he came out of the Army he came back home and rented that place by the old adobe house for a year or two and then helped Dad a little bit there. Then he went to Salina and started working in construction and married a woman over there and he ended up being the bishop in the ward over there. Mother and Dad had been buying our place while they were working for Uncle Quince and then Dad homesteaded that big flat up in there. They had a cabin up there. They bought one place from the Stevens family. This was Jesse Conover's first wife's family. Roy Bunderson finally bought the Rochester Ranching Co. out and he kept what he wanted and then he sold a lot to the Olsen's (Delos Olsen's family), Cliff Snow and Gardell bought a lot, we bought quite a bit of it.

There were two or three ranches up the Muddy River. There was one called the Johnson Ranch and when I was a small kid there was an orchard made up of Jonathan apples. We used to get on our horses and go up there and pick some apples. No one was running it, it was just abandoned and the trees were still alive. Gerald Olson bought a piece of ground from a guy by the name of --can't think of his name. (He was an old bachelor who got hit on the road by a tractor).

In 1936 Dad and Mother built a new home there north of Moore. Jeanette Bunderson lives there now. I got looking through Dad's papers after he died and found the contract that said Frank Petty built that house. Dad had to buy all the materials and the cost of materials for that house was $600. It was built of brick and Oregon Fir lumber and that was a good kind of lumber in those days. Frank Petty also built a house in the northwest part of Emery for himself using the same plans.

As people bought this property from the Rochester Ranch through Roy Bunderson they consolidated their places in blocks instead of having a block here and another there, they traded back and forth so their land would all be together. Water was always short. At that time there were two companies on the Muddy Creek. There was the Independent Canal Company (the one there in Rochester) and then there was the Emery Canal Company. The Independent Canal Company owned all the storage reservoirs on the mountain. There were several of them built by the early people of the area. Julius Sweat (?)Reservoir which is the biggest one that is left was the first reservoir built from a loan from the Utah Water Resources. Charley Red was the chairman of that board. Gov. Clyde had appointed him chairman of that board when it was first created. Dad was president of the Rochester Irrigation Company and they went up there and borrowed the money.

They were always fighting over the water and when they turned the reservoirs loose the guys in Emery thought that the people out in Moore should keep the shrinkage in the Creek up and so finally Dad, who was president, went to Rex Bunderson and those other guys and said, you know, this isn't right. And they said, "What shall we do?" And Dad told them that if they would give him the OK he would get it settled. So he filed with the State Engineer for a water commissioner on the Muddy to measure the water out and divide it the way it was supposed to be. The District judge followed through with it and appointed the people to measure it. So they went out and put measurements where

the water left the reservoirs on the mountain. And then they come down, and when they turned the water loose, why, they said that it had been wrong what Emery had been trying to make Rochester do to keep the shrinkage up. So whatever water they turned out of the reservoirs on the mountainbecause Emery owned most of the primary water as you'd call it. (This needs to be corrected to be understood) They had more of the primary water than Rochester did. Dad knew that they were getting taken and so this state engineer came out and divided all the water and turned all the water that they turned out of the reservoirs down to Rochester. The Emery Board was really mad. The Engineer told them not to touch the divider. I'm not going to name the people who were mad, but after the fifth day Dad and I were doing chores in an evening and here came the Emery Canal Company Board. They said to Dad that they wanted to talk to him about trying to put the two companies together. And they asked Dad if the Rochester Water Company still wanted to do that. Dad said they did on the terms that they had been talking about and they asked him to do it right now – within the next day or two. Dad said yes, they would merge but it would be permanent and not for just right now. So they got together, and I think it was Mac Bunderson who drew up the agreement, but I am not sure, and they signed it and so they divided the water like the agreement said which gave Emery part of the storage water but it also gave Rochester some more primary water. So then they started working together like it should have been all along. The ironic thing was that Dad had been working for thirty years trying to get that to come about and this was in July that it came about and in November he had that big heart attack and had to quit. Anyway, he got it done. That is how the two companies got together.

When I was growing up our neighbors were Cliff Snow who had a farm out there and lived in town. They were out there early in the morning and late. They didn't actually live out there, but they spent all their time out in Moore. That was their main farming operation. I remember seeing them coming down the road every morning really, really early tending water and their animals and stay their all day and then go home at night. They spent a lot of time there. There was the Olsen brothers and Travis and Clayton. Clayton never did marry. And then up in the town site there was Uncle Neldon and there was Homer Edwards and Stan Allen and Albertsons. Mrs. Hessie Bunderson lived up there. She had a little home there when she retired. And then Royce and Larene and Boyd and Lecta lived out there and Royal and Norma Dee Fox. One of the Albertson's sons lived out there, as did Delma and Easton Leslie and Joyce and Orval Allen for awhile. Joann and I bought Easton Leslie's farm and then we turned around and sold the place to Stan Allen and that's where Orval and Joyce lived. When Orval and Joyce were first married they lived for a short time in that little house east of Allen's. Actually it was a place that Homer Edwards built when he first moved there. It was a sweet little old pioneer one- room house.

One thing about it, when they had elections out there everybody knew now everybody voted. You couldn't keep that a secret cause those gals out there had that right down pat. There weren't that many people out there so if you counted the votes you knew. At that time I think there were twenty-three voters but no one would miss voting. Moore was not incorporated so they didn't vote for a mayor. Aunt Melba (Neldon) Olsen had a little post office in her home.

I didn't go to school in Moore so I rode a bus. Moore had a little bus that Uncle Austin Olsen, mother's older brother, drove for years. Then later on they got bigger

buses and we road that. Travis and Lecta bought his place out when he went to Price. Our main travel bureau was the mail truck or the milk wagon. Mr. Peacock would come from Emery and pick up the milk and if I stayed with Grandma I would catch the milk truck home. After we were married, if the kids wanted to stay with a friend or Grandma or Aunt Serelda, the mail man, Mr. Johnson from Price, would pick them up in Ferron and let them ride to Moore. He would carry bread and Twinkies and cupcakes and that is why we called him "Twinkie". He delivered the bread over to Emery and so we could go up to the mail and if we needed bread or if the kids wanted a Twinkie, we would buy it from him out of the back of his truck. Then if you needed a ride back into town or if some of the kids had a Primary program that they needed to go to, well, we would catch the mail truck on its way back. It went through about 4:00 p.m. and they could ride to town. So this was our means of travel.

For entertainment they actually had dances in that old Church house in Moore. I can't remember what the music was. Aunt Rett, Delos' wife, was a good piano player and someone joined her. That was before we were married, but they had good dances out there.

One of the reasons we moved to Ferron was that we were on the road all the time with our kids and it wasn't a good place to have a family. We were happy to move to town.

I did get the whooping cough when I was real young and they put a quarantine sign on our door. Dr. Easley would come out to help us. Dr. Easley helped my mother deliver me.

As a teenager I chased jack rabbits and rode horses and we herded cows most of the time. We would have to herd our cows along the ditch bank to eat the feed down. There would be a lot of yellow clover there for our milk cows. I got to milk the cows, too, (unless we got in a milk fight) we always had several milk cows and we would do like they would do down to the ranch. We had some Chester White hogs and brood sows and we used the milk to raise them. I remember one time the sows got hog cholera and died and we saved all the little weaners we could and fed them on the bottle and nipple. We had to be self sufficient. Everybody had chickens and we had a little brooder house where we would raise baby chicks. We raised lots of good potatoes out there. There was lots of light soil and there were certain areas that were better. We would have about two or three acres of potatoes. When we first got married and Joann would have to go down into the potato cellar she didn't like it. She was afraid of snakes and always thought there would be some there. They had a plow with that would get the dirt off and the potatoes would fall off the back. Everybody would pick them up and they stored them in those big root cellars. They would also keep carrots where mother would keep them until next season.

How these cellars were built was we would dig a square down in the ground quite deep and then we would line the walls with pine logs and then we would lay these poles across the top and then we would go up in the willow patches and cut the willows and lay them over the poles and put straw on top of that and then put dirt on top of the straw and that would keep it cool. And they had a hole with a ladder where they could go down. The blow snakes would like to get up in that roof and Joann didn't like that.

Each one of those ditches as they went down to those farms (there weren't too many fences out there at that time when I was really young) Dad's place and our

homestead were fenced. A lot of that country was open on the Rochester Ranching Company and had never been fenced at that time.

Later on Emery would have a picture show for their ward maintenance and it included the movie. Ferron would also have one. Emery would have theirs on Wednesdays and Thursdays and Ferron's was Friday and Saturday. So we would hit one or the other. Sometimes if we were lucky we would go twice a week but it was mostly just one a week. Our dad's would pay their ward budget and this was for the maintenance of the church e and they paid it monthly and then they had special movies on Saturday that you had to pay extra money for. The movie would come in great big steel round containers and I think the mail man brought them all the time. Elmer Olsen ran the movie in Emery and Maude Mortensen (Belle Anderson's mother) also helped with the movies.

Other activities we had would have been our Church and school activities and we went to all the basketball games that the high school had, we went to the dances and gold and green balls and we did family vacations. But we were busy!

The first automobile our family had was an old Chevrolet car and then Dad bought a new Ford in 1936 and that was the year that the road south from Emery was built – that straight road. Uncle had a boy whose name was LeRay and he knew how to drive and dad let us kids go with Ray to try the new car out. We went out there south of Emery and I remember Ray put the speedometer as far as it would go on that new Ford. We were all near scared to death. But that was a brand new asphalt road at that time.

