

Ann Anderson  
2003 (Mangum)



INTERVIEW WITH:	Anne Mangum Anderson
INTERVIEWER:	Marsha Holland
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**Tape 1, Side A**

MH: It is the end of the year! It is December 31, 2003 and I am in Kanab, Utah. I am with Ann Anderson. How are you doing today?

AA: I am doing just fine.

MH: Would you please introduce yourself and your birth date?

AA: I am Sarah Ann Mangum Anderson and I was born in Kayenta, Arizona on February 15, 1935. My father then moved me from there to Tuba City, Arizona and then to LaVerkin, Utah. Then he had to come get me because I had become very ill and was going to die. I had hives, horrible hives. Mama said they were big old horrible welts and the doctor said they were on the inside of me like they were on the outside. So, she sent a telegram and Dad came and moved us back to Tuba City. Three weeks later he moved me to Cannonville, Utah.

MH: He moved you and your mom?

AA: Yes.

MH: How many brothers and sisters did you have then?

AA: I had four. Sue was born in Cannonville, Utah. She was the second child. Sue Ellen Mangum. She has been dead for forty-nine years. We stayed with either with my great-grandma and great-grandpa Mangum or with my great grandma Dutton.

MH: What do you remember about your great grandma Dutton, or the Dutton's?

AA: She was a sweet little heavy set. She was a Fletcher by birth. She married my great Grandpa Dutton. Dad would take us over there and she was always real good to all of us. The first time I was really to remember anything, that I wasn't told about as I grew, was sitting on Grandma's floor listening to the grandfather clock tick. It stopped when she died and they never could get it to run again.

MH: Now, there is a Mt.Dutton over there. Was that named after that side of the family?

AA: Yes, MT. Dutton, yeah, that side of the family, it was. My great-grandfather, Davis Newton Mangum was working over by Boulder, which is where he met his wife Elizabeth Jane Thornton. They were married and then my grandfather, Squire Newton Mangum, was born. I don't remember exactly where he was born, but they slowly moved from there over to Oasis, which doesn't even exist anymore. It is over on the other side of Delta, out in that farming area. Then they moved from there to Cannonville.

MH: What prompted the move to Oasis?

AA: Grandma's family was living over there, the Thornton's. My dad's Aunt Marthie was born over there. Every time Daddy got a chance to go back to Cannonville he took us.

MH: What do you remember about Cannonville then? It would be in the thirties.

AA: The red rock. The one thing I was always told by my father, Squire Ralph, was that he was born under the red rock in a tent, right up agin' the red rock. My sister was born in Great-Grandma's house about twenty-five feet from where Daddy had been born, when Sue was born. From there, for years, it was more or less, wherever there was work that was where my daddy took us.

MH: What kind of work did he do?

AA: He was a mechanic by trade. But he could drive truck, he could farm, he could do most anything, but when somebody asked us kids when we were grown how come we called ourselves a bunch of mechanic brats, it was because our dad was a mechanic and we lived off mechanic's pay. If you think mechanics are rich, you're wrong, they are very poor people. They still are today.

MH: But they are so necessary.

AA: We need them and they are blessed. My dad started with me with a bicycle and taught me how to change tires. He taught me how to change oil in a car. He taught me how to check the liquid in the radiator and the oil. I climbed in the car and helped with things when he was putting in a new transmission and clutch back into place. When I was twelve, my Great Grandma Dutton died, but my great-grandma Mangum had already passed away before that too. Great-grandma Dutton is buried at the cemetery in Cannonville. The one out to Georgetown is where they buried my grandmother. She died four years before I was born, so I never knew her. But as I grew, my dad said, "So like my mother, you do things." This is part of it. (She indicates the pies she is making on the table in front of us)

MH: Ah, the pies.

