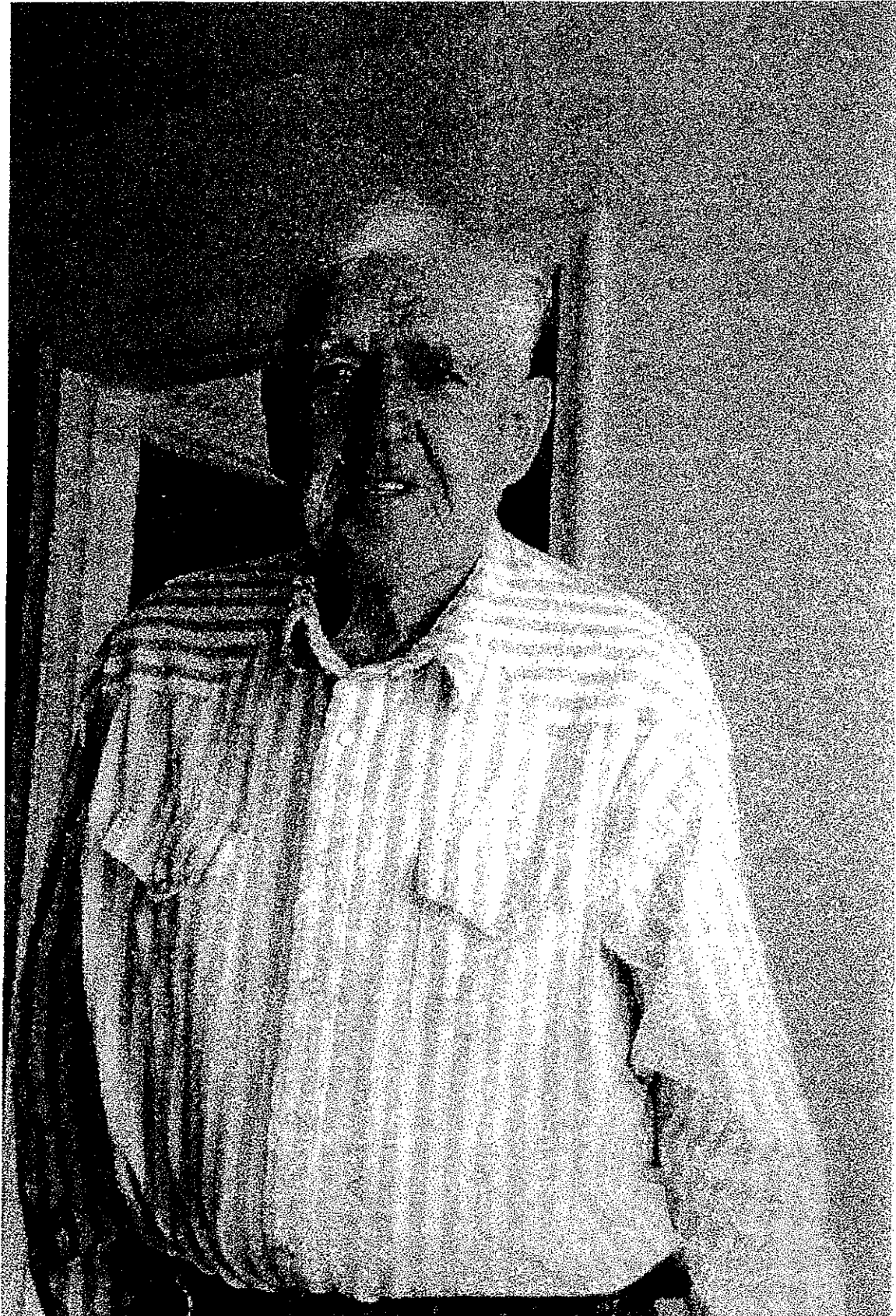


HEATON, Fred
1999 Kane Co.

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: Fred Heaton
INTERVIEWER: Jay Haymond
INTERVIEW NUMBER:
DATE OF INTERVIEW: March 5, 1999
PLACE OF INTERVIEW: His home in Kanab, Utah
SUBJECT OF INTERVIEW: His experiences in Kane County and on the
Arizona Strip
TRANSCRIBER: Vectra Solutions/LA
DATE: July 24, 1999

JH: Tell me about the family. Where you were born. Did you grow up in Moccasin? Tell me about growing up down there.

FH: I was born in Moccasin, Arizona, October 22, 1912. This Moccasin, Arizona is a place that was by a few little springs there. Through the United Order my grandfather more or less got located there, but later on in years my dad and my uncle and my grandmother took out these homesteads, six hundred and forty acres. They took three fourths of it out southwest of Pipe Springs and a fourth of it in Moccasin, 160 acres apiece. This was before the Kaibab Reservation was set aside and it surrounds those 480 acres, so it's a little tract of ground, three-fourths of a section there in Moccasin.

JH: Uh huh.

FH: My grandfather had two wives and he settled in Alton up there and developed it. One family lived up there, the other family at Moccasin. Those at Moccasin farmed with what spring water they had and run cattle on the Arizona Strip. Those in Alton stayed up there and ran sheep on the Arizona Strip in the winter and up there in the summer.

JH: Yeah. Who was Vard?

FH: Vard is one of my dad's half-brother's boys. Actually at one time they divided these three pieces of ground up. There was three-fourths of a section, between my dad and five other

brothers and my grandmother, my grandpa had it. Later on in years he gave a portion of his to one of his daughters that came back there and that was Moccasin for a number of years, there was nobody else there as far as outside people. Our recreation was what we made for ourselves pretty much.

