

Emery County Progress - April 16, 1996



Orangeville's Rue Ware explains who all the mayors have been for the town with the completion of a historical project.

Ware unveils past with mayor pics

The mayors of Orangeville, past and present, were at the city council meeting Thursday night in one form or another.

Orangeville resident Rue Ware, himself a former mayor of the town, unveiled a history project of a photograph of every mayor of the town from 1901-1996.

The photographs were unveiled on the west wall of the council chambers during the Orangeville City Council meeting.

Ware explained he spent many hours relatives and descendants of the past may-

There have been 26 mayors of Orangeville, of which only six are still living. Ware told the large turnout in the building for the unveiling.

The mayors of Orangeville are: Andrew Cheney Van Buren, 1901-1907; John Franklin Killian, 1908-1909; George Sitterud, 1910-1911; Orson Miles, 1912-1913; James B. Crawford, 1914-1915; Edward Lloyd (Ted) Pacock, 1916-1917; Arthur Andrew Van Buren, 1918-1919; John Oliphant, 1920-1921; Ole W. Sitterud, 1922-1927; William F. Fall, 1928-

1931; Ernest Reid, 1932-1933; Ole W. Sitterud, 1934-1935; Wilford Humphrey, 1936-1937; Elden Luke, 1938-1939; Russell Justussen, 1940-1941; Morris Peacock, 1942-1945; John H. Taylor, 1946-1947; Arvin Scow, 1948-1949; John H. Taylor, 1950-1957; Earl Robertson, 1958-1961; Jack Curtis, 1962-1965; Rue Paul Ware, 1966-1966; Raymond R. Sitterud, 1966-1977; Michael M. Smith, 1978-1979; Carl Thomas Humphrey, 1980--.

Ware said he researched old copies of the *Emery County Progress* for much of his infor-

Maree, Pree Paal

Kim's Family Stories

Kim Leeflang
April 18, 1995

English 7th period

Ware, Rue Paul. ** March 19** . Mutual, Utah. Personal Interview.
Orangeville, Utah. 9 April 1995.

This story is about my grandma Nell. She died of cancer when she was quite young, Well we I don't know for sure if she died of a heart attack or of cancer. Because I never hear much about her. I don't know much about her because she died about a year before I was born, and my family doesn't really talk about her that much. This is one of the few stories that I've heard about her from my grandpa. It is about a time when her and her cousin who was also her best friend wanted to ride their bikes to Emery from their houses. They lived in Moore at the time this story takes place. This also takes place when she was about 8 or 9 years old.

My grandma Nell was about 8 or 9 when this story takes place. She lived out in Moore, and she lived by her cousin, and her best friend Evanelle *****. They got all done with their chores and they decided that they wanted to ride their bikes to Emery. From where they lived Emery was about 6 miles away. They left from their houses and they got to Emery a while later. They stopped and went to the swimming hole. After a swim they got out and headed back to Moore. On their way back Nell got a flat tire. And they were only half way back to Moore. They got off their bikes and they both started walking. Nell's dad and her older brother Royce were up on the mountain herding sheep. Royce was looking over the mountain side, and seen Nell and Evanelle walking their bikes. So he went and told his dad that he seen them walking. Her dad just said that they would be alright and that they could just walk the rest of the way home. About 4 hours later they came home, they were both sunburned really bad, and they both had blisters on their feet. They were miserable for weeks.

Ware, Rue Paul. ** March 19** . Mutual, Utah. Personal Interview.
Orangeville, Utah, 9 March 1995.

This story is about my grandpa when he was little. When he was about 5 or 6 he had a dog named Spike that went with him every where. And this talks about a time when Spike attacked a man that said he was ugly.

My grandpa was about 5 or 6, and he had 3 older brothers and they all thought that the dog was theirs, but my grandpa thought that Spike was his dog. Spike was a good dog, and he would do anything that you said to do. And if you bent down to whisper in his ear "sik em'", he would and then he'd come right back. He would always dance with my grandpa, and he loved to play fetch.

