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HEATON # 1964
LONG VALLEY
PAYNE - REGISTER

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Hester Heaton

INTERVIEW WITH:	Hester Heaton and son, Jody Heaton
INTERVIEWER:	Vern Condie, BCNP ranger
INTERVIEW NUMBER:	1
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PLACE OF INTERVIEW:	Bryce Canyon National Park
SUBJECT OF INTERVIEW:	Life Memories: Long Valley History
TRANSCRIBER:	Vern Condie (original) and Irene Schack von Brockdorff
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The following interview was part of a project that Vernon A. Condie, Beaver, Utah worked on in the early 1960s when he was a park ranger for Bryce Canyon National Park. The purpose of Mr. Condie's project was to collect local oral histories in order to enhance archival material for Bryce Canyon National Park. Through collaboration with Mr. Condie, this interview was copied from the original handwritten transcription and taped interview, both currently in Mr. Condie's possession. Hester Heaton's daughter, Everetta Crofts of Orderville read and helped edit the original transcription. Everetta's additions and clarifications appear in parenthesis.

VC: Today is March 7, 1964. We are here in Bryce Canyon National Park. We're going to have an interview in just a minute or two with Mrs. Heaton, the mother of Donald (Jody) Heaton, who works here in the Park. Mrs. Heaton has spent most of her life in Orderville, Utah, one of the small communities down here in Long Valley, which is just south and west from the south end of the Park. This particular area is noted because of the United Order which was practiced in earlier days of the Latter Day Saints Church. This particular type of order was a community type of living, wherein they ate together, sang together, played together, worked together on community order. So we'll have Mrs. Heaton tell us some of her recollections and any other things that might be of interest to us about the history of Long Valley, or any other areas around here that she might know

something about. Her first name is Hester.

Okay, Mrs. Heaton, we'll just let you talk to us about it, and we'll try and get as much information on here tonight as you can remember for us.

HH: Can you ask me some questions? I can do it better if you ask me some questions.

VC: Would you tell us, first of all, when you were born and where, and who your parents were.

HH: I was born in Orange Hill, Florida, on August 8, 1887. My parents were James M. Payne and Everetta Register.

VC: Was your father a convert to the Church?

HH: That's right.

VC: Where was he before coming here?

HH: In Orange Hill, Florida. (He went to Utah to meet the missionaries who converted him. One was from Richfield, Mr. Segmiller and the other one was from Glendale, Mr. Harris)

VC: That's where you were born. So, did you come out here with him?

HH: Yes. I came out here motherless (Mother died in child birth of Everetta, her namesake), with father's five little children.

VC: Where did you go to first when you came out this way?

HH: We stopped at Richfield for about three weeks, then came on down to Glendale. Then we moved to Orderville. One of the little girls, eleven months old, died in Richfield of pneumonia and is buried there.

VC: Did you ever have any other brothers and sisters after moving here?

HH: Yes. The first wife died and left five little children. His next wife he married in Orderville and she was the mother to another son. Then she died and he married again, and she was the mother of one son. (He gave the baby to Grandma Adair in Tropic and when it was six weeks old it died of an appendicitis) Then he went back to Orange Hill. All his wives had died here and he went back to Orange Hill and married again, and this time he had seven children. (He went back there to make money so he could help support the children. Most were staying with the Harris' in Glendale. (One four year old child died in Glendale, possibly of hookworm.)

VC: Did he stay there in Florida or did he come back?

HH: He stayed there.

VC: But your children all stayed out here?

HH: Yes, we all stayed out here. We buried a little brother, Joel. We also buried a sister in Richfield.

VC: Did some relative take care of you when he went back there, or were you old enough you didn't need that?

HH: The five children he had here didn't go back.

VC: Could you tell us anything that you heard about the United Order or the practice of that down there?

HH: I think I could, if you ask me some questions.

VC: Maybe Jody can help us.

JH: Tell them about the old lady and the old man that you lived with.

HH: My father went back to Florida and left us children. There were just three of us left then. He went back and married again and we never saw him anymore for forty years.

JH: What about Brother and Sister Harmon?

HH: They were nice old English people, and they wanted to take me in. We had to hunt for places for all the children. They wanted me, so I lived there for about eleven (11) years until I was twenty-two (22) years old. They came from England and were also converts to the Church.

JH: What about Sister Harmon...tell them what functions she had in the United Order?