JH: Uh huh.

FH: We enjoyed ourselves. We had a little church and school there and I thought it was the best life there was. We had horses, chickens, cows, pigs, and a few sheep once in a while, and we did a lot of farm work. We raised hay, corn, and vegetables of all kinds. Fruit trees. My dad was quite a horticulturist. He had beautiful flowers most of the time. It was really a show place for what he did with agriculture.

JH: Yeah.

FH: But we all really enjoyed our lives there. My mother was a schoolteacher born and raised in Virgin, Utah. Her parents were sent down from up there to settle Dixie for the cotton. Her mother was about 16-years-old when they came down there. She drove a little one horse, or mule buggy I guess, it had a little mule on it, and her husband died before my mother was born and she had nine children. She developed a store there and the sawmill and the ground around there. So my grandmother took them up to Provo part of the time to school up that way and spent the winters and took in boarders. They went there with the wagon. My mother became a schoolteacher and she got a job teaching school at Moccasin. So she came up there and she saw my dad, I guess at one time, down in Marysville when he was hauling freight down there. Eventually that winter they got serious and got married in 1906. I guess it was at Christmas time. But they were both strong on having their kids educated and they all went to school. I guess I got the least education of any of them. I went

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to college for a while but my dad was involved with the farm and cattle and I figured that's what I'd like and if I was going to stay with him, he needed the help, so I finally quit going to school and stayed and worked with him. He pretty well let me run the cattle.

JH: Yeah.

FH: Now do you want me to tell you a little about the Strip? How we worked that?

JH: Yeah, please.

FH: When I went out there, I graduated from high school in 1917 and I rode with my dad all the time from the time I could get on, well I was going to say to get on a horse, but I couldn't. On the trails out there where they went up over the mountains in different places I had to find a stump here and a rock there and places like that to get on my horse.

JH: Uh huh.

FH: But I started to ride pretty young. At 17-years-old, I started riding roundups. There were a lot of us fellows owning cattle out there. There could be about 25 to 30 fellows that got together and they had a horse wrangler and a cook. We generally took five to seven horses apiece out with us. My dad went out and he helped run those outfits until I went. They had wagons out there when he was there to haul their camps around with them to move from place to place. And when I went out there one of the fellows had got an old one-ton Chevy truck, that's what we moved with. We had our water barrels and our bedrolls. There was a cupboard on the back and the door to the cupboard would come down and the door stood there with a leg under it making a table. The cupboard was there with your dishes and utensils and stuff. They had a rack there to hang the dutch ovens and the pots on when they were cooking. In the spring of 1930 I rode my first round up. I rode this roundup from 1930

to the fall of 1941, every spring and fall. In the spring it would take us approximately three or four weeks, in the fall five or six weeks. In the spring we just went from right out here on the north end of the Kaibab Mountain, clear around to Mt. Trumball, and back on the Hurricane rim to go into Colorado City or Short Creek then. Just branding calves would take us three to four weeks in the spring. In the fall we branded what there was to brand and gathered what they sold. Part of the time we had a community pasture where the cattle all were brought into the same place and then divided afterwards to each owner. A lot of the time we took a day or two off of the roundup and each one would take his own cattle into his holding place.

JH: Yeah.

FH: And I did this until '41. I went on a mission then. I went out in January, '41 and, oh, it might have been in the fall of '40, when, yeah, I rode that roundup before I left. It was '40, I guess. But anyway, when I came back, it was all divided into pastures for grazing. They had the Taylor grazing act then and they adjusted the grazing out there and divided the range into allotments for each owner that qualified.

JH: Uh huh.

FH: But during that time you had all sorts of guys working out there. Most of them were older. A few had hired men, rougher guys, rougher than some they have around now, but some of them not to active churchwise, but they'd give the shirt off their back to you. Do anything to help out. We all got along well and then, what few cabin places were around, when you'd go to one place or another two or three guys, start moving stuff, you figured you could if you wanted to stay at this place or that place, the door was unlocked.

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JH: Yeah.

FH: Since that time when we got into this situation, now the standards of the world have changed and they've come to us out here. It's a different set up entirely; places are being broken into, stealing, destruction, etc.

JH: Yeah.

FH: They'll come out there and shoot your windows up, tanks, open the gates, cut the fences. I had a windmill stolen this winter from me that I had taken down from one place and had it lain out in the back of some corrals out there. It's worth about 9,000 dollars to replace it.

JH: Wow.

FH: I saw three head of cattle that were apparently shot this winter. We've had that happen before. Sometimes people kill the beef and throw the gates open. Like in one allotment, they threw a half a dozen gates open. A year ago we went in to move some cattle in there and every gate was wide open. They don't have any respect for property out there anymore. There are a lot of good people but there are a few that don't cooperate very well. They're a nuisance, just a lot of trouble, a lot of work and expense for you. But we operate out there with, where we can, we have wells, we've got four with windmills on now that are operable. We have had some go dry on us. And then we had to build reservoirs--big earthen tanks. That's what we depend on most, is for the rain to fill these reservoirs. Now we've got one reservoir going dry now. It filled a year ago last July and never has filled again, and that's what happens. You just about have to figure at least one will hold a year to get us by. Last year it made feed but it didn't run a lot of water. We have that struggle, keeping in water out there. Just like some of the guys said, just as well figure on it. This is a dry country.

JH: Uh huh.

