

INTERVIEW WITH:	Horace H. Hall
INTERVIEWER:	Vernon Condie.
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The following interview was part of a project that Vernon A. Condie 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 transcription and taped interview, both currently in Mr. Condie's possession. The Hall Family has donated the interview to the Southern Utah Oral History Project. The original taped interview was transcribed by the History Department of The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, Salt Lake City.

Included in this interview is a copy of the written personal history of Mr. and Mrs. Hall and excerpts from the local newspaper. Many thanks to Dixie Shakespear, Mr. Hall's daughter, for providing the family documents.

Tape 1, Side A

VC: Today is May 31, 1964. We're at the home of Mr. Horace Hall in Tropic, Utah, with the intent of having him give us some of his recollections and reminiscences of the early history, especially that concerned with the area around Boulder and Salt Gulch, south of Boulder Mountain, east of Escalante, Utah. So, we'll just let Brother Hall take the microphone here and tell us some of the things that he might have recalled to memory.

HH I don't know where to start this.

VC: Tropic, Escalante and Boulder.

HH: I'm Horace R. Hall from Tropic, originally from Escalante. I was born on August 15, 1891. My parents came there, I don't remember the date. I imagine it was about 1870. I lived in Escalante 'til I was about twenty years old. Then I met Mrs. (Maud Riding) Hall in Tropic, Utah. When she finally decided to marry me, and I think she's regretted it ever since. Anyway, we lived in Escalante two years after we married or a year and a half. Then we got a chance to buy a ranch in Boulder. My father bought the ranch...and we moved over there in 1955. It was cattle and livestock, farming. We had a nice farm...water rights, so

that give us a good start to built it up. I got a portion of the ranch.... Then I decided to homestead in Salt Gulch. I took a homestead of eighty acres. Of course, it wasn't surveyed until about 1917 or '18 before I could prove up on it. Then, after I proved up on it for a while, we got a chance to trade it for a place over in Boulder, so I made a trade for that land in Boulder. And I purchased a couple of stores that was operating in Boulder at that time, one from my sister (Thirza Hall) and one from E.H. Coombs, and I combined them and made one mercantile business.

VC: Is it where the store is now?

HH: No, it's the one that's up by [the State Park]. It's still operating but it's not doing much.

VC: Near the feed store....

HH: Yes. We leased a Let's see, I got a little ahead of myself. Prior to that, I bought what's called the McGath Farm in Salt Gulch. It was 160 acres. I farmed that for about twenty years, I guess. Meantime, I bought the adjoining farm, known as the Osmond place or Bower's place. I had the McGath place and the Bower's place and it was about 220 acres in Salt Gulch.

VC: That's before you traded for the ranch in Boulder?

HH: Well, I believe they come about together. I traded the place in Boulder back for the Salt Gulch property, then I combined it all in Salt Gulch.

After our children and sons-in-law began to come in, wanting something for their own, I leased them these ranches and I went over to Boulder and bought these mercantile stores. I operated them for ten or twelve years. It seemed like I was over there for about twelve years. We done pretty good, doing the CCC operation on the Boulder Road... going both ways. Then they built the lower road where presently it is now. [Inaudible]

VC: Isn't that the one that comes over here?

HH: No, that's a later road. That's what they called the Pine Creek Road. That was built by the CCC. [Inaudible].... They had a site camp in Boulder for about two years while they were completing that Calf Creek Road. That's when I was in the mercantile business. We done

pretty good while the CCC boys was there. I'd get about all their checks every month.

Then I handled the McCormick Deering line of machinery and International Trucks. I had a pretty good run on those three or four years, in fact, all the while I was in business. My father, he stayed in Salt Gulch and finally died in Salt Gulch. He didn't die there, but was living there at the time. He died in Richfield.

VC: How many people were living there in Salt Gulch when you had the mercantile?

HH: Well, there was five ranches there. They varied. Sometimes there'd be people live there with big families, other times there'd just be an old bachelor. There were about five ranches there when I moved there.

VC: Richfield, Salt Gulch, and Boulder where they settled...?

