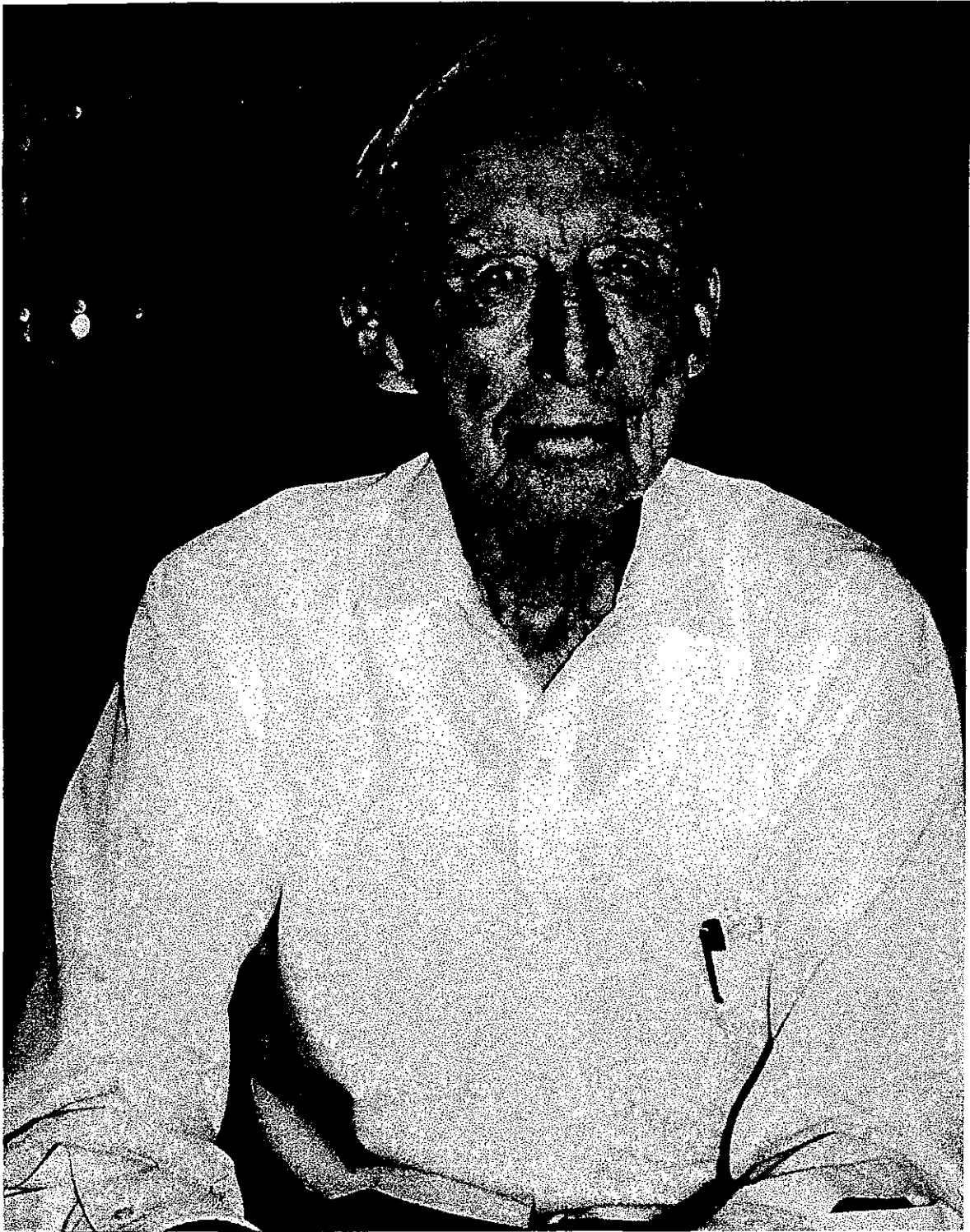


Glazier, Claud  
1999 Kanab

## Southern Utah Oral History Project

The Southern Utah Oral History Project was started in July of 1998. It began with an interest in preserving the cultural history of small towns in southern Utah that border the Grand Staircase-Escalante National Monument. The project was managed by Kent Powell, from the Utah Division of State History, who oversaw the collection of oral histories conducted in Boulder, Escalante, Bryce Valley, Long Valley, Kanab, the Kaibab Paiute Reservation, and Big Water, by Jay Haymond and Suzi Montgomery. Also in cooperation with the state was the Bureau of Land Management and the people of Garfield and Kane counties, with support from the Grand Staircase-Escalante National Monument. The goals of the project were first to interview long-time local residents and collect information about the people and the land during the first half of the twentieth century. In addition, the interviews were to be transcribed and copies of the transcripts were to be made available to the public at the Utah State Historical Society and at local repositories. Lastly, to build a relationship with state agencies and the local communities and provide a medium for the local communities to express their interest in preserving their own history and culture in the areas that are now included in the GSENM. Thank you to everyone who took the time to care and share their memories and stories.