FH: But that's the way we've operated for all these years, but the strip is getting to where everybody wants to use it, I guess, as a playground, public grounds, and they don't have too much. Some resent us being there I guess and they don't have much respect, but they don't take good care of it either. After a time my six brothers all died and Moccasin changed a lot. Each one of them had a neat little farm and a place they kept. They kept their places up, but since then the younger generation has had to go out to get work to survive and they've neglected the places. It isn't maintained like it used to be. There have been a few places sold and outsiders are coming in there now. They have a pretty good sized little ward there now. There is supposed to be around 140 or 150 with what's out there. I don't know what their percentage is, but it used to be 30 or 40 people there when I was there and we all had to go off to school to other places. I left after I got through the tenth grade out there. Most of the time they had to leave after the eighth grade, we graduated in the eighth grade out there, but...

JH: Where did you go to school after you graduated from high school?

FH: I got through the tenth grade out there. I got that far and then I went and graduated from high school in Cedar. It was the Branch Agriculture College.

JH: Yeah.

FH: Yeah. And that's where my mother went to school too. It was a normal branch when she went there and then she went up to the University of Utah to finish up there. And most of us went to school in Cedar. Some of them, one or two graduated from high school over here in

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Kanab. Some went on to Logan and some to Cedar. But Cedar was the main school we went to. Now you ask any questions you want.

JH: Okay. Good.

FH: I don't know if I'm running out of gas or not. (Laughter)

JH: (Laughter) You're doing fine.

FH: Well I went on a mission. When I got a little older I was more interested in the ranch I guess and I wasn't worrying about settling down and having a family. And I, finally after I came home from my mission, I met a nurse here that was down here and she moved from here, she signed up for the Army, her and her friend to went to Europe during the war. This was 1943 I guess, and I met her when I came home here. After working a while at it I talked to her about getting released from the Army and we got married on July 22, 1943, and I moved her to Moccasin. But she had the idea when the kids came along that she wanted to be in town here by the school. So we kind of committed ourselves to be here and had a girl born in '44 I guess. Anyway she turned six in the fall of 1950 and so we got this house built over here and were going to move to start school here. When we moved over she had to bring the kids to school the day we moved and I brought a load of stuff over. We didn't have any blinds or curtains or anything in the windows there, or even the ground leveled or anything but we moved in here in the fall of 1950 and we had four children, two girls and two boys- one of them born after we moved here. They went to school in Logan and Provo and Cedar. My first wife passed away on me on April 19, 1980. She was feeling pretty sad that she wasn't going to get to see the grandchildren come along.

JH: Yeah, I bet.

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FH: I met Ramona Alladay. She was an Esplin. She moved out of Orderville when she was four years old and went to Cedar. Then she married and moved around and then retired back in St. George and she lost her husband a year before I met her. Since then we've been here

So that's kind of our family history I guess. I've got one son living here with his family. He's trying to help me a little with the ranching. It's a little bit crowded between him working and me getting old, but...(Laughter) He, my son, is a stake president in the LDS church, a judge in Kane County and my cowboy.

JH: (Laughter)

FH: He's a judge here. So if you get in trouble with the law, he'll probably see you, he's a County Judge.

JH: Uh Huh.

FH: He was the County Attorney for a while. They made him a Stake President two years ago last December, in this South Stake here, the Kaibab Stake. I have one son that lives in Orangeville, California. He's a veterinarian with four children, three girls and a boy. I have two daughters; one lives in South Jordan and the other lives in Payson. That's where our families are now. Now you go ahead and ask some questions, you know, about anymore of this.

JH: Okay. You know, as I hear you talking about your son, he probably practiced law.

FH: You what?

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JH: Sounds like he practiced law?

FH: Yeah, he practiced law here for a while before he got to be the County Attorney. He was the County Attorney for a while. He practiced a while on his own and then another guy or two worked with him and after a while he decided to be the judge, and he's been there several years. I thought when he got through law school I'd have some help but he's

been so busy that I can't catch him. That's been his problem. He's just got too many jobs he has to look after. I told him the day they put him in the Stake Presidency, I said, "Kirk, you've got to do a lot of delegating." I said, "If you want we'd better lease out or sell our ranch maybe". He hadn't wanted to let it go. He's got one kid that's 12-years-old that's real enthused about it. He doesn't want to let go of it. I just figured it was too much. I was a counselor in the Stake Presidency when it was all one stake, and, I don't suppose you've heard of him now, Daniel Frost?

JH: I've heard the name.

FH: He was the Stake President here then and I say that's one thing he taught, was delegation. If there's anything more important than starting a meeting on time it is stopping it on time.
(Laughter)

JH: (Laughter)

FH: His wife was from up around Lehi. She's still a widow woman over here. She might be somebody that could tell you about things here. She's been here ever since she was married. Clifton Young is another one was born and raised here and he's just past 80. Did you get him?

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JH: No, but I talked to Claud Glazier.

FH: He was a counselor with me.

JH: And we had a good visit.

FH: Yeah, he was the first counselor and I was the second with Dan Frost. Claud was. Uh huh. Yeah, what's his name here, Suzi said you had Calvin Johnson and his wife and Ron Mace and his wife and Smith and his wife on the list here. They are all older people. Cliff Young would be pretty good, I think.

JH: Good, we'll keep him on the list.

FH: And Leona Frost, she's been here since she was married. She's a little older than I am. They got married a while before I did.

JH: What about your son that's a veterinarian? Where did he come by the interest in Animal Medicine? Do you practice veterinarian medicine on your own stock? Did you?

FH: You had to. I didn't take it in school, but (Laughter) I've even made a sex change on one. (Laughter)

JH: (Laughter) Did you?

FH: It got cut through a fence and got infection in there and it was all swollen up. I opened it up. It had pus in there and water. I finally went in there and opened that up and it had cut part of it's penis off in there. I opened it up and made another hole for him. (Laughter) And he

came out of it.

