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 (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Interview with: Edith Isaacson, Loya Gubler, Opal Spencer
Interviewer: Suzi Montgomery
Interview number: 0009
Date of interview: August 25, 1998
Place of interview: Edith's House in Salt Lake City, Utah
Subject of interview: The history of their lives
Transcriber: Lisa Beck
Date: March 15, 1999
Tape No.: 1 of 2
Side No.: A

Suzi: I understand that all three of you were born in Boulder, Utah. I am interested in finding out when were you born?

Edith: I was born New Years Eve, December 31, 1924. We always have a party on my birthday. I was told that I was born with a cord around my neck. Some people say that I am lucky to be alive.

Suzi: The umbilical cord was around your neck?

Edith: Yes.

Suzi: Who gave birth to you?

Edith: I was delivered by a midwife, a neighbor. I don't remember the name right now, I have it in my records, it's not something I recall. It was probably a cold, snowy evening. That's what winters were like in Boulder.

Suzi: Anything you would like to talk about when you were born?

Loya: I was born February 12, 1935. Right after my twin brother Lincoln. We were born during the depression, by Dr. Wilson who was not an MD, I guess his specialty was a chiropractor. He assisted my mother when we were born.

Suzi: Okay, Opal.

Opal: I can't remember when I was born [they all laugh]. I was too little. I was born April 25, 1927, at Boulder.

Suzi: Do you remember how you were birthed?
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Opal: I don't think my father was home when I was born. I never particularly cared for my name, and my mother said, "Blame your dad." He was off with the sheep herd and my mother sent him a list of names. He was the one who chose my name.

Suzi: So which one of you three is the oldest?

Edith: I am.

Suzi: Tell me about what you remember when these two were born.

Edith: I don't remember Opal, we are two years apart. But I remember the younger brothers and sisters being born. The thing that I remember, it got to the point that we knew when we got carted off to our aunt's home, sometimes in the middle of the night, that we were going to come home and find an addition to the family. You just knew cause that's what happened. When a new baby was ready to be born we went to stay with our aunt. Overnight after the birth, or for a day or so.

Loya: Now I'm not sure that's the case all the time. I remember that my oldest sisters and brothers took us down in the cellar to swipe some bottled fruit and took us across the creek to the pasture. And I don't know who was born then, but that was the reason we went over there because there was a baby born? Was that when Dale was born?

Edith: I don't remember the incident.

Opal: I remember. So that was the only one that I could think of.

Loya: I don't remember when Yvonne was born.

Opal: All I know is I was eight years older than you so I would have been ten years older than Yvonne. I think we are innocent at that age because I woke up in the morning and mom wasn't around, I asked, "where's mamma". They said, "I guess she's in bed". So I went in to see her and said good morning and talked to her. When I got ready to leave she asked if I wanted to see my new baby sister.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

I didn't know I had a new baby sister. I remember when the twins were born, cause we came home from school on a cold February day and they stopped us in the kitchen and told us to warm our hands by the stove before we could go into the front room. Kirk was four years older than I, he said, "Well I know what it is. We have a new baby." We went in and had two new babies.

Suzi: Twins, and that was you [Loya] and Lincoln?

Opal: They were in a big rocking chair. My father with the two little babies.

Loya: Do you know I can still remember sitting in that rocking chair.

Opal: That was a pretty big chair for a couple of kids. I remember when Olive was born, Olive was the sister just younger than I. She lived to be about ten days old, she was born in December. Do you remember anything about that?

Edith: All I remember is she lay in a wrought iron crib, in the front room. People came by to view the body.

Suzi: Do you know why she died?

Opal: Well, like I say it was in the middle of winter, I think my father delivered Olive. And you don't have any recollection of that?

Edith: I remember father making a coffin. It must have been for Olive. Our father had taken carpentry when he attended Snow College, or in Ephriam. I remember him making a coffin, and lining it with satin, some of the women neighbors helped to line the coffin. I remember going to the cemetery and we saw them shovel the dirt on the coffin to cover it.

Suzi: Can you tell me a chronology of the children?

Edith: Truman is the oldest, he is ten years older than I am. Conrad, our brother who was killed in the service, maybe someone told you about him.

Suzi: I have seen a picture of Conrad, yes.

Edith: And then LaRue, our older sister, Ivan, Kirk, myself, Opal, Olive, Dale, Lincoln, Loya and Yvonne.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Suzi: That's incredible. Now did you all live...I guess, in a single house in Boulder?

Opal: We slept three, four in a bed. We always fought in the winter time who got the middle, cause we wanted to be warm?

Loya: Well, wasn't there just three rooms in that house until Lincoln and I were born? And that's when they remodeled that house?

Opal: Front room, kitchen, and one bedroom. So I guess we slept on the floor.

Loya: Eight children in that three room house, because they had lost Olive. And then Lincoln and I were born, and then when we were about a year old, they remodeled the house. It had two bedrooms upstairs, and two bedrooms downstairs, living room, kitchen, and bathroom. Kind of a laundry room downstairs.

Edith: In the summer time, our brothers sometimes slept outside in a tent. Sometimes outside in the open, I don't know what they did in the winter.

Opal: I remember sleeping on the floor, but that was because I had the measles, and I remember saying, "If everybody would be quiet I wouldn't itch so much." But I was sleeping on the floor, so whether that was where we always slept or not or maybe it was just because I was ill.

Loya: Not all of you were home at once, come to think of it.

Opal: Who would be gone?

Edith: By the time LaRue was old enough she went away to high school, Conrad went to sheep camp. There must have been six or eight of us though.

Opal: We all took a turn herding the cows, we all took our turns running the calves. You don't know what that means.

Suzi: I'm starting to get an idea, with these interviews. But your right, I have never done it.