HH: She overlooked the children when they were eating. She would tell them to say, "Please, Auntie Harmon, I'm done." And some of them wouldn't do it. They'd run. Then she'd run after them and try to get them back. It was a lot of fun, they said.

JH: In the Order, the adults ate at one place and the children in another, isn't that right?

HH: Yes. They had two tables. And she overlooked the children while they were eating. [Inaudible].....they had their jobs there to do. Some had the pigs to feed and look after. Some had the cows. They all seemed to get along pretty good together. But after I came to this [part of the] country, it was about broke up. The old social hall was still there when I came to Orderville.

VC: Were they still eating together when you came?

HH: No, they'd just broke up. They hadn't been broke up very long when I came. But

then I heard lots about it from them.

JH: Do you remember just what factories, stuff like that that they had there?

HH: Well, they wove cloth, but that was a ways above Orderville where they built that factory.

VC: What did they make the cloth from, wool, cotton, what?

HH: I guess they made some from cotton, because down in the lower part of the state they raised cotton. In the northern part, they raised wool.

JH: Didn't they also have a cheese factory?

HH: Oh, yes, they had a cheese factory, and certain ones run it.

JH: And a shoe factory?

HH: Yes, a shoe factory. And they took the fat off the animals that they slaughtered for meat and made soap out of it. Each had their own thing to do.

VC: Did you ever hear them say much about the wild animals that lived around the area?

HH: Well, I never heard much about that. I guess we had trouble with them same as anything else.

VC: I guess when they ate they must have had a great big building to put everybody in at once, huh?

HH: Oh, yes. They quite a big building, all right. They mixed their bread in a great big old trough and they...[inaudible].

JH: Weren't they just practically almost independent from the outside world?

HH: Yes, I think they were. They made their own soap and clothes and grew most of

their food.

VC: Did they get along good together?

HH: Yes, they got along together real good.

VC: Do you know what the reason was that they broke up the Order?

HH: They'd gotten so they weren't completely satisfied, so they decided to break it up and each one take their own property and see if they could do any better that way.

VC: When they did that, how did they divide? Had it been long enough that they didn't know whose was what, or did everyone know who things belonged to?

HH: I think they knew what was what. They divided it up as equally as they could. I don't know how many years they was in the United Order, but they was in there for quite a few years. (Twelve (12) years)

VC: Do you know if one particular person or group was the head of the Order? Who made the decisions?

HH: I believe a man they called Mr. Chamberlain was, but I don't know for sure.

JH: That would have been Max Chamberlain's father?

HH: Yes, Max Chamberlain's father. Then there was a man named Woolley that had quite a bit to do with it.

VC: What did they do, mostly? Did they ranch, farm, everything?

HH: Yes, the men farmed the land and raised most of what they had to eat. They were quite independent and made their own cloth and raised their own food. I think they were quite independent until some of them were getting dissatisfied, and that's when they broke it up.

VC: Was it the women who worked in the factories, or did the men work there?

HH: I think the women done it, mostly.

VC: Were the children looked after by teachers in the Order, or were the mothers responsible for their own children?

HH: I don't know that. I don't know how they did that. I only know this lady had charge of them when they came to eat. She supervised that.

VC: Do you know about how long this particular Order lasted?

HH: No, I don't think I would know, exactly. They went along quite a while.

JH: It lasted longer than any place in the state.

HH: Yes.

VC: That was my understanding, too. Can you tell us some of the original names of the people that lived in the Order?

HH: I think I can name quite a few. There was Thomas Stallway and his wife, Brother and Sister Harmon, a man named Black and his wife. I think most of them had wives. And Brother Woolley.

VC: What about some of your ancestors, the Heatons?

HH: Yes, that was my husband's family. The Heatons, Lisbons, Carolls, Esplins.

VC: Of your brother and sisters that stayed, were they in Orderville with you?

HH: No, there wasn't any of my folks in there. They came after.

JH: One sister stayed there, Aunt Bessie.

HH: Oh, yes. Well, they all came out here to Orderville.

VC: And they stayed there when your father left?

HH: Yes. We stayed there, but Father never came back.

JH: One brother later moved to Idaho, Payne; Oscar.

VC: How do you spell that?

HH: "P-a-y-n-e."

VC: Were there people there by the name of Croft?

HH: Yes. Croft.

VC: I went to school with some Chamberlain kids from there.