INTERVIEW WITH: Claud M. Glazier  
INTERVIEWER: Jay Haymond  
INTERVIEW NUMBER: One of Two  
DATE OF INTERVIEW: March 4, 1999  
PLACE OF INTERVIEW: Claud's Home in Kanab, Utah  
SUBJECT OF INTERVIEW: Claud's experiences in Kane County  
TRANSCRIBER: Vectra Solutions/LA  
DATE: June 12, 1999

JH: Okay. We appreciate you letting us come into your home today Mr. Glazier.

CG: I'm happy to have you come. If there's any way I can help I'll be glad to.

JH: Thank you. You grew up here in Kanab didn't you?

CG: I was born in Kanab, but I lived the first six-years of my life in Johnson.

JH: I see.

CG: My folks lived in Johnson. My grandfather had moved over here from Johnson and my father had taken one of the ranch farms over there.

JH: I see.

CG: So we moved in here in 1919. I was born in Kanab on April 1, 1913, but the first six-years of my life I lived in Johnson.

JH: Tell me what you remember about that time in Johnson.

CG: Well, we had a great big ranch house right in the center of the old community. It's just across the wash from the Church Ranch now; it was a big adobe building. My mother had a little one-room store/post office and my father run the ranch. He had a herd of

angora goats and some cattle. The traders used to come through Alton, down through Sink Valley, into Johnson, into Kanab. That was the only way they could get in. The heavy equipment couldn't come over this road that we come into now.

So I grew up there on the ranch. I can just remember the house and the surroundings. Our water come from a spring from across the valley and the rangeland we had in Johnson was deteriorating at that time and we moved from Johnson in 1919. My father brought his herd of Angora goats and run them on what we called "the sand country," north of Kanab around the big red knoll up there and I started high school in the building that was sitting just behind the middle school on the hill. In that school there were twelve rooms, six on the north side and six on the south and they had the elementary and the high school. One thing I remember about the school is how we started. In those days we'd line up outside the school and march in by an old big horn phonograph to our classes and at recess we'd line up in the hall and march out and we'd march back in. It was quite different than now.

JH: Yeah.

CG: But I enjoyed my school years here. I was competitive in athletics and we had great times. The year I was a freshman, there was as many boys in the freshman class as there was in the high school's other three classes. Of course we had quite a time on initiation of the freshmen. We'd have contests down on the field and so on. That other fellow that you talked to last night, Ronald Mace, he was small at that time and he was two-years older than me, so he was an upper class man and we had a little boy in our group, kind of small and just a little bit slow in learning and he said, "Well we can take those guys." He says, "I'll take this Mace kid and you boys take the others," so we had quite a scuffle until the principal stopped it. It wasn't really bad but it was seeing who could out do each other.

But during high school we had a lot of fun. When I was in the sixth grade the old school used to be down where the elementary school is now. It was a big two-story building. We had a Halloween party in there one night and all sitting around, all the windows had been knocked out of the old school. Just a shell stood there, so we were up on the top deck and the moon was shining in the window, so we all sit around in a circle and our teacher was quite a gal for fun. She'd taken a bunch of gumdrops and shook the sugar off of them and they passed around a little horse hair and said, "This is the hair off a man's head and this is part of his clothing," and then they passed around the gumdrops while we were sitting in the circle and it was dark, and when they dropped one of those gumdrops in the girls' hands they'd squeal and throw it, but that was supposed to be the eye of a man that was dead.  
(Laughter)

JH: (Laughter) I see.

CG: It was quite a good time. We used to have rodeos on that block too. The old church tithing office barn was on that block. In 1918 they started what is now the Kanab Stake House. It was the Kanab Ward Building, the first big building and the old ward building was on the other side of the block. I remember my dad and a neighbor across the street over here flipping a coin to see who took the first scrapper load out for the basement and dad won the toss. We had a farm down the lane towards Fredonia. We had two fields. As I grew up I learned to work in the field, but after World War II, I'm getting a little ahead of myself, after World War II there was a bad economic crash. Dad shipped his mohair to Chicago from the goats, got eighteen cents a pound for them and the railroad took all that for freight, so he had a years bills on his hands and a herd of goats that weren't worth anything and so he sold what goats he could and traded a new home he built up here in this corner of town in 1919 when he came here. He traded that to a neighbor for an older home and a thousand dollars to boot. The thousand dollars paid his debts and we lived in the old house and had to remodel and fix it up, but he had to start over. We were broke. Of course that wasn't that unusual for