HH: Yes, a horse used to have pretty good value, especially a riding horse. Of course, the Indians with their natural craving for horses, the young bucks had to accumulate so many horses to trade for a wife or squaw. I think it took about ten head of horses to buy a good squaw; the best one, I think it depended on how bad the old chief or the old man wanted the horses, maybe how bad the young buck wanted the squaw. Anyway, they was carrying that on at the time I was _____. They accumulated horses to trade for squaws. That's why they brought the blankets out to accumulate enough for a squaw.

VC: Did your father have a ferry there or something?

HH: No, he never had no ferry there. The old Hall's Ferry was on up the river.

VC: Is that your father?

HH: No, that was my father's uncle.

VC: What was his name?

HH: Charlie Hall.

VC: That's where Hall's Crossing was?

HH: Yes, that's just below Bullfrog.

VC: I wondered about that. You mentioned that your dad had this trading post down there, I was wondering if he was the same Hall.

HH: No, it was different Halls. Uncle Charlie. He went across over into Bluff City with the immigrants. He was the first man that drove down through the Hole-in-the-Rock. You see, they just pulverized them rocks and made a sand slide. Uncle Charlie, he started the first span of mules down the dump there. It got so steep when he got started and the wagon started down, it looked too steep for him and he decided to climb back and jump off the rear end. Well, it was too steep, he couldn't climb back, so he turned around, braced hisself, and let the mules and wagon slide on down through.

VC: I understood on that trek that they had more trouble after crossing the river than they did right in that spot.

HH: Yes, they had a lot of trouble going over into San Juan. I guess they got up against quite a lot of deep canyons. But that's one country I've never seen, so I couldn't inform you, although I went from Hole-in-the-Rock over to San Juan. I just walked out there and back in one day.

VC: It's not too awfully far then, huh?

HH: Well, where they went it's a lot farther, but to get to the edge of the San Juan, why, it wasn't too far, maybe ten or twelve miles. The San Juan [River] comes in, oh, I'd say, about twelve miles down the river from the Hole-in-the-Rock.

VC: I thought it was farther down that, for some reason.

HH: In later years, I went down into what they call the Klondike Bar to do some placer work.

VC: For gold?

HH: Yeah, placer mined for gold. I remember we camped in the mouth of the San Juan. It seems to me it's like only about half-way down to the Klondike Bar. Of course, they figured about twenty-two miles from the Hole-in-the-Rock down to Klondike Bar.

VC: You went down the river, did you?

HH: Yes. We took the boat down the river. Then we got in the boat and went down to the bar. Of course, the old diggings that was there, they went in from the Fifty Mile way. They had

a trail down. It was a pretty steep trail. That's where they took their machinery and everything in.

VC: Was that somebody here in Tropic that took the machinery down there?

HH: No, it was somebody from Salt Lake. His name was.....oh, it's got away.

VC: Did they find much stuff down there?

HH: Yes, that was quite a rich little bar. They took out \$30,000 in gold. That was quite a lot of bullion. When we were there all we worked were the strippings. They worked the team and scraper over to the trench where they ran the car out to the dump to take it down to the sluice boxes. Of course, we just worked that six feet that they couldn't get with the horses. We put that into the car, then used the same old operation.

VC: Tell us about this placer gold. How is it different from other gold?

HH: It's fine. It's a fine gold. You have to work it with water. You have a sluice box that's about a foot wide, then just give it enough fall so the dirt and rocks will go ahead of the water. Then they have the bottom of the sluice box bedded with burlap. Well, that burlap catches your fine gold. Then you have to wash that out into a tub. Then, you put that through what they call the Mitchell machine. I don't know as I can explain that.

VC: Do you shake it back and forth?

HH: It's run on shakers and had grooves. It was filled with quicksilver. Then, as the water went over that, just a slight screen so it wouldn't affect the quicksilver. Of course, it's heavy and hard to move, but all the gold that went over it picked it up. The quicksilver picked up the gold. Then you had to retort that gold after it got loaded and catch your quicksilver. That was done with a heating process in what they call the retorting machine. It had a lid, then the pipe come from the lid, and that let the steam off, which come out as quicksilver when it went into the water and cooled off again. And the gold stayed in the bottom. It stayed right to the bottom of your tank.

VC: Quite an operation, then, on that placer.