The old road through Emery to the Fremont Junction went through Emery and turned south there by the City Park. It went straight south down off the hill just above the Consol Road which went to the Consol mine, and then it followed that wash and up to Ivie Creek and then came back in right where Highway 10 hits the interstate now. It just followed right where the bottom of the Reef hit the valley and was just kind of a natural road. At that time there was an area out south of the Consol mine that was on fire and there was vapor and stuff come up out of the rocks. The gas was from the fire in the coal down there.

The trail of the early Emery and Ferron pioneers came right there by Walker Flat almost where the highway is. Walker Flat is that big flat south of Quitchumpaw and that is where they had the battle with Chief Walker. The people over in Sanpete where robbed by Walker's band of Indians and they had a battle right there and that is why it is named Walker Flat. This is south of the Quitchumpaw farms—there used to be a cattle guard you could go over and then you would be on Walker Flat. There is an oiled road that goes down an you will see it as you are heading to the junction and then there are those big high cliffs on the west side. Mother used to say that that is where the wagons would stay overnight on their way to the temple. They would stay up there against those hills. Then they would go on over and the next night they would stay at Simper's Ranch in Salina Canyon just east of Salina. That is the ranch that you can see from the highway. From there they would go up to Manti. There is an old road there. There was a dirt road that you would go on through Salina Canyon.

There was just one telephone is Moore and Homer Edwards had it and he had to come and get you. We didn't have anything to do with the Muddy Creek except when we went up there to work on the head of the water system of the canal. The Emery Canal comes out of the Muddy above the Rochester canal. The culinary water was available to

everyone because they had their own cistern. They filled the cisterns from the canal and the mud settled out and then they boiled the water. When we lived in Moore we had our own water system, but there were different times of the year when we boiled the water. This was when there were floods or problems and once in a while they would get weed in it or it was mossy tasting. The whole canal would get moss in it, but we never got sick from it.

The muddy creek really never flooded, but we would get floods coming out of those big flats out to Moore. And it would wash the canal out and stuff like that and we would just have to rebuild it. It would flood over the big old flat west of mother and dad's house came from up there under Jim's mountain and it would just flood from there and wipe them out so they would have to go and fix it. One year mother's basement filled with water and mud so bad. Our house didn't get water in it so our house was a little bit higher than their house was. It just poured down into their basement where mother had a fruit room. Paul's French horn was down there and we got it out and it was just full of mud and so slimy and he didn't ever play that horn again.

Moore used to do things together as a community like on Easter everybody would go there by Justesen Flats only we just stayed up there on top. That was the holiday that Uncle Delos Olsen, Travis's dad, was in charge. The town would go down there and have a meal and then come home.

The Muddy Creek hasn't changed during my lifetime. Just above the old Creek Bridge on the highway Roy Bunderson used to have a place where he could take water out during high water to water that ground out there where those lodges are.

The thing that I loved best about living in the Moore area was you got so you relied on your family to do things. Joann used to go and get parts until she was crazy. She knew all the parts stores. We worked together a lot in things. When they thrashed and put up corn or lots of times putting up hay, especially during World War II, they would work together. There weren't as many people around to help during the war so they had to work together. Some of those who went to the War were Max Ralphs, Boyd Olsen, Royce Olsen and Afton Albertson. Lots of time people would hire guys from town but when so many young men were off to war we just kind of worked together. I remember going over and helping Uncle Austin put up their hay and guys just kind of worked together back and forth.

The things that made it harder to live there was the traveling back and forth to town. We missed out on a lot of things and we didn't get to participate in a lot of things like the kids in town did. It was eight miles to town and so that was 16 miles back and forth if you needed a loaf of bread. That's why the mail truck brought it. We just kind of planned our shopping days and we planned to go to the grocery store when we took the kids to Primary or picked them up after Primary cause they went to Primary right after school. We had to plan our work a lot. It was a lot different than it is now. Relief Society was Tuesdays and Grandma usually did her shopping on that day, but we did have the post office here in town.

My folks moved to town (Ferron) about five years after we came here. They retired and came.

There used to be an old mine down in Dry Wash. When you go down on the desert below Moore and go through the Reef, there is a wash that is called Dry Wash and it was on the south side. There was a coal cropping down there the miners went back in

there and mined coal for a ways. The old miners had left carbide down there. So when we were kids we would go down there and we would find this carbide that was a mineral that looked like a white rock. We would take it and get a bottle like a pop bottle and put water in it. Then we would drop some of this carbide in there and it would give off a gas. We would stand back and throw a match and the gas would explode. It was funny that we didn't get our heads blown off. Fred Olsen lived on the turn in Moore where Uncle Neldon lived and they had carbide lamps and mother had a younger brother named Ray. They had a carbide generator down in the basement to create the gas for their carbide lamps. Something went wrong and he went down in the basement to fix it or get it going and it blew up and killed him.

Joann said that when she first went out there after they were married, Paul's mother had a basket that she gathered her eggs in and when Colleen was a little girl she would let Colleen put her doll beds in that little basket. Later on we found that it was an Indian basket! The berry stains could be seen where they had gathered berries in it and Paul's mother said that her dad had found it down below Moore and he gave it to Zenna. We were told that if it was found on your property it was OK to have it, but we don't know where it is now anyway. It was really a nicely built basket and was very strong. She would carry two dozen eggs in it. That wasn't really that important then because a lot of people had things like that around cause they found them. Jon was probably about six and he used to go with Paul to Molen when he would work on the Molen farms. He would take his little cars and bucket and shovels and play in a hill down there. When he came home we'd be emptying his pockets and he had all this pottery. We got looking at it and it was this Indian pottery and it was all broken – just pieces. So, this was alright until we found human bones. The county road department found some human bones down by Molen. It happened where the main intersection was in Molen and then you turn south of there and you come up onto a little gravel hill. Then you headed down where Loren Beach and those guys lived. OK, the county was digging a hill-run gravel to put on that land to go out there. And Loren Beach was living right there and I had the place on the west side that I bought from Ray Larsen. Deb Childs was running the county dump truck and they were scooping up the gravel and loading it into the truck and they dumped this load and came back to get another load and they could see these skeletons. It was a complete Indian and they went and got the county sheriff. He called the University of Utah and they came down and took all those bones. They missed a few because Jon got some of them. When he was a little kid Roger Killpack "lived" down there digging in that hill. We made Jon take the bones back and he buried them. Then this law came out that we weren't supposed to desecrate anything. The county about got into trouble over that because they hadn't received permission to dig that hill. Harold Sorenson was the County road supervisor at the time. We all have Indian history all around us.

Emery County

Quiet Title Interviews

Name of Interviewee: Paul Crawford

Date: Feb.1, 2000

Place: Crawford Home Ferron Utah

Interviewer: Margaret Fugate Swasey

Other Voices present on tape: Kathleen Truman, Joanne Crawford

Tape #1 Side A

Paul: Well, some of the earliest things I remember out there when I was a young kid everybody used to run cows. We called it down on the desert. That was down through the Reef and everybody took their cows down there and they didn't have to have permits. But they didn't more or less count numbers and things like that. I remember the range got kind of depleted. It was getting over used. Blackham's sheep herds were coming in from over to Sanpete County they would winter down in there and then they would come there right in the spring of the year. Right north of our old ranch out at Rochester and then lamb their lambs out. And then they'd go on the mountain from there. But I can remember of going down there and in the spring of the year and the wind would be blowing. The dirt would be flying and we'd be gathering cattle up.
And then we got a chance, dad did, to get a private allotment. That was the first private allotment on the BLM in Emery County. It was that country west of the canal, between the canal and the mountains out at Rochester. It had been over grazed real bad and the rest of the permittees that he was running with down there, they agreed to it immediately. Cause they thought well, you know, that's a good deal, get rid of his permits down here. So we took that permit up there and in just a few years we had it, not overgrazing it and everything. It was really good. It turned out to be a good permit.

That was the first thing that I remember going on the mountain, the cattle out at Moore, Rochester whatever you want to call it, we would go up on the ledges and go around the end of Jim's Mountain into the Hole and then back out on top and then we'd come out on Sage Flat, lower Sage Flat, and that's the way we would go up there. There was only just the one Pond. It was called Losses Pond. It was right underneath Sage Flat that had any water in and the cattle would drink there and of course if you wanted to have a drink yourself, you had to pack a water bag or something with you.

And it would get hot, and I remember the gnats going up through the cedars driving the cows. Why the gnats would be so bad, our mothers used to take these flour sacks and make a dish towels out of them, so I'd take one of those and I'd always have a straw hat, because I sunburn easily. I'd put that underneath my hat and over my ears so I'd look like one of those Arabs. But it kept the gnats out of my ears, I can remember that. That was one of the things I can remember real strong as a kid.

And I can remember how hard those old timers had to do to keep the canal clean. That canal out there didn't have very much fall to it and they had a great big ditcher. That steel ditcher a V ditcher that I can't remember who made it for them. But they had several teams on this ditcher that they had hooked together. And they'd be out and then the men would ride on the ditcher to make it cut. And that's how they'd clean that canal years ago. And of course later on they got more water and machinery and that made it a lot easier to clean. But I can remember when I was a little kid I would have to go along and help. At each boundary line they'd have a gate I opened and then they'd go through with the ditcher and horses. And then you'd have to put the gate backup. And it would be quite a long span may be like forty feet of gate. But there'd always be these great big old chunks of mud that the ditcher would roll out of the canal. And so you'd have to stop and dig a hole through that so the gate wires could go through that and that was always quite a job. But the younger kids that's what they had to do was to go along with when they was cleaning the ditch. And this would always be like in the first of March and the wind would always be blowing hard like it does in Emery County. And it would be miserable and cold, but they had to do that in order to keep the water out there. And they worked hard.

