

ORAL HISTORY Interview
ECA 2003.006 Manti Forest Service
EMERY COUNTY ARCHIVES FOREST SERVICE 100 ANNIVERSARY
RAY WAREHAM – April 16, 2003

Interview conducted by Shirley Spears and Dottie Grimes

Wareham: A lot of the stores had their own srip. Singleton's had it and Ferron Merc. If you went in and bought seventy cents worth of groceries and gave them a dollar, then you got the rest back in scrip and you had to spend it at their store.

Grimes: I knew that coal companies had it, but I didn't know that stores used it.

Wareham: Singletons had it and Ferron Merc had it, and if you went in and give them more money than you spent, then you had to go back. Peterson's wouldn't take Singleton's and Singletons wouldn't take Petersens's.

Grimes: Oh, that is so interesting.

Wareham: The Forest Service Book says that in 1888 they sent them three guys up to Ferron Mountain to find a place build a reservoir. And that was Monte Beach, Ed Bailey and Kyle Cook. They went picked a spot right where the Ferron Reservoir is today. They didn't start to build it until the next year, and we would go up, that is how it was built, like that picture I showed you with teams and scrapers. And every year from then on, after the first crop of hay was up, with teams and scrapers, and the kids would go, and we would place rocks on the face of that dam by hand, and every time they took it up, we had to rock it. It is shut down because it leaks; it has leaked from the day it was made. It was made on a spring—on a fault, and they keep closing it down because it is going to break. It will *never* break! But they've got it drained again now, and they're going to fix it again, and all they do is more damage.

And then Ern Wild, after he left Robber's Roost then he went to the South side of the canyon. He had a corral over there that was called Ern's Corral, and he kept sheep in there and kept out the lions, and coyotes and bears out. Then he left there a went to the Bookcliffs with another group of people, and . . .

That's an old desert horse. And every time he got out of the corral, he would head back to Sinbad.

Grimes: That was a long way to go.

Spears: What was your dad's name?

Wareham: Kenneth Wareham.

Wareham: (about a History of Ferron) I'm pretty sure Velma Petersen wrote this. She did one, and it tells about them bringing the trees over the mountain, and the dairy industry and the last one just went down. It tells all about it.

And this is when we built Millsite, and Ellis Wild was the president, and I was on the board, and when we decided to build it and had the site okayed, we went to Salt Lake with Clyde Conover was on the state water and power board, and we met with a Stringham and Governor Rampton, and when we came back, we had two million dollars. He gave us all the money that the water and power board would have for the next three years – to build Millsite.

Here the early midwives--Mary Biddleton came to Castle Valley in 1878, and that's when these other people came--1878.

See this gives everything that happened in Ferron.

Lloyd Petrey was our City Clerk forever. As a matter of fact, I helped pour the basement on his house--after we got out of the service, Lee and Jack Bailey and a bunch of us, where Lloyd built that new house, we went out on that with wheel barrows and dumped wheelbarrows to build

that basement.

Grimes: Oh, I have a lot of happy memories of that house (Lloyd Pettey was my uncle).

Wareham: Yes.

Jim Nelson. He is one of the old timers and he lived . . . Torvil Nelson. He is Phillip's dad.

Chris Nelson. He lived just above where I do.

Here's the story of the Black Dragon and how it got its name. The pioneers coming over from Mantí, and they come up and started down Wagon Road Ridge. Here's that big long steep hill, and they didn't know how they was going to get down without the wagons running away. So they cut down black pinion trees and chained them together and drug them behind their wagons, and so that is why they called it black dragon, cause they were draggin' those black pinion. Them trees they drug to keep them from running over the horses. The horses could hold them for a little while, but eventually, they start getting away, so that's why they called it the Black Dragon, and that comes over Wagon road ridge and south of Joe's Valley and down into what we call the Black Dragon in Ferron. And I'll guarantee it was steep, because when I was a little kid, we used to go up at 3 or 4 in the morning, and we'd have a 10 gallon cream can with a hole in the bottom, and we'd have a fire in that with a stove pipe up there, and we'd go up there to get wood. There was one place you'd have to put two teams on it and rough lock the wagons because you couldn't hold them. To rough-lock, you put a pole between underneath the bed and between the spokes on, and the wheels would turn that far, and then they couldn't go any farther.

There were two coal mines up there. One of them was run by the Bryants, and the other was operated by Fred Swallon(?). He run it for a little while and then Dave Behanim (phonetic sp). The Behanim Mine was a good mine, and I went there once or twice with my Dad. We'd go up there and take the team and a wagon and you'd have to have an appointment, and they'd have

it out and you'd load it up by hand, and that's how we got the winter's coal. But the Bryan Mine was anthracite not bituminous coal, and it never worked right. It was not good coal.

Spears: I didn't know we had anthracite coal.

Wareham: Up at Creek there is a little vein of it. Now if you go up there, if you know where to look – and Sam Singleton can show you, there are some mammoth drawings up there—wooly mammoth—been there forever. Sam would know where they are, I don't know where they are. And you can't go clear out of the mountain there; it boxes up, but it's. . .

Molen used to have a church and a school. That's where my dad went to school there.

If you were down to the museum, you would see a picture of my granddad and my grandmother. There is only one picture in here (family photo album) and you'd never recognize her. She left my grandfather right after her second baby was born, and she went to Price and worked a while, and went to Denver and was working in a music store, and somebody noticed her and took her back and she became a pretty successful model. And you should see some of her dresses and full length coat.

Grimes: So why did she leave him?

Wareham: Well, he was a sheepherder,

Grimes: So he was gone a lot?

Wareham: And he was just home overnight and she'd have another baby, and she'd had enough of it, she was just 16, so she just left him. But, well, I shouldn't be telling that, it isn't part of it.

She picked me up in the Marine Corps. She was living in Los Angeles by then, she was what—56--57 years old, and I could take her out and the boys would all think I had a sugar mamma. I'd say listen boys, this is my grandmother. "Grandmother, my foot." Well, here's a picture of her and an old guy who was with us.

Grimes: What was her name?

Wareham: Rae Burgess. She was born in Pine Valley and then they moved up to Wilsonville, and that is where my grandfather met her.

... (looking through the book naming some people)

I didn't think we were going to get into Ferron and Molen history. I just thought we'd just talk Forest Service.

Spears: We will, it is going to be tell us about this picture.

Wareham: Well, I'll tell you what the Behanins told me and what has gone down. This was the first Elk hunt on Ferron Mountain. Camped at Lizard Lake, is where they're camped. Left to right is Dave Behanin, Cliff Snow, Brody Stevens, Les Cox, Glen Jensen, and (?) Behanin.

Grimes: In about what year is this?

Wareham: This is 1928, I think is the year that Ferron got power—'26 or '28. You can check that out in the history book, but this is the bull Elk that Dave Behanin donated for a banquet, and everybody paid, and the money they took in, is what they paid to get the power into Ferron. And there's only one of that family left. Lloyd was the first one drafted from Emery County, or from Ferron, probably from Ferron. And he had a chance to have gotten a big medal, and he said, "All I want to do is go back to Ferron and raise peaches." He saved a whole company of men from being annulated by the Japanese on Bikini Island, and I cannot tell that story. Him and two other guys were left — you know they gave them up for dead, you know, just forfeited them, and the rest of the whole battalion went back to get on the ship, and they stayed as long as they were supposed to, and they had their machine guns, and they left their posts and started following the battalion back to get on the ship, and one got killed just as they left and the other got killed on the way, and Lloyd came out on the beach, just as the ship was getting ready to leave, and they

dropped down a little dingy and they went back and got him. He got a silver star. I've seen it, but he wouldn't show nobody. They offered him the rank of Lieutenant Colonel, but he said "No--just want to go back to Ferron and raise peaches.

I'm not sure about the date on that other picture. The Forest Service is trying to look up and see if they can find it. But I know they used to go up with Mayfield and Mani and have a baseball game up on the mountain on the 4th of July. I'm thinking that they played on (?) Mile Flat. They used to camp for a week. They weren't like us, so busy. I'm thinking that might have been one or the other of these pictures I have.

Spears: I've got to set this (camera) down; it's killing me.

Wareham: I hope you're not taking down all this stuff.

(Break)

Wareham: (pointing to a picture of a cabin burning) This is what the Forest Service did to it.

Grimes: Why?

Wareham: Because they said it wasn't in the right place. We didn't want to pay a permit and spend about 10 times what it was worth to fix it, so they burned it. It was a historic cabin that they destroyed. It was on the south side of the mountain.

Grimes: Who was the District Ranger?

Wareham: It has only been burned two years or three years.

Grimes: Really?

Wareham: It cost us \$320 a year to have it permitted up there, and I paid it every year. It had a tax in San Pete County where it was located, and the Forest Service had a permit on it. And the way we got that, was in 1937, a group of big league ball players of doctors got this special use permit to build that, and they got Willis Thompson to build that cabin, and they hauled the lumber from

George Pettey's saw mill on Ferron Mountain. They hauled the lumber clear down around the mountain and back up to Jason Creek. Willis Thompson, Clyde's father, built that cabin for them. I don't know the exact dimensions, but it had 13 bunk beds in it, and a big long tables clear down the middle of it and an attic, and a big pot bellied long morning heater stove in the back of it and cook stove in the front of it, and we always left it stocked, so that people, if they got in trouble could go in, and there was wood cut and everything, and the Forest Service just burned it down.