HH: Yes, a lot of work. But if you got a little chunk of gold out of one operation, say an inch and a half at the top, of course, it come in a bottom bowl, that would be around maybe a pound, which was only worth then about \$22 an ounce. But that would give you a pretty good little stake, enough for a good grubstake to go back. On that deal, I was just working for a fellow by the name of Bagey. I was just a hired hand. I stayed from November 'til February and he didn't show up. I stayed 'til the middle of February, and decided I'd walk to Escalante. So I started out over the Fifty Mile Mountain. I struck a sheep camp up there that was going down to what they call the Escalante Desert, so he let me ride a mule down there to the desert. Then I took off up the desert afoot. I got up to what they call the Sodi, and there was an outfit there that was going to Escalante, so I didn't have to walk only about a day all together, maybe a day and a half. It took me about a day to come up onto Fifty. Of course, it was pretty steep, and you had to buck a lot of snow then. A lot of those drifts you couldn't go around. You had to go over them or through them. Of course, long towards evening, they broke through.

VC: What about this Mexican Bar? Is that down near the one you worked on?

HH: No, it's on below. Mexican Bar was on further down, just above Rock Creek.

VC: I'd heard somebody mentioned that and I wondered _____.

HH: I think it was an old prospector who kind of worked there and panned out gold. I don't think he had any equipment to really work with. Of course, the Diamond Bar was the richest bar on the river, but it had too heavy of stripping. You had to get about fifteen feet sometimes before you'd get down to paydirt. I know my father and a fellow by the name of _____ were digging a trench to determine the depth of the stripping, and it caved in on them. My dad got out, but it caught the other fellow and covered him right up. Dad knowed about where he was, so he started digging. Every time he'd get his head out and give him air, why, he'd holler "Dig! Dig! Dig!" But Dad finally got his head uncovered, then he had more time to dig him clear out. Of course, he had the trench to put the dirt in. I guess he was on the lower side. He finally got him out, but he was pretty badly bruised.

Kind of a cobble rock formation. When that hit him, it bruised him up pretty bad. He was two or three days where he could hardly get around and go back up the river.

VC: Did they take boats back up the river? You said when you went down to the Klondike it wasn't too steep and they couldn't go back up.

HH: You had to do a lot of towing. I wish we'd had a little motor. You could have made it most of the way. But we went from the Klondike Bar back up to what they called Old Drudge. That's up just to Bullfrog, about a hundred miles up the river. Of course, the Aztec Rapids was the worst. They come in a funnel; I guess it must have been a hundred foot drop because it went down through this funnel just swift. It wasn't very wide. Then when it hit the bottom, it come up in thirteen waves. When you went down in a boat you went over the first one and through the next one, then over the next one, then through the next one. And you wound up in an eddy down at the bottom, then that let you on down the river. But coming up, you had to go up on the ledge with about a 100 foot rope, I guess, then you'd drag the boat up through them waves and that notch. That was quite an experience to ride them waves, especially in an old flat-bottomed boat loaded with about 1200 pounds of machinery. It rode pretty low. Anyway, we're getting clear away from Boulder, ain't we?

VC: Yes. Tell us something about that irrigation water, those irrigation ditches. Who turned that water out in there for farming first?

HH: I think Amasa Lyman and his boys made the first ditch out. Of course, there was the Deer Creek system that come through that area. But that didn't give them enough water to cover the ground, so they went up the Boulder Creek and diverted the east fork of Boulder over into the Deer Creek system. I don't remember whether it was ... Well, Lyman had a son-in-law that helped. His name was Charlie Nazer. I believe there was a fellow by the name of Stafley that was in on that first canal. Then, those fellows that had the Deer Creek right, I believe they went in on it. That would be Chris Mooseman, old man Sheffield and Listens and Ormans. Yeah, Ormans, we came in on that. Stafley had what

they call the old Black place now. It belongs to Clyde King or whoever he sold it to. I don't remember whether he sold that place or not.

VC: Salt Gulch has enough water in the one stream there to do the work.

HH: The first stream they diverted over was Lake Creek, home of Benny McGath and Joe Bower. They built the Lake Creek ditch. They diverted Lake Creek over into Salt Gulch. Then King and old man Ogden come in and ditched Sand Creek around to Lake Creek. Then they lined the Lake Creek ditch. That was the Salt Gulch water right, Sand Creek and Lake Creek. That was my holdings, was the old Lake Creek right. I bought the Bowers and McGath land.

VC: The water right just automatically went with the land, did it?