everybody else to be having hard times at that time, but during that time he salvaged his team and working utensils and so he made a living with a team wagon and whatever. We learned to haul wood while I was just small, but a few years after that he was appointed to be the road patrolman for keeping up the highway into Kanab. In the meantime the road was built over the sand. In about 1929 and '30, a man by the name of Jim Tigerson came into the country with fifty span of mules and he was a road contractor and I remember hiring out to him as a boy 18-years-old, to drive one of the "four-ups" they called 'em, four mules on a slip scraper. Used to be quite a hard thing to run one of those scrapers. If you didn't hold on to the bar just right you'd find yourself thrown up into the mules and anyway the road was built over there and dad maintained the road to what we call "the top of the sand".

In the wintertime they didn't have any modern machinery to keep the snow off of; we used to have a lot of snow. The climate has changed a lot here in Kanab. It never used to be unusual to have 12" and 18" of snow in a snowfall. So they built a building "V" out of 4 x 12's. I remember many a morning that dad would wake me earlier and say, "You go and get two or three teams"- we didn't have telephones at that time, and have 'em back here so we can go and clear the roads. So I got up and did that.

While he was maintaining the road I was about fourteen when he did that when he started there, so it was up to me to take over the fields. I worked for other people and used their horses to till up our crops, so from that time on I was quite busy. I appreciated the fact that my dad, from the time I was small, taught me how to work.

JH: You bet.

CG: And I could get a job in the fields any time when I wasn't busy with our fields. Through high school it was rather a hard time. When I graduated from high school I was the student body president my last year in school and I received a scholarship from the school to go to

Dixie College. But times were so hard that I didn't feel that I could go over there and ask my folks to sustain me in college so I didn't go to college.

A little later during the Depression of the 30's I enlisted in the CC Camp. I had a call to go to Yosemite National Park and I was to meet in Zion before going to Yosemite. There were eleven other boys from Kanab went to the Duck Creek area. When we got over to Zion National Park headquarters, a boy from Mt. Carmel, Perry Lamb, and a boy from Alton, Harry Jagger, and I were sitting at park headquarters waiting for a truck or car to pick us up and take us to our assignment, and an old army sergeant come in an army truck and said, "Boys, your orders have been changed, your going up on Kolob". That's up out of the headquarters of Zion.

JH: Uh huh.

CG: So we went up there and established a camp and later a group come out of Salt Lake. It was very interesting during that time in CC Camp. We built roads and trails up on top of Kolob there during the summer. During the winter we come down to Springdale, just north of Springdale, and had a CC Camp there. Then the CC boys cut the rocks for the two checking stations on each side of the park and the old garage up in the canyon there. It was interesting to learn that trade.

JH: Yeah.

CG: And I spent a year there and then...

JH: Tell me about cutting those rocks. What kind of tools did you use?

CG: A sledgehammer and rock wedges. They were about the size of your finger. A little bigger around, tapered to quite a fine point on one end. You'd take a pick and pick along the seam

of the rock, then you'd line up a bunch of those wedges, drive them, just hit one on one; back and forth. You could lift a slab of rock off of a boulder as big as a car in a little while and then you got on top a fixed of line of holes and did it the same way.

JH: Was the seam obvious, or was there some trick to locating a seam?

CG: Well, there was a trick to it. There was a real trick in knowing how to hit those ledges. It was wicked. They'd fly and hit you on the shins or somewhere and cut your pants. But we lifted rocks twice as high as a car. You'd cut the seam, you had to cut quite a wide slab at first to lift that weight across the rock and then you'd cut it again the other way and then you could slab it off. The rocks were quite uniform by the time we got through. Then other crews would dress them with a hand chisel. But I don't know if you've been in Zion's. The rock beds...

JH: Quite a place. Beautiful place. What was the source of this rock supply? Was there a quarry there some place?

CG: Right in the canyon. Right there in Zion. It was falling off the cliffs. Some of those rocks were half as big as this room. Just laying there. The canyon we worked in most of the time was up running east and west. The crest was high on each side and there'd only be about an hour, an hour and a half of sun in there and it was pretty cold sitting in there on those rocks. You'd have to sit down and pick at those and then drive them. But it was interesting work. But after I'd spent a year there I had an opportunity to lease a service station here in Kanab and I came out of the CC Camp and leased that service station and worked at the bulk plant of Continental Oil Company with my uncle. I helped him out to run the service station. A few years later in 1938 he died and the Continental Oil Company gave me the job as commission agent. We worked at that. I wasn't married at that time. I was active in the community and at that young age, I was on the City Council and secretary of the Lion's



Claud M. Glazier

Club. I enjoyed being involved in the community. And it worked well with that job. Well I worked at that and in 1940 my wife and I were married on January 30, 1940. In 1941 we bought this home. A man by the name of Harry Bahan run a clothing store over here and he was an Army officer so he was called into the Service. He was in the Army Reserve, so he sold me this home and he moved away. Well the next two or three years during World War II, I was just up for the draft when the war ended, but during that time I had continued working as Continental Oil Company's mission agent. Gasoline was rationed and they closed the bulk plant because they didn't feel like there was business enough here. They offered me a chance to go to Price, Utah, and take over that but we just bought this home and I was active in the community and still on the City Council in the second term and we just felt like we shouldn't leave. I was active in the community and the church, so I turned down that job and just worked as a contractor with my truck to make a living for the next two years.