AA: I taught my own self to crochet. My aunt told me to go get a book and what to do and how to do it. She said, no matter how it turns out, make the same over until it lays like it is supposed to. And I did that. But when we would go to Cannonville, we would always go to Great-Grandma's and sleep on her front room floor. One day, she said to me, "My little Sarah Ann.." That was the first time I asked her why she called me "little Sarah Ann", she said, "Because you are named after your grandma." And so, she asked if I wanted to have some hot green tea with her. I said, "I'm not supposed to because I am a good Mormon" She said that was all right, I could have a cup of tea with Great-Grandma, because she was a good Mormon too. I sat down to the kitchen table and she made the green tea, but what it was, was she went to pick some spearmint and put it in a pan and cooked it to make the green tea for all of us, so it was spearmint tea. It was always nice to know that I could go to her house to tell her and Mommy and Daddy that I was going over to Uncle George Mangums, to see Aunt Belle. We would go over there and see Aunt Belle and the two children they had, then we would walk from there up to Uncle Kendall's, who was a Dutton, then from there over to one of the other Aunt's or one of the Uncle's. Uncle Don still lived at home then. He hadn't married yet, or just married his first wife, when I was twelve. I never did get to meet her. They said she was English and I think with my mother she thought avoid people as much as possible, so if they got mad... One time she said to me, "I don't know why you kids talk in Navajo when you get mad at me?" "Well, Mama at least we are not calling you dirty names."

MH: So, you know how to speak some Navajo?

AA: Yes, my dad could and I learned to speak some Navajo.

MH: How did he end up learning that? Where was he to...

AA: They took him from Georgetown to Cannonville when he was fifteen years old.

He was over there when he had to go on a mission. He went to Cannonville to tell his Grandmother he got his papers to go on his mission, but he had to go to Blanding, Utah and they went and they told him when he had to go and that his Mom and Dad could take him to Slat Lake. Then they didn't put them in the MTC like they do now. When Dad got there they put him on a train in Salt Lake with their money and what they had to have with them. Well, Dad went but he said when he hugged his mama and kissed her goodbye he knew he would never see her alive again. (Crying) She was pregnant with her last baby then. So, (Squire Ralph) he went off on his mission and was back in the mission field converting people to the church. He met my mother there and he came home and when he was released from his mission he wrote to her. A year later he sent for my mother and she came out on the train. They were going to go to the Manti Temple to be married and by the time they got over to Blanding that Mother had forgot her 'Recommend'. She put it on the hearth so she wouldn't forget it. So, they come back to Kayenta, Arizona, got her recommend and brought her to St. George. So, Mother and Dad were sealed in the St. George Temple for time and all eternity. All seven of their children were born under the covenant.

MH: Where did he go on his mission?

AA: South Carolina, a southern mission, and that was where he met my mom at a conference one time. Her name was Illa Wayman Womack.

MH: She was from the south then?

AA: Yes, and this is where it gets to be fun. When we were old enough my mother told us her our grandmother, my mother's mother, Susan Ellen Strickland was a half breed, Cherokee and white otherwise. We were always told this but nobody ever realized, not even my mother as she did genealogy, that her family, her dad's last name was Cherokee Indiana. Yet in that family when the children were born the boys were given names from the Bible. My grandfathers' name, my Grandpa Womack's name is Rufus Genesis Womack

MH: Is Womack the Cherokee name?

AA: If you spelled it the way the Americans said it back then it would be spelled with and 'r'. W-O-M-A-C-R-K. It was always misspelled, but on the birth certificate it is spelled correctly. When she came out and married Daddy and one year to the day, from the date they were married, my mother presented my dad with an anniversary present, and that was me. I was the first. My dad said, "Her name is Sarah Ann Magnum, I'm naming her after my mom." Mama said, "OK, if the next one is a girl we will name her after my mother." So, when my sister, Sue Ellen, she was named after Susan Ellen for Grandma Womack. Then from there, out of the middle of nowhere my sister Grace, was named Norita Grace. When she was blessed, she was blessed Grace Norita. From here we went to New Mexico, that was where Grace was born at, Farmington, New Mexico. From Farmington we went up to Red Mountain, Colorado, when Kathleen was born.