JH: (Laughter) That's all right. Surgery huh?

FH: Yeah, it was always something like that, doctoring horses and cows and this and that. I've had to pull quite a few calves and fix prolapses and stuff like that. We didn't use a lot of medicine, more surgery than medicine. Scott, my son, was raised up with the animals. Part of his thinking in that area, that's my boy, my brother in-law that married next to my youngest sister went to vet school and he moved to California, to the Sacramento area, and that probably had part of something to do with my boy getting interested. He was out here and fixed a dog or two for us. Well, he took a few eyes out of cows a time or two for me out here too. So that's part of it, maybe, being around stock and being around his uncle that he finally went to work with. He went down to Palm Springs and met with a bunch there. He was quite interested in that. They gave him a pretty good offer, but my brother-in-law kind of wanted him to come down there and work with him so he finally went and he ended up with him. He was in his second hospital. He had somebody else running the other one there. After my son got there, why, he built another one and turned it over to my son and let him develop that practice there. Now my son's in the process of paying that off. He bought that one from him. He says that it's gotten kind of rough. When he first got into it, it was pretty good, it kept his interest and stuff but he says now with taxes they put on him and for everything he uses, taxes, city and state, federal, he says it's getting hard to make a go of it.

JH: Uh huh.

FH: Says things have got a lot tighter for him. He says without the deductions he has to pay more taxes. He's had a pretty good business there.

JH: Well what's the practice like? Is it an urban area or is he out in a rural area where he gets a

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broad practice or is it pretty narrow?

FH: Most of their practice when he was with his uncle was small animals. Down there, that's where they say that the money is.

JH: Uh huh.

FH: And they've done some to accommodate people with bigger practice, animals, like horses, cows or something like that, but my brother-in-law didn't do too much like that. My son talked about one case they had a high powered horse they brought in and wanted him to look at and do something with and he finally brought it out of it and he said, "They sure thought I was a good vet." (Laughter)

JH: (Laughter) I'll bet.

FH: But they've done very little of that. It's pretty well settled all around him where he was. He was kind of on the outskirts I guess where my brother-in-law built. One place was all I was to, I was only to the other one once, I don't know where the other one was. I haven't been down to my son's much. But the city is all built around them. It's pretty urban country where they are there. Lots of population.

JH: Seems like a large animal practice would require equipment that you wouldn't have to have with small animals?

FH: It would. It would, but it takes more time and the people are more willing to pay I think for the small ones over the big ones. But like he said, something about, I could come out to Kanab, but I'm afraid I'd starve to death. Everybody does their own and he says then they

don't want to pay what it takes to get our schooling and everything.

JH: He may be right.

FH: And it's about right. Quite a lot of these guys are pretty handy with taking care of it themselves. Some of them out there with a little more training were breeding artificially and all that stuff. I never have. They were trying to get me to try it. One guy was telling me, he's my cousin, over there in Alton, Utah, he's Vard's nephew out there, I said yeah, he's out there calving his heifers and we saw him out there the other day and we were branding some calves just as he passed us and we saw him coming in and I was talking about calving. I said, "Are you having much trouble with your heifers calving?" He said, "Not really too much." We get semen from bulls that breed small boned calves and we haven't had too much trouble because they are able to handle it through that way. He said, "I lost a prolapsed cow here recently. I thought I was going to save her but something went haywire out here." It sounded like they got along pretty well with that, but they watch them pretty close. They ran sheep for years out there and in later years turned to cattle. There were four brothers in there originally with him. They divided up the range when we were out there on the Arizona Strip. Development there was based on water. They drew circles around the water according to their use more or less. It was limited to so many miles, equal in value, you know.

JH: Sure.

FH: We eventually ended up with one allotment that we still have, some relatives are still in there with us on the winter range we use. The rest of it was to ourselves. We're in about four different locations; it's the same big area but we have to rotate quite a lot now in the way we operate. It used to be that everybody just drove cattle out there on the open range before they took the Taylor Grazing over. That's why we all worked these roundups together. Like I said, it's covered that big area out there, all south of the Utah line clear to the Colorado River

rim and back. The sheep got to wintering out there and then they got to running dry herds out there and between the dry herds in the summer and the cattle, it got to where it was depleting it pretty bad and they had to control and regulate it. Now we're on rotation plans where we have to move them every so often to different parts of our allotment.

We often have to divide our allotments up. You move into one about every three or four months. If possible, you leave one to rest one year and not hit it that year.

JH: Do you trail them or do you haul them?

FH: We're close enough we trail ours. Well actually, our two biggest allotments are joining each other and then we got one off to the side, it's a little ways off from, we've got some private ground and some State land besides BLM. The one east of us is just two or three miles from some private ground that we've got. Another out there's kind of isolated, but it's three or four miles from the other. Then this one canyon that we run in the winter, in with another party, it's the only one we trail very far now. Quite a few of these guys do truck theirs. These Heaton boys from Alton trail them back in the fall. They used to trail them both ways, but since they've gotten more modernized they haul their cows and calves up. It saves on the calves in the spring, after they take the calves off they trail drive them back out.

JH: Well in your opinion and experience has the BLM been a good manager? Has the land improved under the BLM and the Stock Operators care?

FH: Well the whole country's a lot better. Over the whole area.

JH: Yeah?