In 1946 a post office job became open. In those days you had to be in politics to get an appointment. It just so happened that I was the Democratic County Chairman and the old postmaster was a good friend of mine and he recommended to Walt Granger that I get the temporary appointment at the post office. Then we had to go over to Cedar and take a civil service exam. There was a number of people came and got applications for the exam, but when we got over to Cedar I was the only one that showed up. But I passed the exam and then for two years I was investigated three times because they wondered if there was something under the cover.

JH: You the only one huh?

CG: Yeah, being the only one. (Laughter) Anyway, I finally got my permanent appointment after two years and I stayed there for twenty-eight years. During that time, when I got my appointment I had to resign from City Council, as they wouldn't permit the postmaster to be

Claud M. Glazier

involved in politics. So the first thing the old postal inspector asked me, said, "Do you hold a political office?" I said, "Yes, I'm on the City Council." He said, "Write your resignation" and handed me a slip of paper. Of course I did that. But during those twenty-eight years in the post office, it was a good job. It didn't make very much money. I started at \$2950, the first year and the next year it was \$3000. After twenty-eight years my salary was \$12,000. Now the postmaster is earning four times that much.

JH: I'll bet.

CG: But it was a good job. It permitted me to be home with my family. It permitted me to be active in community affairs and I served two years as the PTA Chairman and I was active in the church. I have been a Bishop for ten years and a counselor to the Stake President for nine and a half years and had ten years on the High Council. I've really enjoyed our church work and then we still go to the Temple once a week. But anyway life has been good to me. I've raised a family. I have six children, four boys and two girls and the four boys have had college educations and are doing well. They've all four served missions for the Church. The two girls have had some college and they married returned missionaries. We've got posterity. I think life has been good to me here in Kanab. Now most of my children live in Provo and Orem and Salt Lake; four of them. The younger boy, moved back here from back east after he had a heart attack and retired. They thought he was dying so they called us and with the family we flew back and after ten days he come out of it and then in three months he had another heart attack and had to have four bypasses, so then he couldn't hold down his job. He had a good job with a drug company. Merk, Sharp and Dome and he was earning \$80,000 a year. He was the youngest member of the family.

But anyway he now, after those two heart attacks he had, he only reads on a sixth grade level. So he had to take a retirement which is sustaining him here. My oldest daughter lives here. She works down at the bank. But the other four live in the north part of the state. They keep

Page 9

Claud M. Glazier

telling me, "Dad, most of us are up here, why don't you move up here? You're retired." And I says, "Oh, the first day the fog rolled in up there I'd be heading south." (Laughter)

JH: Yeah. (Laughter) Right.

CG: We've got our home here. We're comfortable and we have all we need. We're not rich, but we have all we need.

JH: Feels like paradise to me.

CG: It's the best place. I think we have a better climate than St. George, although I like St. George and it's growing fast, but it never gets very cold here in the wintertime. A few nights, normally it will go to zero, just two or three. But this winter it hasn't even frozen ground. My apricot tree is in bloom.

JH: I noticed that. Made me think it was spring.

CG: Well, I'm afraid it will freeze. (Laughter)

JH: (Laughter) I am too.

CG: But anyway, I don't know what else to tell you.

JH: I wanted to ask you a little bit about your employment as the postmaster. You quoted a low figure for your salary. What kind of benefit package did they include with that?

CG: There wasn't very much of anything when I first went in. Out of that salary I had to pay the lights and fuel to heat the building. They paid the rent, but they had me pay the utilities.

JH: Out of your salary?

CG: (Yes) Out of my salary. And I had to furnish the equipment in the post office, the adding machine, typewriter, and the post office boxes and that. So during my time in the postmaster's job we moved three times to better places and they have a nice building now.

JH: Yeah.