HH: Yes. You bought all the rights. Sand Creek had a well, there was John King and Ogden. I don't remember his given name. But they're the ones that enlarged the Lake Creek ditch and put Sand Creek over into it. That gave them all the water they really needed.

VC: About how many acres did they have under cultivation there from those two streams?

HH: About 280 acres, I'd guess. The old Ogden place had between sixty and seventy acres of farming ground. King's ranch had maybe ninety. Then, of course, they was Joe Ogden, the son of the old man, he took the place just below. But I don't think he had over about forty acres cultivated ground.

VC: Did your father go over there when you did, or did he stay in Escalante?

HH: No, I went with him. He traded his farm and my home for the ranch over there.

VC: What was his name?

HH: Joseph P. Hall.

VC: And your mother?

HH: Marie Marilla. Her maiden name was Plumb.

VC: You've probably seen that country when they had more people over there than what they've got now, huh?

HH: Oh, yes. There's only two families left in Salt Gulch now. One family lives on the old Parley Coleman place, which is the old Joe Ogden homestead. Then Mac LeFevre lives on my old place, the old McGath place.

VC: Oh, that's the place you used to have?

HH: Yes, I had the McGath place and the Bower place. Of course, LeFevre, he owns the Bower place and Mac has the McGath place.

VC: He come over there when I stopped and said his daughter was living up there at the farm, her name was LeFevre.

HH: Yes, that was Lenora's girl, Sharon. She's graduated in St. George, just yesterday or the day before. We got an announcement but we didn't go down.

VC: This boy I went to school with, Jerry Coleman, told me he was from Salt Gulch, a red-headed boy.

HH: Jerry lives in Escalante now.

VC: I haven't seen him since I was in Cedar a long time ago. But he told me he was from Salt Gulch. I'd never heard of the place.

Tape 1, Side B

HH: Salt Gulch got its name from what they call Water Holler. That's the stream that springs up below the main Salt Gulch. Of course, it sprang up in that old homestead of mine. There was about seven acres of meadow there when I homesteaded it, but its alkali water and it tasted salty. I believe a fellow by the name of Woolsey and somebody else came across Death Hollow Trail, and I guess they got pretty dry riding across there. When they found this water, they got off and took a drink but it tasted salty, so they said they never got any water until they got to Salt Gulch. That's where it got its name.

VC: How did Boulder get its name?

HH: Well, I don't know for sure. Just the formation, I guess. It has a boulder formation. I imagine it was named after the country's formation.

VC: The same with Boulder Mountain?

HH: Keep coaching me, I might keep talking. [Laughing]

VC: Can you remember anything about who the first bishops over that way were, what the organization was?

HH: He was just the administrating elder, it was old man Peterson. He wasn't never a bishop, but he took charge of the place, the first time I ever knowed anything about Boulder. Then eventually Claude B. Baker was ordained as the bishop.

VC: When did the Haws people move in over there? Have they been there quite a while?

HH: Yes, they were one of the first settlers, Frank Haws. He come from Wayne County. He located on what they called the "Creek". That's on the Wayne-Boulder Creek Canyon.

VC: Is that the one that comes in there down by Jepsen's ranch?

HH: Yes. That's the main Boulder Creek. He located just up the creek, then Henry Baker had a ranch above him. Of course, they just diverted the creek out, just had all the water they wanted to take out. Of course, that's a sandy district and it took a lot of water. Then George Baker, he located below, then he made the canal. That is, he was in on that canal that went over into what they call Lower Boulder. That covered about 70 percent of his ranch. The King place. It belongs to Griffin now. But he helped build that canal that went over into Lower Boulder.

VC: You mentioned here a little while ago something about this Burr...was it Burr Flats?

HH: Yes, Burr Flats. That's down on what we called our winter range.

VC: Is that down out towards the Henry Mountains there, east?

HH: It's kind of northeast of Boulder. You go down into what they call "the flats". Well, the corner flats, that's where the Wagonbox Mesa is.

VC: Wagonbox Mesa?

HH: Yes, you've heard of that, ain't you? That on the old emigrant road that went through Boulder.

VC: I don't know. I've heard of Impossible Peak. I've seen that over there.

HH: That's one I've never heard of.

VC: That's out by the lookout over on the east side where you can look down and see that peak sticking up.

HH: That's been named by the Forest.