I can remember one of the first memories of the ditch. It was up on the upper end of the canal that went to Rochester. They called it the Williams Wash that came in from the north and it intersected the canal coming around and then it would washout lots of times when they'd have floods and things. And it was during the WPA time. They'd got some money and the people from Ferron and all over that worked on it. People were real poor. I mean everybody was poor, nobody had no money. I mean it was terrible. They worked on that for better than two years, made this big levy across this big wash and it created kinda like a small reservoir. And then it fixed it, so that the floods wouldn't wash that canal out. In fact that's still there. We call it the big fill and that really improved their canal and didn't

have so much problem with the washing out. But before that time, why those floods would come down in the middle of the summer and wipe their canal out. So everybody would have to stop their farming and go up and fix the ditch to keep the water in. But those people worked hard. They owe the ranching person that a . . . There was the old Quince Crawford Ranch that's what they call Cedar Ridge now. It was one of the major stockholders and then L.C. Moore came to that country as a manager for corporation in Chicago that owned a Rochester Ranching Company it was called and later on that's . . . that's how come he was the postmaster and he got all the people that lived in the community to sign a petition and they changed the name to Moore and that's how come it was . . . floods

Kathy: Is that how that happened?

Paul: It was Rochester before that.

Margaret: How many people lived in Rochester?

Paul: Oh, jeepers at one time they had a school out there and a church. They had a ward. It was a branch ward. But they, I would guess, Oh, jeepers. I wouldn't have no idea. Probably 50 60 people or maybe more and there were several families that lived out there and then later on why Roy Bunderson got a chance to buy the company that L. C. Moore had managed. So he kept what was called the old L. C. Moore Ranch which was on the south end of the ranching area of there. And then all the land that they owned was dispersed amongst the farmers. The rest of the people bought the ground from Roy. Then everybody after that we just called it the Bunderson Place. He had owned a farm down on the Muddy Creek down below the old Highway 10 about a mile and a half from the highway and that's where he raised his family was down there and then, well, in fact, I guess he died down there.

Kathy: He died somewhere down there.

Paul: Yeah and well he actually got killed. He had an old Chevrolet pickup that he used to feeding with and he didn't have a door on it. I can't remember where he was going. But he was going somewhere and it rolled over and injured him quite bad. If I remember right, he died from that. And then later on his wife built a home at the Moore town site and she worked for the county or something for several years. But she always had, all those ladies at that time all had real nice yards and flowers and stuff I mean. They just kept the places looking real nice. Their homes they were all really proud of their of their surroundings and everything. And they all, even though it was difficult, because they didn't have sprinkling irrigation and stuff like that. They all had nice lawns and flowers and stuff like that. I remember Mrs. Bundersons place it was on the west side of the

highway as your going through the Moore town site. I don't think the home is there now though.

Kathy: I do

Paul: Is it still there?

Kathy: It's still there.

Paul: Okay

Kathy: It gets worse and worse every year.

Paul: Well, some of the things I can remember and it was hard, they worked hard. On the good years they raised good crops and the bad years they didn't raise anything.
And I remember my father worked for years and years. They had two irrigation companies on the Muddy Creek. There was the Emery Irrigation Company and then there was the Rochester Irrigation Company. And the Rochester Irrigation Company owned all the reservoir storage rights that was on the mountain. They had three or four small reservoirs. But they only owned a small portion of the primary water that would come down the Creek. And them and Emery was fighting all the time over the water. And when Rochester would turn the reservoirs lose then they always had battle. Dad had worked for years to try and get those two companies to consolidate. Cause he felt like it would be a good thing if the two companies could. Emery could share some of their primary water with the people at Rochester which would help them and then in the latter part of the season why Emery would get reservoir storage water which would benefit them. And they battled back and forth for years and years and finally why, it kind of went to court in a way. But they finally decided to try a temporary consolidation and see if it would work. And so they did and then that fall they decided to make it permanent.
They could see that they've been fighting each other for nothing over the years and that fall my dad had a heart attack. And consequently had to sell out.
But anyway he had worked for 30 years trying to get those two companies together. And then that's the way it is today. They're all one company and then whatever they do it benefits all. So that was some of the things I can remember they done that was out of Moore, so they done a real good thing and I think everybody's well satisfied with what they done about it. Now that is both sides of the thing and they done away with all that jangling and the work together now. So it was a good thing.
But I can remember when they had the little schoolhouse. It was an old schoolhouse that we made into the ward house and it had a gymnasium in it and

had about three or four classrooms.

Margaret: It must then a good-sized building.

Paul: Yeah, it was.

Kathy: It was a big building.

School

Paul: It was directly north of where Mrs. Bunderson lived on a lot there. And we had a ward there. Merrill Ralphs when I was a youngster was the branch president and later on Homer Edwards was the branch president. I don't know who was before then, but then finally they dissolved that and most of the people come to Ferron. Some of them went to Emery. But I guess, years ago, before that, they actually had a school out there. But they struggled. There's probably two or three owners of the whole area out there now. But the people were really close knit that was out there and if they had a problem then everybody tried to help each other out.
During the war, I can remember I was just real young. But during World War II people would work together to get their crops in. We farmed, like we'd go to one person and get his hay up. And then we go to the other person's and everybody would work together cause there was so many. All the young people had went to the war. So that's how they got by. But they work together and it was a good thing. It's different than it is now . . . Ha. Ha . . .

Margaret: Now, we were told to ask you about the Hole Trail?

Paul: Okay

Margaret: . . . And how that all came to be?

Hole Trail
Jim's Mountain

Paul: I don't know. It was there when I can remember. But it went straight up that a valley. You went straight west from where mothers' and dad's house was and you went up across those blue hills and across that big flat and then the Hole Trail as we "knowed" it went up a blue ridge. And up through into those ledged hills that you can see on the west side of the valley that lays about a third of the way up the mountain. And you went on top of those ledged hills and then the trail wound around the south side of Jim's Mountain. And then it finally dropped over into the hole itself. Now the Hole Trail, it actually started down just above the head of the Emery diversion of the Emery Cannel, just about a mile or so above that there used to be an old lease called Johnson Ranch that was there. And right just above that Ranch there this a draw come in from the north. And there was actually a trail that went up through there and evidently the wagons could go up that way and that's the way that Quince Crawford and them took their sheep.

But the cattle people from out of Moore went on this other trail. But you go up through there and you get right in the bottom. Right behind Jim's Mountain and these three canyons come together. You get down in there and your right down in a hole. I mean you're just looking up. And then the trail and a wagon. At one time it was a wagon trail. Turned and met switchbacks coming up through those cedars and then they come out on Sage Flat. That's the way we went with the cattle. And like I say, the sheep always went up just above the Emery diversion in the Muddy. I guess that's what they would call the Hole Trail was up through that way. But over the years it's deteriorated. I mean the old-timers used to keep it good enough they could get a wagon off there. But even the trail that went from the hole where you drop down into the Hole Wash and come around these side hills around the south end of the Jim's Mountain was just a narrow trail like that and it would slope off for a long ways. You look off there and your stomach would get kind of queasy if you were squeamish at all. You were always hoping your horse was sure footed enough that they wouldn't step wrong and give you a ride somewhere. That's what I can remember about it. But the old-timers built those up there and I can remember the Blackham's that took their sheep they went up the same way that Quince did. They'd go right up the Muddy Creek above the Jacobsen Ranch and then turn and go up this. It was just a wash like that come down out of the . . . and there was this was kind of like a really rough wagon trail. That's when I remember of the Hole Trail up in there.

Hole Trail

Margaret: Do they still take cows on the mountain up that trail?