They took Mother to the hospital in Durango, Colorado and that was her first baby to be born anywhere but home. They had a heck of a time getting that baby born. They had all these men and strangers coming in that ward and they never pulled the curtains around her bed, so how was she supposed to do anything? Dad finally said put her on a gurney and take her down to the delivery room , and it won't take her long. He got a nurses aid and asked if she could watch my three little ones, so Mary Kathleen Mangum was born. One year later, at home a baby was born, a baby I did not want to see. I did not want to look at another girl. I wanted a brother. Dad said it took some doing to convince me that I was having, had a little brother. Ralph Ladell was born.

MH: So, there was a boy born. We have a pack of girls going on there.

AA: Yeah, they had four daughters, then a son and two years after he was born in South Carolina, Mother gave birth to Janice Thelma Mangum, in Waterloo, South Carolina. The next year she gave birth to Jerry in September. Jerry was my youngest brother and the last baby she had. That is seven. My little brother was *my* baby. When he was two years old he called me Mama Ann, because Mama worked and wasn't home, she had two jobs and worked and was seldom home. We went from there all the way to Long Beach, California, so Daddy could work on ships and send them out to be blowed apart again, during World War II. Dad wasn't old enough for World War I, and he had too many children when World War II came along and they said he was a little too old but the government could put him to work anyway so they put him to work in the shipyards. In 1946, Daddy moved us from there to Farmington, New Mexico where we all grew up. I

was eleven years old. Some people don't realize I was married before. I was married on my birthday when I was eighteen years old. That marriage ended in a divorce. From there I went to California, back to New Mexico, from Farmington to Gallup, then Farmington to Los Angeles, then came back in the late summer to Farmington and I was there when Sue got killed. Sue and her newborn baby was killed in an auto accident. She had been dead for almost forty-nine years.

MH: You must miss her.

AA: Yes, terribly. One time Dad showed me a picture; it was me and Sue and I was teaching her to walk. So, I was always Momma's helper and Daddy's helper when it comes to the kids. Sue left a daughter not yet two years old behind, Janice Rose Turner, and I raised her for five years after her mother died. Four of those five years was blackmail to stay with my ex-husband. One day I couldn't take it no more and I left. Where did I go? I was in Salt Lake when we separated. I went back to New Mexico. I was living with my Dad and my stepmother that he had married the year before. He asked me if I was writing to that "long-legged drink of water of yours"? And that was my [future] husband, Lawrence Anderson. "Tell him if he will come to the North Rim of the Grand Canyon, I'll bring him his bride." And that is exactly what my dad did. Lawrence and his mother and his dad and his son were there. They had come there for the Mangum reunion. But he was letting Lawrence know he had better be there, if he wanted his bride. Lawrence was there to get me. We enjoyed the reunion, then I left and went to Junction. I was twenty-seven years old when my daddy took Lawrence his bride. On August the 13<sup>th</sup> in 1962, we were married.

MH: It sounds like you had a nice marriage to him.

AA: He about had me on a pedestal. He was so sick towards the end of his life, but that man could play a guitar and sing. The best part of it, the thing we liked the most was to sit and watch Lawrence sit on a chair and Virgil on the edge of the same chair in front of him and both play the same guitar at the same time.

Lawrence, if he wanted to dance, would leave the bandstand and put the guitar up over my head and down agin' my back. I put my arm up on his shoulder so it would be out of the way and then held on to his hip while we danced around. He was just that way. We would do things. He told me, "I guess we have found where we want to stay forever." I said in Kanab and he said yeah and I said OK too. His youngest child was twenty-one and she couldn't stop us from having the house. So we built a house and we have lived in this house. We would go sit out on the steps in the summers and he would play the guitar. The lady who lived next door, Kay Hamilton, her husband would push her [wheelchair] down to our driveway so she could sit and listen to Lawrence play. We did lots of things...we go hunting together, fishing together.

MH: Where is the best fishing spot?