CG: But the postal inspector came here and he recommended that we have better quarters. He talked to a man that was running hotels and he said, "I'll build a post office and rent it to you," so he told him to go ahead and he really didn't have authority to do that, so when it was built, he came back and he said, "We're going to make arrangements for you to move over to this building." And I said, "We decided in the postmaster's association that we're not going to buy anymore equipment and that, that the post offices must furnish that." Well he says, "You'll have to." And I says, "Well, I won't." He says, "Well I'm going to give you orders to move over there." And I said, "Well, give it to me in writing and I'll move, but I won't take any of this equipment over there, I'll hand out the mail by hand and we'll see what happens." But he didn't give the orders to move in writing. He knew he had overstepped his bounds a little bit. So we moved into the building next door; a long narrow building and it sufficed for about ten years. Then the post office got more lenient and they come in and built a building. They had people build the building and they leased it on a five-year lease with options for five-year options and that's the way it's operating now. But they furnished all the equipment when we moved into that building.

JH: You know, you raise that issue of-- it's almost labor/management relations, but in this case we're talking about the postmaster association versus the post office agency. Would that be true? Was there an adversarial relationship there?

Page 11

Claud M. Glazier

CG: Well, yeah there was. But we had an annual postmaster convention for the Utah postmasters once a year. I've had them here three times during that time. They'd come from all over Utah. But as a postmaster's group we just decided that it wasn't right for us to be buying equipment out of our salaries.

JH: Sure.

CG: So we won that. Over the years the government got real good about furnishing our retirement program. They took six percent of salary for insurance.

End of Side One, Tape One

Begin of Side Two, Tape One

JH: The last thing you said was that over the years the retirement package has gotten better and would it be fair to say also that the relationship between the postmasters and the postal department was also better.

CG: Yes, it's better. It's better. They're more restrictive I believe now in choosing a postmaster than they were at that time. You have to be qualified. Politics don't enter into it in any way. Of course then you had to be qualified because you had to take a civil service exam, but you got the first appointment because you knew the right people in politics, but politics is clear out of it anymore.

JH: So it's strictly civil service now?

CG: Yes, strictly civil service and the retirement is good. Through my policy, if I become ill and need medical attention, through my government policy, everything is taken care of.

Page 12

Claud M. Glazier

JH: I see. Do you go to a Veteran's Hospital or do they just cover the expenses?

CG: No, I'm not a Veteran. But they will pay, now I've had cataracts taken off both eyes and they paid the whole bill.

JH: Uh huh.

CG: I've had a heart pacemaker. They paid the whole bill. I've had a hernia operation. They paid the bill. I've had a stomach operation. I had half of my stomach taken out and they paid the whole bill. But after I got out of the post office, after retirement, I was mayor for eight years. The first four years we were in a critical situation here for water and sewer. During that four years we got a program going to increase the water system and redo it and put in a sewer system. Well at the end of my four-year term I thought about stepping down, but the members of the City Council wanted me to stay in so I consented and during the second term I was elected and stayed another four years. After that time some of the members of the council still wanted me to run again, but I said no. I'd given them eight years service and my stomach and I can't afford too.

JH: (Laughter)

CG: I was having a terrible stomach. I'm kind of a nervous guy. I can't lay my troubles on the mantle and go to sleep at night. If something is bothering me I don't sleep well. So I didn't run the third time. But I stayed active in the community and the Lion's Club and the Sons of the Utah Pioneers. It's been enjoyable. During the last ten years the Sons of the Utah Pioneers went over and cleaned a cemetery over in Johnson, then we erected a monument there that has all the old settlers that was in that community names on that granite slab. It's there. It's good. I go over once a year and clean the cemetery. Sons of the Utah Pioneers got so they feel like they're old and don't want to go clean, so I go over and it takes me a

Claud M. Glazier

week, but looking at few hours a day, I clean it every year. The Sons of the Pioneers wanted to, our chapter, the Red Rock Chapter, wanted to establish a monument at Hole-in-the-Rock, and so we went to Escalante and asked if their chapter would participate. They said they would, so I called the Park Service at Page and tried to get an appointment to see the manager out there and see if we couldn't establish something like we had there at Johnson with the names of all the people that went to Hole-in-the-Rock in the first company, but he was receptive at first and then they started this thing of improving the road and everything else down there and he wasn't receptive after that. He said, "If you've got money to spend, we'll take it and we'll do our program." I says, "Well we don't have money to turn over to you. We want to do it as a Chapter." So it ended there. We haven't done anything about it. We did have enough money in the Sons of the Pioneers chapter to establish a monument if they had given us the go ahead. That monument at Johnson cost us a little over \$2000 to install it, but it's a beautiful slab of concrete. It stands in the corner of the old cemetery and all the names of the families who had settled there in Johnson are on that slab, so I think it's quite a tribute to the old community.

JH: Sure. Would it be possible, do you think, to work with the new monument on the Hole-in-the-Rock road to do something about what you had in mind?