HH: Yes, and Espins. They were all very large families, the Espins and Heatons and Chamberlains.

VC: Old Man Chamberlain had fifty-seven children.

CC: Oh, he did?

HH: He had six wives. Of course, that was when he was allowed to.

CC: Do you know whether the marshals came down there?

HH: Yes, I heard a lot about that.

VC: Could you tell us something about that?

HH: The men would go hide when they came after them.

VC: Where would they go hide? Where would they go?

HH: I don't know, any place. I guess anywhere they could find a place.

JH: Do you remember Max Chamberlain telling about standing on the hill when he was a kid to warn when he'd see when the federal officers were coming? He told you that story.

HH: I guess I heard it.

JH: He stood on the hill and he was supposed to wave a white flag. And he'd wave the white flag just to watch his dad run out of the field. [Laughing]

HH: I can tell you one about the people that I used to work for who worked on the St. George Temple. She worked in the Temple for a long while. He was down there, too. He was crippled. One of the marshals came along one day and he told him that he had a warrant for his arrest. He said, "Let's see. What is your name? Is it Hellman?" Brother Harmon said, "No, you've got the wrong pig by the ear this morning. My name's Harmon." [Laughing]

VC: Did he have more than one wife?

HH: He did for a while, but his second wife died and he didn't marry any more.

VC: Do you know of any of them getting caught and having to be taken to prison about that?

HH: I've heard a lot about it, but I don't know if I could tell you quite straight. It wasn't in this town, but it was up in Salt Lake where they got a man there. They said he looked just like Brigham Young [laughing], but he said, "My name is _____." Anyway, they always called him Bogus Brigham after that, because he looked like Brigham Young.

JH: Was there any of them factories over there in the town where Glendale is now?

HH: No, I don't think it was. It was up above.

JH: What was that old building over across the creek?

HH: That was a shoemaker shop that was there in Orderville for a long time. I think they've torn it down now.

- JH: What was that old building across the creek in Glendale? Was that the old grist mill?
- HH: Yes, that was the grist mill.
- VC: Was that United Order?
- HH: Yes. I think they used that....
- VC: I think it's still standing.
- HH: I believe it is. I don't know though, for sure.
- VC: Are there any other old buildings down there that are typical of that day that were lived in then, or worked in at the time? Old houses?
- HH: I don't believe that old grist mill still runs. I don't know. They've built so many buildings and everything, I can't hardly keep track of them.
- VC: How many of these communities were in on this? Was it just Orderville, or was it Alton and Glendale and Mt. Carmel?
- HH: It was all of them.
- VC: That goes clear down to Mt. Carmel Junction, I guess.
- HH: Oh, yes.
- JH: Highway 14.
- VC: Clear up to that junction by Todd's Service Station. That's what I was wondering. The whole bunch of them then, all these communities were part of this Order?
- HH: Yes, I think they were all part of it. There was one old man whose name was Milburn Babbitt. I have trouble in my head and I have to stop and think before I can tell what I want to.

JH: You remember Uncle Will. Did he come into the country with the pioneers?

HH: I think he did.

JH: These pioneers came from the Muddy Mission.

VC: Muddy Mission, down toward Las Vegas?

HH: Yes. That's what they call Moccasin now.

VC: No, the Muddy Mission was down there along the river in Nevada. I understand Uncle Will was one they sent ahead to survey the Long Valley to see if it was liveable here.

HH: You folks ask me some questions.

VC: I was wondering about polygamy. How did the wives work? Did some of them take care of the children, and someone else do the housework?

HH: Yes. They each took care of different things.

VC:[can't hear question]?

HH: Well, there would be certain ones that was put on to look after certain things like the chores, gardens. I think the men raised most of the gardens. I think that was.... If I could think of that man's name, I could tell you. If I had a day or two to think things out, I could tell a lot more.

VC: Did they ever have a cattle herd, like a co-op herd?

HH: I think they must have done. They must have, because they had to have their meat. And I think they run sheep quite a lot.

VC: Could you tell any experiences you've heard about some of the Indian trouble they had down that way?

HH: I don't know too much about that, only they were still bothered by Indians after they came here.

JH: There was the story of the man that was massacred on top of the hill back of the school house.

HH: I don't remember that. But I remember them telling about some of the Buryville boys, that the Indians killed them and buried them up. They buried their wagon and everything up. That happened down there at Buryville or somewhere. That's why they got the name.