Paul: Yes, I think Max Ralphs is the only one that's got permit. I think Perry sold all his permits that he had. I guess Max's cows still go up this trail I was telling you about that went around. It just wandered around the south face of Jim's Mountain. What we would do we would start them up so we was around on the South facing and then we let them drift so you wouldn't crowd them off the trail. We'd leave them there like two or three o'clock in the afternoon. Then we go home and then we'd get up early in the morning at daylight, pick them up, pick up the stragglers, because usually the cows that had been up there before they would take their calves and go on. But if you tried to push them when it was real hot like that in the daytime lots of times the little calves would get tired, lay down and they'd get separated from their mothers and stuff. So we'd more or less let them drift up that area. In fact a lot of them would pick up their calves that knew the mountain. They'd end clear up on the Lower Sage Flat. So when you'd get up there on the next day, maybe about noon most of them was up there where they were supposed to be. And so then you'd locate them where they were supposed to be and that's the way it was and then you go home. It was a steep trail and it like I say, it give you lots of thrills going around the side hills. That's the way we went up through there and it was a good way to go. To me it was better way than going up the Ferron Canyon cause up Ferron Canyon the people, of course, nowadays the cars and stuff and it's

real hard cause the calves get separated and you always got cows and calves that are separated and this way we'd let them drift and you didn't have many problems. You hardly ever got a cow sick from being too overheated or something like that, because we'd more or less just let them take their time going up there and they'd get up right underneath Sage Flat.
There was a little flat in the pine trees small pine trees and when it would rain it would drain into this area. From what I know about it, we called it Losses Pond. It was named after DeLoss Olson and he evidently was the one that built it. And then after you got up on the Lower Sage Flat there was a pond that the old-timers had built there. For years and years it was called Ra's pond. Named after RA Rasmussen. And they had built a rock dam in this wash where it had always, when it would rain the water would come down in it. But they'd placed these rocks, these old-timers had, so that only just so much water could go out the ditch and it would go over to the east into this other ravine where they had built the pond. But they wouldn't get the pond flooded out and full of mud. And that thing was like that for years and years. And you'd always have, if it rained at all, why, there was always water there in the fall for the livestock and that. And I remember as a young kid going deer hunting up there with people. Why, on the South Sage Flat the deer would always water there to. And they'd be lots of big deer herds out in there. We had a ranger at one time that thought that it wasn't engineered right. And he kind of destroyed it and it never has been a decent pond since then. But the old-timers were smart enough to know how to do it. And they had the rock dam in the wash to bring water out of the wash. But they also had a rock dam in the feeder ditch to only let so much through so that their pond never did fill up with mud. But after they destroyed the intake, why then it was only just a year or two till it was clear full of mud and wasn't no good.
So those people were real smart and they done a lot of their surveying with a bottle of water and that's how determined they were.

Dams or Muddy

Kathy: When you say they did it with a bottle of water.

Paul: Yeah

Kathy:..... nobody's going to understand that . . .

Paul: Well, they would take, like a spirit level, only that bottle of water they wouldn't fill it and then they 'd set it on there and then they could look over the top of it and get the grade. That's how a lot of the old-timers made the grades for their . . . They didn't have instruments, too poor to buy any, and that's how they done it and they done a remarkable job I can tell you that much.

Survey grade of ditch

Kathy: They made their own.

Paul: Well, but they did. They invented things that they could do to take care of their needs. And a lot of those people were real smart people. They were poor and like that. They were real smart people. They were from all the old pioneer families that was there and all pitched in and helped each other and so that's the way that they done things. And they just worked real hard. They had hard life but most of them and happy life. So they all raised their families and got along real good. Most all that history is gone now cause those families are all . . . Perry *(Bunderson)* lives out there, Joyce and Orvel *(Allen)* still lives there, but that time is gone.
One of the things I remember that there is Election Day. This is kind of a funny thing. On Election Day there were one or two families that were real strong Democrats and there were a few families that were really strong Republicans. And in there was a few families that was just kind of neutral But as I recall they had 24 votes. Now this is the figure that kind of sticks in my mind that always voted out there. The judges in the election knew how everybody in town voted . . . (laughter) . . . they could tell by the ballot or vote count how each person had voted. They always had the same people as judges of the election cause there wasn't that many people. But they all knew how everybody had voted for a certain issue and like that. That was always kind of a funny deal. Because they . . . And everybody voted. My mother, she died when she was 94, and she never missed a general election. Voting . . . she . . .

Kathy: People really thought it was important.

Paul: It was, yeah. And anyway I can remember that from being a young person that's what they would do. The later years they usually held the election or the place you went to vote was up at the Post Office which was run by Melba Olson, that's Neldon Olsons wife. They just set the table in the front room and that would be where the people would go to vote. But they took it very seriously there was some of them that was staunch one way. And some of them was stanch the other way.

Kathy: Some of them were in the same family.

Paul: Oh, yeah, yeah, that's right, but anyway they took it very seriously. And they felt that was their duty and so they probably had the highest voting percentage of any precincts in the county for years and years and years. Cause there was very few times when I was a little kid I can remember that mother and dad was going to go to the Ogden livestock show to buy a bull and it was the same day is the election. So they went over and they voted their absentee ballots before they could leave town. That was pretty strong feelings that they had to vote that vote before they left home. And that I can remember was just how they did that. But mother voted up here to the rest home. They'd come in there and she'd always vote there even when she was that old, but that's how they done.

And the ladies would get together. They had a real good Relief Society and Rhet. Olson, she played piano. She'd learned when she was a young girl. She had lived in Spring City. Learned how to play the piano. And she always played the piano and led the singing for church. But I can remember that just as plain as plain. That's what she done. But they were very close knit people out there. But those people are practically all gone now and Perry's probably, the Allens had moved away and went to Manti and then Orvel and Joyce came back, but anyway it's a time passed, the way I look at it. That's just some of the things I can remember from out there.

END OF TAPE #1
SIDE A

TAPE #1
SIDE #B

(Other conversation about stanch Republicans and Democrats in the same family)

Paul:... Robert E. Lee

Kathy: She was a Lee, we don't think it was Robert E. Lee. But she was a Southern Democrat and Roy Bunderson was a Republican, conservative Republican, and they apparently just laughed about it, canceling each other's vote out.

Paul: That's the way it was when Joanne and I got married. Joanne came from a real strong democratic family in Castle Dale and of course my family was always Republican. People bet that our marriage wouldn't last very long on account of the strong feelings. But we got along real good. (laughter)

Kathy: I think Hesse and Roy did, probably just fine.

Paul: Yeah, yeah. I know once or twice we've snuck away and went up and voted so the other one wouldn't get a chance to vote and cancel our vote, but . . .

(laughter)

Margaret: As long as you vote at different times of the day you don't cancel each other out?

Paul: Yeah!!! Well, we'd think that the other one would forget to go. But we've always voted. It was something that we were taught to do and it was something we need to do. So we've always been . . .

Kathy: Going back to how you used to manage the cows going up and you talk about starting them up and then they drift on up?

Paul: Yeah.

Kathy: And come to the top. Then did you go out periodically to check on them.

Paul: Oh. Yeah. Yep.

Kathy: . . . during the summer?

Paul: And they would go up to brand. And it was usually between the 4th and the 24th July. It was always quite an outing. I mean it was kind of a vacation for people. They'd go up there and they'd do work that needed to be done fixing ponds, fixing fences, but if here was any newborn calves why they'd try and put them in and brand them. Once in awhile they'd make a mistake of whose calf it was and get a wrong brand on. But as a rule everything went smooth but they kind of used it as a vacation time between hay crops.

Kathy: Was it a family outing?

Paul: No. It would be a town outing, more or less and the same thing would happen on the Ferron Mountain. Where the people of Rochester ran their cattle it was called South Side of the Ferron Mountain. And the Ferron people run mostly on what's called the North Side. In fact the old corral where they used to always have that was right there in Dairy Creek. Just above the road there's a round area and the old logs from the old corrals and stuff still used to be there. And then over on the South Side most of the time they'd either be on Jason Creek, or else in Meadow Gulch on the South side, but I think a lot of it was just a little vacation for their families. They'd take their wagons and their horses and the kids and go up there. They'd spend a few days up there and a lot of times they'd try to do some work that needed to be done and things like that. They'd try and get the "slick" calves branded, they'd either brand them or earmark them one of the two. So that in the fall of the year when they'd come down there wouldn't be no problem.

Kathy: In the fall of the year what was the round-up like?

Paul: Well usually what they would try and do was, they would go up in high country and try and gather the cattle out of high country and push it down towards Sage Flat. And there was some Ferron cattle run on the South side to. But usually it was a funny thing up there, the cattle that went to Rochester went down through the hole. Those cattle knew that trail there and they'd be coming down this trail from Last Water and the Ferron cattle would drift north and go down through the canyon up here. The Rochester cattle would bend off to the south and go down the trail there. Once in awhile you'd get a cow from Ferron that would go with the Rochester cattle or sometimes a Rochester cow with the come down Dry Wash with the Ferron cattle.
But it was funny how those cows would separate they were smarter than the people sometimes that was trying to do the riding. But anyway that was for the big ride. You'd always have some cows earlier in the spring or in the fall that would come home early, so you'd pick them up and take care of them. But when they had their general ride they would come and we had the Big Flat over what mother and dad called the homestead. And that's where we usually kept the cattle out. And it was above the canal. The road goes through that flat now. There's the Big Flat and that draw goes clear up to Jim's Mountain. But they'd cut them out right there and the Dad had this homestead corral.
And if there was any stray cattle from Ferron why they'd always put them in that corral, so that the people from Ferron could come and get them. Each guy, like Bunderson's cattle when they'd get to these flats then they would pull off and go south towards the Bunderson Place. And our cattle would go straight down and the Ralph's cattle would always pull to the north, cause see that's where they would winter.
And those old cows they seem to know that. Once in awhile you'd have to get one, but they were smart. But they'd get them when they'd get them all cut out. Then each guy would take his own herd and go put them where he was going to locate them. Once in awhile you'd have to come to Ferron and go down to the stock corral by the creek and pick up a cow or two that you'd had come that way. The same way with the people from Ferron. Dad always had a good loading chute in that corral. The homestead corral and they could come up there with the truck and get them. That's the way they did. If they had a Ferron cow why they would call or notify people in Ferron that "so and so's" cows was out there. And in a that's the way they worked and they worked together good.

Kathy: What size of operations did you have in terms of number of cows?