CG: I don't know. They, I haven't met with them and I haven't talked with them, but I'm sure the Red Rock Chapter...I'm not an officer in that any more. I've been a director and was the president a couple of years, on a year that we did this, but I'd be willing to suggest to our group that we do something through them if we could get permission. Of course we just don't want to hand it to somebody else to spend promiscuously anyway they want to. We want to have some say in what it's going to be spent for. I think that's fair.

JH: I do too.

CG: I think from the meeting last night with the group up there that what you said, we could do a lot if we unite as a community and make requests.

JH: I agree.

CG: I'm a firm believer, you know, and those others will listen if you're united in your effort. I respect Judd and Martin and their opinions, but just between you and I, they're a little radical. They want it their way or else. And they form opinions before it's time. Everybody has a right to say what they want to and then you come to some common ground in your opinions.

JH: Yeah.

CG: That's the only way to settle issues.

JH: Well, and it's unfortunate because it can get in the way of progress when they don't, when they persist in that hard opinion.

CG: They antagonize the person that they're trying to work with.

JH: Yeah. They're angry.

CG: They both have done quite a lot of work in the community in various places. I respect them. But I think they're on the wrong track when they get so demanding. And then be critical about Gore, or Udall, or them. They have a job to do.

JH: Sure.



Page 15

Claud M. Glazier

CG: I knew Udall, and that come to mind.

JH: Right. I knew what you meant.

CG: Well, anything else. If I can answer your questions I'd be glad too.

JH: Let's talk about your church service. You said that you had served as a Bishop and as a member of the Stake Presidency and the High Council and probably other jobs in the Stake.

CG: Well we had an eight-year assignment at the Temple as Ordinance Workers.

JH: Oh yeah?

CG: We'd still be doing that but my hearing got a little bad. I hear the audio and that and can function real well that way, but when people whisper I can't hear too well, so we go to the Temple once a week. But during my term as Bishop we built the Stake house and the church welfare program was just getting going and a man died that had a cattle project out on the Paria. And so we got together as a Bishop's Council and decided that, (they wanted the Stake to get into some kind of operation to help with the welfare program), so we decided that we'd buy that cattle permit and operate cattle. And it took quite an effort and kind of necessary, so it was a good buy. But finally we did. The Church still has a cattle permit and the ranch in Johnson. They bought the ranch after they bought the cattle project. But that all come about while I was Bishop. We built a cabin and a windmill down in the Wahweap Creek to water the cattle and to live in during the construction of the Boulder Dam. When the Boulder Dam was built, the headquarters for that operation was here for a number of years in the old high school building and then when they got a bridge across there they moved to Page. But during that time the Bureau of Reclamation told us we could build a cabin there and the windmill and that if we ever moved that they'd pay an appraised amount

Claud M. Glazier

for our investment. It progressed well and we used it for quite awhile, but when they got ready to back the water up they come to us and says, "You have thirty days to move the cabin and the windmill, or we'll bulldoze it", with no restitution from the bureau. So we moved the cabin.

JH: Change of policy huh?

CG: Yeah. Change of policy. But I enjoyed those ten years as Bishop. It was good for my family. We were young and I think that's one reason why the boys are all active in the church. And the girls married returned missionaries.

JH: Yes.

CG: And when I was first counselor to President Frost for nine and one half years, we made it a policy to visit every community at least once a month and that was from Alton to Moccasin. They were all in the Kanab Stake at that time. There's two Stakes now. But we visited one Ward every month. When there'd be a funeral we made it a policy to have a counselor and President Frost and I, we would attend the funeral. So we attended every funeral in the Stake. That meant a lot to people.

JH: I think it must have.

CG: Some of the young people come up to me now and say, "We remember when we were in the Aaronic Priesthood, that you and President Frost and President Heaton would come to our meetings and to the funerals," and so on. I used to know everybody in Long Valley, and Alton, and that. But over the years there's been people move in there and I haven't maintained contact so I only know the old people now. (Laughter) But we still have good relationships. It's a great privilege to serve in the Temple too. You meet a lot of good

people. Everybody is concerned about doing something for somebody else. They're not selfish or want to do things for themselves, they just want to it for somebody else. Like I say, life has been good. My wife and I enjoy this time of life and our grandkids and great grandkids. We have a reunion once a year up at the old Chamberlain Heaton Ranch in Main Canyon. This year will be our twentieth year of going there and spending three days. It's three nights and four days. We have to be on a schedule to get that place. But we have a great time.

JH: How many come?

CG: Oh, we have, at the present we'll have fifty in the family come. We have at least eighty percent of my family that will come. They plan ahead and have their vacation time at that time, so we just spend three days there having fun, getting acquainted. It's good for the grandkids to know each other.

JH: How do you put up that big of a crowd?