VC: Where is Buryville?

JH: It's now Grafton, isn't it?

(Actually is it Glendale)

HH: Yes, I believe it is. They were trying to get away from a bunch of Indians once. They had a little boy that was dead and they were trying to find a place to stop and bury him. They couldn't find a place soon enough to get out of the way, so that little boy was buried about a mile above Orderville, right by where we lived. (The area where the boy was buried is called Jack Hill, a knoll with a circle of rocks around it is where they buried him. We used to play up around there and I remember the rocks)) They had to bury their little boy and get out of it. Spencers was their name, I think. I guess it was pretty bad there for a while. I've heard a lot about different things. I moved there awhile after that trouble.

VC: Still just a few people that live there, just enough for the ranches and farms?

HH: I think they did. I think there's still some of them. I don't know whether there's

any. We had one up at Currant Canyon, but I believe it's all been torn down now, where they went to work. They made shingles there.

JH: That was what they called Shingle Mills, wasn't it? It's up Main Canyon.(The road took off in a north west direction from the Highway)

VC: That's east, is it?

JH: Yes. It's on the west of the highway.[can't hear]. It's called Main Canyon. There was a shingle mill and a saw mill there. That was used during the United Order.

HH: It's been torn down now.

JH: It was an old steam setup.[can't hear].

VC: About how many families lived there, men and their wives lived there when that was at its height?

HH: I wouldn't know.

VC: People, kids, everybody? Do you happen to know, Jody?

JH: I don't know how many it was.

HH: I've got a book at home that's got quite a bit in it. That would give you a lot more information.

VC: Did you have any experiences down there that you think are unique that you'd like to tell us about?

HH: Where? Down in Orderville?

VC: Right.

JH: Why don't you tell him the one about the white horse that died?

HH: Oh, maybe I can't get it straight enough.

VC: Sure, go ahead.

HH: Anyway, we had this animal. It was tame and the children used to use it to plow with and ride around. Then one day, the neighbor came over and wanted to borrow the horse. So we loaned it to him. When he came back, he said, "I'm awfully sorry to tell you, but I killed your horse today." We told him, "Forget it. That was all right." So about three or four days later, the horse came home. The girls were in town somewhere and this animal happened to come up behind them. They come running to me and said, "Old Queen's come home!" I said, "I don't think he has. I think he got done in." Anyway, some of the neighbors come along and seen the horse there, so they went up to him and kicked him and said, "He's got no life in him. He's dead." Three days later, here comes this horse home. The girls got so scared about it they thought it was a man following them. They could see his white face. I said, "I don't believe it's him." They said, "You come out here. It's him." So I went out, and sure enough, there was the horse. He went into a trance, and when he come out of it, he found his way home. We thought he'd been dead three days. I sent that up to the paper and they put it in there.

(The horse had eaten poisoned leaves that hung near the corral fence.)

VC: Can you think of anything else now? Any amusing things or things of interest?

Did you folks down there ever hear about Bryce Canyon going to be a park?

HH: Yes.

VC: Did you hear any talk about they were going to make it a park before it was a

park?

HH: I don't remember.

JH: Tell him how old you were when you came to Orderville.

HH: I was about ten years old, I guess.

VC: How did you come from Florida?

HH: We came on the train. Our father brought us out here on the train.

VC: Did the train station go right into Richfield?

HH: No, it went as far as Marysvale.

VC: What year was that? 1897?

HH: It was about 1896, I think.

VC: Do you remember the Indians come and talking to your father?

HH: I remember quite a few Indians, all right. They used to come around and beg. Nowadays, of course, they don't beg so much anymore.

JH: I can remember that one old Indian used to come _____. He'd come and tan hides.....[can't hear].

VC: What kind of rugs? Were they great big ones like you put on a bed?

JH: Wool ones.

HH: They were really popular, then. You can still see quite a few of them around now.

JH: They would trade them rugs for hides. I can remember as a kid seeing my family _____ and we'd have these hides strung.... We'd string them around there, then Then they'd tan them.

HH: There was a lady or two that worked with me, and we ran one of these old-

fashioned looms for quite a long time. We made carpet for the meeting house. We made it for the people, to cover the whole room. We sure wove a lot of rugs. (We tore a lot of rags, R.S. owned the loom)

VC: Rag rugs?