Edith: We girls never had to do chores or work in the fields. I had cousins who had to milk the cows and help in the fields. We had enough brothers to do that. I can
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

not remember doing any work out in the fields, that I was required to do. Once
in awhile I would go out and tromp hay or help bring in the cows and things.

Opal: Did you ever have to herd cows?

Edith: Yes, I herded cows some.

Opal: Did you ever have to run the calves when they milked?

Edith: Yes, but that to me is not ranch work. Those are chores.

Suzi: Explain the process of running the calves.

Opal: You had a herd of cows, they weren't dairy cows. But we milked quite a few
cows didn't we? Six or eight, they make a lot of milk. You go out and let the
calf in for the cow, the calf drinks a little bit of milk until the mother brings the
milk down. And then you have to chase the calf away so that you can get the
rest of the milk.

Edith: Then later the calf is brought back in to finish the cow. It made it easier to milk
the cow, by letting the calf come in first, and get their milk started.

Suzi: How big was the herd of cattle?

Edith: Well the milk cows, there were maybe six or eight.

Opal: It depends on how much milk they gave. If they didn't give you much milk then
you had more cows to milk. I remember the milking cows, we had about a
dozen of them, Loya, Lincoln and Dale helped milk. I didn't ever milk the cows,
I just helped run the calves.

Opal: That was the one thing I remember about being a girl. We lived on the ranch
where they had the stock corrals for all of the ranchers in town, because ours
was the further north ranch, by the mountain. So we had the stock corral at our
ranch, and we used to climb up on the shed to see the men brand the cows and
run them through the shoot to put the ear tags one. You know, before they
went to the summer range. I remember my father saying, "You girls get to the
house. This is no place for girls to be."
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Suzi: So would you say it was kind of an initiation right for boys or something. A bonding time for men?

Opal: I think it was a time when, what would you say, women were respected. Seeing animals breeding and all that wasn't for girls to be seen. I think something like that could have been. After I was married and living in Mapleton in a neighborhood, we had women, or people who had horses next door and that was one thing she would do, go out and breed the horses. It made me aghast because that was one thing that I wasn't brought up to do. I was sheltered, I have never seen a calf born, even though I lived in Mapleton and we had our own milk cow. I never have seen a calf born.

Suzi: Were all of you girls sheltered? Have any of you seen a calf born?

Loya: No I have never witnessed it.

Opal: But our sister in law Dorothy, who lived on a ranch with Ivan, who came from the city has.

Edith: She was out in the middle of the night helping him deliver calves, she was right out there helping him all of the time. But we didn't do that.

Suzi: So what were your roles as women and girls at home?

EOL: Taking care of the home, and the gardens, sewing, and the meals. Our mother was a clothes scrubber, we scrubbed floors.

Opal: After the twins were born she would stay in bed for ten days. On the eleventh day she got up to scrub the clothes that were dirty. And that's no fib, that's the truth, she got out of bed and scrubbed clothes on the scrubbing board.

Edith: I remember scrubbing socks, that was my job. Always hanging clothes on the line, bringing them in and folding them.

Opal: Ironing, and helping prepare meals.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Edith: Although I can't remember doing much cooking as a child. Our mother did most of it. I didn't learn how to cook until after I was married. But I knew how to wash dishes, scrub floors and keep a house clean.

Opal: We had a kitchen floor that was a board floor, a plank floor. We had to get down on our hands and knees and scrub the floor. One of the worst things that would happen to me was to get the kitchen floor scrubbed nice and clean with the old homemade soap, and the scrubbing brush. Then to have the brothers come in from the barn after milking the cows, and they would walk on my clean floor with their muddy shoes. I remember crying about it once and my mother said, "Well, you can at least say you mopped the floor."

Loya: We had linoleum on the floor when it came time for me to mop the floor. But I know how Opal felt cause that floor would get so dirty. We would scrub that floor spotless and in ten minutes you would never know it was scrubbed. And it was so hard to scrub [they all laugh].

Opal: I don't think it wasn't because they didn't respect it. They thought it was kind of cute to upset us.

Loya: When I grew up, and I don't think Opal, or Edith did this. But mother had about five hundred chickens, and we gathered the eggs. So I helped with feeding the chickens, and the gathering of the eggs. My job was to clean the eggs. We took a sandpaper brush and scrubbed the dirt off the eggs.

Opal: Somehow I got in on some of that.

Loya: Yes, but you guys weren't around when I had to do it, you were gone. I had to do it by myself, I didn't have any company.

Edith: I had a friend here in the ward, and her mother lived out Emery way. Her father was killed or died, and her mother had to raise the family, like our mother did. She had the chickens, and she talked about polishing eggs, and I just told her, "Your not the only one who polished eggs." That was a way of making a living.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Suzi: Now, you just mentioned, "Like your mother did raising the family." What did you mean by that.

Edith: After our father was killed our mother had the responsibility of raising the whole family by herself.

Opal: Truman was on a mission at the time.

Suzi: See, I don't know anything about this. I would like to go back a little bit, and talk about what your father was doing. He was there until what year?

Opal: 1939. October of '39 wasn't it?

Loya: Yvonne, the youngest one was what about two years old? Yes, about two years old. Our father was deer hunting with some neighbors, and was accidentally shot, and he died. And that left mother with eleven children.

Opal: There were twelve children.

Edith: But Olive died.

Suzi: So she raised eleven children?

Opal: After the depression they were in debt to the bank. My mother was frugal enough, or astute enough to be the first one in Boulder to pay off her debt on the ranch after the depression. It was about seven years, I guess, she paid off the debt on the ranch.

Suzi: So she took over the ranch, and probably with the help of Truman?

Opal: Oh, he was on a mission.