One day my grandpa and Spike went up to see the guys that were working on the store, and of course Spike followed along behind. Rue was sitting on a pile of dirt so that he wouldn't get in the way of the workers. Him and Spike just sat there, and were playing in the dirt. All of the sudden this worker came up to Rue and Spike, and he bent down and said "Boy, you got an ugly dog!" And he just walked by. He came back again and he bent down and said " Boy your dog is really ugly!" and then he walked by again. Rue was getting really mad at this guy for saying his dog was ugly. And he just kept on reassuring Spike that he wasn't an ugly dog. Then the worker came by again and he bent down and he said" Your dog is really ugly, and I bet he doesn't even know what sik em' means!" and the guy just kept on walking by. But Rue just kept on telling Spike that he was the best dog, and that he wasn't stupid.

The guy didn't come back for a while, so Rue was kind of calming down a bit. But then the guy came and walked by again and he stopped and bent over and said " Your dog is so stupid I bet he doesn't understand what sik em' means, boy he's a worthless dog!" The worker started walking away and Rue bent down and he whispered in Spikes ear " sik em' ." And Spike ran after the guy, and started biting at his ankles. He chased him into the store, and Spike went back to sit by Rue on the pile of dirt, and the guy didn't come back out until Spike and Rue went home.

Ware, Rue Paul. ** March 19**. Mutual, Utah. Personal Interview.
Orangeville Utah. 9 April 1995.

This story is about my great grandpa Guy, and his friend Leo. It talks about how they went camping and they stayed for 4 months and how they earned alot of money. My grandpa only went to school until 8th grade. So he had to learn how to take care of himself and make a living for himself and his family.

When Guy Ware was 16 years old him and his best friend Leo went camping. They took a team of horses, a wagon, some food, traps, and other items that is needed to survive a camping trip. They went down below the San Raphael bridge. The bridge wasn't built yet and so they had to crass the river with their horses. They left to go down camping around thanksgiving time, so it was pretty cold.

When they reached where they were going to camp they got their camp set up. They pitched their tents, they built a fire, and they unloaded all the traps that they had brought. With the traps Guy took some of them up the river, while with the others Leo took them down the river. They met back at the camp and they cooked them some breakfast before they went to bed. In the morning they would wake up and Guy would go check the traps up the river, and Leo would check the traps down the river. They set up these traps to catch muskrats, but they would occasionally catch rabbits and other animals, and the other animals they would use for food. After they got done checking these traps they'd bring back what they trapped and they would separate what was food and what was not food. With the muskrats they would skin them and stretch the hides, and with the rabbits and other animals they'd use for food. They stayed out camping for four months and their parents didn't even check on them at all. But when they came back home in spring they would always

bring back alot of skins and then they would sale them and they would usually get alot of money for them.

Ware, Rue Paul. ** March 19**. Mutual, Utah. Personnel Interview
Orangeville Utah. 9 April 1995.

This is a fishing story about my grandpa and his three older brothers. This story tells about Uncle Bruce teaching Rue to fish like a pro. And how he teaches him how to keep the boat going in a straight line while they fish.

One day Uncle Bruce decided that he wanted to take his three little brothers fishing with him. And he thought boy this would be the perfect opportunity to teach Rue how to fish like a pro. So they packed all the stuff that they needed and they went fishing. When they got to where they wanted to fish. They got all their stuff together. They all piled out of the car and Bruce and Keith started getting the boat out on the water. When Bruce, Keith, and LavAr where done they all sat in the boat and watched Rue gather up all their stuff and put it in the boat. Rue hated doing this but he thought that if he asked them why he always had to do this that they wouldn't bring him fishing with them anymore, and he loved going fishing with his older brothers. So he just kept on loading all their stuff in the boat.

When they got out on the water they made Rue paddle the boat while they all fished. But Bruce kept on getting mad at Rue and telling him to paddle in a straight line. But he said that he couldn't cause he didn't know how. So Bruce told him that if he wants to stay in a straight line then he had to keep the boat in line with something like a tree or something. So that's exactly what Rue did. While the other boys fished Rue still had to paddle the boat. He kept his eye on what he was lining the boat up with, and he thought that he was doing pretty good, but Bruce started getting really mad at him and telling him that he wasn't staying

in a straight line, and so they argued about it for a while. Bruce asked him what he was keeping lined up with and Rue pointed and he said "that rock over their" Bruce was looking at it and he started laughing really hard and Bruce told him that what he was keeping in line with was a cow. And the cow kept on walking and so Rue stayed in the line with the cow the whole time.