HH: Yes. Bishop Bolander [?] is the caretaker down there, now. He's the caretaker with two or three others, I think.

VC: Down at Pipe Springs?

HH: Yes. We wove a lot of rugs for the people out there.

JH: You still have that old loom, don't you, Mother?

HH: Yes. I've become so I wasn't able to run it. But the caretaker down at Pipe Springs ...that was before he went out...got a shuttle and a bunch of rags to run it so they could show them how it worked. (Loretta Johnson down there ran the loom)

VC: Is it down there, now? Your loom?

HH: My loom isn't down there. But I don't see why they don't take it down there. I'm not able to do any more with it.[can't hear].

JH: Tell him how many years you were ward organist.

HH: I was ward organist for fifty-four years.

VC: Did you have those organs that you had to pump to keep going, too?

HH: Yes. You bet we did.

VC: Those kind really make you work to play the organ, don't they?

HH: Yes.

VC: That was a lot more of a job then than it is now.

HH: Oh, yes!

VC: Where did you learn how to play?

HH: I had teachers. Brother and Sister Harmon paid for my training, and I took training from several. I took some from Katie Carter, an old lady. She's gone long ago.

Then a Mrs. Lewis in Kanab. I took training from her. Bishop Henry Chamberlain, I took training from him. But I didn't care much for any kind of music, only the sacred music and that's what I've played. You people can't think, either.

VC: I guess we're about all thought out.

JH: You also played the accordion and piano.

HH: I used to could, but I can't do much at it anymore.

VC: Can you tell us anything about the social get-togethers they had in Orderville?
What they were like?

HH: The young people used to get out and have dances, and enjoyed themselves very much. When I became old enough to dance, too, I used to go and dance with some of the guys.

VC: How old did you have to be?

HH: I guess you had to be about grown up.

VC: I thought maybe they would be quite strict and have a particular age or something before they'd let the girls dance.

HH: I don't know that they did that, but you had to be in your teens; I suppose.

VC: What kind of orchestras did they have for the dances?

HH: A man by the name of Covington used to play. That's one that was in the Order.

He used to play for dances a lot. Then there was another man there whose name was George Vernon. He used to play the accordion and, oh, we did like it. He was good at it. We had a good time.

VC: What did Mr. Covington play?

HH: He played the violin.

VC: An old fiddle-player, huh?

HH: Yes, he was. And he was a good one, too.

VC: Was that about the extent of the orchestra? Two instruments?

HH: I think they just got the ones that could play at first, but I think they added more to it as they went along and other people learned to play.

VC: I know over in my mother's home town, they have a banjo player, a fiddle player, a person on the piano and, boy, they really dance up a storm. They have a good time.

HH: Well, as soon as they could get the things like that together they done it, you know. I remember them playing more than one instrument when I used to go. But they just had to have what they could get, at first.

JH: Do you remember when the old highway was built?

HH: Your father worked on it. You mean down to the tunnels?

JH: Yes, and through Orderville, too.

HH: Yes, I remember.

JH: He worked on the Zion's tunnel, is that right?

HH: Yes. That goes down to Springdale. He worked on it. I can't recall right now what

year it was.

JH: They used teams at the time.

HH: Yes.

VC: Would they take a team in, load up with rock and haul it out by team?

JH: A team _____. They'd scrape it up and haul it out.

HH: It was '32 when he died, wasn't it? I can't think just how long before that he worked at it.

VC: Do you remember anything about any other changes that took place there that would really make a change in the town, like maybe the lights, or the culinary water systems, or anything like that you could tell us about?

HH: Oh, yes. We had the water put in, but it was after my husband died we got the culinary water in. My husband said about the lights, "I feel like if I went without pants, I'd rather have the lights." That's what my husband said. He gave us to understand if he wasn't there when we got the lights, we were to get the lights, because he sure did look forward to that.

JH: The lights were just coming into the country when he was killed.

HH: My husband was killed by lightning.(He was moving sheep from Hurricane to Cedar City.)

JH: That was about 1932.

VC: How did they get their water before they got the water system?

HH: I'll have to tell you one instance there. I used to go down to, oh, it was a quarter of a mile, where Sister Harmon used to live, right straight down the creek. I used to

haul that in buckets all the time. It must have been a quarter of a mile. I used to carry it up in buckets for us to use. I used to go and get our best drinking water out of a well clear over across country. I'd carry a bucket of water now and then for drinking water.