VC: What do the local people call that?

HH: Oh, just another point.

VC: I was wondering about that Burr Flats. Did the people take out there every winter?

HH: Yes, they utilized it with cattle, sheep. But that was utilized mainly by Wayne County.

VC: That would be part of the public domain, I guess, down in there.

HH: Yes, that would be under the public domain now.

VC: Did many of the people over that way take up homesteads in the mountains now?

HH: No. No, there were just those two places, I guess.

VC: What about the Kings' pasture? Was that a homestead, or was that just where he went to feed?

HH: That's a homestead. John's mother, Isabelle Neil King, filed on that ground and proved up on it. Marian Lyman thinks Isabelle's husband had passed away at this time. Of course, it all belonged to John eventually. Of course, she was so old. She was way past ninety when she died. But then he took care of her and kept her all her life. As long as I can remember back, she lived with him and Sally May, his wife.

VC: I heard once that there used to be just a trail that came out from Boulder over to Escalante, before they built that road that goes into Calf Creek now. I understood that it didn't go over the Hell's Backbone way. It went sort of through Salt Gulch all right, but from there it went a different way.

HH: That would be the old Death Hollow Trail.

VC: They said it was an old Indian trail or something.

HH: I guess it was an old Indian trail to begin with. But the Forest put out quite a lot of money and enlarged it when they put the telephone line through that country. That's where the telephone line goes into Boulder. When the Forest put a telephone line over into the

Boulder Ranger Station, they hired an old powderman who put out quite a lot of work and made a pretty fair trail across there which the rangers used quite frequently at that time.

VC: When was that?

HH: Oh, that would be back in about 1912. Maybe '11.

VC: So then the people went in there. If they ever had to go out for anything, did they get to Escalante or did they go to Wayne County?

HH: Well, they could go either way. It was kind of a wagon road both ways. The first route that went into Boulder come across the Burr top.

VC: I don't know just exactly where that would be, unless it's out towards Circle Cliffs or something.

HH: No, it's up on the mountain. But it comes around....from Wayne County it come up through what they called Black Canyon, about due south of Bicknell is where that would take off at.

VC: Oh, on the west side.

HH: Then it comes out across the top and up what they called the Black Stairs, just jump ups. Of course, they eventually made a road out around, but the Forest did that in later years.

VC: I've been on an old road that comes up on the Boulder top from that west side past that old ranger station.

HH: This took off and come out into what they call Jacob's Valley. It headed into Jake's Valley, then went across what we call the Burr Top.

VC: Down into Boulder.

HH: Then it went down into Salt Gulch first. It passed within a mile of McGath Lake. It was a steep, rough road. But they did quite a lot of freighting through there before they finally got a road around what they called the east end of the Boulder Mountain. There was quite a lot of travel. Most of those old dairy men went what they called the east end route. They'd take their cheese and stuff out.

VC: That's down around Bounds Reservoir.

HH: Yes, it went right by Bounds Reservoir, the old road. It come out into Sulphur Wash, and up into Grover.

VC: When I worked over there, there was a place down there they called "Happy Valley" where somebody put a homestead in. I guess it sort of went through that way, didn't it?

HH: No, it went down into Oak Creek. It went right down Oak Creek for a ways. Then from Oak Creek, around the Bounds Reservoir. They took off up there by Pleasant Creek somewhere and went off.

VC: And went back on up towards Grover?

HH: No, they had to go clear down by Bounds Reservoir, then back up.... Well, they went down into Oak Creek then around into Tatlus Flat, then they crossed that and went over into Sulphur Wash. Then they had to go up Sulphur Wash and come out up there by Grover somewhere.

VC: Do you remember very much about the cattle drives or things they used to do taking their cattle to the railroad shipping points? Can you tell us something about that?

HH: Well, about the only way they had of taking them out then was driving them. The people that had cattle to sell would finally get them all organized, then there would be maybe half a dozen drivers. In them days, you had to night-herd, you couldn't leave them overnight, afraid that they'd stampede. It took them four or five days to go from Boulder to Grover. If you made ten or fifteen miles a day driving, you made pretty good time. Of course, they had to drive all the way through Wayne County then, and end up over into Sigurd before they got.....I believe they sold at Sigurd. That was the railroad station then. Then later, they got to delivering there further up the river.

VC: Sevier River?