Grimes: Why? What did they want to do there?

Wareham: Well, they said we weren't keeping it up to standard. It was in better shape than their cabins are up in Cedar Creek, and we used it every year for the deer hunt, and everyone was welcome to use it if they got in trouble, you know. And it was historic. Why didn't they let us keep it as historic? But, no—you can't change the use on it. So that's what they did with it. John Heeley, myself, I had to go with them to burn it. And I took the stoves out and they are down in the Baptist Churches down in Ferron.

But there's been a lot of people that have had their lives saved in that cabin stuck up there in the winter. And if you didn't have a place to camp, we'd have a place we could put you on the floor. And that is where we killed all those deer. I think we did that until 1952, they had this hunt either sex, and before that they had been letting you hunt so many does, but then they had this—either sex and they advertized it nation-wide, and we had people from Chicago and New York and all over, as many people as there are in the state of Utah, and the next year we had just one little spotted fawn up there killed on that mountain. They had killed everything else.

Grimes: What year was that?

Wareham: That was in 1952, I'm sure. They anniated them. I could be wrong a year one way or another, but they completely annulated them—and there were never too many deer up there.

Grimes: Why did they do that? Why did they advertise.

Wareham: Well, the way that they determine how many deer there are, they tag brush, and said they were eating too much of the brush because they eat lots of mahogany and but when you got off into the Muddy, there were two herds of sheep. I can't tell a sheep pellet from a deer pellet, and they said we were way over stocked, and now they've let elk come back. We had 12,000 head of Elk up here. I bet we never had more than 4,000 head of elk before, and now we have 12,000 and they are down in the valley, they're on people's property.

Grimes: When were the elk wiped out? They were wiped out at one time, weren't they?

Wareham: No, when you read Dave Williams history, it will tell you when he brought elk onto the mountains. When Stewart Williams' grandfather brought those first elk in. See Dave Williams was. . . You'll get it all when you get that history. What it is, is a daily diary that the man kept when he was the first ranger on the Manti until he retired, I think in 1932. He would travel more country on a horse every day than these guys do in their trucks. His headquarters was on Clay Springs on the Emery side, and he'd leave there and he would camp, sometimes at Ferron Reservoir and sometimes in Joe's Valley. He was the only man on the forest for many years. And then when the CC's came in, they turned the responsibility of building the roads to him, so he took those boys and they followed the road until it was made clear over Skyline. Before that the road up to Ferron, you had to cross the creek, I think it was six times between the bottom of the canyon to the top, with no bridges. And he took the CC boys and they built it, and you know those guys made a dollar a day. And if you were a farmer in town, they'd rent the horses for a dollar a day, fed them. My dad, he had a team of horses and he rented a team and then he rented the whole thing to the Forest Service. With two teams, that would give him \$90.00, and then he stayed on the weekend and fed the teams and that would give him another \$30.00. So He was

making 130 dollars a month. That was a lot of money. And they would stable those horses and feed them hay, and the guys who were feeding the horses had to lead them down to the stream by the water and camp right there with them.

A lot of it was done with teams and scrapers and then when they got up to hard rock, they had some cats come in, but they used a lot of teams and scrapers.

Grimes: What else did the CC's do?

Wareham: The CC's did a lot on the reclamation and preserving the watershed. You can still see a lot of their work. If you go to the head of the narrows, where the switchback is, look back at that bridge they built. It's been there for 70 years and still as good as the day they made it. It is rocked up and cemented up, with a pipe through it, and they built a lot of them like that. And if you got erosion up on the mountains, you'd cut down old trees and lay them in and stop the road, and you still find a lot of those things that they put in. If you go up to Wrigley Creek, you'll see a lot of them laid in there, and there's been no erosion there since they put them in.

Grimes: So that was in the Narrows?

Wareham: Yes, that's. Now what are we talking about?

Grimes: The first bridge that they put in.

Wareham: Right at the Narrows and right there You start at the narrows and it makes almost a U turn, and right there is where Steven's creek comes down off the mountains, and you cross it again right down at the bottom of the Narrows. But you can see it there. They also did the first bridge on Ferron Creek right just above town. And several of them on up, that are smaller, and the ponds out on the desert, they made a lot of them, and the rock pond, that's made out of solid rock on the Moore road going to I-70. They made a lot of them. The CC's were just conservation people and all they made was a dollar a day and they gave them their meals and their beds, and

people were standing in line to get in. You had one in a camp in Ferron Park and one in Castle Dale City Park, and if you're interested, I've got the history of it.

Grimes: They camped in the park?

Wareham: Yes. Just like an army camp. They had a huge mess hall and an office building, and barracks with cots in them—just like the army, and a shop to work on their machinery and everything.

Grimes: So when they would go up on Ferron Mountain, did they spend the night?

Wareham: They would spend the night—just camp out, but the one they had on the Forest Service, was the Spike Camp, and that's just a temporary camp, and it was just a temporary camp. And I know there was two of them. One was in Ferron, and . . .

Spears: We would like whatever you have on the CCC's. It is the 70th anniversary of the CCC's. My father was in there, and we would like to find people that have relatives in the CCC's that have some history.

Wareham: See, they've always had a reunion up in Ferron until the last couple of years. They're just about all gone now. But Nila Huntsman who was my age, wrote the history of them from the time—they were originally in Fairview and then she started sending them over this way and they had camps here. But that's all in that history, and I'll see if I can find the history, and if I can't then, I'll get in touch with Nila. But she knew everything, well for one thing she lived right beside the camp, and her brother-in-law was in there. A lot of the guys married girls—well Jerald Stanton. He got to be the mayor over there, and we had a lot of the guys marry girls and stay right there. And they had a swimming pool right there in camp. It was just like a swimming pool with a sloped bottom. They built it right in the creek, and they had ball teams. We had a lot of fun with them.

Grimes: Did you run any cows up on the mountain in the forest? Did your parents?

Wareham: My granddad on the south side of the Ferron Mountain. He ran cows and sheep. You see, Ferron Mountain is divided at the very top and what they call Ferron Mountain. You go up to Flagstaff, and the south side slopes down to the muddy and the north side slopes down to the Ferron Creek, and Granddad was on the south side, and to get up there, you go up Dry Wash by Millsite Reservoir, up past the . . . and it kind of takes you to the south side, and when you come up on Sage Flat, then you can see all over the Muddy and then you come up on Horse Heaven, at the point on that mountain, and that's where all these deer were killed. A lot of it has been reseeded and reclaimed, and it's been chained—the juniper and the pinion. And it needs to be done again.

Then when we built the reservoir starting about 1967, we started a reclamation project on the north side of Ferron Mountain, and went as far up as Sage Flat and clear up on North side, and it was all trenched and terraced and re-seeded. It's working real good--still doing a good job. We need to keep it in tact. You can't have recreation going over it, it breaks it. They reseeded it with mountain thornes and mountain grasses and actually alfalfa, and as we have gone over it in the last few years, we found it still in tact; it is doing good job. We have a problem spot or two, like Dairy Creek. It was never properly done, and you've got to go in and redo it. But if you go over there, it is just like walking down stairs, and every time it rains, if you go up and look, it looks like a thousand little lakes up there because what the trenching did. . .

We're trying hard right now to try and preserve. . . we've cut way back and fenced it off into pastures and have a rotation system. A rest/rotation series on the whole forest. So there will be one pasture every year that we try not to graze at all. I won't say a cow won't ever get in, but we try, and the rest of it we only stay in so many days. We've made a lot of water developments

and it's working. If you've been there very long you can see the difference. There is a difference in the grasses. We do have problem areas because in errors where they put the fences. That you would make; anybody would make, and we do need to change the fences. The life of the fences is 25 years, and we are up to 30, so we need to rebuild the fences and do just a little difference on some of them.

Spears: Now when you are saying "We" who are you talking about?

Wareham: I'm talking about the stockmen in conjunction with the forest service. We can't do anything they don't tell us to do. We are at their mercy, and they need to get some stockmen who knows which way a cow goes to tell them how to build this forest. Not someone from New York.

Grimes: So how do you feel about how the forest is managed?

Wareham: Well, we've had some good ones and some that were recreation people. Some that would love to see us off of there. But there not native people.

Grimes: Now recreation people, are they against stockmen?

Wareham: We don't really have trouble with recreation. I'll tell you, if it weren't for the Ferron Irrigation Company, there would not be a fishing hole on Ferron Mountain. We've made every one of them. Willow Lake used to just be a little hole. I'm going to say in 1944 we bought construction equipment and finished Ferron Reservoir and made Duck Fork, and Willow Lake, now it's a fishing hole. We went down and we built the Rush pond with is a nice fishing hole, and Blue Lake which is not there any more because in the winter of 1982, the slide took it out. It went right down to the Muddy and some of those up on top. The irrigation companies of Emery County are responsible for those. The Forest Service doesn't have any money. We've done that on our own.. We bought a whole construction . . . cats, carry-alls and everything to do those reservoirs.

Grimes: Now when was that?

Wareham: It started in 1944, and it was completed by probably, lets see, Kent Kilpack worked on Duck Fork, and I'm thinking it was done by '52.

Grimes: Now they were originally built for stock ponds?