I have to tell you one little instance. There was a man. He'd just come from his mission. He was a single man. He was trying to help people in different ways the best he could. So, he met me in the country and I was bringing a little keg of water, hauling it up in a little wagon. He said, "I'd like to help you, Sister. Would you let me help you?" I told him, "Yes." I'd let him help me. When he got it up, just went to go across the bridge where I carried my water to, why, he tipped it over. He got on that bridge and tipped every bit of it over, a ten gallon can. Well, he went back and got me some more [laughing]. He got more of a job, I guess, than he was looking for!

VC: When did they get their water down there, do you remember?

HH: I don't remember. It was before I was married, though.

VC: When were you married?

HH: In 1910. I believe they had it before that. Do you know? [to son]

JH: I wasn't there.

HH: But you might have heard somebody say.

VC: How many children did you have, Mrs. Heaton?

HH: I had about nine.

JH: Which one is Jody?

HH: He's my last one.

VC: Can you think of anything else, Jody, you could have your mother tell us about?

HH: We know they haven't been able to get the TV in there. My son-in-law, he's a Krause, he said that he could tell them how to get it in there. He showed a bunch of us how they could do it, so we might get it yet. I don't think Glendale or Orderville or any of them has it.

JH:[can't hear].

HH: I don't, either. I think....

VC: It's because most of them are right down in the valley and it travels in straight lines, huh? They have to bounce it down.

HH: Yes, that's what they've got to do. He could tell them how to do it.

VC: You've seen quite a few changes since you've come out here in the ways things have gone?

HH: I guess I have. I've seen a lot of them.

VC: Can you tell us anything about the first automobile you saw?

HH: Yes, I can tell you one little instance. We were going up the country in a wagon and horses, and quite a way above Glendale, we met a car there. One of the doctors had it. I don't know whether he was going down to see somebody, or whether he was going back. Anyway, we got on the road there and we didn't know the car was coming and the horses shied off. We couldn't imagine what in the world was the matter. Come to find out, it was the car that had scared them. It ran our horses and wagon off the road. We didn't have any trouble after we got

our horses straightened around.

JH: Do you remember the first time you ever rode in a car?

HH: Let's see. About the first time, I believe, when your dad tried to learn to run it. My boy.... Of course, he'd have to have a car. I just got the two boys but they both had to have a car. They always had to follow everybody. So he was trying to run this and he ran us off the road down into the wire fence [laughing]. That's about the first time I remember ever riding in one. I was scared. He couldn't keep us on the road.

VC: Can you think of any other changes that have been especially abrupt since you've been living over that way?

HH: I remember they've changed the road two or three different times. We've got real good roads over there now, I think. I know one change that was made that we were glad of, and that was the sand road toward Kanab. I remember when we had to take a wagon and team and we'd be all day going over there to Conference. We'd stay two days, then it took another whole day to come back. From Orderville to Kanab, it was heavy sand. You couldn't hardly get through. The men would have to get out and tan the horses up a little to get them through it. I know we walked part of the way a lot of the times when going to Kanab to Conference. That was our special day.

JH: What about Mt. Carmel dugway, and all bundled up? Do you remember that?

HH: I remember the runaway. I remember going down a hill when the roads wasn't fixed. My brother was hauling the mail from Kanab over home, and he went out.

The roads were so rough and he went out. There was a woman passenger and the horses ran out through the willows. It killed the woman. It broke her neck. I can remember so good, though, when the Mt. Carmel road was made. We were sure thankful for that. We didn't have so many accidents.

JH: Wasn't the Mt. Carmel Hill rocked up?

HH: Yes. When you went up the Hill, it was awful hard to climb, it seemed like. It'd slow the horses.

JH: That was an old horse and buggy trail. It was rocked up over the lake where you go over the Mt. Carmel dugway now.

VC: Up there towards Kanab?

JH: Yes. _____ down below that. Instead of blasting back in, they built it out. They rocked it up on the lake, made a fill over the lake.

HH: It seemed like it was so much better after we got the changes there. We can hardly realize it, especially lights and water. That was one thing that we sure needed. I remember many buckets of water that I carried up from the ditch.

VC: Where did the people do their washing before they got water in?

HH: On the washboards.

VC: Did they just pack their water to the tubs?