Loya: Conrad was the sheepherder. Conrad was never around when I was there. I remember when he came home to go into the service, and he tried to get me to come and sit on his lap. I wouldn't I was scared to death of him because I didn't know him. I knew he was my brother, that is all I knew of him. So he was away from home when I was little to the point that I didn't know him.

Opal: We always sent off to the catalog for Christmas gifts, shoes, clothes, things my mother didn't make. From graduation of eighth grade on I had a new dress that
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

came through the catalog in the mail. I remember one Christmas, mother sent off for a big metal can that was filled with mixed nuts, salted nuts, to give to Conrad for Christmas. And of course she opened it to let us try some and I remember she said, "We better not eat anymore, there won't be any left. This is his Christmas present."

Edith: I remember Conrad coming home from the shepherd and playing paper dolls with me. That used to be my favorite past time. When we where little we must not have been too well coordinated and not able to cut them out so well. I remember dad sitting and cutting paper dolls out for us. Whenever we could finagle him to cut the paper dolls.

Opal: We used to use old catalogs to cut the paper dolls from. We would cut the families out and then play house with the paper dolls.

Edith: We played jacks, we played hopscotch, jump the rope, mumblipeg, danish ball, run sheep run.

Opal: It just seems kids don't play like that anymore. When we would play jacks we didn't have these regular balls like the kids now pick up. We would pick up rocks, near the same size, that we could find. Five or six, whatever we needed and that was what we would play jacks with. We didn't have the ball to bounce, we would throw the rock up and pick up the jacks before the rock came down. We came quite adept with that.

Suzi: You were very adaptable.

Edith: When we didn't have a place to play we would put our coat out to have a smooth surface to play on. So we weren't playing right on the dirt or whatever, and that's what we would play jacks on.

Edith: Do you remember playing jacks on your coat?

Opal: Oh yes.
Interview with (Edith. Loya. Opal)

Loya: We never played with jacks, we always had marbles. Having a piece of material like that kept the marbles from rolling, it kept them in one area.

Opal: See that's another thing. We had to make our own games and we had to make our own toys. Nowadays my great-grandchildren have every toy they see in the store. I don't think they are nearly as happy as we used to be.

Suzi: Do you think it has done a lot for your character?

Opal: Yes, I certainly do.

Edith: You can do anything [they all laugh and agree].

Loya: That's true. We would go down to dad's shop and saw out a truck or something out of a piece of wood. Maybe tape some old bottle tops for the wheels. You have been in Boulder haven't you? And seen what they call a "buck fence"?

That was the pole that goes...

Suzi: Yes, the pole, yes I have seen it.

Loya: We used to build fences for our rock cows like that out of willow trees. I think to myself you know every time a child gets hurt with something, they think they need to outlaw it. I think about how much we used to play with knives. You wonder how we ever came through.

Opal: You wonder how we ever came through.

Loya: Besides when Dale slit his hand with a knife, I don't ever remember getting hurt with those knives. We cut willows all the time for making horses. [Opal speaks with Edith saying the same thing] You know you have seen horses on broom handles?

Opal: We used to use just plain willows and we would make them to look like a pinto pony and put the brooms between our legs and off we'd go. When she was talking about playing with rocks, and a rock cow. There was a big rock out in the pasture. Dell LeFevre tried to blow it up after he took over the ranch. He couldn't get it up, you know, it was such a big boulder. But we used to go out and take our pretend herd of cattle out and around it
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Edith: That was one of our favorite things. Our favorite place to play.
Suzi: On that boulder?
Edith: Yes.
Opal: You know, the little rocks, they would be our cows and they would be different colors. We would take our herd up to the mountain and play with them [she laughs].
Loya: We had great imaginations.
Suzi: It sounds like you were simulating what your father and these others were doing.
Opal: That's right.
Loya: The boys did it too. See I just had boys to play with cause these girls were older and gone when I got up to school age. Six, seven, eight.
Opal: I'm eight years older than Loya, and LaRue was eight years older than I am.
Suzi: So there was quite a difference.
Edith: By the time we were in ninth grade, I think we all went to Boulder one year. Did you go two years to Boulder?
Opal: I went one year to Boulder to high school, and then went away to school. So that left her without anybody to play with.
Loya: The only other girl close to me would have been Yvonne, who was two years younger than me. When I was four years old she died.
Suzi: She died when she was two?
Opal: About two and a half.
Suzi: How did she come to die?
Loya: I remember once mother saying possibly Yvonne having spinal meningitis.
Opal: Yvonne was never well. Do you remember that Edith? Yvonne was born a sickly child, she had problems with indigestion. Mother tried everything. Having her go out to the house out in Bicknell to the doctor out there, and he
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

recommended different baby milk. I guess in those days they were just starting
to use soybean milk or something. She tried everything and the baby was
always sickly.

Loya: I remember she put Yvonne in her bedroom upstairs and she had Lincoln and I
sat outside the door and played out there so we could watch and see that
Yvonne wouldn't roll off the bed.

Opal: So see, we even had responsibilities when we were that little-to watch our
brothers and sisters. And that was one thing I remember about home. Today
you hear so much about incest and abuse and everything. I've said my father
and my brothers would have killed someone had they been sexually abusing me.

Suzi: Because everyone worked together and helped each other.

Opal: Oh yes. I can't imagine a family that wasn't like that. You hear about it all the
time but that wasn't the type of family that I came from.

Suzi: Not many did come from that I think.

Edith: But I remember the whole family went to church on Sunday and when we were
younger we had a rubber tire wagon. But before that we had a buggy [they all
speak together describing the buggy] that we went to church in. Then we went
to the rubber tire wagon that was much more comfortable to ride in. Eventually
we had a car. Our first car was in about '38 or '37.

Opal: I would say '37.

Loya: You know after dad died mother didn't use the car.

Opal: Well, dad never taught mother how to drive.