Wareham: No. They were originally built for irrigation water--storage of irrigation water. Same thing as Ferron Reservoir. You see, you can't drain Willow Lake, we never did put a valve. You can drain Ferron Reservoir, and you can drain Duck Fork. But when we built Millsite Dam, we made a trade with the fish and game, and we had X number of acre feet of water in those reservoirs mountain and we traded the same amount of acre feet water that is stored in Millsite Reservoir. So all the water now all except Wrigly Reservoir belongs to the Fish and Game except for. We traded our rights to it. Which has turned out to be a bad deal.

Grimes: Is it? What process did you go through to get these reservoirs built?

Wareham: You had to have somebody go in and see what damage you might do down the stream. But now, Ferron Reservoir, we just started to build on that one. It was built before the Forest Service. You had to get permits from the Forest Service and the Bureau of Reclamation. The Bureau of Reclamation is easy to work with. It depends on who's running the Forest Service on how they are to work with.

Spears: Where did you work on the Forest Service the summer that you worked for them?

Wareham: The Ferron District. The ranger was Ledger. Paul Ledger. He didn't stay very long. He was the ranger in charge of the Ferron District.

Grimes: Did you like working for him?

Wareham: He was alright. He worked with everybody. I think that was in 1953. I might have been

'54 or '55.

Spears: What did you do there?

Wareham: We took care of the roads; we took care of the garbage; we took care of the fences. Eldon Thompson was the only full time employee, and I was seasonal, and then we had about three or four kids in the summer who helped us. We built all the fences and took care of all the garbage at all the recreational spots, and we had one pick-up. And if we had a big project, then you put up a tent and you stayed there and you worked. You didn't chase down to town every night. If there were rocks in the road, then we stopped and got a shovel and moved the rock. One or twice a year, maybe they'd send the grader up, and maybe they wouldn't. In the office, they had one clerk and that was Jean Nelson. One clerk. She got all work, all the payroll and everything. And she is still in Ferron.

Grimes: What changes have you seen in the Forest in your lifetime?

Wareham: Well you see a lot more emphasis on recreation—hunting and camping and not so much on conservation of the resource. You know if we lose the Forest—we're out of here. If we don't have the watershed, we won't have a power plant and you'll have no reason to live in Emery County.

Grimes: So why has the emphasis been place there? Is there money in it?

Wareham: Well there's money in it and there's pressure. The forest belongs to everybody. It belongs to people in Salt Lake and in Denver and everywhere. And it is pressure from outside interest. We have more wage workers now than agricultural people and they are putting pressure on us to get what they want and that squeezes us back a little all the time, and the Fish and Game has got big—real big. There's not as many deer. I think the elk herd that is one thing that is killing the deer and the way they manage that. If you don't have females, you don't have babies.

Grimes: Have you seen any damage from grazing? Any negative effects? Or do you think

recreation is the worst problem.

Wareham: No I don't think recreation is the problem. If they'll stay on the approved roads and trails, it's when they have to go across for instance the trenching and terracing, if they cut across that, it's devastating. But if they'll make a road and stay on it that's fine. My theory is that they can get anywhere they need to go on a level 3 road and they'll come out on the Arapeen Trail map. We've been asked to make maps as stock people of where we recommend it. When I first saw the Arapeen Trail map—the year before Ferron Cattle Association had submitted a map but it came up missing and we couldn't find it. We knew it had been in the Ferron office but they couldn't find it. Finally I went over to the Price I asked our District Forest Ranger Elaine over there and she said, "Well, I don't think I've got it." I asked if she had the Arapeen Trail Map, and she said, "Yeah, I can let you look at that." And that was our map right down to the smallest detail! And the Governor's for it, but they're not going to give us credit for drawing it. But that's okay we don't care. And what it was, was a level three road except for a few exceptions. What a level three road is, is one that is graveled and maintained by the Forest Service. A level two road is like the one from Orangeville to Joe's Valley. It's maintained and black topped up to there and when you get above Joe's Valley, it goes into a level three road that is graveled. And a level one road is Huntington Canyon. A level four road is barely a trail, and we don't think a level four road should be allowed. We think there should be some recreation up there, some four wheeler trails to get to points of interest, but not just to ride to another place. Any place you can fish and you can camp, we think there should be a road there. And we all use them. My family uses them.

Grimes: How much recreation does your family do in the Forest?

Wareham: We go up there about three times a year to fish and we also hunt deer.

Grimes: What are your favorite spots to be up there?

Wareham: Oh, we like to go to Ferron Reservoir. It needs some work done around Ferron Reservoir, but now it is getting too crowded. Now we've gotten a little too close to Salt Lake.

You have to have reservations months ahead to go up there for the 4th or the 24th. There's a lot of good places to camp. Duck Fork has a lot of good camping places and the road to Duck Fork has a lot of good places you can pull off and make a nice camp. Ferron Canyon's got one down in the bottom that's kind of fun to camp in.

Grimes: Do you still hunt deer?

Wareham: yes, and my grandsons.

Grimes: Do you do that every year?

Wareham: Yes.

Grimes: Where do you go generally?

Wareham: Ferron Mountain close to where Doc's Cabin was. We take the trailer up there since they burned that down.

Grimes: Why did they call that Doc's Cabin?

Wareham: This group of doctors and big league ball players got together and got the permit from the Federal Government, and all they had to do was apply for it, but they put it together and Willis Thompson built it. They hunted out if for years. They'd go up there for two weeks.

Clarence Lemons was usually the camp tender and cook and he'd take two wagon loads of food up there for them. Shall I tell you what was in Doc's Cabin? The fanciest dishes you've ever seen, china from all over. I still have china platters like that. And you wouldn't think that these men would do it but they took a mankin up there and you never seen a woman dressed so pretty in your life. They'd get a few Scotches in them and they would all dance with her! They had a phonograph up there and all kinds of records up there—a wind up one—little one and a big one and

a little one like in a suitcase. That was the best one when we bought it. And in 1951 or 52 they had all died except for two of them, and they were in Ferron Drugstore trying to sell it to Daryl Petersen and LaVern Ralphs and the group that hunted there, and they were trying to Jew them down, and Seeley Petersen happened to be there just to pick up the a prescription, and he knew the one doctor, and when he went to go out, the doctor followed him out and said, "Seeley, we want to sell the cabin. What do you think?" Seeley said, "How much do you want for it?" The doctor said, "\$1300. So Seeley wrote him a check and we owned the cabin. He sold us each a share of it—13 of us paid \$100 and we had us a cabin. That's how we come into possession of Doc's cabin. Like I said, we had a permit that you had to pay the taxes in San Pete County and the Forest Service we had to pay taxes. It amounted to \$320.

Grimes: What can you tell us about drought years? What do you go through in a drought year?

Wareham: Well, in 1934 was the probably a worse drought year than we have suffered the last three years. It was the worst drought year I can remember. There was virtually no water that came down. Actually so little that we had to take and put in ponds for our culinary water. And a lot of us didn't get any crops at all.

Grimes: What did you do to survive?

Wareham: The deserts were so bad that we bought [cotton] seed meal and the government put in a program where they bought cattle for \$10 a head, and the little calves they just kill them and push them into a trench and bury them. Those calves, a lot of them, they would cut the ear off after they bought them, but you seen a lot of cattle running around with one ear. They would take them back home after getting \$10 for them. They did that out on Cliff Snow's farm. That's where they did that, and then he would truck them to Ogden—the old ones. The little ones they would just bury and the old sick ones they kept them around and fed them cotton seed cake—a

government helped you buy it, and for two years they did that. My granddad had a herd of sheep and Brett Waits from Manti brought them over, and they'd been used to going to the desert, but they stocked them out on Moore and the only fence on Moore was what L.C. Moore had, the rest of it. . . but they raised a lot of grain. So we bought all those straw stacks and all the grazing. For two different winters we just fed them straw and just herded the sheep on Moore.

Grimes: How long did that drought last?

Wareham: Well, it was really severe in '34 and then it got a little better and as I remember by '37 we were back to pretty good. And then in '82 we were back to a flood year. We had so much water up there, we couldn't handle it all.

Grimes: How did that affect ranching? Did you lose cows in the slides?

Wareham: No, well, we lost just like the slide on Highway 6, we lost Meadow Gulch in a slide like that, and somewhere here (looking for a picture) was Blue Lake, we lost that, it just slid off the mountain. Blue Lake was a little lake that was always there, and always had fish like that (shows with hands). It was not very big, and not very deep, but the whole thing just slid off.

Grimes: I bet you were just sick.

Wareham: Yeah,

Spears: Were they trout?

Wareham: Yes, they were big and the way they planted them they would fly over it with an airplane and drop them in there, and sometimes they would take them in with a pack horse. . . . Anyway, that's gone, and there's a place down by where Blue Lake was, and you go down on the west side of it and there's kind of where the Muddy starts to get to get deep, and you send a group of people down in that area and you'd get all the deer you wanted. It's mahogany just thick in there, just beautiful, and its hard to get them out of there. The last deer I saw killed down there,

was by my son, and . . . horse creek comes right down from the west and two or three of them come from Emery side and they come into there to make the Muddy. There's an old Indian trail that goes across there where the Indians used to cross from the north side to the south side of the Muddy.

Grimes: It's still there?