Paul: Well they weren't real big, nobody was really big, 100 and some odd head was a good-sized operation at that time. The old Quince Crawford Ranch ran more cattle and that. But then that was a bigger Ranch. Most of them were just family

farms. They'd have 50 to 100 head of permits and stuff like that and so that's how they made their living. As time went by the smaller ones usually sold out to the larger ones. And then they left and that's more or less what's happened all over, even in Ferron today, in fact now a days I don't think they let them have less than 25 head permit.

Margaret: That's right 25 or nothing.

Paul: Yeah and so if you have less than 25, I guess they're grand fathered. But if you have less than 25 you got to sell it to somebody that's got some cows so that they won't have less than 25. That's what my understanding is. I sold my permits years ago, so I don't know. But that's what they've done. So you've got larger herds but fewer operations now a days.

Kathy: Then did you run livestock down on the desert at all? Did you winter them in the desert?

Paul: Yeah, we used to before we got that private permit that there. We'd winter up there. And Ralph's had a permit right up on top of the dugway on those flats there. That's where they would winter after they kind of split it up in allotments they called it, the BLM. So each group had their own allotments. And if you abused it you didn't go down there. If they felt like you had abused it you wasn't allowed to take your cattle down there. So people learned to try and take care of it. It's a country that takes a long time to bring it back if they abuse it, because the rainfall is not very much and so they have to take care of it.

Margaret: Now there's a few places out on the road to Temple Mountain that are named after the Crawford's, we've got Tan Seep . . .

Paul: Tan Seep that was my grandfather . . .

Margaret: . . . and Crawford Holes . . .

Paul: Yep, that was named after him.

Margaret: Have you got any stories at all you can tell us of the area?

Paul: No, I don't remember my grandfather. He died when I was about four years old. So I don't remember him. There was three Crawford boys that came from Manti over here and there was Nathaniel which was my grandfather, James Crawford which settled in Orangeville, And then a Quince Crawford. Quince was the youngest of the brothers. Quince put together the ranch down against the cedars. And that's where I was born. My dad and mother when they first started out they ran that for

Uncle Quince. And that house that's down there is still setting where I was born. and I mean it's still there. The Cedar Ridge people they've kept it there. And I remember it was a square wooden home that had a big screen porch on the south side and then it had porch kind of on the west side where they come in and that's where they would do their chores and stuff like separating the milk and stuff like that. But Quince had a herd of sheep. And then he had herd of cattle. And they used to go down past Hanksville and go down under the ledge down into the Green River, Colorado Basin down in there. They'd go Under the Ledge they called it. And grandpa Crawford and Quince and a Fugate helped them do the shooting and they shot a trail down off into there. And when they get down in there, there were these big flat terraces and stuff. They'd go down underneath there for about 45-50 days with the sheep and just stay down there. When it was real cold up on top there. But that's where they went down there it was called Under the Ledge. And I can remember grandmother telling me about it. And I can't remember what the Fugate guys name was, but he was real good powder man.

Margaret: Let's see, there was Jess, and there was Kon.

Paul: Well, I think it was their father, Kon's father or something.

Margaret: Kon's father Jess?

Paul: Okay. But anyway he helped them shoot that trail down off through those ledges down under the trail. Well, the sheep wouldn't go down there because there wasn't no scent on the rocks. They could smell that powder and so they got some goats and they'd have one lead goat and they led and got the scent on the rocks and so then finally the sheep got their scent on it so they didn't have no problem after that. But that's what they done. I remember them talking, the guys that was telling me about it. But they'd go down as far as Hanksville and then they'd go on out past Hanksville and out east and then go down Under the Ledge and spend the winter down there.

Margaret: So it would be East of Hanksville?

Paul: Uh, Huh

Margaret: I wonder what the trail was?

Paul: I don't know.

Margaret: It would be interesting to find out.

Paul: I don't know. I never looked into it, but I know they spent a lot of the time

down there with the sheep. That was down in there and in the spring of the year then bring them back up and run them in that country close to their headquarters. And then they'd go up through the Hole and on the South Side of Ferron Mountain in the summertime. And that's where they ran them. Quince never had any children of his own. But he had married a Jolly woman from Emery or that is the family was originally from Emery and they adopted I think it was her nephew. I can't remember he was some relation to Homer Jolly. I remember Homer told me when he was a real young boy he used to help them down there.
Tan lived here in Ferron that was Nathaniel, and he ran sheep and cattle both and he was mayor of Ferron three different times. He was mayor of Ferron when Ferron had their first water system the old cistern. I don't know whether you know, up there where Grant Leslie used to live there's a big old cement cistern. That's when they built that cistern. They brought a ditch out of the North Ditch and it would keep that cistern full. And those old-timers I don't see how they did it as many rocks as there was, but they put in that water system that served that main part of town up in there with the culinary water.
Of course a lot of the other people had cisterns that they would fill. But grandpa Crawford did that. Then they set up the cemetery that's up there under his administration. I got to looking at some of the old Irrigation book records and some of them old-timers that served on the city donated shares of water to the cemetery so they could irrigate the pine trees and stuff that's up there.

Kathy: Oh. It's beautiful.

Paul: Those old-timers planted those.

Kathy: I always wondered. It was like man. Where did they get those pine trees in order to even do it?

Paul: At one time they had 19 shares of water that the city had there that they irrigated the trees and stuff in that cemetery. And it was there until the secondary water system was put in Ferron. At that time the Ferron city had 119 shares of water and the rest of water they eventually built a water system that came from up where the Millsite Dam is now and came down through there. Their first pipe was an old wooden pipe wrapped with wire around it and of course it would get rotten and leak and stuff like that. But that's how it was delivered.

Kathy: It was hard times.

Paul: Well I know. If you've ever tried to dig trenches and stuff through this country, especially where the cistern was built. You wonder how those old-timers ever dug those trenches down through there. Then kept up the water system. There was an old cistern right up here on top of this hill here that the people along the

Molen road built. It filled out of the cemetery ditch. And they had pipes for this end of town that served those people and you know they worked hard. They didn't have the modern equipment. A lot of that was shovel work or they done it with plows and scrapers to get the trench. I'm sure sometimes they didn't get it down as deep as they wanted to cause of the rocks. Cause some of that country is tremendously rocky. And so they worked hard. But a lot of the people, the old original, they had what they called town ditches. There was the Joe Nelson Ditch was the first one on the west which came down Fourth West. And there was the Cistern Ditch which irrigated most of the town. And then they had the Herb Nelson Ditch which came down right along Highway and then irrigated all that country out on these benches up here. Then the Cemetery Ditch. But those were all ditches that were owned by the city and their old rulings was that if you wanted water to put in your cistern, you had to contact the water master and then he would measure how much water you used to put in your cistern and then that was taken away from the shares that you had coming. The west end of town everybody had cisterns, even like mother's and dad's place on fourth West, the old Ralphs place. I filled that cistern in just about ten years ago. It was unique the way they had to have settling basins and stuff like that for those cisterns.

Margaret: Yeah. You can still see the way it worked up to . . .

Paul: Yeah

Margaret: . . . old Royal Swasey's place.

Paul: Yeah. Right. Right.

Margaret: Still have that settling thing and then the cistern there.

Paul: Yeah. So anyway that's the way a lot of them done. They had those cisterns for where they was alone and couldn't participate in a pipe that's the way they'd do they'd have a cistern and fill it out of the ditch. I imagine in the winter time they really had to be careful with their water. Cause it had to due until it got to where they could run water through those town ditches again. But nowadays we can have the pipeline and we turn on the tap and if there's not water there, why then somebody's going to catch hell. (laughter) But in the old days those people they took care of that their selves. And they did a pretty good job. I guess they had a few cases of people getting sick on bad water and stuff like that, but they were careful and done real well that way so.

Margaret: Now on the ditches, I know basically how it was run. Did you have a person in charge of each ditch that would set a schedule for water?

Paul: Yeah, what we called the town ditches that was the four ditches I mentioned before. There would be a member of the town board that would be over each ditch. They'd have so many shares in that ditch so they would figure well maybe we can have a certain size stream and run it continually. So then each person that was served under that ditch according to number of shares that you had, you were given a turn. Now the Cistern Ditch had about three different branches on it. But the Joe Nelson Ditch had just one branch of ditch, so they would figure out a schedule and according to the number of shares you owned was how long your turn was. That turn would come around once a week. And so sometimes maybe you'd have to get in the middle tonight to take your turn. And they would try and rotate it. But if like one year you're your turn came in the night, the next year they would try and figure the turn schedule out to so that you would have a turn in the daytime. So it wouldn't be so hard for people and that's the way they done it. They had the three branches of the Cistern Ditch that they had scheduled, but they had a town board member that was over each ditch and was his responsibility to see that the ditch was cleaned in the spring of the year, that the diversions for each lot was in place and taken care of.
And so that was their responsibility. And I don't know they were probably named after some of these old-timers that probably helped get them out. The Joe Nelson Ditch was the upper ditch and the Herb Nelson Ditch was the one that came east of the church down that. The Cistern Ditch, it was named, because that ditch helped provide water for the culinary, but also took the water to the lots in town. But they'd usually have one board member on the city council that was his responsibility and the Cistern Ditch was a bigger ditch and I can remember when I first had anything to do with the Ferron Irrigation Company. Walter Ralphs and Lloyd Cox would always take care of the Cistern Ditch. Bryant Nelson was over the Joe Nelson Ditch and then the Herb Nelson was always over the Herb Nelson Ditch. But they'd more or less take care to make sure everything was in repair.

Margaret: Were there ever any big fights over water people taking the "I want to water now so?"