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FH: There's a problem, I was one of the latter ones to go under the management plan because I said if you can guarantee me water here every time I move or rain every time I need it I can do it. (Laughter)

JH: (Laughter)

FH: I said the way we work it we kind of work with the storms. Two or three of those BLM guys told me they thought I had as good an operation as any and some of these soil conservationists that worked for the BLM thought my outfit when I went into the management plan that ours was in about as good a shape as any they'd put into it. But they couldn't guarantee water and food to move on but that I had someone that was going to force me to do this and do that. I kept resisting. The crew that was last working with me, they said it looked like they were going to write it out whether you go with them or not and if you don't they might make it rougher than if we try to work something out that's more flexible. These guys are as flexible as they can be with the regulations that they have to work with. If it hits drought or you have a month or two of problems then they try to work it out with you.

End of Side One, Tape One

Begin Side Two, Tape One

JH: (We're talking about the implementation of some of these rotations)

FH: When they first implemented it on some of these rotations on some of these allotments, their calf weight went down and it made their allotments look a lot worse than ours did. They had to get more flexible with some of them. They had to change their policies quite a bit on the Esplin's right next to me. They were having a rough time for a few years, but they've got it now where it's working a lot better and it is a lot better for both the range and the cattlemen. They took us, a year ago last fall, and wanted to go out and check through our pastures, just

after we'd finished our fall work, about the latter part of November. They wanted us to meet over there and go through one or two other pastures and just show us some of the country that used to be there. When I used to ride the roundups it was pretty bare in some areas. It's altogether different now than it was then. The country right down below me there got pretty bare, where some live water was, you know, it was just out from me. I don't happen to know anywhere that it was the worst. But it's altogether different now. The range is considerably better.

JH: That's good.

FH: It is. It's a lot better.

JH: Uh huh.

FH: But I'm afraid they're going to pull an "Escalante" on us. (Laughter)

JH: (Laughter) Designate the Strip huh?

FH: They're talking it.

JH: Are they?

FH: Babbitt came out and ran around there with them, oh, who was with him, Babbitt's out of Arizona, Secretary of Interior, you know.

JH: Yeah.

FH: And he got out, right while he was here just a while back, they knocked out a big Strip out on

the southwest there for mining. On February 9, 2000 they took a part of the Strip and made it into a Monument.

JH: Oh.

FH: They shut that off for mining. They bought one of the guys' allotments that just died here a while back. His son had to put it up to settle his estate. He had a couple of pastures there of and this guy bought one of them and somebody was telling Kirk here the other day, says the BLM guys told him that part out there next to Kaibab was going too now. He said I decided to listen to President Hinckley to stay out of debt so I sold it to another guy.

JH: (Laughter) Smart.

FH: I don't know if the other guy knew or not. He's another neighbor of mine out here and he bid on both of them. He told me when he sold, but he didn't quite make it, so he went and bought this guy out and maybe he'll hang on long enough to stay with it, I don't know.

JH: Maybe he had enough cash in the bank. (Laughter)

FH: (Laughter) Yeah, he's out in St. George on some of that high-priced land down there.

JH: Oh boy.

FH: They've done really well, but he's getting quite a hold around here now, he and his partner went out here and bought it. This guy that sold it told Kirk, he says, I decided I had better listen to President Hinckley. If they take that away from him, it's sort of like being dead.
(Laughter)

JH: (Laughter)

FH: If they take it like this Escalante, they claim their going to let them run their livestock there, but where they made some of this out here, years ago, a National Park they eventually eliminated all the permits there. When the one with the permit died they didn't let them carry it on. That was it. When you died they were out.

JH: That's the dark at the end of the tunnel isn't.

FH: That's what will happen out here in Escalante I'm afraid. But I don't know when, and the trouble is, they done this without any forethought. Some of these miners in their allotments are in energy fuel out in this area and they're pretty upset the way they handled the mining, they still have holdings out here that they want to mine in the area. It even finally got so cheap they had to quit mining for a while. Oh, after we moved to Kanab I bought some fields down here shortly after I got married. I helped my brother-in-law, and we farmed here together and he worked with the cattle some and I'd come over here and help him put up hay and he'd help put up my hay and help me irrigate when I wasn't there. So I've run a farm here most of my life. A few years back they put the sprinkling system in and I just flood it all the time now. I decided I was too old to run that and move it around. I let it out to two different guys, well one was all actually, but he always told me he was getting me the best hay but it didn't turn out that way. (Laughter)

JH: Uh huh.

FH: And that's all I was doing, just going to get some hay out of him, but he finally gave it up. He got involved in too many other things and a few years ago I let another guy take it and it hasn't turned out too well, but a little better than the first one. I turned part of it over to my son there and he can't do anything much with it yet cause of all his jobs.

JH: Uh huh.

FH: But we've farmed here and while I was doing that I was feeding some calves here in the winter and hauling hay out some but since I've rented out we just pretty near keep enough feed for saddle horses we've had to keep around and keep part of them out in the pastures. Yeah, when I grew up I grew up on a horse, like I said, and my dad finally got a stallion or two and while we were raising cattle we got, before I went on my mission, I think we had better than forty head of horses. (Laughter)

JH: Huh.

FH: I was breaking horses all the time and it's like the old saying says, "There's never a horse that can't be rode, but there's never a cowboy that can't be throwed." (Laughter)

JH: (Laughter)

FH: That's pretty true.

JH: Yeah, it is true, it is true.

FH: Pretty true, but I....

JH: I was over visiting with DeLane Griffin and he apparently hadn't been thrown until the day before we got there.

FH: Who was it?

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JH: DeLane Griffin.

FH: Griffin?

JH: Yeah.

FH: DeLane?

JH: Over in Escalante.