AA: Between Hatch and Panguitch on the Sevier River. We would camp out there. We had a Volkswagen that had a camper in it. We would fishing and hunting. We went hunting with my step-dad and my sisters and brothers and my dad all the time. My dad said to Homer, my step-dad, one time, "I asked him if Little Annie One Shot had that thirty-thirty and was ready to go." We went out. Kathleen and I had climbed up around this one rim. We stopped to watch the hillside with Dad

on one hillside and Lawrence on the other one. About this time coming around the hill under my step-dad, where he couldn't see it was a deer. He couldn't see it. I whistled so that he knew to go back the other way and he moved. When the deer came around in the next clearing I had a bead on it. I pulled the bead down until it filled the nick and pulled the trigger and the deer went whoop and feel like that. Just then Lawrence made the same whistle I had and I went to Daddy to go this way quick and about that time the gun fired and Lawrence cut that one's throat. He was still was trying to figure out why my step Dad was calling me "Annie One Shot". When they got to my deer to dress it out, he said to Lawrence, "What's this?" They were pulling the entrails out and when he came out with the heart he said look at this and there was the heart split right in half. The bullet never went out the other side, it wedged right agin' a bone and stayed there.

MH: So, you liked to hunt then?

AA: I was a tom-boy. My dad always used the expression by the time I was fifteen that he had five daughters and two sons, but he raised four girls and three boys. At that time a ruckus took place. I was after my little brother. He was giving me a bad time. I went out the door [chasing him], on a Sunday afternoon, and I wanted him to dry the dishes. I reached down and tucked my skirt up in front and went up the tree after him. The man [who was watching] happened to be our bishop, and he heard me say, "And you are going to do the silverware, aren't you", as we bailed off the roof together. I had him by his belt and around his chest. He hollered, "Kill[ing] me!" And Dad and the bishop, all they could do was laugh. Daddy looked at him and said, "Annie's not going to kill you; now

you go and do what you were told.” In the house my little brother went, dried the silverware and put it away.

MH: I remember a few stories about Squire, because Don talks about him quite a lot.

He built a cabin out by Georgetown.

AA: Yes, that house still stands. That was the house that Dad moved us to, when I was about two years old.

MH: What about water?

AA: There was a well out there then, but they could get water from Yellow Creek

MH: What was life like out there?

AA: Life out there for me then was quite...well, right in the Depression. Most people in the family would share crop. Uncle Will and Aunt Lily sharecropped this garden with Mom and Dad. He scolded Mother one time and she told Ralph she planted peas by the back door, I planted potatoes out there where I could pour water, carry water up from the creek and pour it on and that is what you are having for supper. Mother told me that one time I told my Uncle Will, I couldn't say Will, I called him Widow, "Uncle Widow, I hungee" Mother said I was only 18 months old, telling that man I was hungry. They had been out in the garden and gotten some carrots and peas and stuff from the main garden. Mama had said undoubtedly I had the instinct to know she was going to get scolded again. But Will gave her three or four ears of corn, and some turnips and potatoes. When dad came home, he could smell supper cooking and came through the door and said, "Illa, have you been in the garden?" She said, "No", and I looked up at my dad and said. "I hungee, I hungee all day." She said, "Annie said that said that to

Uncle Will who had gone out to get food for his own family and took food out from that family and gave it to me for you and me and Annie.

MH: Was Will Arma's dad?

AA: Will was Arma's dad.

MH: She showed me where they did the share cropping down on Willis Creek.

AA: Yes, down on Willis Creek is where the share crop was. Dad scolded Mother because they was to share the garden and when anybody got anything out of it they was to share. Dad after supper and went down to turn water in to irrigate. While he was irrigating he had seen where Will and them had been and Dad hadn't been home for ten days and found two different parts of the garden that they had dug in. He never said a word. The next morning he got up, went to the Lizard Farm and got the milk for Mother so she wouldn't have to go and wait till Sue and I were asleep to go get the milk. That is when she was pregnant with Grace. She would take me and carry Sue and we would go to Cannonville. You know Georgetown was five miles from Cannonville and I walked it, every step of the way beside my mother. I was just eighteen months of age. We would go right by those Wooden Shoe buildings. But I would not have been able to remember about them, but I heard about them. I know after we moved back to California, Daddy if he had several days off of work, we would take off and go to Cannonville. It got to where I would say, "Daddy, can I go climb the hill?" Mother worried that I would fall and break my neck. He said if she can climb a tree, she can climb around that hill and come back down, you just see. All of us kids climbed that red rock at one time or another. Ned Henderson asked me to go

with him to climb the red rock and I said he had no business climbing it because he had a heart attack. I said no, because I could go up but not down. I have a bad right leg. I beat the cartilages out of it on the corner of a sharp table at work.