Loya: But the boys didn't drive. When I was a young girl, we still rode the horses to
church and rode once in awhile in a wagon, once or twice, well a lot. Sometimes
people would come and give us a ride in their car.

Opal: When the older kids went away to school, then the younger ones learned how to
drive. That's when I learned how to drive. When I was about eleven. Because I
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would drive mother to church. I would take the car to the post office. But I remember when I was younger and that, mother would get the mail ready and would say, "Now run." The post office was what, five miles down. We wouldn't run all the way, but she meant hurry so we would get the mail to the post office before the mail carrier came to take it out.

Suzi: You wouldn't drive?
Opal: I'm saying that I was younger then, maybe eight or nine.
Suzi: I see.
Edith: I remember riding the horse to the post office.

[they speak at the same time about walking, and riding and what they remember]

Loya: Oh, I can remember two times that Lincoln and I walked there around ten or eleven o'clock at night.
Opal: We used to stay at Aunt Floss' after church, you know, and mother would say, "Oh you've got to be home before dark." I remember staying until about this time of day [would be approximately 8:00 or 8:30 PM] and walking home. I was so frightened walking past the cemetery that I walked way down off the hill down by the creek there [she laughs].

Loya: What would that have been about four miles from town? What we call town, where the church house and the school are.

Suzi: Four miles in which direction? North?
Opal: North, you had to go about three miles. Our ranch was north of the town.
Edith: Did you know where Gladys, and Dell LeFevre lived?
Suzi: I'm going there tomorrow. But I don't know right now where they live.
Edith: Because that was our old home.

[they all speak at once about which house on the property was the actual house they lived in]
Loya: Well our old house is still standing there isn't it?
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Suzi: Their old house is where you used to live?

Edith: Well, I don't know if they ever lived in the old house [they all speak at once about who lived where]. But I don't know it may be still standing. That's our home we lived in if it's still there.

Opal: We asked Dell if our old home that we grew up in is still there. So it is.

Suzi: You haven't been back there to see it at all?

Edith: Let's see.

Opal: We used to go back.

Loya: Yes, but I haven't. We used to have a family reunion every year. And we kind of tapered off and had only been having them every two or three years. Probably the last time I was up at the ranch was probably four or five years ago and it was still there then.

Opal: Okay the last time I was up at the ranch was when Gladys had the Mexican...

End of Side A, Tape 1

Begin Side B

Loya: ... but she had two girls.

Opal: Her older girls where married by the time I can remember her older girls. And Neils Jepson was an old batch. The boys liked to go over there a lot.

Edith: I remember meals at home, you can imagine all of us around the table. After I was married I lived in California. They used to talk about these families who were not very well off. When they sat at the table all the children grabbed because if they didn't get their food they would go hungry. But that was never our house. There was always plenty of food. It was good food. And often we
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

widow, Lily. She used to always have my mother come down there and get peaches, and pears, seems like, remember?

Loya: Yes, we ate her pies when we went down. In the lower part of Boulder [they talk at the same time describing what is lower Boulder]. They used to say Boulder was twelve miles long and a street wide. The fruit was grown at the south end of Boulder, and we were at the far northern end of Boulder. So there was two thousand feet between us.

Opal: Lily Baker's house is where Alfred Jepson lives now, do you know Alfred Jepson down in the Boulder area?

Suzi: Is he down in lower Boulder? Is it referred to as lower Boulder?

[they all speak at once to answer the question and agree the answer is yes]

Suzi: Then I do know where you are talking about.

Opal: Yes, well that was Lily Baker's. She was always asking mother over. She was a widow, and mother was a widow, she always had my mother come down there and get fruit. And I know my mother tried to pay her and she would say, "No, I'm not taking any money." Mom liked to pay for what she got.

Loya: I remember when we got fruit from Fruita.

Opal: Now I don't remember that.

Edith: I think our mother, when the family was growing up, must have canned at least a thousand quarts of fruits and vegetables.

Opal: Then we had the potato pit. We had cabbages all winter long, carrots, and potatoes. I never liked cooked carrots, and you know how they would be wiltly and wouldn't be tasting like a carrot is? And the cabbage and potatoes.

Suzi: Well it would be sitting in this pit all winter, right?

Opal: Yes. Especially in the pit there wouldn't be much flavor to them. That's what we ate anyway. We would be thankful for it.
Interview with (Edith Loya, Opal)

Edith: We always had a smoke house where mother smoked the deer hams and when they killed the pigs she would smoke those hams.

Opal: She smoked and cured them for people.

Edith: Yes, she would cure the hams for other people.

Loya: I don't know whether she did as much of that when you girls were home. But when I was home, in the winter time, in the fall everyone would come to our home because it was inundated with ham and bacon and sides of pigs. She would work in that shed that dad built, that would just be just full of meat and she took care of that whole process.

Opal: It used to be something that you worked, not just put the salt on it. It was a daily ritual where she went down and rubbed so much salt and sugar and salt peter, and flavoring. Whatever she had. She did this after it was smoked [they all talk at the same time describing the method].

Suzi: Was salt an abundant resource in Boulder? Where did she get her salt?

Edith: I remember in the fall after the road was open to Wayne County. Mother, and I don't know who she went with, but they would go to Richfield and get enough supplies to last for a year. Sugar and flour and staples, and her salt would be among that and whatever other things she would need. And that would be her supply.

Opal: You didn't mention yeast. Don't you remember going over to Ormunds to get a start of yeast? You know yeast, you make your own potato yeast.

Suzi: You get the start and bring it home?

Opal: When we were younger she always made her own yeast. She had a start that was the potato water.

Suzi: She sounds like an incredible woman. What is her full name, and when was she born?