CG: Well we do most of the cooking outside. My boys are all famous for "bake oven cooking". We've done that, well since we were kids. I do it and they've picked it up. They're better at it now than I am. (Laughter)

JH: (Laughter) What about sleeping or anything?

CG: Most of the boys have either a trailer or camping equipment, tents. Up at the ranch there's a big old ranch house and there's a cabin that has three decks and there's a little house that has two rooms, beds in most of the rooms, so we sleep in there. My wife and I always have the "eagles nest" up in top of the "A" frame. It's an "A" frame cabin. We go up the stairs and get up there and it's just a little room under the roof, but that's our place. Down in the big

room there's oh, half a dozen couches and that, it's a room about half again bigger than this. We have our family meetings and evening entertainment there. Everybody plans something to do when they come. It's all planned. We know who is going to be on duty to do the cooking and the cleanup each day. Each day it changes, the roster, so that everybody has to pitch in and help.

JH: Do you do anything; you said they come prepared to do something? Does that mean like entertainment? Do they entertain the rest of the group?

CG: Yes.

JH: Musical talents and that kind of thing?

CG: Musical talents, recitals or whatever. There's two fish ponds and a stream runs through that ranch. We pull up what we call a "high line" from the big "A" frame on one side of the pond over to the other side and the kids go up the ladder and get on the "high line" and try to cross the pond and if they can't make it across they fall in. It's not deep enough for them to drown. There's always some grownups there, but we have a lot of fun playing at that.

JH: Yeah, that sounds like fun. Did you do anything as a family to, oh, like a family project? I don't know what I'm asking really, I'm just thinking what did you do to unify the group in other ways? That sounds like a wonderful thing to do to come together like that.

CG: Well we update each other on what individual families are doing and work a little on family genealogy. One of the girls, one of my daughter-in-laws is quite a genealogist and she keeps getting a little more information on the family, both sides.

JH: Yeah.

CG: My grandfather and his wife were converted to the Church in Alabama. In the beginning when the Glaziers (as we know it), two brothers, there was a lot of Glaziers around the national capitol building in the early years of the country, but two brothers went south into Alabama. My grandfather and my great grandfather, was some of them. My grandfather and his wife were fifteen and eighteen. He was eighteen and she was fifteen, and when they were married they joined the church. They came up to Arizona into Utah with a group from Alabama and joined the church. They lived one year on the Little Colorado River when the United Order was working there. When they moved into Johnson, grandfather was nineteen, or twenty, at that time. But he was made Presiding Elder and served in that and the Bishop over there for eighteen years. Johnson had a ward for quite a long time.

But he started a little store and that and that's when he moved over here and started a store here in Kanab. My father took that over. But during that time, grandfather operated a store here and then later grandmother died and he wasn't content here so he sold the store out to his youngest son, and he moved to Salt Lake. He wanted to work in the Temple. So after quite a few years of working in the Temple up there he found another woman and was married and died in Salt Lake City. But when they got the genealogical library here after we had built the new Stake House, I thought well I'll find out a little about the Glazier family from the records. So I got a whole bunch of names and found out that my grandfather done the work for them in the Salt Lake Temple. So that kind of ended my search of the genealogy. I'm not very good at it. My sister works at it and one of my daughter-in-laws. But I enjoy going to the Temple but I haven't got involved in the family research very much.

JH: Well it's wonderful that the work has been done by your grandfather.

CG: My grandfather on my mother's side earned his passage from England when he was fourteen years old. He played the accordion so he earned his passage over and he settled in Johnson

and married there and raised a family. When mother was thirteen, her sister who was younger than her, eleven and her brother, nine, grandfather farmed them out. His wife had died so he farmed them out to three different families and he went away to work on the railroad. And they just lived with other families, three other families until mother was eighteen and her and dad was married and she brought the girl and boy to live with them. They later sent the boy on a mission. The girl married a man from up north and moved up north, but grandfather finally come back and died here. But the community in Johnson, as I said, began to deteriorate and he didn't have employment. While he was there though he did sponsor three families from England. When the Church had to have a sponsor to bring immigrants, he sponsored three families and they come and lived in Johnson for a time and then moved away.

JH: Well I appreciate very much being able to talk with you this afternoon. Enjoyed hearing about your life here in Kanab. Sounds to me like you made a lot of good choices.

CG: Well I've received a lot more than I've gave. (Laughter)

JH: That might be a debatable question. (Laughter)

CG: (Laughter) I feel like life has been good to me.

JH: Sure. That's a good feeling.