MH: You said you bake a lot. Were you a baker?

AA: Yes, I started to cook and bake when I was nine or ten. I told Mama I wanted to learn how to make the bread that she made for us all week. So she gave we the flour can and told me to put eight sifter of flour in this pan.

MH: My arm hurts just thinking about that.

AA: (Laughter) I did as she told me and we took it to the table where I could reach, showed me the yeast, put water in it and sprinkled some sugar on it. She looked at me and told me to fill my hand full of sugar. I did that five times and a hand half full of salt. Then I hand to reach in the lard bucket and get all I could hold in my little hand and dump it in and clean it off. The only thing that Stacey seen me measure was the flour, then rest was by [hand].

MH: You would proof the yeast first.

AA: Yes, then we would pour it in there, three packages of yeast. She would give we the lukewarm water to put in it. We didn't use milk because we didn't always have milk because the cow was dry at that point. She told to stir in the flour until there was no water left. When I got down to kneading I thought I would never get all that flour in that dough, but all of it went in that dough. I was ten when I made that batch of bread. I was ten when I made my very first cherry pie.

MH: And here you are making them again.

AA: My cherry pie had a nickname. My baby brother called it spitting pie. Mother would send me out after the cherries and the bottles and then she would send me to go and lay down to rest, so I never saw her do that part where she took out the pits. I never stopped to think to take the pits out of the cherries. So I made a cherry pie once and Daddy said it was the best cherry pie he had ever eaten in his whole life, but Momma almost came across the table at me when she bite into a pit. Daddy said we had never been home to teach her how to make that cherry pie, neither was I so I think she done the best she can. Then my baby brother pipes, "Well, Momma it is the best tasting spitting pie I have ever eat." He still teases me about it.

MH: Did you make a living baking?

AA: To start with no. I went to work at sixteen as a baker's helper. He was a certified baker. Then I went to Mill Creek Lodge in Colorado. When I was al the Lodge I made the pies, cinnamon rolls and the doughnuts. It was thirty-tow miles north of nowhere, up on a mountainside. One morning I would love some good homemade dinner rolls today. Mamma said to go make them and off I went and make them. She told her boss I had made them and then I had to make them every night. I went from there back to New Mexico. When I was fifteen years old I started to have epileptic seizures, the grand mal. The worst there is. They put you on Phenobarbital then and I wouldn't take it. I didn't want the drugs; I wouldn't take it. They tried to put me on codeine. I started to drink because I discovered the whiskey didn't hurt my belly.

MH: Yeah, codeine is hard on your stomach.

AA: It is and the alcohol actually should have been, but I wouldn't take the codeine, I'd use the whiskey cause it worked. Finally about six or eight months later I was consuming over two pints a day. Summer camp had come and because I had the seizures I couldn't go to summer camp, there was no one there to take care of me, so I stayed home. I told Dad about this and we sent the kids off to camp and he said he would get my bottles and help me through the withdrawal. I was seventeen years old.

MH: Wasn't it hard to get.

AA: Not in Durango. Some of my older friends would go get it. I walked into the liquor store one day and bought my own bottle. They never asked you for ID, they just trusted you. My Dad took me through my withdrawal that night, the first thing he did and he came back he got me a father's blessing and then he took me to supper. I was not feeling well at dinner so we got our dinners to go, he took me home. I told Daddy that I would need more than a blessing and had him go get the bishop, who had blocked me from going to church. He went and got him and told him I was quitting cold turkey, but needed a blessing so that was the end of that. My epilepsy stayed for years and years.

MH: Can you feel them coming on?