Edith: Hazel May Lyman.
Interview with (Edith. Loya, Opal)

Opal: Hazel May Snow Lyman. Snow was her maiden name. And wasn't it 1893?
Loya: April 29. 1893 is her birthday.
Suzi: Someone tell me a little bit about where she grew up.
Opal: In Teasdale.
Loya: She grew up in Teasdale, and she learned how to milk cows when she was a young girl. They went out on Boulder Mountain, called Dark Valley, in the summer time when they milked the cows.
Suzi: So she lived on a dairy farm? Is that right?
Loya: Yes, I don't know whether you gals remember, but I remember there was times when mother, after my dad died, and there were times before dad died too. They would take their cattle down into what we call "the lower country", they took them off of the mountain and down into the lower country. Where it was warmer and not so cold. Frequently the boys would have to saddle up the horses and saddle up some pack horses and spend four or five days checking on the cattle seeing that they had rock salt and they were doing okay. Well, while the boys were doing this, it left mother home on the ranch with just me. And maybe my twin brother, or my brother just a couple years older, to take care of all the animals and things. I remember my mother getting up at like 4 o' clock in the morning, going down and harnessing up the horses, and taking a load of hay out there into the field to feed the cows. Then coming back milking cows, and getting the kids ready for school, and getting the kids off to school. That's the kind of work my mother did. A man's work.
Opal: Then she stayed up all night piecing quilts and cleaning house and cleaning rags, rags to be woven.
Loya: She made most of our clothes. I remember only one or two bought dresses. But there were lots of hand-me-downs given to my mother. She never wasted
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

anything, if she couldn't make clothes out of them, then they went into rags or quilts.

Opal: I didn't even think about her birthday date.

Edith: April 29th. The year, 1893. I thought she was six years younger than our dad and he was '88, so that's what I thought about it.

Opal: I thought it was four years.

Suzi: She never remarried?

Loya: No. In fact somebody asked her why she never remarried and she said, "Who would be fool enough to marry someone with twelve kids?"

Opal: Then I heard her say, "Who would be fool enough to ask her?" This was when she was older and living in St. George. Somebody asked her why she never married or why she wouldn't marry. She said she might have married if someone would have wanted to take care of all the kids. But since she was older why would she want to take care of an old man?

Loya: She was pretty independent.

Suzi: I guess.

Loya: Almost too independent sometimes I think. In fact she was so independent that I just wish she would have sat me down and said, "Now I have all this to do now you have got to help." But if I wanted to go somewhere, I went. I grew up, I feel, not being a very thoughtful daughter because she didn't demand that of me. I wish she had of done. Thinking back now I feel bad that I wasn't more aware of her situation.

Suzi: I have had those thoughts myself. I think all kids do.

Loya: If I wanted to go to Escalante to a ball game, or whatever, I could pack up my clothes and go stay at with my uncle.

Opal: I'll tell you about a disobedient daughter. She [Loya] went to Escalante to go to the dance. She was supposed to stay with relatives but she chose, one weekend,
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

to stay with a girlfriend. She came back home with the measles. And I was there with my oldest child when she came down with measles. They quarantined me and my oldest son. And he didn't come down with the measles until the very last day of quarantine so we were quarantined for what, two more weeks? [they all laugh] That was because you disobeyed your mother. Instead of staying with a relative, you went and stayed with the Woolsey girls.

Loya: Well.

Opal: Well, mother said you weren't supposed to. You were supposed to stay with family.

Edith: Whenever we had illness that was contagious we were quarantined. We had to stay home. Anybody that had been exposed had to stay down until we knew.

Suzi: And who would take care of you when you were sick?

Opal: Our mother.

Suzi: Your mother would?

Edith: We had to stay home, we couldn't go out and expose other people.

Opal: Not only that, our mother knew how to mend and make you well. She knew all of these things. Have you heard about Lincoln?

Suzi: I don't think so, but go ahead.

Opal: Was it the fall after dad died? A year after I guess. The boys were out killing pigs. In those days when you killed a pig, you had great big barrels filled with wood and water on a fire outside, set on rocks. The water would start to boil.

And when the water was boiling then you get the hog down in there and it scalds the hair so you could take it off. Lincoln was out there, he was about four?

Loya: No, he was about four when dad was killed, so he was about five or six years old.

Opal: Anyway he was about that age, and one of the barrels accidentally tipped over and scalded him. He didn't go to the hospital, our mother took care of him. He
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

laid on the couch. He has big scars all over his body today that he got from this
terrible accident. She took care of him. I remember him on the couch in the
front room, packed in tea leaves. You didn't have tea bags then, but there was
tea leaves and I don't know what else she put on him, but she took care of him
and he never went to the doctor.

Suzi: So where was the closest hospital?
Opal: Not close. I don't even think there was one in Panguitch then.
Edith: There was a long trip to get there, and a lot of time.
Suzi: How long did it take to get there do you think? By horse I guess.
Edith: It was after our father's death, the road from Boulder to Wayne County had
been built. They had opened that road so you could travel by car.
Opal: It was about two hours to go to from Boulder, Boulder to Teasdale is forty
miles, in those days. And it would have taken at least that much longer to go on
to Richfield.
Loya: The road was a dirt road so if you were in a hurry it was a rough ride. And again
about thirty five miles an hour you would drive, not like you would today. It
took a lot longer to get where you were going, even though the miles were the
same. How far is it still from Boulder?
Opal: About a hundred miles.
Edith: We used to say that each member of our family had their brand, got injured
somewhere.
Loya: That is true?
Edith: I fell on a nail, climbing around on a shed. The nail had worked up and that nail
there, that's my scar. I came home and they said mother put snake bite medicine
on it. I remember her doctoring it up with something. It didn't get sewn
together, it just healed.
Interview with (Edith. Loya, Opal)

Loya: Now, Dale was playing with a knife and he slipped and I can still remember him standing over the wood box and the blood dripping out. And she just cleaned it out and wrapped it up tight. Today he would have been in the hospital with about fifty stitches.