Wareham: You can still see remnants of it. They take cattle up there, some of the guys. When this Dave Williams was in there, he made a road up to what they call the Hole. You go up there and just before you come to the Muddy Creek, you turn west and go up through Jacobson's ranch and he got up there and terraced around and come up there on sage flat with a road they call the Hole Road, and it's an approved ATV trail, and that's all right. It crosses some private land owned by the Hinkines and they say that's fine as long as they stay on the trail. The first one that parks by the Muddy, they're closing it. But it's more or less a team and wagon road or a horse road. I wouldn't want to take my car up there. And Dry Wash is the same way, don't start up there on a motor bike; take your horse. And the Dairy Trail was shot around from the head of the narrows to this culvert that the C.C.s made. It curves around there and you can be up to Dairy Point so quick that you can't believe it. That was shot with dynamite by John Lemmon and Andrew Nelson, some of the old cowmen, and the Forest Service furnished them the powder and they shot that. There are places. A wide place would be as wide as this desk and if you are going up to the right, it's 150-200 feet straight down. And then a ledge on the other side of it, and there are places that are half the size of that desk.

Grimes: How did they get a road in a place that steep?

Wareham: They used dynamite. It isn't quite a half a mile and then you get up on Dairy Trail and it's a good road.

Grimes: *Why did they call that Dairy Trail?*

Wareham: Because there used to be a lot of dairies. Maybe I should tell you about Joe Wriggley. Joe Wriggley was the first one to leave a woman in Ferron—in Emery County in fact. He had a dairy on Wriggley Creek, well it is just around a little bit from Willow Lake, and he had a dairy there and they just run out in the forest. He had a cold spring there and he made cottage cheese and butter, and he kept his family there, and he would take his cottage cheese and butter down into Manti and sell it. One winter he brought his wife and three little girls down and left them in Ferron. He brought them down and dug a dugout and was going back to American Fork to get his plural wife and bring her back, and it snowed and he couldn't get back and that woman stayed there all winter with three kids and well, my uncle married one of those girls and she said that if it hadn't been for the Indians they would have starved to death. The Indians brought them rabbits and anything they had they shared with them. The lived in that dugout. One of them married Len [sp?] Wareham, and one of them married a Thompson and one of them married Jody Stevens, and she is Paul Stevens and Gary Stevens great grandmother, and in the History of Ferron, they say that it should be named Ann's Town—Ann Wriggley. That's how Wriggley picked out its name, and the base of that cabin is still there. The foundation of that cabin can still be seen. It's just logs. . . . It is being slowly destroyed. I'm trying to get them to move the trail away from there. There's a better place for a four wheel trail. I'm trying to get them to move it up away from there and get a way to preserve that. And Sam Singleton, he used this dairy trail. He had a herd of sheep down on Singleton Creek and he made a cabin down there and he lived up there. So there's a Singleton Flat and . . . all that's left of it is the rock fireplace, but he had dairy cows and sheep up there.

Grimes: So that is where they had their dairies -- up on the mountain.

Wareham: That is where they had their dairies, and they could take their stuff over the mountain

and sell it down there.

Spears: Is that the trail that they used to come over from San Pete side when they came into

Ferron?

Wareham: They came down off from Wagon Road Ridge. You couldn't used to get up over past

Ferron Reservoir. You used to have to go up over what we call 12 Mile. But the C.C. shot that

road up over there up over the top where you can get up to Sky Line. There are other trails that

you could get up over there.

Grimes: So was John Lemmon and Andrew Nelson did they have a dairy?

Wareham: Nope. They were farmers and raised food

Grimes: So why did they shoot the trail on the mountain?

Wareham: They had cows--range cows on the mountain.

Grimes: And Andrew Nelson was Emma Lemmon's father?

Wareham: Yes, I think he was. And in this history there is a story about Andrew Nelson being almost dead and Hinkins saved him. . .

Grimes: What about your grandparents and your father. How did they feel about the Forest

Service and how did they interact with the forest?

Wareham: Well they didn't have the pressure like we are from the forest service now, because there was no recreation. It was to be used. Timber. There were so many saw mills on the

mountain you can't believe. I knew about five on Ferron Mountain. Willie Black had one in Horse

Heaven; Foster Nelson had one on Flagstaff; and Lewellen Killpack had a neat cabin up on

Millstream that they made him take down; and George Pettey had a saw mill right there on Ferron

Reservoir; and Behunin's had one on Steven's Creek; George Pettey was going just between

Willow Lake and White Slides and got attacked by a bear. . . on his shoulder and it about killed

him; and when I got out of the service, his son Glen was running the saw mill and they are the ones that put the recreation area up on Ferron Reservoir. And anyway Glen put an airplane motor on that sawmill. I tell you, you didn't want to be the . . . carrying slats and lumber away from there. I think he got the motor off—I don't know which of the fighter planes, but man it was something. He had a little kid about my height. He still lives in Manti, but he could dribble a basketball like you can't believe. And, oh. . . who's the famous Negro basketball team?

Grimes: The Globe Trotters?

Wareham: Yeah, the Globe Trotters came by and they played with the Emery County professors of South Emery, and that was Gus Black from Castle Dale and a guy named Perry that was a coach in Huntington that was an All American, and Brad Jensen and a bunch of them, and they beat the Globe Trotters! They challenged them to another game and when they come back, they let this little Don Pettey get out there and do some dribbling exhibition. And he could get out there and just dribble in between all these big black guys, so he went on tour with them for a long time just as a dribbler, but he was something else. . .

You'll never straighten this all out, I've told you so many lies.

Grimes: What about the saw mills. When did they stop? Did the Forest Service put an end to them?

Wareham: It got so they were harder and harder to work with because of what they demanded in clean up and they marked trees, and it wasn't as easy to run a saw mill. The last one that I remember on the Ferron Mountain was run by Dennis Nelson's dad. It was on the south side as you go up to Wriggley Reservoir. He had as spot where it sat we called it Posture's [sp?][Mill—just two miles past Wriggley Reservoir and they also had one up above. Then later on, Lewellyn Killpack moved his from Millstream just past Willow Lake down in town, and he'd go up in the

summer and haul them down as logs and cut them up in the winter out where Greg Killpack lives
now.

Grimes: I wish I could go for a ride with you up on Ferron Mountain and have you show us all
these things.

Ray Wareham Oral History
San Rafael Swell Project, January 2007
Emery County Archives
Interviewed by Trinadee Grimes.
Ray's wife Maribelle was present also.

Ray started to speak before I turned on the recorder I had him start again from the beginning.

Trin: I'm sorry, I don't mean to cut you off, but can we start out with your name and your date of birth and were you were born?

Ray: You bet my name is Kenneth Ray Wareham I was born on August 5, 1924 on my grandmother's kitchen table, down on Molen Road. That's where most of the babies were born at that time, and the doctors would come right there to make deliveries. There was no hospitals, so that's where they would come to do the deliveries, and that's where I was born. Then I grew up in Ferron, went to South Emery High school, and when I was in high school I was on the track team and the softball team. We won the State Track Championship one year when I was on, and I won the State Judging Contest at Utah State University-- won the Beef and the Horses. We was supposed to go to Kansas City but the war came along, and they didn't take us there. And then after I graduated--I graduated on the 22 day of May--I went into the Marine Corps on the 26th and I was in World War II. I participated in the occupation of Marshalls in the Mary Alice Islands with the Marines. When I got home after that, I tried college... couldn't settle down to go to collage, so I came back, went to Colorado and worked with the best herd of Hereford cows in the world! That's where I met my wife-- was while I was out there. The first year we went there we had a record-setting bull for individual, and two pens of steers set new records. Their supposed to stay until after the Denver show, and when it was over I went down and talked to Mr. Gibbler, and I said, "Well I guess I better get my stuff and get out." And he said, "No, stay a day or two." So I went back up one morning and my stuff was gone out of the bunk house. And I said, "Well, I guess you're ready for me to go home." He said, "What makes you think that?" I said, Well all my clothes and everything is gone; they must be in my suitcase or someplace." He said "No they're upstairs; you're going to come and live here with me and Mama." So I stayed up there for four years and met

Maribelle.

We went to the Denver show and all over, and we became real good friends. And then I got to come over here to Ferron once and judge the livestock show. While he was here he bought some race horses from around here. He loved racehorses and he bought Westons horses and Nacoda and Betty Kay (unsure of names) which were all local race horses-- really good ones. We went to Steamboat Springs and won every race we entered in there; and then we went to Wyoming, and we won up in Wyoming; we won everything up there. But he increased my wages from what I was getting. He started giving me a pure bread Heifer every month along with my wages, so... and then when ... he had an old bull that was grand champion, Roy Lake Domino Forty Third was the Grand Champion Bull of all the major shows in the United States. He had a keyhole-internal hernia which is a rupture of the intestine coming down were the semen vessel comes into the scrotum,

and he was going to ship him. So I told him I could take care of that, so he give him to me and I brought that bull home with me.

T: Wow home to Ferron?

R: Yeah, when we left out there he was giving me a Heifer a month and everything, and he said, "Ray, when I told you I'd give you a Heifer a month I didn't tell you I'd keep them." And I said, "Well I appreciate everything you've done for me but," I said, "I think we're going to start getting a family, and maybe it's time for me to leave." So we came over here and bought the place down on the highway. We give \$22,000 for it, and it had water with it and a nice home and everything. Then we fixed the home up really nice and then we sold it for \$250,000.

T: How many years later?