AA: I could feel them but I could tell them. Finally the doctors in Utah put me on Dilantin. I'm up in my thirties having seizures. The Dilantin helped to space it. The last one I had I was determined I was going to fight it and Lawrence finally caught me and he looked straight into heaven asked Grandma to ask Heavenly Father to do something for me now or you will have to take and he wasn't ready

to give me up yet. Finally he said the convulsions completely quit and I was purple. He took care of me through all of them. Years later Mother called because Janice Thelma had some medical problems and I suspected all along maybe she was an epileptic. When her first baby was born she had a seizure and it through the baby out of bed in the hospital. Every time she had a baby she would have seizures. They finally run a bunch of tests to find out and she had grand mal and petit mal both.

MH: Let's talk about when you got married the second time. We left off when you were in Junction.

AA: We went over to Parowan to get married. We needed the blood test and they could do it the same day there when he was off work. We did our blood test and that afternoon we were married. The janitor and his nephew were our witnesses. We drove back to Panguitch and got his daddy and son, Lawrence, and then we went back to Junction. Lawrence's mother had washed the bedding and after supper...

**Tape 1, Side B**

AA: ... we went up the stairs to bed. Everybody wanted to know where Ann and Lawrence was. Lawrence's mom and dad put a stop to them trying to harass us. Lawrence said you will have to go out the window and down then maybe we can go out and back around once they are gone. Here I was half in and half out of that window when we heard that they were outside, so Lawrence had to pull me back in.(story continues)

MH: What was Lawrence doing in Junction?

AA: He was driving a logging truck off of Beaver Mountain, this side into Junction. It got to where you could tell who was driving the truck by the sound of the engine. One day I jumped up and thought I heard him coming off the mountain. His mother and I ran out and prayed everything would be all right. You would have to watch them back up and hang that load of logs off the back end to get around that turn. We moved down to Junction and the mill needed someone to run the off saw. When you cut the slab off the lumber and he T'd it over and run it through the side for the width of wood it was. He was the off bearer. We found a house in Junction and moved down in it.

MH: What was Junction like then?

AA: Just about like it is now; not much there. We shopped there or drove to Circleville to shop. They would send brochures in the mail if stuff was on sale in Circleville. We would go to Panguitch or Richfield to do our major shopping. Lawrence and I left there and went to Pitman, Nevada where his brother Elmo was at. We stayed with him for a while then we stayed with another family who needed help with their children while the mother was in the hospital. We finally moved back to Riverside, south of Mesquite and I got a job n Mesquite in a restaurant. One day his son said he wanted to go home to his mamma. That was Lawrence's oldest son, Lawrence Dean Anderson; we called him Butch. I told him we would find out how much the bus ticket was and we could save for it so he could go see his mamma.

**Break in the recording**

The interview resumes with Ann talking about horseback riding checking on the herd.

AA: ...he is taking me out of the corral. He said, "Just let him have his head. He'll be back with me in a minute." He told me not to look down because I was terrified of snakes. Then dumb me, I looked down and I could see this snake, coiled up in the sun. I let the horse have his head and when he knew he was safe he got back on the trail. Then we tied the horses up and Lawrence said I wouldn't like what we had to do. We walked over to one, who he could tell was lambing and was in trouble. I saw that the foot was doubled back up and he couldn't get it. I reached down and put my hand in there 'til I could feel the hoof and pull the hoof out. "Keep your hand doubled over the hoof so it can't cut its mamma," he said. I pulled the foot out and the next push was that baby coming out of its mamma. Here I was with this gunk on my hands.

MH: Animal Husbandry 101? So you rode horses a little?

AA: A little, never alone.

MH: How did you end up in Kanab?