FH: Oh, yeah, Griffin. There were some Griffins here. These ears aren't what they used to be. Griffins, down here in Fredonia, done some ranching up here and I think he's got a place up to Tropic. But Griffin hadn't been thrown until then?

JH: And he seemed to be handling it all right psychologically, but he was kind of stoved up when he got to moving around a little bit.

FH: Boy, you can get stoved up. I got thrown off one day on a partly broke colt, about one of the first ones I had anybody else break. I got a horse I was breaking when my wife died in 1980, that's the last one I broke myself, and he was a stubborn one to break. He wasn't mean to buck, but you just couldn't ride him away from anyplace when he was balking like that. This colt I was on was a two-year-old. I rode him that fall after the guy turned him back to me and I went out to check some water after we got the roundup over and moved a bunch of cattle they ran a little bit that afternoon and I went to get the cow horse out. I jumped on him and started out too quick I guess. He bucked out there and I wasn't expecting it and he finally got me and I lit on my head and shoulder and pretty near knocked me out and I couldn't tell where he broke me up for a little while. But when I finally got up, this arm was broken really bad right here, it was broken somewhere in here and I couldn't tell if it was my

shoulders or ribs or both. It was both. That horse bucked out a ways and the rope strap that went over the horn, came loose and I lost my lasso off and I thought somebody was going to have to hunt that horse but I hadn't let the tailgate down on the truck and I finally got up and took hold of this arm and walked out there and got about to the horse and he started to turn away from me and he stopped out there and I got my foot on the rein and finally got him, I hadn't rode him many times jumping in like that, but I got his head pointed in and just tapped him and he went in and I let the gate of the truck down and then tried to stuff the lasso in the cab with me. I had a heck of a gate I had to get through to get out. I thought about just driving through, but I knew the cattle would be mixed up and I didn't think that would be very good. (Laughter)

JH: Yeah. (Laughter)

FH: I finally got that gate open and shut and I told Ramona here, I'd probably be late getting back, I had quite a lot to do and I drove in there at 2:00 o'clock and had this up here like this and driving with one hand and...

JH: ...it hurts just to hear you talk about it.

FH: Those old ribs were terrible. When I stopped at the house my wife came out and asked what was the matter. I told her not to get excited but she did anyway.

JH: Oh boy.

FH: The arm didn't hurt that much afterwards Ramona finally got my son up here and they took me up to the doctor and fixed the cast on it and there was nothing that they could do with the ribs, there were three of them, and I says well do I have to stay and he says I guess you can go home if you can stand it. I was here one day when I couldn't hardly get in and out bed

and I finally says I guess to make it easier on you guys and me too, maybe I'd better go to the hospital for a day or two. (Laughter) He said with that swinging and breaking it like I did, it was if I'd pinched a nerve I'd have had a hand like that that would have been stiff the rest of my life. He said it was a wonder one of those ribs didn't get ya and puncture a lung; you wouldn't have made it home. So I did that and another time I was with a bunch out there riding. We were out early in the spring, several of us, branding a few calves and got chasing... there were a lot of wild horses out there when I was a kid and young. One of the ranchers out in the Pipe Valley here south of Moccasin had lost a mare and I got after it- Ben and I spotted that mare of his in that bunch and I was up to the rear, swinging my rope, just ready to make a throw at her and there was a bunch of dark brush that showed up right there and I didn't see it quick enough and didn't realize that there was a little, deep wash right in the brush. My horse hit his front legs in there and went like this...(he rolled)

JH: ... Oh boy, uh. (Laughter)

FH: (Laughter) ... I was out a ways from anybody else that was in the area where I was and I came up with a broken collarbone. I went down the road there packing my arm with chaps and spurs and my rope. They finally had to take me to town, into Moccasin and the old horse came down the Pipe Valley the next day with my saddle. (Laughter). Yeah, those were the two worst breaks. When I was a kid in school, about fourteen, I used to move cattle out of there in the winter and take them out around the desert after the snow hits some and we were taking a bunch of the cattle out on the snow and got to chasing jack rabbits while we were doing it, they just used to run them on horses up in Moccasin in the really deep snow. My horse stepped in a badger hole and rolled with me, and I broke my teeth and leg on that trip. (Laughter)

JH: (Laughter).

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FH: Yeah, there are a lot of things. I fed a saddle horse once for my dad when he was out on the roundups. He said keep feeding them corn and all and keep him in shape and after he got home he was pretty fat and hadn't been used much and I was out there with him when we started chasing rabbits and he bucked me off and caught a sweater I had on on the horn of the saddle and pulled it off. (Laughter)

JH: (Laughter)

FH: Yeah, it's quite a life.

JH: Yeah. Let's change directions just a little bit and have you talk about Pipe Springs a little bit. What's been your experience in Pipe Springs as a site?

FH: I guess that it was named because a guy said he could shoot the bowl out of a guy's pipe area while he was smoking.

JH: Oh really?

FH: That's what the story said.

JH: I haven't heard that story.

FH: That got to be an old telegraph place, you know. One of the first communication stations in the country was there. The fort was built to protect the early settlers as they traveled through that Indian area. They lost some stockmen out there when they went southeast to what they call Nail's Crossing down there. Went to catch up with some of these Indians who had stole and they got shot and this... You've been there haven't you?

JH: Yeah.