R: Oh I think we were there 12 years, and we sold it for that much profit.

T: Wow

R: ...To Arrow Ranches. And in the meantime, I had gathered up some permits on the Desert. And if you want to know about the Desert, my family used to run horses in Sinbad; that's how they made their living-- was with running horses and selling them to the government for remount horses and draft horses. They would run draft horses in one end of Sinbad and saddle horses in the other end of Sinbad, and then when the Government come around to buy these horses they had both kinds, if they wanted. So that's how they made their living. I have pictures of those horses out there if you'd like.

T: Oh yes!

R: I 'v got pictures of the horses out in Sinbad and one ... my dad had a little old horse, he called him Bill. The thing about those horses... you could bring them in and gentle them, and they'd be real good horses. But if they ever got out, you had to go back to Sinbad and catch them, because they would run right back where they were born and raised. And that's where they would go-- is right back out to Sinbad. And I've got pictures of Dad with Old Bill, a little horse that would always do that to him. The government used to send out remount stallions--the very best stallions they could buy. And they would stand one in each town. And they had one right down here; his name was Wigstone, and he had won the Kentucky Derby! But he was real mean. I mean you couldn't get in the pen with him or he'd kill you! We got some colts from him, and we got some from another one called Bill and the Bill colts were a little bit bucky, but I liked them. They were good horses. Then I went to ... took a Mare out to Hugh Colton's place in Vernal, and got a colt that had won the Epson Derby out in England--a horse called Rates. She never got out run, and so after that --after I married Maribelle--she liked to barrel race, so we got into the Quarter Horse business. I got pictures in here of winning a lot of races with my quarter horse, and Maribelle was the top barrel racer in the state on a son of one of the mares I had. She did really well. But then we started getting a family, so

we decided we had to do something else. We sold the place down there, and we bought this place. I gave \$10,000 for this place; the house wasn't here, but my grandfather who was Ernest Wild, he built that house right up there, but he didn't live here at the time. He left with some people that had heard how good it was in Canada and a whole group of them from here left to go to Canada. They got as far as American Fork and Granddad was taking the herd of cows that were going; he drove them right up through the dragon and was heading for American Fork with them. When they got to American fork they stopped them, and they said, "Things are not what they told us they were in Canada. The cattle will freeze to death, and the growing season's short, and it not good." So he came ... turned around and came back down here. Then we run sheep out in the Sinbad. For a long time we had a big heard of sheep and we ran them in Sinbad in the winter time, and then when the snow would get off the Copper Globe, we'd come up into the Copper Globe country with them.

My old granddad took me to the first stock show I ever went to, up to Spanish fork. I bought a steer --he bought him for me. We went to a stock show, and he stayed with me. We just had a great time. I had Reserved Champion Steer up there in Spanish Fork stock show, when I was a freshman in high school. So the Desert has been a big part of our life. Then later I bought all the permits of the Copper Globe. I owned those for a long time and ran cattle out there. Then things started to change in the cattle business. Instead of having crossbreeds of all kinds, mostly Herefords on the bulls, they had programs come up that was to grade these Hereford bulls. The State put Gerald Olsen who was a county agent and myself and Roy Olsen and one picked at random that would go with us, and we'd grade all the bulls on the east half of the state before they could go on the range. That's kinda what happened there. But then I could see there was going to be a change coming, so I went out and I brought the first black cattle into Emery County the first Angus cows into Emery County.I bought ... went up to Midland and bull test sell and gave ten thousand dollars for a bull called C.A. Rocky Mountain High Speed. He was raised by Rob Cordingly up in Idaho; and he's still one of the best bulls there is he's ... real low birth weight, high growth, and good milk in the cows. His semen was in demand. He's been gone for a long time, but we do have some semen from him. He is the grandfather of the most popular bull there is, C.A. Future Direction; Rob Cordingly owns him but that's kinda where it was.

And the sheep, we'd bring them up out of Sinbad into the Copper Globe, then we'd bring them up and bring them down on the molten reef and come in down by the box, and bring them in there and shear them there. Then we'd trail them from there up to Mini Maude, where we owned some private range--go clear along on the Desert. There was a recognized cattle trail that went out there and you had to stay within it was about a half a mile wide and we would trail those sheep up there every year and go up there an herd them all summer. We'd bring them back and after we sheared them down at the box, and they had their lambs there, then we'd go up ah ... no I'm wrong the lambs would be born after we got there because they couldn't travel that far, and then in the fall we'd come back and go right back out to the Desert after we weaned the lambs off. My Grandmother Taylor who ... Great Grandmother Taylor owned the Taylor hotel it's right were Grants store is they started right there and went South right along the highway the stage would come from price and stop there over night go to Emery and back there for the second night, and then it would go back to Price for the third day. It was a three day trip to get

from Price to Emery and back, and I have pictures of that too that you could put in the archives if you'd like.

T: Yes, we would love it.

R : While they were there she'd give them their board and room and take care of the horse for them and take good care of them while they were there. and Junius J Young, who was Brigham Young's oldest grandson, came down there, and he lived there with her for a long time. He stepped on nail and they cut his leg off just above the knee so he could walk on crutches. He own the farm on Molten road, and when Grandmother Taylor died he had no place to go, but he owned a lot of property around, and he owned the place that Mother and Dad were renting, so he made them a proposition that if he could move down there and have one room in the house she would do his laundry and his cooking for him, he would give them that place and all the water and pay them so much a month rent. So they did that with him until he died and there's pictures of that if you want them

T : Yes we want all of your pictures anything you have that you want to let us take to the archives we'll scan them in.

R: Can you copy 'em and I'll get 'em back?

T: Yeah

R : Okay, because I'd kinda like to keep some of them. On the other side Seth Wareham, that old man right up there, he was the first settler in Molen. He came over from Glenwood he lived in Glenwood and a group of them come over, and he was with the first two that came, and they came in and seen down in Molen, and he settled the first place. He settled was just across, west of Keith Winn house on that corner, and he made a home after being out in a dugout for the last two years--out on the edge of the hill where the lived. He made a home out of flat rock that he'd haul from the reef right up on the corner where you go down the Molten road, and then turn south, so go out on the desert. And when they started to water on the north side of the road, that house sunk, so he had to move. Then he moved up on the hill that uh, Kathy Kearney lives in the house now. That's where he died when he was ninety seven years old.

T: Wow

R : His pistol hangs in there, on the wall, that he used in the Black Hawk Indian war.

T: Wow

R: I remember going to his funeral he married Margaret Ann Shaw and brought her when he came here he wasn't a polygamist he just had one wife

T : Wow that's and interesting story. So you were saying you guys ran sheep and cattle out on the San Rafael? What did you do for recreation out there when you weren't

working?

R: Well chased wild horses and broke 'em and brought them in and sold 'em to the government for remount horses.

T: Oh that works!

R: Yeah, that's at the same time a lot of us, not in my time but before my time, Butch Cassidy and them were out there and the wild bunch. Granddad Wild had a saloon right down here on the corner across from Grant's it was called the Olsen and Wild Saloon and Cassidy--those people--used to come in there and drink. He didn't like the saloon business, so he traded it to Joe Swasey for a hundred head of horses, and then he took the horses to Denver and sold them and shipped them east but the had scrip money do you know what scrip is?

T: Yeah.

R: They had Olsen and Wild scrip money. Some place I've got some of that around here. It was good for one Cigar or one drink of whisky--about a quarter sized one.

T: Wow that's interesting. So do you remember when they ... well of course you remember when they brought I-70 through the desert? Do you remember how that changed life for you out there for you?

R: Oh yeah. That really changed life out there. Before they brought I-70 through, and we had the permits on the Copper Globe and in Simbad, we would ride from here up to right were I-70 starts to go down, and you can see just some flat and then it crosses the big bridge. We had a camp right up on there, and it was a day's ride from here to there and we left that camp with the bedsprings and the stove and the axe and all those essentials, right there, and we'd ride from here to there in a day-- go to the Copper Globe and tend the cattle go back to there at night and then come home the third day it was a three day trip doing that. I remember once when we were coming back and it was a bad winter the Snow was about two or three feet deep and we came back in, and we were crossing the river down about half way down to Dutch flat and Ellis went across first on his horse and when I crossed and when I crossed ... I heard that I crack when he went across and I went across behind him, and it broke through on me, and I got wet up to my waist. It was cold out there; it about froze my legs before I got home.

T: Oh my goodness, so after I-70 how did that change your...

R: Well after I-70 we had sold it out there by then, but it changed everything out there. I think it did. It's over- grazed now and the wild horses are about all run out and killed off. See the government didn't want a those horses there, and they went out and shot them--shot a lot of them, and just shot 'em and left 'em. There used to be a few deer down there, but you never see them any more.

That was kinda a desert there except when they were fooling around with the atom

bombs and needing uranium. I went down with Ervin Olsen--down between the road that goes to Green River on 10 and were 70 goes now, and we staked some uranium claims down there. We found uranium there, and we did pretty good on that. What we did, we sold it with a minimum payment of \$600 a month which was a lot of money then. We got that for several years out of it. Then this partner of mine, he had been over by Sinbad in Reds Canyon, and he and a geologist inspector from Huntington that was at the University of Utah and Frank Blackburn and Elder Bryan and they found a streak of almost pure uranium running right on the surface of a ledge there and they called it the Red's Canyon Mine, and they shipped a lot of high grade ore out of that.