Opal: Truman got kicked in the mouth by a horse and his teeth were knocked out. I guess until he went on his mission he didn't have any front teeth. Dale got kicked in the head by a horse once. You know you just don't go to the doctor, you get taken care of at home.

Loya: And when we got colds or something she made what we call a "mustard plaster".

Suzi: What is a mustard plaster?

Loya: It is lard and some mustard, flour and...

Opal: Dry mustard you know?

Loya: You mix it all up and spread it on a rag, put it on our neck and the mustard would soak in and it would work like Vicks works now. She used Vicks. I still maintain that to get rid of colds [they all laugh].

Opal: That wasn't the only remedy she had. Although in the winter time we wouldn't always have a lot of fresh vegetables to eat. Come about February or March, my mother would go out in the hills and get what I call "bitter brunch tea". Came in and soaked it in water, every morning we had to have a cup of bitter brunch tea.

Suzi: Every morning?

Opal: I'll tell you it makes you better in a quick hurry [she laughs].

Loya: I don't remember that, but I remember her giving me castor oil any time I complained of a stomach ache, and I learned to quit complaining about that real fast.

Opal: Castor oil, or Epsom salts, for a stomach ache, that was the remedy. There is nothing wrong with that.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Loya: She used to give us yarrow tea, yarrow tea bags, we used to gather up the yarrow and make the herb tea. That was good for a stomach ache. That's why I don't like tea to this day. To take tea for a stomach ache. But she had all these home remedies, unless it was really, really serious...then my twin brother Lincoln, he seemed to have the most severe accidents. He was out pitching hay to the cows and he slipped and fell off backwards off of the haystack. The pitch fork came down and stuck in his stomach. And of course I don't think mother thought maybe it was too serious. By the next day she decided she better take him in to see that doctor. He had to be operated on and have some repair work done on his stomach. He took months getting over that because it got infected.

Opal: I don't remember the infection part of it.

Loya: It did.

Opal: But I understand they had to remove all these intestines to examine them and make sure none of them got punctured when the pitch fork fell on him.

Loya: Yes it did get infection in it. It was a long time getting rid of that. Mom had to take him back out to the doctor after that. I can remember too, when I was down having an ear ache. Only had one that I can remember. But I can still remember how bad that ear hurt. I kept telling mother about it, she just thought that I wanted attention. I really got upset with mother because it really hurt so bad. She finally got Kirk to take me to Panguitch. At that time I think I was probably ten or eleven something like that, I was older. My ear drum had broke and it was puffed by the time we got there. That's how bad that ear was, in fact that was the only time I ever had an ear ache, oh did it hurt.

Edith: I remember my first trip to the dentist. The dentist would come through the area. Anyone who would have to have work done, they would do it. So I went to Escalante and four of my back double teeth, they pulled at once.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Opal: You got to go to the dentist, you were older. I remember I never saw a dentist until I was...I had this tooth ache and they sent me out to Teasdale and Uncle Sam pulled your teeth. They didn't fill your teeth they pulled your teeth. And rinsed your mouth with a little salt water and you went home.

Edith: And your tonsils. The doctor would come through and anybody who was having any trouble with the tonsils, they would just take the tonsils out. Sometimes three or four in a family, that day, the doctor would take out all the tonsils.

Suzi: With no anesthetic or anything like that?

[they all speak at once about their tonsils]

Edith: I had my tonsils out not until I was in my twenties. I can't remember anyone in our family...

Opal: I had mine out, they wouldn't let me go back my senior year until I had my tonsils out.

Edith: But you didn't have it done in Boulder?

Opal: No, I had it done in Richfield.

Loya: I had mine done when Glenda was a baby, I was about twenty seven.

Opal: Our mother was very frugal. But our mother was not stingy, she was very generous with everybody. She was not stingy but she was frugal.

Edith: I remember people, like men who were going on the mountain with their cattle. They would stop by and get a dozen eggs, or a pound of bacon. Something they would use at their camp, she would just write it down in her record book. They would say, "I'll pay ya next time I see ya." And after a year if they hadn't paid she would just cross the bill off. We would say, "Mother why did you do that?" And she would say, "If they haven't paid us in a year they need it more that I do."
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Suzi: Incredible. So do all of you feel like you have a part of your mother in you, in your lives now?

Edith: Every time we go shopping [she laughs]. Every time we do a quilt.

Loya: Conservative in nature, I'll tell you. Our mother was a hard worker too. I have never thought of it before, but not too long ago my youngest daughter accused me of being a work alcoholic. I have never thought of myself as a work alcoholic. We all have a tendency to be that way.

Opal: Our mother could work circles around us though.

Loya: Oh yes, I know that.

Suzi: Because of circumstances as well. I mean there would be no way you would need to work like she did.

[they all speak at once on the subject of work then and now]

Loya: To sit down and relax, she didn't know how to do that.

Opal: I remember my mother saying to me once, "Well, I guess I'm going to have to hire somebody to come in and wash my walls. I just can't do that anymore." I think she was in her seventies then. And I thought, my mother is really sick if she is going to hire somebody to do something like that.

Loya: The thing of it is, she would never say, "Loya, I don't feel good. Come and wash my walls." That's what made me upset with her [she laughs]. She would never ever say, "I'm sick, I don't feel good." I never knew she was sick unless she couldn't talk.

Opal: She always wrote letters to us. After I was married, my mother wrote a letter to me, I'll bet, once a week. You could tell how tired she was because towards the end of the letter, the words, you couldn't read them anymore. You could tell she had gone to sleep writing the letter.