AA: Lawrence had been in Richfield and worked for the City for years. The city fired him because of his vision. He had to have cataract surgery. We tried collecting trash, but nobody paid us. He got a chance for a job down in Fredonia at the sawmill, when it was Kaibab. He worked for them before we were married when it was called Whiting Brothers. He drove truck for them. When he came back over it was Kaibab. In later years my mom had remarried and adopted two children, a stranger's daughter named Betty Lou and my sister's daughter, Janise Rose Turner. This young girl had grown up and was called Betty Lou. Later we learned they never really adopted Janise Rose, but lead her to believe she was

adopted. They had moved to Utah and were living by me in Richfield. Lawrence said it was time to get away from my family, but Betty Lou was getting married and wanted me to make her wedding cake. I put big mums on her cake and fixed it and hauled it from Richfield to Nephi, crossing railroad tracks in three different boxes. There the caterer showed me how to make hanging lace off the plates. Once that cake was made then I could come home. We rented an apartment behind Lewis's Meats in Kanab and we lived there until our house was built. That was why we moved to Kanab and then the old red hills just kept us here. I can go visit in Farmington, in the gray hills I grew up in but then I'd get homesick for home. The red soil gets under your skin. Dad said when I was little I used to say how beautiful all the red hills are, what a pretty color they were.

MH: We are just about to the end of our time. Any other memories of Cannonville, Don or the Mangums...

AA: The most fun I had when I got to know Uncle Marvin and Uncle Don was they came to the Book Cliffs, Utah. All the uncles and their wives and went deer hunting, camping out in the biggest campsite we could find. We all went hunting. The girls played bird dogs that didn't have licenses. We all put red on and go spook them up. We had lots of fun doing that. Through the years with Uncle Don, he had become a pretty good uncle. I always laughed because Lawrence was older than Uncle Don and my dad was way older than Uncle Don and they both called him Uncle Don. He was the last born to Elizabeth and David Mangum, so they named him Don Carlow. Dad was older than Uncle Don, but we would go over there and had more fun.

MH: And you said you were related to the Fetters.

AA: Well, my Great-Grandma Dutton was a Fletcher by birth. If anyone ever knew anything about Joe Fletcher, they would know that Joe was Larry's grandfather and Aunt Mandie's father-in-law. Aunt Mandie's husband is Joseph Aerial Fletcher. But Aunt Til married a Dutton. It was mostly just family in Cannonville. One thing I never told you was when I was nineteen I underwent an emergency hysterectomy. I was bleeding inside. And had the surgery. The lady that helped raise her brothers and sisters was denied her own. And I wanted a house full of kids!

MH: Well, you ended up with one.

AA: Yes, I did but I was twenty-seven years old 'til I got it. I was just fourteen years older than Butch.

MH: So, these are your nieces?

AA: Yes, Virgil daughter, Lawrence's brother. We went to all the Mangum reunions over in Cannonville. The last one they had, Lawrence insisted in going even though he was borderline with pneumonia. We took him to that reunion in June and in July he died. It was time for him to die. He had emphysema. One lung was full of fluid and they drew the fluid off, and when they did that his lung collapsed and they did some other surgeries too. I left on Wednesday to go back over to St. George; they said they would release him. I had to wait 'til about 11:30 and so I went shopping at Albertson's, but something told me I better get back Well, I got up there; the nurse said he was almost gone. I said, "You go home hon, I'll be there when it is my time" and I just watched that carotid artery

stop pumping. He opened one eye and smiled at me and closed his eye and he was gone.

That was July 13, 1995. One month later I celebrated our thirty-third wedding anniversary by myself. But I would not have traded one of those years.

MH: Well, thank you, Annie. We have got to go.

UTAH STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
ORAL HISTORY PROGRAM

INTERVIEW AGREEMENT AND DEED OF GIFT

I hereby give to the Utah State Historical Society the tapes and transcriptions of the interview/interviews recorded on ~~March~~ December 31, 2003 and grant the Utah State Historical Society the right to make the tapes and transcriptions available to the public for such educational and research purposes that are in accordance with the policies and procedures of the Society's Utah History Information Center.

NARRATOR Ann Anderson

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

Kanab, UT

\* SIGNATURE Sarah Ann Anderson

\* DATE April 4, 2004

INTERVIEWER Marsha Holland

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

Tropic, UT

SIGNATURE Marsha Holland

DATE 3-29-04