T: I think I read about that in the newspaper as I was going through the old news paper articles

R: If you go down there, you have to get on the Sinbad road and go out where you're going south. Along there you'll go right past that and then if you take the trail, we used to bring the sheep right past that right over were that thing was to get up on top but you know the funny thing about that they were in high grade ore and they run out so they went up on top and drilled down were they should have been past it and it had cut off just like there had been a big slip there and they never did find anymore. but those uranium claims there's getting to be al little bit of value in them again but we'll never get what we got for them we cleaned up on them we really did well on that

T: Wow I was doing some research about just the San Rafael and stuff and man that Uranium boom was just...

R: it was something it was something we just lucked into it and then Cliff and Don Snow found between the road that goes to green river ten and seventy they put a shaft down two hundred and twenty feet and the hit into and went about two hundred feet into it and it cut off. It isn't consistent it goes for a while and then it will cut off and then there's nothing of value but we didn't do that we were just basing on when they get that going and get to our boundary because it was only a half a claim from my boundary then I'd sell my claims to them but before that came along here comes Hail Mine's from Las Vegas, and they paid us a lot of money every month just for the least of those claims. What they pay us Maribelle \$600 a month? Maribelle- well we got \$1200 a month, we got \$600 from one company and six hundred from another company or something ...

R: We got \$1200 a month and that's more than you can make working

T: Yeah, and what year was this?

M: That was in like ...

R: '48?

M : Oh no Ray, we weren't even married until '52 it would be like ...

R: Oh just lived together hum

M: NO we did not do that; we had morals back then

All Laugh!

T: Morals back then that's a good one.

M: There are no morals anymore. "Laughter "

R: It was... it was...

M: It was like in '56

T: Wow

M: You make me so mad, Ray.

R: laughs

M: Can you turn that off for a second? I got ...

Pause in tape starts a again with Trin in mid-sentence

T : We want to take all the pictures that you'll let us take and scan them in to the computer, but I'll do a description of the pictures in the end of if that's okay, but you can go ahead and finish what you were saying

R: Well that's is less Wareham and old Joe Swasey-- the first man to come to Ferron. They settled down in the Swasey dugout which is down on Molen road. Do you have a picture of that?

T: We do, we do

R: Okay, well that's where they settled and Les Wareham was his good friend and they went down to temple mountain and mined Vanadium and sent it to Madame Curie in France to work on cancer. That was one of the first attempt to cure cancer

T: Hum, that's interesting.

R: That's who that is.

T: We have the Swasey History on file.

R: You've got the one about Joe and the bobcat?

T: I think so. I just got that one from Monte.

R: And here's a picture of the whole Swasey family.

T: Oh. That's neat. Oh, and that's them dressed up for the parade, huh?

R: Yeah, they're dressed up as Indians for the parade.

T: So, we were talking about the uranium strike or whatever you want to call it. Oh, I think we finished with that. You told me how you had claims out there.

R: Now, I don't think there's a lot of activity. Nobody stakes uranium claims any more, but there was a lot of money made in Emery County on uranium, and it's recorded over in the court house. You had to record those claims. But I made a lot of money on mine without ever mining it. I just sold my rights to these people Hail Mines in Las Vegas, and I made. What did we make Maribelle? \$600 a month on two different sets of claims, so we made \$1200 a month.

M: And we were just a bunch of kids back then. What we should have done was paid our farm off and everything, but we didn't...he bought him a pretty nice tractor, and I never had a vacuum cleaner, so he bought me a vacuum cleaner and a dish washer. I had the first dishwasher here in Ferron--ever!

T: Wow, the first dishwasher!

M: Yeah, we used it on living instead of paying off our debt and that was a big mistake. If we had to live it over, we wouldn't do that.

T: Well, that's what all us kids tend to do when we come into money, we use it on living.

M: Yeah, yeah. It was a bad mistake.

T: What were some of your favorite spots out on the Desert?

R: Well, I always liked the Copper Globe and the Sinbad. Then we had the last place down on the Ferron Creek—down by the Box. And that's where we would farm down there. When you cross the river...the river comes around and makes a little place they call The Box, and that's where we farmed. We'd bring sheep into there, shear them, take them back out and trail them clear back to Minnie Maude out the other side of Price. And also they'd bring the wild horses off the desert in there and put them down in the box and put two riders down on the east and two on the west, then the horses couldn't get away. They'd have come up that trail and when they come up that trail, they were trapped in a corral that was right there—a big round corral. And they'd sit there and trade on them for two or three days, whoever drove them in...it was usually Ross Petey, Leo Nelsen and Leland Belene; a bunch of them would bring them in...sometimes a hundred at a time.

And then they'd trade on them until they got them all traded out that they thought they could trade. They'd take older, wore-out work horses and trade them a mustang for them. Then they would take them and go around the point of the mountain, up the other side of the mountain and sell them over there to the fish hatcheries for fish feed. They came in once and they had a good-looking colt—a blue roan colt there. A guy that lived in Molen, his name was Dee Nielsen. He wanted that colt really bad. He'd go down every day and look at him and try to buy him. They said, "We told you what we want for him, and if you don't want him, just forget it because we're going to leave here in the morning with these horses, and if you don't want him, he'll be fish feed in a week." So they go down the next morning and that colt's gone out of the corral. So they looked and they could see where he'd taken him out and taken him right down this trail into the bottom, and then his tracks disappeared because he went into the river, but there were a whole bunch of sheep tracks there. And Dee had lead that colt right up the river, up to his place, straight off from the Molen Cemetery, and tied him in a bunch of willows. Then he had taken his sheep herd and trailed them all over, up and down to cover the horse tracks.

T: Oh, my goodness! What a lot of trouble!

R: (laughing) Yeah. All they did was follow the sheep tracks and went right up to the horse. (All laugh).

T: Well, that's what he gets, huh?

R: Yeah, and they'd bring some of them horses, and they would come in, and they'd come up to down where that stock corral is, and they'd right up that lane, and they'd corral them down in a corral just off the Molen road down there. They would trade on them for a while, and then...they were just old horses. They didn't use them.

T: That's funny. Um, in the old newspapers, they would call the San Rafael, they Mystery Lands. Do you know why they called them that?

R: Nobody ever knew everything about it. There was always something new showing up down there. There's copper down there. There was some gold down there. And a lot of uranium, and the wild horses, and there was cougars. There was a lot of things down there. There even used to be a few springs out there that would run. The horses would water on them. There even used to be a few deer out there.

T: Did you discover any of the desert's secrets out there? Are there any things out there that you know, that not everybody knows?

R: Well, I know where some Indian Writings are that I don't think many people know about. I know where there are some foot prints made by man when the rock was soft. Yeah. You can see about four or five in one place and then go on out and pick him up again. For some reason there's a blank space in there. And it's just down below Molen a ways on that first reef. It's definitely a man's footprint with no shoes on.

T: Oh, now shoes?

R: When we owned that place down by the box... a guy named Willy Whitlock who was an orphan and he was raised by Willard Christensen. Oh, down before you get to the Molen Cemetery, just off of the north side of the Road... oh the whole family lived there—there was Willard and Reed and Alma. They had several kids—some of them they had adopted. And this one, would go down and he'd follow my dad around all the time, this Willy Whitlock would. He'd follow dad around and tromp more hay down. One day he was down in the Box down there, and he started looking around and he found an old cave, and there was a family of old Indian skeletons in there. Just like they'd been eating and they all died from some cause. I think that is up in the museum in Salt Lake. But he found that whole family. See there are Indian Writings all over down there. The petroglyphs are down there—pictographs. There's one that's right up high, and you can see it, and then if you go down, there's some more across the creek, and all up and down that until you get down to the Paradise Ranch. There is evidence of them being there.

But those foot prints are really interesting to me. I wonder how old they are. Because the rock had to have been soft for them to have made it. Then if you went south about a half a mile and then west a little ways, there was a place where there was an old burnt Cedar tree, and you could pick up arrow heads of a lot of description—some perfect ones there. And these little skinning knives that they had... did you ever see an Indian skinning knife?

T: Uh-huh.

R: You could find them there. They're pretty much gone now. And just as go to leave there, if you know where to look, there's a map drawn in the rock, in the sandstone of trails where you're supposed to go.

T: Huh! That's really neat. That sounds really interesting. I would like to go check that out!

R: You can drive right to that.

See the Spanish Trail went right through there too.

And then the guy that took up that homestead down there, his name was Nels Rosengrantz. He built the house that's down there. It's made strictly of rocks. It's still in pretty good shape, except the wood on the roof is kind of gone. He took that up; he took up 160 acres. He had four daughters. One of them Chris Petersen, and two of them married Rasmussen brothers. I don't know who the other one married, but I know Don Petersen's grandmother was one of them. And Torville Andersen and Andrew Rasmussen's wife was one of them.

Andrew was one of the guys that had holdings out in Copper Globe. He had carried concrete out in his pack saddles. There's no water out in Copper Globe, so he made little concrete dams along where there'd be a little drizzle of water coming and it'd back up maybe a place as big as this room. There was a world of feed in there. And then if you go off of that and go south and east, out across there, there's a great big slick rock, and they just call it the Slick Rock Trail. You go out and you can come over and go right down by

Pick's mine clear down to the Muddy. Or you can turn and go a little bit farther to the west and go down Kimball Draw, and come up out of Kimball Draw and come right down and get back on the highway down in Salt Wash.