CG: I've got a good family and I've got a wonderful wife. We were both raised when things were tough. We learned to get along on whatever there was to get along with and save a little, so it's made it so were comfortably fixed now. We aren't rich but I've got a good retirement program. That was one thing that the post office had. It's good. The retirement is good. Not too big, but it's sure money coming in. I enjoy now working with the grandkids and in-

Page 21

Claud M. Glazier

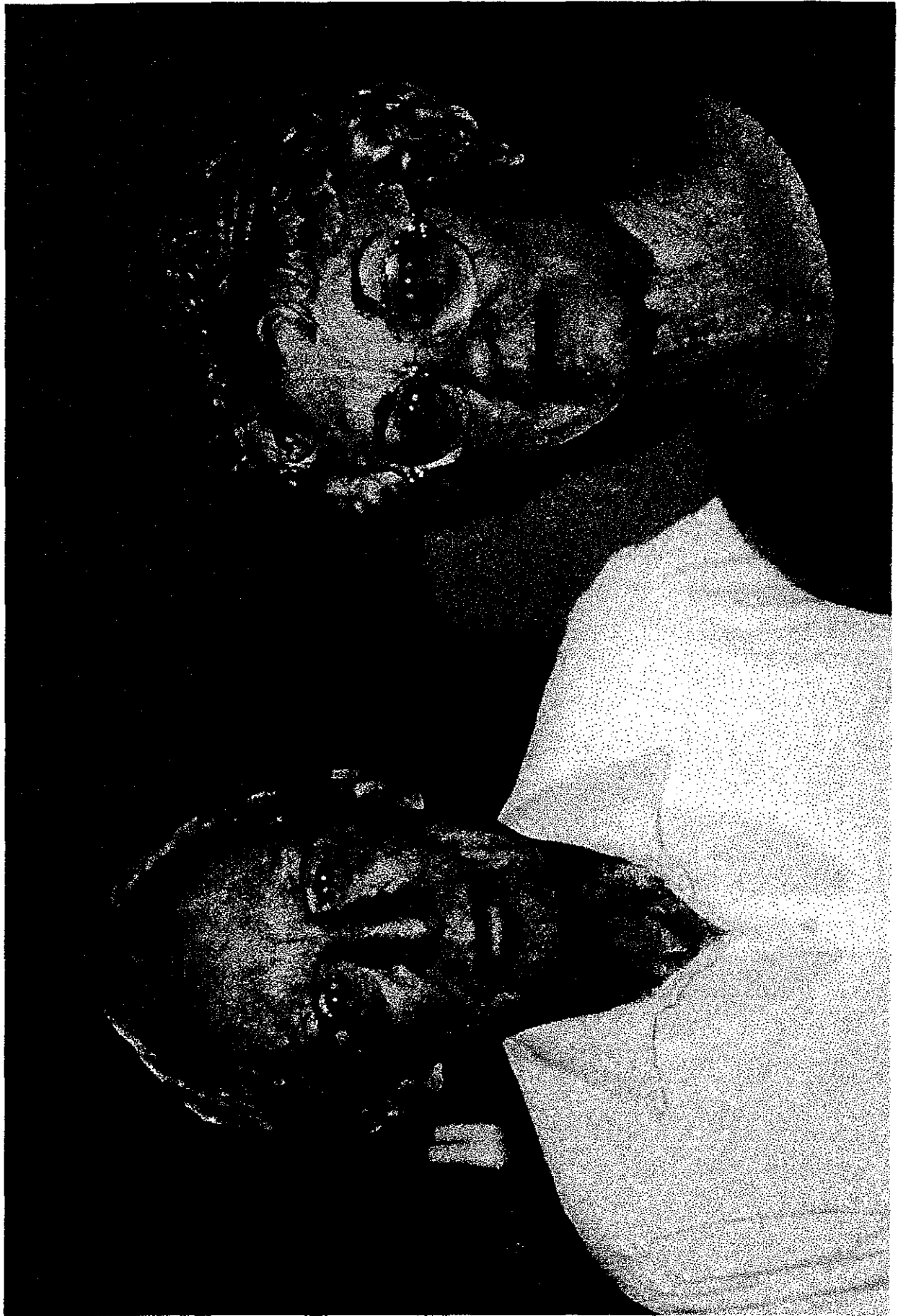
laws up on the ranch. I was up there yesterday. I 'bout over done myself helping them build a barn. They invite me to go out and help with the cattle and so on. I enjoy it. I still like to haul wood.

JH: Uh huh. Well it's been great. Thank you very much.

CG: You're most welcome.

End of Side Two, Tape One

End of Interview





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Interview Agreement and Deed of Gift

In view of the historical value of this oral history interview and my interest in Utah history,

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Interview Description

Date of Interview March 27/01 / March 4 1999

Primary Subject Married life; Johnson Canyon; Kanab; Zion; Post office

Other Topics Family; Monument sentiments

Number of Tapes \_\_\_\_\_ Mini DV cassette

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