Edith: She tried to keep our house comfortable and nice. I remember her wallpapering the walls [they all speak at once]. I remember she would order wallpaper from
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

the catalog, and it wasn't just the walls. They wallpapered the ceiling too. That
was the hard part because they had the sawhorses there with a board placed
between them, and they walked across it.

Loya: I remember you girls coming home and helping wallpaper.

Opal: Now, I don't remember doing that.

Edith: I guess that's what gives you such a good feeling, like you could do anything. If
our mother could wallpaper we could. If she could paint, I felt like I could do it.
If you had the tools it took to do it.

Suzi: In your own minds, you carried on and felt quite independent?

Edith: I remember one of her favorite salves was the pine gum salve. It was the pine
gum, or the sap, from the tree. It was soft, they did something to it.

Opal: I don't know that they did anything to it.

Edith: Anytime you had an infection, she would put that on your sore and it would
draw out the infection.

Loya: I can remember loosing lots of fingernails when I was a girl because of infection.
You would go out and play in the dirt even though we washed and clean up a
bit, and you would get little cuts and would be out playing in the dirt and they
would get infected.

Opal: And what alternative did we have? You know the girls had one bedroom
downstairs, or the one upstairs. And the boys had the big bedroom that had
two beds for the boys.

Loya: They had three upstairs.

Opal: They had three beds? I don't remember three beds in the boys bedroom. But
you know how you get tired of your old room? We would say, "Mom, trade us
rooms." So she would move her sewing machine and everything downstairs.
Then maybe six months later we would say, "Mom, let's trade rooms again." I
remember one time she said, "I wish you girls would make up your minds where your going to go." Upstairs, downstairs [she laughs as she speaks].

Loya: I remember once, and I really have a vivid memory of it. We got the newspaper when I was young. Mother would always read the comic strips to us. We would stand and lean over her shoulder and she would always go to sleep reading the newspaper. I thought how can anybody sleep sitting up? And then I got older and went to church, after having kids you know. And I nodded off or something and then I understood how come my mother went to sleep. In exchange for reading the comic strips we had to brush her hair for her. She had long hair that she pulled back.

Edith: I remember sitting around the table at night studying, if we had school work, or reading. All of the family doing things together. Roasting apples on the cook stove. Popping corn in the fry pan.

Suzi: Sounds like, even though you were isolated by landscape, you weren't really isolated because of your family size and your companionship.

Edith: There was a lot of closeness in the family.

Loya: I don't ever remember feeling deprived of anything.

[they all speak at the same time]

Loya: I know we were poor, but I never ever felt like we were poor.

Opal: I think the only thing that I ever wanted was for us to have a piano, and they got it for us.

Loya: That was because I was a 4-H calf, that darn calf.

[they all laugh]

Opal: But after I was married, I rode to Boulder with a cousin of mine. I told him I could never remember being poor. And he said, "You were poor, you were poor."

Edith: But at the time of growing up, we never thought of it that way.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Opal: So what is poor?

Edith: Everybody was in the same boat, there was no comparison.

Suzi: It's a relative concept.

Opal: Are you poor in spirit, or poor in material things? We had what was necessary, maybe not what we wanted all the time. I remember when I got my eighth grade graduation dress, I wanted it shorter. My mother wouldn't let me have it shorter. It was probably down below my knees, and I wanted it up above my knees. I never did like that dress, even though it was the dress I wanted because she would not hem it. Probably because I would outgrow it, I don't know. But she didn't let me have it shorter. I think that was the only time that I was deprived of anything I wanted.

Loya: Well, I can remember when I was little one time during the war. Things were rationed, and we each had only one pair of shoes. I remember we went barefooted a lot because we couldn't wear out our shoes. We took care of our shoes. I remember once losing a pair of shoes and really being upset inside. We finally found them. I was really frightened to tell mother. So we went and finally found the shoes. I remember that we had to be careful with our shoes.

Edith: Our mother had a charge account at the store, at the little store in Boulder. So we could go there, especially on a Sunday afternoon. Maybe buy a can of pork and beans. I would go there with my cousin. We would go and get us a can of pork and beans and that would be our picnic.

Opal: Remember how we would get the eggs? We would have to go gather the eggs. We would always hide one or two for ourselves. Then at Easter time we could take those eggs to the store and exchange them for sausages, or pork and beans, or candy bars.

Edith: I don't remember that. I just remember that we had a running charge and we would go in and charge. I don't think we ever extended. I think we knew
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

enough to get only what we needed. It wasn't something that we would go and want a lot of things so we would get them just because the charge was there.

Suzi: Do you think you wanted less back then? You just didn't have a lot of wants?

Opal: Like you see on TV today? All the things they advertise? Mother made her own lotion. She made her own lotion and soap.

End side B, Tape A
Begin side A, Tape 2

Suzi: This is tape two. We are talking to Loya Gubler, Opal Spencer, Edith Isaacson. We are talking about their mother. Until she passed away she made her own laundry soap.

Edith: We always had very white clothes in the laundry. All the years that I have had a family, my clothes have never been as white as my mothers. She always said it was because of the soap that she used. She always saved any left over oil, shortening, whatever kind of grease. That was saved and went into the soap.

Loya: She saved the lard too.

Edith: Yes, some from the pigs too. She would make soap in a big barrel like the oil and gas were in [they all speak together].

Opal: I still have soap that mother made.

Loya: Got it in your home storage?

Opal: Yes.

Edith: Even today when I throw away grease, I tell myself, now if that was my mother, she would save that. But there is nothing for me to save it for because I'm not going to be making soap.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Suzi: Then as you all grew older, and I know that it was in different sections. But eventually you all got married and moved away. Was it because of your marriages? Let's start with Edith, did you meet a man that was from Boulder? Or was he from California?