T: It all just ties together.

R: Yeah. You have to know where you're going, but you can do it on a four wheeler now. But when we went there, there were no roads through the country. We would ride from here out to where you slip down into Justesen's Flat, and we had our camp there; would stay there overnight, go into the Copper Globe, tend our cows and come back up to there (Justesen Flat) and stay overnight and come home the third day. And one time we were out there, and when they turned the buffalo loose down at Green River, --the ones in the herd that's in the Henry Mountains now--well they came back up and some of them ended up down there. And one time George and I were coming up with a bunch of cows, and Ellis and Irvin Olsen and one other guy went back to make sure we'd gotten them all out of the Copper Globe. We come around the turn, just as you start to come up the Justesen Flat and we run into two big buffalo bulls going out through that. They'd been coming in and going clear down to the rock pond to get a drink of water. I run up and got a 30/30 that we had up in camp. I went down and we were going to kill them; we shot twice, but they just humped up and kept going. But the next year, Craig Funk found one of the skulls out in the Copper Globe and he's got that out to his place.

T: What about Eastering out in the desert? Did you guys do a lot of that?

R: Yeah. We always Eastered. The Box was the famous place for Easter. Everybody went down to the Box for Easter. There's a place just before you get to the Box—they call it the Race Track Bench, and that's where Molten held all of their celebrations, like the 4th of July and the 24th. They had horse racing around there, and pulling contests with their horses, and everything.

T: How fun!

R: That's...well, it's on land owned by the power company now, and Swaseys and Nile Snyder keeps the gate locked, right there by the cemetery. If you want to go through it, I think they have to let you through. They've got to know what you're going for. But that was what they called the Race Track Bench and that's where they held all of their 4th of July and the 24th of July celebrations, was up on that bench. And it was just a wagon road. But they would have pulling contests with their horses, and they'd had cooking contests, and foot races, and horse races, and everything up on there.

And the Swasey Trail goes right down along that and stays off kind of to the south goes right around and crosses the creek, down in Jed Behling's place now, and then it goes right out and heads for Sinbad out there, and that's known as the Swasey Trail, when I was a kid. The old Swasey Trail. And you'd see those guys...once in a while you'd see them going to Sinbad, and that's the way they would go...that's the way Old Joe and Little Joe and Ned and Cleve and Glen and all them guys would go right down through there. Little Joe was married to my cousin. Her name was Sigrid Swenson. Sigrid's

mother was my grandmother's sister. I can remember we were having Peach Days once down where the Ranger Station is. Little Joe rode bucking horses and he rode this great, big black horse once. He come out on that horse, and bucked and bucked and bucked and couldn't throw him off, and finally he just reared straight up and threwed himself over backwards, and broke Little Joe's leg, and he got infection and died from that.

T: Ooh. Horrible to die from a broken leg!

R: Um-hum. See, the first Peach Days were just held up here on the bench. That's where they started it, and then we got a place down where the Ranger Station is, and that was the City Park. And the horse traders that came through the country trading horses, you'd go up there and they'd stop there and they'd trade... and I remember once a circus come in there, and they had tigers and lions and elephants and everything, and a tiger got loose. They finally killed him down on the river.

T: Yeah. We have a picture of an elephant coming through the desert.

R: Yeah. I went to a couple of those.

T: That would be something to see an elephant out on the desert. Well, do you know anything about the legends of the outlaws?

R: Yeah. The outlaws used to come right here. Butch Cassidy and them. My granddad knew them well. And he had the Olsen and Wild Saloon right down here. Did I tell you that?

T: Yeah.

R: Okay. That's where they'd come in and do their drinking. They'd come in and it was right across from Grant's on the other corner. They'd come in and stay in town for two or three days, and they stayed a lot of the time down at Swasey's place. They were friends with Swaseys.

T: Wow. Well, what kind of stories do you know about their interaction with people from around here?

R: Well, I know that when they robbed the Castle Gate payroll, they bought the Grey Eagle horse that they used for the first get-away horse, from the Swaseys, because that horse could run forever. So they got him, and they went up... Eliza Lay and Butch Cassidy went up and they robbed the Castle Gate Payroll right there by Castle Gate, and then they went right down across and cut the telegraph lines that came to Emery County, out on the county line and went right down across and down the San Rafael and went back out and down into the Robber's Roost. And Granddad run cows out in the Robber's Roost when they were out there. He had cows out there and they were friendly to him—those guys. He said once in a while, he'd come up missing a cow, and he'd just look around and find a hide rolled up and there'd be about three times the value of that cow, in money, rolled up

in that hide. They'd kill them and eat them, but they'd pay him a lot more than they was worth.

T: Well, that's a neat story.

R: He left there—left the Robber's Roost and he came up and was looking at the south side of Ferron Mountain to move his operation up there, and when he got up here to right to the forest boundary, he met Joe Biddlecome. Joe had been farming there on a little old-starve-to-death-place and he said, "Vern, I'm going to have to leave here. I can't make a living here for my family." Granddad said, "Well, I'm leaving the Robber's Roost country next spring. If you want to go out there, go ahead." So Joe Biddlecome took his little herd of cows and went down to Green River and went out, and that's where Pearl Baker and Lloyd Baker and the other brother—oh, what's his name. They lived out there. They run the Robber's Roost until B.L.M took it and made a park or whatever it is now. It's in one of those history books that's in here.

Granddad used to talk about it all the time. I'd like to find that Olsen and Wild Saloon money that we've got here. They used that.

T: I would love to see that if you could find it!

M: It says, "I knew most of them by the name of Butch Cassidy, Tom Walker—Joe Walker's cousin—Matt Warner, Bill Cates, Bill Cole and his brother they call Doc. Butch Cassidy's real name is LeRoy Parker, and several others also called Jack Swasey, and other's--too many to mention."

R: They bought over Grey Eagle from Swasey's that they used in the Castle Gate Robbery. He was a big old grey horse that was raised in the Sinbad and he could run forever. He just had a lot of endurance.

T: Speaking of Pear Baker, did you know her?

R: Oh, yeah. Real well. Real well. As a matter of fact, when she got quite old, she got quite heavy, and she was in the rest home over in Price, and she used to come down to Granddad's. Now, I've got her books in here. Have you ever seen them?

T: Yes, I've seen them, but I've never read them.

R: Well, she'd come down and get a lot of her information that's in those books from Granddad. And she wanted me to come over, so I went over and seen her, and she said, "Would you take me down, I know where Butch Cassidy is buried and it's not in South America." I said, "Well, Pearl, I'd love to go find that place, but I don't think I can take you. You weigh 300 pounds. What if you had to go to the bathroom, what would I do with you?" (laugh) She was funny. She was a good sport.

She used to come down, and I'd go home and she'd be sitting there at my mother's place and then she'd go down to Granddad's visit with him, and that's where she got a lot of her information for her books.

T: Oh, well, that's interesting. So did you guys ever go down and see where he was buried?

R: No. We never did. She died before we got a chance. She said he's not buried in South America.

T: What did you know of her as a younger woman?

R: All I know is she was born right up here in the canyon. Her and brother Lloyd and Carlisle. And when we used to run cattle out in Nine-Mile, there was ...the CCC's had made stock corrals all the way along. There's still one down there at Ferron, there's one just north of Castle Dale—just on the east side of the road, and then the next one, you went through Huntington and out where the North Cleveland Turnoff is, there was one there just off of the road, and then next one, you went clear down through Wellington and up and there's one they called the Malaris Corral that was across the wash and just as you'd go up to Soldier's Canyon, and that would be our stopping places for driving them cows. We'd come from our home range up on the mountain down into the Malris Corral, and down in the Washboard Corral and then over to the Castle Dale Corral and then we'd get home the next day. And the same way going out, only sometimes it would take us five days because we had little calves to drive out. That's where a lot of these outlaws went to hide out. There's a lot of stories of them being up in there. And there's a lot of the Indian stuff out there.

And then there's my uncles Gilbert and Leo, they settled out in Hill Creek. Do you know where that is/

T: No, not really.

R: Well, you have to go to Vernal and then come back along the Green River and it's in the Bookcliffs--back in the Bookcliffs. I've got stories in here about that. They lived out there until the government bought it and made an Indian Reservation out of it. Hill Creek is where Gilbert and Leo was, and Range Creek was where Dick Taylor was, and one other one...there was three ranches out there, and Uncle Gil and Uncle Leo owned one.

T: Have you ever heard about a man named Frenchy?

R: I've heard, but I don't know much about.

T: He was a mysterious character that we're trying to find more about. Do you know any other colorful characters?

R: I have pictures that you might be interested in—the old school in Molen. Do you have those?

T: No, and we need them! We would be very interested in...

R: I've got the old school house and the church. Do you know where Dudley Swasey lives? Go down the Molen road, just like you were going to the Molen Cemetery, just after you pass the last place you can turn that way—that's where the old school house was. And then Chris Petersen lived just on the other corner from there and Seeley lived across the street from him when I was a kid. Dudley Swasey lives on the one now.

T: Since we're talking about the county, what ... happened in town that was the most exciting even that happened when you can remember.