FH: You know what the Fort really was? My wife's mother and family lived out there a little while when polygamy was going on, from Orderville, her mother was out there when she was a kid. My granddad finally got a hold of that for a while. He ran sheep for a while and then he had quite a bunch of cattle when I was a kid, but Pipe Springs was always used as these "honeymooners" went the Temple from down in Arizona, and back. And that's where we camped a lot with the roundups. A lot of camping there and the Indians were around there too. It was really an oasis in the desert. Part of this spring came up through the house and ran through the lower house where they didn't have to get out for water if there were people after them. The lower spring was out there and then they built the ponds out to the side of it there. They used to have a big trough right there by that tree where the water boiled up and the cattle used to go up there to water all the time when I was a kid, right there. We used to throw rocks and they'd drink that trough right down there there were so many cattle on there some times. And then they built the reservoirs after. But a funny thing, there are drilled wells up between there and up by the Indian school, up where the Indians are located and up above Moccasin and they've been pumping for up there and around. It has lowered our water a lot. The cattlemen kept a third of the water and it used to pump around 42 gallons a minute, before that, you know, pumping. But then it got down around 19, cutting it more than half off. Now, I own about a third of a third of it yet, and the guy that works there, the caretaker/maintenance guy, he's called. They had a tunnel under the old road that went straight by the fort, down through and they had water out of there and they had water out there that furnished most of it the stockmen kept and they had to put seven or so gallons in it from up above down into that to make our amount. And it got to where we weren't getting that because they got shorter up there and they weren't keeping it in, but this fall, this guy said it's changed. That water broke loose somewhere and it's coming up that tunnel

somewhere. He's called us twice and said I had to open that up down below, he was afraid of that caving in and he opened where he shut off down below and we opened up some more valves below and let it go and the water was still backing up and so we opened up some more here, oh, a month or so ago and I told him to call us back if he had anymore trouble and he hasn't called so maybe there's enough going out. He said that's increased three or four times and the others is way down, practically to nothing, the one that went through the house. He says "I don't know if it's earthquakes or what's been done it but it's changed the course; it's running."

JH: That's interesting.

FH: I said that this was the first time we haven't had any trouble getting our share of the water.
(Laughter)

JH: Yeah. (Laughter) I'll bet that's the truth.

FH: (Laughter) Laughing about that, it has been kind of a struggle part of the time keeping it. Some of those guys out there have been a lot better with us than others have. Like this nephew of mine that's going to Mongolia, he said that when he went to the General Authorities and was talking to them on one of his trips there, he said, "What! Are we being sent to Mongolia for punishment or drafted or what?" And he said those guys didn't think that was joke. I said you talked about if you couldn't settle down anywhere then maybe you were going to have to go on another mission. They came back in April from one; he and a brother-in-law of mine. He married my younger sister and he lost her and married again. He and his new wife went to Laos and they got back in April. They went back to China. They're back over in China now.

JH: Do they speak Mandarin or something or a version of Vietnamese?

FH: What?

JH: How do they do with the language?

FH: They are only able to work with the people; they can't proselyte.

JH: I see.

FH: And they educated the people in Laos there in the school by teaching English. His wife was a retired schoolteacher and he was a dentist, this brother-in-law.

JH: Yeah.

FH: Now they are teaching in China. He's teaching like a bachelor's group and he said he had about 100 or something and his wife is teaching about 300. We got a letter the other day from them and they talked like they were sure keeping busy there. This nephew of mine did say the other night, he said, "I don't know how we're going to communicate with them but I guess we will." (Laughter)

JH: Sure.

FH: But I don't think that any of them learned the language. He said they can't proselyte in any of these places. But my brother-in-law over there in China said the people in the school are real good with them. They're polite and good, but he says on the street it's a different attitude out on the streets when they see us. And they go by "Doctor" and not by "Elder, Brother and Sister". He has told us before that he has to be addressed as "Doctor", they don't

write "Elder". I don't know how my nephew's is going to be handled. Yeah, he said those Authorities there didn't joke with him when he was kidding them about getting drafted or getting punished. He's been in the real estate business most of his life. He likes it out here and as a kid he came out here and stayed with our family quite a bit and we took him out to the farms down there and horses and he's always had a few horses until lately and he got into leather stores and things, but then he got into real estate and he's been in there for quite a bit. He had a big piece of property over there- 'The Churches' there by New Harmony; he was handling it for them. There was somebody else partly in it with him and they finally couldn't get along so my nephew got out of it. But he said that there are water rights. Well, he was telling me the other day that there were water rights down there. He had the thing set up so they could control that and keep them, and they sent down some educated engineers and kinda pushed him out. They figured they had some more qualified people.

JH: Huh.

FH: He said when he got back off his mission that it sounded like that St. George outfit is about to take over the water rights on him up there.

JH: I'll be darned.

FH: He said they turned to him and wanted to know what they could do and he said that he had it where it'd been protected but they just crowded me out of there. He said they wouldn't listen and now they want some help. He says I'm afraid it's just gone to far. I'm afraid that they're going to lose their water there. It was quite an area there.

JH: Is that down on Ash Creek there?

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FH: Ash Creek is just below there, it's on the drain I think, uh huh. He doesn't know how it's going to come out. But sometimes some of these guys the Church sends out get on a cattle ranch and upset the apple cart. A guy gave the church the land permit and they sold it a time or two and the guy that was running it was supposed to have gotten two hundred permits out of it. I guess the guy that owned it did give it to the Church and the man that ran it, he lost his permit and just about quit the church. (Laughter) But when they called up, they couldn't get these guys handling it straightened out so it went from bad to worse.

JH: Let's shift gears again and continue on in that Arizona Strip. Talk about the "Honeymoon Trail". What's been your experience on that "Honeymoon Trail"? Any, I know there used to be some sort of recreational use of the trail, but that's about all anymore isn't it.

FH: Did you say recreation?