HH: I don't know how the women done it in Orderville. I did my own washing on the scrubbing boards. I've done many a washing that way, and many for my neighbors.

VC: I don't know if I can think of anything else or not. Can you folks?

- JH: Do you remember any changes in the canal system, the irrigation system?
- HH: I can't think right now. We had the ditches there to run the water on the land. We just improved things all the time so they were better.
- JH: Were there any canals or any place there they used to try to irrigate that they don't now? Were there any canals running around the valley higher up than the present one?
- HH: I don't recall any. They'd just take and make the ditches bigger and improve them as they went along, but I think they already had the lay of where they put the ditches.
- VC: How about what they call The Cove?
- HH: It's lower, I guess, than it was. They used to raise lots of corn there. They'd just have bushel after bushel of corn. There used to be more water, but now that's abandoned, I think, most all of that down there in The Cove. (It was mostly dry land farming there)
- JH: That's what I thought, that there used to be an old ditch that was about a mile higher than what they've got now.
- HH: Of course, they surveyed and fixed that.
- JH: Have you noticed much change in the creek that runs down through there?
- HH: It's a lot lower. There ain't as much water there as there used to be.
- JH: How about the tunnel itself? Is the tunnel deeper, or shallower?
- HH: I think it's deeper. There's been a lot of heavy floods there that have cut it out. We used to have more for our gardens than we've got now, because it's been cut out

deeper from the floods.

JH: It's that way all over the country, now, a lot drier than it used to be.

HH: I've seen the time when we'd have three or four feet of snow there. Right up under my window there at the home. It was the old house. I remember one morning I had to go make a fire, and the snow was clear up above the sills of the windows. We used to have lots of snow, and we don't have it no more.

JH: That was the winter of '36. I remember that. I was eight years old.

HH: There used to be a lot more snow.

JH: We had a V-plow that was about ten feet tall, and they couldn't keep the road open over the divide.

VC: Up there by Todd's place?

HH: Yes.

JH: Well, _____ that was over towards Hatch town.

HH: We used to have a lot of snow. Not any more. I think there has been quite a change in the climate, especially the last few years.

VC: What's the difference?

HH: We don't have any moisture anymore.

VC: There's been a drought.

HH: Yes. We were awfully glad, I'll tell you, when we got water and lights. That was about as good as anything we knew of. We didn't need to haul our water and stuff like that.

JH: In the United Order, they had dairy herds, didn't they?

HH: I think so. I think they raised their meat, and had milk and stuff. They made cheese so they must have had cows.

JH: Did the ones that worked these places stay several miles from the United Order site? Did they live next to where they worked?

HH: I believe they worked up our canyon, then, where they could have a little browse for their cows and things like that in the summer.

VC: What did they do about their food? The people that worked on the ranch that were in the United Order, did they furnish that for them, too?

HH: I think so. They all worked together. They worked in different places but they all worked together.

JH: What about up in Main Canyon?

HH: Well, that's where they run one of their dairies, the Chamberlains. Later on, up one of them canyons, there was a lumber mill that they used to run a long time. The father to the fellow that my girl married (Crofts) used to haul lumber up from there all the time. He hauled lots of lumber from there.

JH: Who established that ice plant, that ice cream factory? They froze it in fifty gallon containers up in Main Canyon. Was that Guy Chamberlain?

HH: I don't know if it was or not. It would be just like him, too.

JH: I recall that. I seen the freezer up in there. They put a freezer up there.

HH: That must have been up Currant Canyon?

JH: That was up the Main Canyon. That's where Heatons own the ranch now.

HH: Do you mean way up in Alton?

JJ: No, it's up the Main Canyon. But you don't recall that ice cream?

HH: No, I don't. They done lots of work. Some women made straw hats. They saved the grain and the straw from the wheat that they thrashed and they made hats out of a lot of that. Women I know made hats. Did I tell you Stalworthy was the one who worked in there?

VC: Who was that?

HH: Brother Stalworthy and his wife. I don't know just what.... They all worked together.

VC: Did Mr. Harmon ever tell you what he used to do?

HH: I can't remember.

VC: I just wondered if you could remember.

HH: No. I think he helped with the gardens. He was a farmer, and he more than likely helped there, made soap and different things.

VC: Well, this has been real interesting. We're just about out of recording tape, now, so we'll have to stop. We sure want to thank you for coming over here and talking with us.

HH: Not having any more thoughts, I guess.