Paul: Yeah, yeah, one of the biggest things was when the turns was getting down to the end of the ditch and maybe a person on the upper end would think, "Oh, I can just take it, just maybe four five hours early and they won't know it." It'll be in the middle night so he'd go out and take the water and then the guy down on the end of the ditch his garden or lot got shut off before it got through, so up the ditch he would go and they would argue. There was some bad fights over water. Yeah, lot's of bad feelings and stuff all the time. I don't know, I guess they shook their shovels at each other, but there was always accusing of each other. Some people got a bad reputation of "sneaking a little bit," they'd call it. But they had problems, more so on the bigger ditches and than the others.

Margaret: I know we've heard a story about someone getting shot and killed and his brother getting shot.

Paul: Well, yeah, that occurred on the Bench Ditch. I was just a real small boy when that happened. The people that was involved in was good people, but it was two brother-in-law's that for some reason got to arguing over the water in this ditch. They had some bad, bad words and the one brother-in-law said he was going to go get the Sheriff. The Sheriff happened to be living in Ferron at the time. And the other brother got real mad. They were both real mad. And so the brother got some shells and in his rifle and the sheriff and the brother-in-law come to the home and from what they told me anyway, it was real mean. It was a mean situation. They asked the one fellow to come out and he was just real mad and he just shot. He thought that the Sheriff was going for his gun and he slumped over in his seat. He actually shot then and then the brother-in-law was shot. The fellow that done the shooting had been a veteran of World War I and was really quite well thought of person. But he had a bad temper. It really shook the town up. I'll tell you. From what they told me, he walked to town and I don't know who the City Marshal was at the time, but he told them what had happened and turned himself in. It was a sad period. A sad situation. It was two brother-in-law's and the Sheriff got mixed up in it. Cause he come to try to do the peace and got killed. But I was real young when it happened, but I can remember of it. And it just really shook the town a lot. And they were good people all of them. But it just those things when peoples lose control of their feelings and stuff and he felt real bad about it for years. And I remember people saying that they sent him to the state prison and he was a model prisoner all the time he was there. But I don't think that he ever came back to Ferron. There's a lot of the family members still left here. But it's just one of them sad situations that happens in communities once in awhile. And yeah people would fight over water. So if you was a water master that was a tough job. Cause the life blood was the water and it was tough to be water master that was a really hard job. So we still have some of the same problems today but people try to do things differently and hopefully they'll always be able to do things differently.

Kathy: You had a lot of family names, Crawford names down in that Head of Sinbad area in general. You said it was your grandfather and so you don't remember. Did d you or your dad spend time down there?

Paul: Not way down in. Dad when he was a young man used to run a lot of cattle down in there in the Coal Wash. Down all through there, but later on he ran mostly just through the Reef in Moore. Between the reefs right through there. So we didn't get down in there. But Grandpa Crawford, Quince, and them they ran down through that country a lot.

Margaret: Were they running cows or sheep?

Paul: Well both and he was kinda funny and I can just barely remember Quince. But the old time sheep men from Manti told me that Quince was probably the smartest sheep man in the state of Utah. And during the Depression why he got a lot of people was having a hard time making it. The old man Madsen and Winch, from Manti, both told me that Quince got them guys through the Depression and that with advice and help. So a but he was real good sheepman. Dad was more or less like the cattle end of it. Dad told a lot of times that they'd be getting to work in the sheep and that Quince would yell and he'd say, "You don't know anything about sheep." So dad would leave when they was working with the sheep. And then when they was working with the cows, Dad would tell Quince, "Oh you leave the corral you don't know nothing about cattle."
But anyway he was a good sheepman. The Crawford family in Manti when they was there they had a lot of sheep and stuff. But like I say they came over, those three families came over and James Crawford settled in Orangeville and Nathaniel and Quince here in Ferron and Rochester . . .
And my grandfather was killed right there on the Church Hill when I was just real young. There was always a seep there in that hill. Grandpa Crawford had a farm out north of town and was coming in with a load of hay early in the morning and a Model "T" tractor *(car).* He was coming off the hill there. He lived where George Conover lives, that's the old Crawford home, and he was bringing this load of hay, he had a barn there and this Model "T" backfired. It scared his horses and they started running. When they hit that boggy place in the church house hill the wagon sank down in the mud like that and it threw him down into the traces. And then they drug him to death.

Margaret: Okay, you're talking about a tractor back firing, but you've got horses?

Paul: No . . . No . . . No . . . Model "T" car . . . That was an old . . .
(Taken from Video Tape)
. . . that was an old first model of cars of Ford that come around and they were very scarce.

Margaret: So the car passed him then?

Paul: Yeah and backfired and scared his horses. And of course then when he fell down into the traces they drug him to death just mangled his body and he lived. I guess for a few hours. But he'd been mayor of Ferron three times.

END OF TAPE #1
SIDE B

TAPE #2 SIDE A

Paul: (Taken From Video Tape) . . . And a Quince more or less spent most of his time out to Moore. *(back to tape)*
James Crawford settled on Cottonwood Creek and Grandpa Nathaniel settled in Ferron and Quince spent most of his time out at Moore. But he also had a ranch in Malad Idaho, a dry farm that he spent time up there. But his sheep and cattle operation was out at this ranch.

Margaret: Now we've had some stories from some of the old-timers about when they were young they would go out and chase the horses for recreation. Did you ever do that?

Paul: I never did participate in that. The Swasey's was really colorful old people down on the . . . Had a real history down the desert. But they would go down and roundup horses out of these wild bands down there and then they would bring them up and sell them. When I was a young kid you could go buy these little old ponies. There was an old guy by the name of Ross Petty that lived right where Rex Funk lives now. He was kind of it an old horse trader. And he would buy several of them horses from the Swasey's and I don't know whether it was Royal and his family or who it was they'd go down and round them up.
But anyway when I was a real small kid why, Ross had this a little blue horse that . . . we called them "desert wrangs" and he was just between probably year and a half and two years old. They were usually quite small horses. The feed wasn't to good. He had this nice little blue horse and we decided we'd but it, my brother and I, from him and so we ask him how much he wanted for it. He wanted $10 and a sack of oats. Then we was living up where George Conover lives at the time. So we found a Bull Durham sack went down to the granary and filled it full of oats and we had $10. I don't know where we got the money from. We come down and handed Ross this $10 and this sack of oats and he looked at us and started laughing and he says, "Well I guess I didn't say how big a sack of oats did I."
We took that little blue horse and broke him. And all the kids in town would ride him. But there was one kid in Ferron that could not get on that horse. I mean he'd get on him and he'd throw him off and that horse knew him that was LuDean Snow. His dad was the bishop of the ward. But he would come up there and everybody liked it, because he was a nice little pony, probably one of the better horses that come up from down there. But the minute LuDean would crawl on that horse it

would just throw him sky high. But they would go down and gather those horses up and sell them. People would get them and break some, some of them turned out good and some of them not good. But the thing I remember is if you could get a Pinto horse from down there and break them in the fall of the year there was some people from California that would come up here and buy those horses and take them to California to put them in these amusement parks where the people would come. And so we would usually if there was a Pinto horse try to get him and break him. And then ride him for a while, until you could get along with him, and then you would sell him and make a little bit of money that way.
Like I said people were terribly poor, everybody was. There wasn't people that had lots of money. And so whatever they can make a dollar, that's what they'd do. But that's what I can remember.
But whenever I think of the wild horses that was down there, as I remember when I was a young kid, it was the Swasey's that would go down and round them up down off the desert. And bring them up town and sell them. And there was people that had horses running down there, from what I can remember. But that was one of the things when they'd bring those horses in and sell them. And they did it in every town in the county. Sometimes they would buy good stallion and take him down there and turn him loose so they could get some decent blood into them. They'd get inbred and get small and stuff like that. But anyway, I can remember that when I was real young. Shortly after that they stopped them from doing that and started protecting them. But there was too many of them down there at the time. So that's what they did.

Margaret: We've also heard a few stories about some Buffalo wandering into the country. Do you remember?

Paul: Yes. I remember that. Years ago and I was real young the Fish and Game bought some Buffalo and put them down on Henry Mountains and some of those Buffalo got up into Emery County. I remember this one big old Bull that got up to Rochester there. We had what we called the homestead and it was one of the few areas that was fenced, other than Quince Crawford Ranch out there at the time. But he would get into that fence and he'd go through the fence and tear down. And he'd go down along it for ways and then he'd come back through it and just break it. Well he finally the Fish and Game people came, it was Mr. Larson from Castle Dale was the game warden. By that time he'd worked his way down in the Molen and was raising hell down there. And as I recall. If I remember right. They finally shot him and killed him, but he was just raising heck with fences.

Margaret: Why did they wait so long to shoot him?

Paul: I don't know. Probably because nobody drove over and told them. Cause that was the only way you had to communicate at that time. Most of the time you only

had one phone in each town and it was hard to get a hold of people. I do remember that one big old Bull and you was scared of him. You didn't dare get very close to him. I mean he just went through the fences and broke them all to heck.

(Other Conversation)

Paul: LeRoy Bunderson , he was a little short man. He had this old Chevrolet pickup. I think it must have been a half-ton or three-quarter ton. And it had a wooden flatbed he'd built on it. I think they were chopping hay or something at that time. But they all chopped hay on it. It didn't have no door on it. I can't remember just where it was, but I can remember them telling me he'd had a wreck or something. And it rolled over on him and it threw him out. I don't know whether it killed him or the injury caused him to die or what. I can't remember.