JH: Uh huh.

FH: It isn't a road.

JH: I don't know that trail as a road. Is it a road?

FH: No, it was an old wagon road. But my only experience of being there was on this outfit where we ran on the Arizona Strip. You get deep winter snow out there and to push the cattle, wherever they get out there in the country where they can get off them side hills or out where some feed was left. That Hurricane Rim out there had two roads that went off there, two or three — 'Honeymoon' and 'Temple Road Trail' where they brought timber from Mt. Trumbull to build the Temple in St. George and then the 'Navajo Trail'. There by the Navajo especially, there's the High Rim and then about halfway down there's another big bench down under there and quite an area and in those deep snows a lot of our livestock the

ranchers was running on the top would be pushed off into there and then when spring come, instead of going back they'd fall of into the Hurricane valley area. And after a roundup we had quite a lot of stuff scattered off there and back out to Mt. Trumball a time or two. There were four of us on that Navajo Trail. We divided up there. Two went one way towards what they call "Little Lamb" and "Bundyville" and they sent us the other way to Gypsum Pocket and Black Springs and they were both new in there. They told us to wait a day or two so they could have time to come that way and we'd go out together up the "Honeymoon Trail". But we waited as long as we could. The water was terrible and we didn't have too much food. We were just a pack outfit, and we ran out of water and food and we finally had about seventy-five head of cattle and we pushed them up that "Honeymoon Trail". It's a bear cat. It falls off of there. Ledy. It's a son-of-a-gun to go up and down, but my cousin's boy, out here to Moccasin, Mel Heaton, he's kinda gotten into the tourist business and got quite a lot of people from France so he's been taking them on horseback tours and wagon tours, and he took three or four trips off this "Honeymoon Trail", taking in produce to the Temple. He'd spend three or four days there and he'd usually take one couple that was going to get married with him to the Temple. And they had several guys that knew pretty much about working with livestock, animals and wagons and they'd have to lock those old wheels. If there are a bunch of guys working to take them a few times, but there isn't any travel off, no regular travel down off there. It's just rough. It's just like driving those cattle up there, it's a pretty rough trail up there. We did it, but, there was an old dirt road that went clear through and you can still pretty well follow it. With that wagon I think they pretty well followed that old road where it wasn't fenced off. There's another crossroads, car roads that you can get in. I'm not sure, I haven't been there for years. It was probably in the 30's when I was there. There weren't any car roads or things out there when I was there where you could get out to the rim. I'm not sure if they have anything next to it now. I guess they have. There's a road from Hurricane that crosses and goes out on the strip there and they would cross above there I guess. I know they took supplies out to him that way. But it's quite a trail for the early days to cross that river down there on that bridge and come over the Kaibab Mountain and by

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Pipe Springs and off of the Hurricane rim to the Temple. I'll tell you, you had to believe in Temple marriages.

JH: Sounds like it to me.

FH: Yeah, they had too.

JH: Well even with just a team and buckboard, that would be an awful trip.

FH: It would be.

JH: I don't know if they'd maybe have to walk to get the team and let...a wagon is more like what they had.

FH: I imagine there were several that came at a time most of the time. And I think they'd have to lock their wagons. I think on the open country, like near House Rock and out through here they could ride on a lot of it but those rough places they had problems. I'm not sure. I've seen part of that on the Kaibab. It wasn't to good a road over the Kaibab.

JH: Well getting down into House Rock wasn't...

FH: That's what I mean, where they go off into House Rock. It was up the canyon quite a ways from the road into House Rock where the old road went.

JH: Yeah.

FH: It was up, I don't know how many miles above. You've been across House Rock I think.

JH: Yeah.

FH: Well it was up a few miles above there where the old "Honeymoon Trail" was, where House Rock water was piped from, up at one of those red cliffs, I'm not sure, two or three miles I think above there, or farther, I think, I'm not sure how far. But this nephew of mine that went on his mission, he bought a few acres of ground right out east of town here and built a new house there and drilled a well and stuff and he'd rented his house cause he was supposed to have left last Monday. But after he built this little house out here, he had an Easter get together for his family out here and he wanted Ramona and I to go. It was just shortly after he got this and he said, "Well, I want you guys to come out and have a dutch oven supper with us and you tell my family about the Arizona Strip." He was out with us a few times. Had a little old horse run away with him out there when he was just a kid. (Laughter) But he says you tell them all about the Arizona Strip and your life out here and the next day one of his boys got acquainted with a shopman who is one of the BLM guys down there, he's one of them down there, he's the one that works with me, he's a good guy to work with, and he told him about the, oh, what did he call it? Signature Rock? Maybe that's what he called it up to this spring where it's piped down to the head of it on some big flat rocks, travelers had written their names and dates and stuff. Brigham Young's name is there.

JH: Oh yeah?

FH: They went out to show their family this the day after they had their get together out here and they invited me to go with them and they had a doctor with them that moved in to Cedar. He was traveling alone and he said, "I want you to go out with us and you ride with me, I'm alone in this pickup." So we went out there and they showed us these signatures up on those rocks and there was a headstone down at the bottom of a grave where you could see they had had an old corral there. I think they kept the horses there and then took them out for feed

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somewhere when they were traveling through there.

JH: Yeah.

FH: But they had a kind of a corral. It looks like part of it is still there, some old stubs and stuff. There was a headstone of a "Whitenger" that had died there, I was going to say 1920, but I'm not sure, and I believe it was 1920.

End of Tape One, Side Two (Tape stops while Mr. Heaton was still speaking)

End of Interview

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Other Topics Pipe Springs- Honeymoon Trail

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