R: Well, the end of World War II was probably the biggest celebration. I wasn't here for that. I was still in the Marine Corps. But they had a big celebration here. And Peach Days was always used to be a big celebration, and it's the oldest celebration too. It started up on the bench with no race track and no nothing, but people would get together and eat and cook. And it went down to where they had a park, like I told you down where the Ranger Station is, and they had a rodeo ground down there, and they'd go to the desert and gather these horses and bring them in and buck them right there, and then take them back and turn them out again. And then the next one they made is down where the city park is now. And that's also where the CC camp was. When Roosevelt took over—President Roosevelt, there was no money in this country. We were poor and everybody was destitute. Well he initiated the CCC Civilian Conservation Corps. The first one he set up was a Spike Camp which was just a few guys part of the year, and it set up right at the mouth of the canyon up here where the ledges close in, and it was right off there. And they lived in tents. But they built the road from right there to the top of the narrows with teams and scrapers. My dad worked on that. He got \$30.00 a month for him and \$30.00 for each horse and then he stayed and fed the horses every second weekend. He was the richest man in town.

T: Wow.

R: With about \$120.

T: I've done some interviews about the CCCs. It was a very interesting time.

R: Yeah, they built the whole road up there. And then they moved it from up there down into the center of the race track down here. They had a big mess hall and a swimming pool—everything there. They had one little old guy. I don't know what his real name was, but they called him Shorty. He could swim the length of that pool underwater and back. It just amazed me.

And a lot of the girls from here married those guys. They were all good guys. Gerald Stanton was one of them and a girl from down here married one, and two of the Swaseys, and a couple of Kipbacks married them. They were good guys.

M: I have a picture of Pearl Baker. She came to our class when I was teaching in Orangeville.

T: Oh, great.

Do you remember Sheriff Black's murder?

R: Yeah. It happened out on Bench Road, and I was herding cows just at the bottom of the field above where my Granddad... we used to run the milk cows up there and herd them for a couple of hours a day. And I heard the two shots up there. And when I come home I heard that Sheriff Black had been shot.

What it was... it was over water, and there was another Black who was a brother-in-law to Sheriff Black and Hugh Wayman—somehow there. Hugh Wayman lived clear down in Molen and across the creek to the south, on a place that David Hinckins just bought. Well, they come up there and this Black thought it was his water turn, and Hugh had taken the water, and Black had taken it back and they argued a few minutes, and finally Hugh said, "Well I'll decided whose water this is." So he went down and got his army rifle, and while he was gone, they went down and got Sheriff Willy Black, and he went down and when they got there, Hugh was standing there with his army rifle. And when they got there, Hugh said, "Okay, Sheriff, you get back in your car, and I'll take care of this so and so...(Son of a Bitch he called him) and you go home. So he shot this guy himself. Sheriff Black was bent over like he was going to get in his car, and Hugh thought he was going to get his gun, so he shot him too.

T: Oh!

R: I went to school with Vern who was Hugh Wayman's son. They were here two summers ago and wanted to go down and see where it happened. But that's what happened, and then only other thing that went there...Mer Wayman, who was a brother to Hugh, lived up where Shawn Swasey lives now, and he come down and said, "Well, he didn't finish the job. I'll get my gun and go get the rest of them." He was going to go after Lou Pete who he'd accused he'd had an affair with my wife and two or three other people...I'm sure there was nothing going on, but they were just a little bit nutty. But Hugh Jr. who was a son of Hugh Wayman who committed the murders, he went up and he became the president of the student body at BYU, and Vern went on and did really well. They were really smart-- and I'd say Vern was the smartest kid in our class.

T: Wow.

R: But he just went off his nut.

T: Whatever happened to him?

R: Well, he went to prison; they had a trial in Castle Dale. He was sentenced to the State Prison for quite a while and he went off to prison, and then I think they brought him down to Nephi or someplace, and he served a little time there and then he got paroled, so he was out and he died out of prison. And Mer came down and he threatened to kill Lou Pete and Cardell Snow and a bunch more of them that he said had stepped out with his wife, but there was nothing going on. But, let me tell you, when he come down, George Duncan, Mervin's Dad was the Marshall in town, and he was sitting over in the old Ferron Garage that sits right across from Grant's... he was sitting in there, and Hugh came down and told him that he had shot them, and he says, "Oh, you didn't kill nobody,

Hugh." He says, "You're not that kind of a guy." And he says, "You better come and look." And sure enough, he'd killed them. He turned himself in.

T: Yeah. That was going to be my next question, how did they know.

R: He turned himself into George Duncan. George Duncan was the City Marshall.

T: When he got out of prison did he come back here?

R: No. I don't know where he went, but he never came back here. All the family left. And when was that kid here, Maribelle, one year or two years ago...that guy that wanted me to take him down? I think he was Hugh's grandson—might even have been a great-grandson of the guy that done the killing.

T: So you hadn't seen them for years and years.

How about the story about running all the elk off the mountain. Do you know that story?

R: Well there's one that I know they were going to get the elk off the mountain, and they got them on the south horn, which is this side of the Ferron Mountain on this side of Ferron Canyon. And they chased them with dogs up there. They had them going up around and around, and there was a trail, and they all tried to pile off and go down that trail, and you used to go up there and see hundreds of skeletons—elk skeletons that they had just trampled on each other. It was a single trail, and they were trying to pile off there in a big bunch to get down off of there. That was the Fish and Game's fault.

T: Oh, I didn't know much about the story, I just heard they were overgrazing out there.

R: I don't know whether the Forest Service told them to do it or what, but that's where they came off, was right up on that ledge up there. If they'd have gone single file up there, they'd probably made it, but they took them off in a big stampeding bunch and they just killed each other down there.

M: Do you know the woman that told about how they just made this mountain a dust bowl?

R: That was the sheep, Maribelle.

M: Oh, yeah. The sheep.

R: See before the Forest Service came in, you didn't have to have a permit. You could just run up and the sheep would come from clear out in Colorado up onto this mountain, and it was a dust bowl up there. You could tell where the sheep herd was by the dust, from right here in town. Then the Forest Service took over, and David Williams was the first ranger-- from Emery. And he cut them sheep way off. They transferred it to cow permits and cut them way down.

RAY WAREHAM-FERRON RESERVOIR

Ray Wareham has been around Ferron all his life, and his family history dates back to the beginning of Emery County. He has witnessed and participated in many of the important events that shaped Emery County. "He was there."

He remembers as a kid he participated in building the Ferron Reservoir:

"The Forest Service Book says that in 1888 they sent three guys up to Ferron Mountain to find a place to build a reservoir. And that was Monte Beach, Ed Bailey and Kyle Cook. They went picked a spot right where the Ferron Reservoir is today. They didn't start to build it until the next year, and we would go up, that is how it was built, with teams and scrapers. And every year from then on, after the first crop of hay was up, with teams and scrapers, and the kids would go, and we would place rocks on the face of that dam by hand, and every time they took it up, we had to rock it. It is shut down because it leaks; it has leaked from the day it was made. It was made on a spring--on a fault, and they keep closing it down because it is going to break. It will *never* break! But they've got it drained again now, and they're going to fix it again, and all they do is more damage."

RAY WAREHAM ON THE FIRST ELK HUNT AND BRINGING POWER TO FERRON

1928, I think is the year that Ferron got power--'26 or '28. You can check that out in the history book, but this is the bull elk that Dave Behanin (sp?) donated for a banquet, and everybody paid, and the money they took in, is what they paid to get the power into Ferron.

RAY WAREHAM COMMENTS ON THE CCCs

Ray was too young to join the CCC's, but he remembers them fondly. They were very involved

with the people of Ferron while they were camped at the Ferron Park and doing their great work on the Forest. He comments:

“Dave Williams was . . . the first ranger on the Manti until he retired, I think in 1932. He would travel more country on a horse every day than these guys do in their trucks. His headquarters was on Clay Springs on the Emery side, and he'd leave there and he would camp, sometimes at Ferron Reservoir and sometimes in Joe's Valley. He was the only man on the forest for many years. And then when the CC's came in, they turned the responsibility of building the roads to him, so he took those boys, and they followed the road until it was made clear over Skyline. Before that, the road up to Ferron, you had to cross the creek, I think it was six times between the bottom of the canyon to the top, with no bridges. And he (Williams) took the CC boys and they built it, and you know those guys made a dollar a day.

“A lot of it was done with teams and scrapers and then when they got up to hard rock, they had some cats come in, but they used a lot of teams and scrapers.

“The CC's did a lot on the reclamation and preserving the watershed. You can still see a lot of their work. If you go to the head of the narrows, where the switchback is, look back at that bridge they built. It's been there for 70 years and still as good as the day they made it. It is rocked up and cemented up, with a pipe through it, and they built a lot of them like that. And if you got erosion up on the mountains, you'd cut down old trees and lay them in and stop the road, and you still find a lot of those things that they put in. If you go up to Wrigley Creek, you'll see a lot of them laid in there, and there's been no erosion there since they put them in. They were just conservation people, and all they made was a dollar a day, and they gave them their meals and their beds, and people were standing in line to get in. It was just like an army camp. They had a huge mess hall and an office building, and barracks with cots in them—just like the army, and a

shop to work on their machinery and everything.

“And they had a swimming pool right there in camp. It was just like a swimming pool with a sloped bottom. They built it right in the creek, and they had ball teams. We had a lot of fun with them. We had a lot of the guys marry girls and stay right there.”