Moore sold to Bunderson

Kathy: It was never totally clear whether he had a heart attack and then had the wreck or had the wreck and then had the heart attack. But he lived for a little while after that.

Paul: But he was real sick. He was quite an adventurous old guy. When he bought L.C. Moore out, I mean that was quite a deal, I mean people didn't have no money. I remember that Dad bought about 200 acres of ground that was close to him. Cliff Snow bought a bunch that was close to him. And the Olsons bought a bunch that was close to them. And then Roy ended up with what we called the old L. C. Moore Place, which we called, later on we used to call it the Bunderson Place. And that was the part he wanted anyway, cause it was closer to the Creek Ranch. But he was a colorful old guy and his wife was really a lady. A southern lady I guess that's what you'd call it. I don't know whether, well she worked with him. But she was always, as I recall her, she was always really dressed up nice. And she always had a . . . What kind of work did she do? I remember she used to drive . . .

Kathy: She must have been like a county social worker.

Paul: Yeah, that's right, that's what she was doing.

Joanne: My mother called her a caseworker.

Paul: I remember she had this little old car that she would drive all the time. Even after we got married and she lived out there she always had lots of nice flowers around her in this little home she had.

Kathy: A very refined lady.

Joanne: Well educated.

Kathy: She's worth a story all her own.

Paul: And Roy was maybe a little bit the other way. *(Laughter)* Kind of rough and tumble. *(Laughter)* Wasn't very big but, I'll tell you guys something funny. But you can't record this.

Joanne: Better shut it off.

Paul: Yeah . . . you shut it off . . .

(Later in Tape)

Joanne: Have you told them something about the irrigation system here?

Paul: No, we haven't got that far. What did you want to know about that?

Margaret: Well, its leaving us. It's all going into pipes. What we would like to do eventually, before they get everything out in Moore covered up. We'd like to get you out there and have you walk us on some ditches. The old cuts and everything.

Paul: I wasn't one of the first ones out there. I mean Perry called me awhile back and, "Paul." He says, "We're going to put the canal around the side hill. Did they run into, was that shale real hard when they was digging around?"
And I said, "Now . . . Perry . . . I might be old but I'm not that old." (Laughter)
"That was put in the long time before I came along, cause I really don't know put the canal around there."

Kathy: Which one? Not the Emery canal?

Paul: No. The Rochester Canal. See the Emery canal they actually dug a tunnel to get that water out of the Muddy Creek drainage over into the Emery Basin.

Joanne: Well, your early people into Moore were probably . . . Did your Dad have one of the first homesteads in there?

Paul: Well. There was people there before Dad. There was a Fugate out there. There was some Larson's. And let's see who was some of the others, of course. Well I don't know who the old original people was. Some of the old Funks was out there. Some of the Stringums was out there.

Kathy: Was there a Petersen? Some of Kent Petersen's family but it maybe on his mother side?

Paul: No, I don't know. That was Cox's.

Kathy: That was Cox's?

Paul: Yeah. But I don't know just. They weren't out there very long. But it was one of those people come out there went broke and then left.

Kathy: Oh

Paul: I mean it was tough. They used to raise quite a bit of clover seed and alfalfa seed and that was how they made a living. Like I said once they got a bad year or two why then a lot of them went broke and had to leave and go to something else. But there was Stringums. Quire Lowery, he was probably one of the first ones out there and I don't know how he fit in. The Olsons, my grandfather Olson, his brothers and their father, probably helped. And I think it was one Cox family that was probably out there, I really don't know the people that originally put the canal out there. That's just some of the names that come to mind. I know there's the old Fugate place out there. And the old Larson place out there. This Sheriff that got shot he had a place out there and it was way down against the reef. The Fugate place was down in that area to as I recall.

Sheriff Black's Cabin

Margaret: I had never heard of a Fugate being out in Moore.

Paul: Yeah, there was a Fugate place out in there. That's some of the only names that I can remember. Of course those people were gone long before me.

Kathy: One of the things like with in Margaret's family, well the Swasey family. Is they had a collection of correspondence between Royal and Eva that started from 1912 to 1930. You might have some old things like that. And part of what we're looking into is if people have old documents or old photos or old things like that. We're talking about a county archive.

Paul: You know, the person that got away with a lot of stuff was L.C. Moore. I remember a lot of that old memorabilia that he had there in that old place that Roy . . . Well your mother and Dad lived in that place.

Kathy: I lived in L. C. Moore's place.

Paul: Yeah, yeah.

Joanne: I remember seeing pictures that your mother had of the old church out there.

Paul: Yeah, yeah.

Joanne: Where are they?

Paul: I don't know.

Joanne: Did Faye get those?

Paul: I bet Faye got them, Faye wrote a history of Rochester.

Joanne: Have you seen it, either of you?

Kathy & Margaret: No

Joanne: I think I have a copy of it if you want to read it. I don't know.

Kathy: Sure

Paul: It was her recollection as she remembered it. When people start writing histories it's always Aunt Suzie and that, you know. It's as they remember it and that's the way it is. And Faye lived in town in the wintertime and summer she'd go back out to the ranch and live.

Margaret: So by town you mean she lived in Ferron and then went back out to Moore?

Paul: Yeah.

Kathy: When I go out with my mom she has just the most tremendously fond remembering things about living on the Creek. And I went out there onetime with Vic and Mac and there was quite a different story.

(Laughter)

Paul: Oh. Yeah. Yeah. But I can remember when your mother and Dad lived on the old L. C. Moore ranch. L. C. Moore used to always keep lots of hogs. And I mean he had a lot of hogs. And he built these real nice brooder corrals and sheds and they were made out of Oregon Fir lumber. I mean it was good stuff and they were directly east of the old house. When Roy bought them out, your mother and Dad farmed that's right where the old house was. And your Dad milked cows out there for a few years. Her Dad was a good carpenter and he took that one building and made it into a milk house. That the first time I can remember seeing the inside stanchions. He had a cooler and stuff and milked cows there for several years, but.

L. C. Moore and Quince they used to milk about 50. Or between the two of them they had at least 25 Holstein cows. They went to Colorado and bought this big herd out.

(Other conversation)

Paul: Well, I want to tell you something. After World War II, Mac & Becky and they lived in one part of the place and I think that's when your mother and Dad lived at the L. C. Moore place and Vic lived in the other half, as I recall.

Kathy: He was still living . . . I don't know if he was married right then . . .

Paul: Yeah, he was married.

Kathy: So he was married. So he was living in . . . Well was that after Roy died then?

Paul: Yeah

Kathy: Okay. After Roy died and grandma moved out to Moore.

Paul: And grandma lived the little house that . . . I don't know whether that was one of the camp houses they moved down there and she put siding on it.

Kathy: It was a government house that Vic got as a Vet.

Paul: Yeah

Kathy: And moved from wherever. Maybe where they were doing government houses.

Paul: She was a lady, she was a southern lady. I can remember that she was from Alabama or someplace.

Kathy: She was from Alabama.

Paul: Lots of times to get back, I'd hitchhike to town lots of times. And whenever she'd see me on the road, she'd always pick me up. She had this little black, we called it a roadster. It would be a coupe car now days that she drove in her work all the time. I remember she was always dressed up and looked nice. She always liked to work in her flower garden. She had this these little flowers right around the foundation of her house and that I imagine she packed water for them.

Kathy: She must have done. There were strawberries too.

Paul: Yeah. But they always took a lot of pride. Nowadays those guys let those places go clear to hell. Mothers home was really nice. She had nice lawns. And her shrubs were always kept clean. She used to have a lot of morning glories growing on the side of the house.

Kathy: And roses. I remember a lot of roses out there.

Paul: But those people just don't do that now. They just let everything go to hell. They don't have no interest. But they were good people, but they had a hard life. That's why I get disgusted with some of the young people nowadays. They start having trouble in the first thing they want to do is get divorced. But they don't know what trouble was.
Take my mother and Dad they started out and they had one baby and their second child was born, in childbirth for longtime and mother about died then he was blind. They tried to save his eyesight and they had to have a six or seven operations on him, they were poor.
You didn't have any government help then. There was no government welfare or anything like that. Very little church welfare. People didn't have money.
But some way they got Donald's eyes operated on and partially he could see a flicker of light until he was eighteen years old and then he finally lost everything. But in order to pay for those operations Dad had studied engineering and college and the geological survey hired him for three years. He went out in Range Creek over towards the Uintah Basin surveyed all the country for them. And mother, her Dad was living with them and he had cancer and they ran that little old farm out there while dad paid for that operation. And it wasn't easy and people don't do that nowadays. The first time to have any trouble they just plunk themselves down and say, "Here I am, take care of me."
And that's where I think it's wrong. I mean. People. Families really should be helping the children. It tells us that the first obligation is to your family to help take care of them when they have problems. People instead taking care of their problems they either ask the church to do it or the state to do it. And those people in those old days they took care that their selves. If there was a problem in the family they seen it was taking care of. That's why they were a lot stronger than people now days. Things are just too easy.
My kids and grand kids are no different than anybody else. That this is the problem now days. They want to start ahead of what mother and Dad has when they start out and they don't want to wait for anything. And sooner or later will probably be the downfall of our nation. Cause the way I look at it the working people cannot take care of all this freebie stuff that people want and I don't care whether you're Democrat or a Republican or whatever. They just can't do it. And the way the tax structure is set up now that the poor don't pay taxes. The working people have to

pay taxes. And real rich can hire people to keep them from having to pay taxes. And it's a bad situation. And when you have to pay 40 to50 percent of your income in taxes actually is what you end up paying and it's a bad situation as far as I'm concerned. And people don't, they won't do nothing unless they say what is there in it for me.
You take this telephone job I've had all these years. It's not been a monetary thing. I've done it cause of the pride of bringing the service to the people. Mac Bunderson he did the same thing. For about 15 years he did all those loan documents. Spent hours and hours and hours processing those loan documents for the Telephone Co-op and never charged them a dime. You know and there's a lot of people don't know that. Now we pay lawyers $100,000 a year to take care of things in our Co-op. But that's not the way we started out. In order for them to do it, that's what they had to do. And those old original directors they worked for years to get that telephone system started and that's in that book, Margaret, we got plenty of those books over to the telephone office. I'll see that you get some.