HH: Yes, up to Venice. They used to sell a lot of stuff to Venice.

VC: They didn't bring them out over this way at all?

HH: Too far. I think they did do some driving out across the top of the mountain and come out over Burr Flats. Then they'd hit into Bicknell instead of Grover. But it was about the same

drive. But that time of the year it was a lot colder up over the top. A lot of times you'd get caught in a snowstorm.

VC: Did you go on some of those drives?

HH: No, I never did get in on those drives. I helped start them, maybe the first day, but I never had too many to sell. I'd get somebody to take care of them. I'd help them get started, then I'd go back and they'd go on.

VC: Did they use dogs at all?

HH: Oh, yes. You had to have some good cattle dogs or you wouldn't make the grade. They used to have good dogs then. They were better than the man a lot of times. They'd keep the edges in. If some of them wanted to break back, why, they brought it back right now.

VC: What type of dogs were they?

HH: I don't know the name of them. They were just a cattle dog. I'm not familiar with the names of dogs.

VC: I was just wondering if they were much different from some of the sheep dogs.

HH: Well, they were a bigger dog than the sheep dog. The sheep dogs, they were mostly smaller dogs. But there's a lot of difference in a sheep dog and a cow dog. A sheep dog would work without biting, and a cow dog, he had to bite to bring them back. Them big old dogs, they could handle a cow. They'd just grab it up above the hock or the joint and they either quit or turned around. Down in that lower country, they used to meet quite a lot of wild cattle. They'd have them big old dogs and go round them up. A lot of times, the dog would catch them before they could rope them, and would hold them until they got down there.

VC: They'd actually hold those cows?

HH: Oh, yes, they'd hold them. They swung onto that hock joint, they couldn't go very far. They couldn't kick, they couldn't shake him loose. He just hung there and stopped them.

VC: They must have been big ones.

HH: They used big dogs. And they knowed their stuff, too.

VC: Did you ever think you'd see the time when they'd have a great big lake down in that country.

HH: No, that was way past my vision. I thought the old Colorado would always be the same. I guess I wouldn't know the canyon now. I've explored about 150 miles of it. Oh, we done a little panning, but our main object was going to that old drive just to get machinery to placer mine with. That was a seven day heat going up. You'd tow up one side. There was nearly too much current. Once in a while, two oarsmen could gain a little and go about as fast as you could walk, but most of it you had to have a tow rope, drag your boat. You'd drag it up this side as far as you could go, then cross over.

VC: Did you ever come to a place where you couldn't get to one side or the other?

HH: No, there was no box area there. There was one place down this side of Rock Creek, the Rock Creek rapids. That's one place you couldn't tow. But I only went down there once. We went down there to trap beaver.

VC: How did you do?

HH: Oh, we done all right, but we didn't have no place to sell furs. It was against the law to trap them in Utah. So an old fellow that was with us, he was a trapper, and he had folks in Colorado and it was legal there to sell beaver pelts. So we'd give him all the skins. We had about twenty-six, I guess. And he boxed them up and shipped them to Colorado.

VC: I understand there were quite a few beaver down in there.

HH: There was at that time. I don't believe they can make do. They live mostly on roots and willows. Backed that water up and made the lake....no place for them to go.

About halfway through the second side, the tape went out.

HH: So I went to Boulder then. I had a place over there where I wintered. So I went there. I _____ took a job. After I come back, why, they met me over there. They said, "We want to take the place back." I said, "Hell, I don't want it."

HH: The older boy, he grewed up and thought I was getting the benefits he ought to have so I said, "Well, you just take the sheep over. I'll forget about the sheep and I'll see if I can pay you with what few cattle I get." So that's the way we decided to go. The _____ come in, I had a milk cow or two. _____ started dairying over Antimony. So I traded him thirty cows, a saddle horse and saddle. I made a pretty good payroll that fall and cut it down to about \$500. Then the Depression came. When you sold a five gallon can of cream for \$1.50, you didn't have much to live on. Of course, I got a job for about two months shearing sheep. I hired a man to run the farm. I had to pay him \$45 a month, and I went out and I'd make from \$15 to \$20 a day shearing sheep. That way I'd keep another pretty goodearn. The second year, I squared up.

VC: Anything about the mail over there?

HH: Oh, once a week.

[Tape went bad]