Margaret: That would be great.

Paul: That was one thing we insisted that Keith do, he had been the Company from the time it was started until he retired and was one thing. He couldn't retire until he wrote the history. And there's things in there I didn't know. I mean as much as I've been involved in it. There's lots of things in there I didn't know. And he done a very good job. He worked on it for about two and half years. And it's a good thing so we'll get you a copy. We had a lot of copies made. And it will be a good thing for people.

Margaret: Well how long have you been involved with the Telephone Company?

Paul: About 28 years now, I've been president I think for 27 years. When I got involved in it I was on the opposite side from Mac and Keith. There was a deal where they were going to make it a stock company and break away from the Co-op or keep it a Co-op. And people come in ask me to run on the board and I defeated a person that was quite a strong person in town here but I . . .

END OF TAPE #2
SIDE A

Paul:*(taken from Video Tape)* I didn't like it what they was doing so I ran. They had

two factions on the Telephone Board that was fighting with each other like mad. When they talk to each other they have meetings and they'd have to keep from fighting each other.
(Back to audio tape) They come to me after I been on the Board about six months and the two factions said, "Paul will you serve as president?" And I said, "I'll serve as president if you guys will cut out this monkey business." And I just told them I says, "If I'm president and somebody starts to causing trouble I'm going to come down on you real hard." And they said, " We'll abide by it if you do it." And our Company was about broke then, our Co-op, so we started to work Mac and Keith and I made some contacts got some things out of US West, or it was Mountain West at the time, some concessions and settlements and stuff I finally got us. I can remember one of the first things, Mac and Keith called me on the phone one day and said, "Paul you've got to come over to the office." And when I got over there and they said, " We can't meet the payroll . . . We're broke." So I had to call the REA in Washington and tell them that we was in trouble and they said, "We're going to take over your company and you cannot pay any of your employees."
And I says, "Oh yeah. We're going to pay the employees whether you get your money or not." I stayed on the phone with the director of REA for about four hours.

Margaret: What is REA?

Paul: Rural Electrification. That's where they got their finances. First of all they done electricity and then they done telephones. And so he finally consented for us to work it out and we worked it out and finally we got it on its feet. And the first year I was on the board they grossed $85,000. This year will probably do $7 million.

Kathy: That's a pretty good growth rate.

Paul: Scott (Truman) served on the board and was a good board member. That's how you get things done and that's the way these old-timers got things done. The history of that book is real good because they give credit to those old people at the foresight start it. So we'll get you a copy of it. If anybody wants it. It's a real nice book.

Kathy: Yeah I've seen it.

Paul: Keith spent a long time on it. Writing it and editing it. And working with the publisher in Provo. We had quite a few made so I'll get one and see that your group gets one.

Margaret: That would be great.

Paul: We've given one to the state people. They got the history the Telephone

Company's already given them one.

Margaret: The way the Telephone Company is growing. You're going to have to write a book every six months now to keep up.

Paul: When Keith and Mac they were good people. But everything was set in stone. You couldn't change nothing. With the rules or anything you had to do things a certain way. And now it's a dog eat dog affair. And the one of the most "intuitive" or the most sound in his business practice and stuff is the one that's going to survive it. And you can't be reactive to the situation you got to be proactive. Because if you're sitting back to wait and see what happened by the time you've learned out what happened, it's too late you'll be gone. That's the reason why we've taken a position that we have. And we're doing real good. We're the 70th largest telephone company in the nation now.

Kathy: Oh

Paul: That's pretty good for a little company, we will be when we take the Carbon. See we're taking over all Carbon County from US West.

Margaret: That would be great.

Paul: Maybe Salt Lake City. (laughter)

Kathy: Do you think Carbon County will buy used telephones from Emery on the name?

Paul: We know that there's a problem there and it's going to be run by Carbon Telephone.

Kathy: Okay

Paul: A subsidiary of Emery Telephone. There something there.

Margaret: But they'll be a "subsidiary" of Emery Telephone.

Kathy: After 120 years.

Paul: Yeah.

Kathy: There's still something there.

Paul: Oh hell, I mean, it's there. But the business people are real enthused about us

coming there. They're really enthused about it. It will be six or eight months before we get it taken over.
Is there anything else you wanted to talk about? The irrigation or anything?

(Missed conversation)

Kathy: Yeah I don't know exactly what, because like you say, that was the close of the Depression and the beginning of the war and times were tough. And so I know it was buying him out and selling to everybody in town at the same time.

Paul: I can remember, I was really young but, at that time kids had to learn to work younger. And the Sorensen Brothers had bought out Quince Crawford on the ranch down there, way down against the reef. Where Cedar Ridge is now. I can't remember the old father's name. I think there was about five or six boys and there was only one married at the time when they bought that place. They used to put up a lot of hay. People with real poor and I remember Dad going down there pitching, they put hay in those slips, he'd work all day for a dollar a day. And I can remember them. They'd have a team. They had these big Crane derricks. They were huge derricks. And the slips would have like a ton of hay on them. Then they'd have this team that was hooked to this lay off machine then they'd hook the cable on it. And I can remember as a little boy going down there you'd have to hold the reins. Whoever was doing the stacking would yell at the horses and they'd either pull forward or backup. All I would have to do is just set there hold the reins, but those guys would go down there and work for a dollar a day and work hard. That was during the early 30s. But I can just barely remember that part going with dad down there. A dollar a day and that was big wages then. People had it hard. People nowadays have got so easy and good they don't appreciate it.

Kathy: They have no idea.

Paul: No, that's why I get so uptight about some of these people once awhile. They don't want to sacrifice or do nothing. I mean it's everybody that's gotten into that mode. And maybe perhaps we're not as bad as people in the urban areas. You go look at some of them homes that people are building and you wonder how they're going to pay for them. They're huge.

(other conversation)

Paul:(conversation about basketball town teams) . . . and this was after World War II. They had what they called the town teams. And they had what they called the Coal League and it was all the towns in Emery County would each have a team. And then there was Hiawatha, Sunnyside, Price had two or three teams, and they called the Coal league and they'd play these basketball. And there was your dad and Eric

Vorgrinec, oh hell, Boyd Olson and a bunch of them come and asked me to play with them. And this was like the first of November. So I started playing with them. I was the youngest one but they taught me, your dad was a good athlete.

Kathy: He was.

Paul: In fact that whole family was good athletes', him and his brothers was real good. Sheryl was real good.

Kathy: Karl was ???????

Paul: But anyway I started playing them during the Christmas holiday, why Brad came out and to the ranch and I couldn't figure out what BA Jensen was driving up to the ranch for. And he had this little old car and he come and walked up the walkway. We was having dinner. Our noon meal we called it dinner then.
He knocked on the door and come in. and he said, "I would like to talk to you Paul." Well he wasn't principal then. I said, "okay." So we went in the front room where the rest of them wasn't. And he said, "I'd like for you to come back on the basketball team." And I said, "I didn't think you wanted me to play." "Oh, yeah," he says, "I've been watching you. And those guys that you've been playing with says you're a really good ballplayer. So we want to you to come and play." So I said, "Okay" and then I said, "If it's all right with them I hate to quit them." Because they taught me a lot, they were good, there was a lot of good players on that team. So anyway we went back from Christmas holiday and Brad says, "You're on the team." So we started playing ball. We was going to go over and play Carbon High School about the second or third week I'd been put back on the team and we went over to Price and we was down in the shower getting ready, got dressed and getting ready to play. Brad says, "Paul, you're going to start ball game for Emery."
And it was one of his favorite guys he didn't start, started me in his place. Anyway I walked out in that floor and Ferron had this little cracker box gym. Just a small gym and it was the gym the college calls the women's gym now. That was the one at CEU over there. The seats were up like this. It had about a six foot wall and the floor was down inside that, I mean I looked at that floor and it looked like it was about ten miles long. I was scared to death. I mean. I was really scared, but we beat Carbon.
I was thinking about this the other night because we beat Carbon. And when we came out of the showers after the game, why there was a whole bunch of those Carbon guys wanted to pick a fight. But the same time why the Carbon basketball team and their coach, which was a Jewkes, Jackson Jewkes he was a huge man, he was quite an athlete. He come over there and just told them guys to get lost. I can remember that is just plain.
When I was over there the other night and Emery beat Carbon again real bad and I thought well is just like it was in the old days. (laughter)

END OF TAPE #2
SIDE B

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