Edith: I worked in Salt Lake during the war. I met a soldier out at Kearns, who was from California. We were married during the war. Then he went overseas for a year. When he was overseas I went home and helped my mother for that time, I stayed with her.

Suzi: What was his full name?

Edith: His full name was Antronig Magarian, he was an Armenian.

[tape becomes unintelligible]

Edith: Oh I don't remember that.

Loya: Oh how nice of you not to remember what little pests we were.

Edith: How I used to wait for those letters.

Suzi: You used to wait for his letters while he was away?

Edith: While he was in the Europe area, and yes, I always waited for the letters.

Suzi: You were married and he returned from the war and then what happened?

Edith: Then I moved to California; we lived in Fresno, California. We lived there for twenty-five years. I had three children, two girls and a boy. My two girls live in California. My son right now is living in Las Vegas. He moves around quite a bit. He has one daughter who is into ice skating, and one day she may be in the Olympics.

Suzi: Really. So she is really good? Interesting.

Edith: We were divorced after about twenty-three years of marriage. Then later I married Lavar Isaacson, from Salt Lake. After we were married we moved to Salt Lake.

Suzi: I see. And what year was it that you moved back to Salt Lake?
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)


Suzi: And what about you, Loya?

Loya: When I was sixteen years old my mother had decided she had enough of ranching at Boulder. One of the main reasons is my mother didn't like the cold. I always remember whenever my mother came in the house from doing chores. She would let the oven door down. We had a wood stove and so the oven was always hot. She would pull that door down and put her feet up near the oven to get her feet warm. She said, "I want to go where it is warm. Where I can work in the temple and that." So after listening about some of the places up north here, closer to some of her children, she then decided to move to St. George. So the year I was sixteen my mother and I went to St. George. She bought a home there and that is where she lived for the remainder of her life. She moved there, let's see in '51? How old would she have been? Pretty close to sixty years old. So we lived there for about, not quite, twenty years. I finished my last years of high school there in St. George. Then I met the man that I married, he was from St. George.

Suzi: Were you happy to live in St. George? Was it a big metropolis at that time for you?

Loya: Not really. There was only about two thousand people there at that time. So it was bigger than Boulder, yes. But to me it was the ideal place to grow up in. I felt it was an ideal place to raise my children. We were married, then I had seven children, six girls and one boy. And all of the girls live in St. George and are married except our last one, she isn't married yet. One girl lives in Cedar City, which I consider St. George. But our boy is making a career with the Army and he is back east, in North Carolina.

Suzi: Interesting. So are the girls raising families?
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Loya: Yes. I have thirty grand-children, so yes they are raising families. Like I say, most of them are around here in St. George. And they married men from that area, so they remain here.

Suzi: What is your husband's full name?

Loya: Glelaub Gubler.

Suzi: And what about you, Opal?

Opal: I was going to say, you didn't say that mother continued to work after she went to St. George.

Loya: Well, she did. Cleaning motels, worked in department stores. She got a job at the temple.

Suzi: Do you think she was happy then?

Loya: Yes, I do.

Opal: And see, her story of mamma being in St. George is a little bit different than what I've always heard. I always thought that mother lived in St. George because she wanted to be close to the temple. My mother, when I was a little girl, always talked about being able to go to the temple. Wanting to be where she could go to the temple. There, in a sense, is our ancestral home anyway, because her grandfather was from that area.

Suzi: From St. George?

Opal: From that area, uh huh her father.

Suzi: Do you know his name?

Opal: Her father was Charles Snow. And his father was William Snow. He was the first Bishop of Pine Valley, down by St. George. I was like Loya, I had to leave Boulder when I was sixteen. I went to Granite High in Salt Lake City as a sophomore in high school. I lived with LaRue and Edith. Edith was going to school, then she quit school to go to work when she turned eighteen. That's when she met her first husband. LaRue was working in Salt Lake and we all had
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

an apartment together. I finished at Granite High and went home for the summer. Because we couldn't stay in Boulder to go to school, I had to go some place. Truman suggested that I go to Wasatch Academy in Mt. Pleasant, which was the Presbyterian boarding school that he had graduated from. Some of our other cousins had graduated from there also. So mother said that was okay. I went to Wasatch Academy for the last two years of high school. Every summer I always went home and worked on the ranch. I would always gain weight in the winter time. Go home in the summer and loose that excess fat.

Loya: I should mention here that when these girls were of the age to go to high school, they had to leave Boulder. They either lived in an apartment, or something, to go to school. A lot of times didn't you have to live with your uncles when you were going to school?

[they speak at the same time about where they lived]

Suzi: There was no high school in Boulder?
Loya: There was no high school in Boulder. It went to the eighth grade.
Edith: They had high school for what, two years?
Opal: Just a year. For me, I went to high school in Boulder.
Loya: But that was the only time. For the rest of the time though, by the time you were out of the eighth grade you had to go out of Boulder to finish your schooling. By the time I got into the eighth grade, they had a bus that went from Boulder to Escalante. So I attended Escalante High School, until we moved to St. George. I had to get up real early in the morning. This one bus picked us up in the morning, around seven o' clock. The last one got home in the evening about six o' clock. So we were away, me, my twin brother and my older brother, we all went to school. We were away from home all day long from...

Suzi: From seven until six.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Loya: Well, it wasn't quite seven. Somewhere between five thirty and six. Because they had to bring us on up from the ranch.

Opal: One of the entertainments we had in Boulder was going to Escalante every week to the dance. We had our own car. Well sometimes I went with Kirk. Kirk was good to take me to Wayne County to the dances that they had. Or over to Escalante, sometimes I rode the mail truck from Boulder to Escalante. I would stay with relatives to go to the dance on the weekends. Then I would go back home. And it was at one of these dances that I met my husband, who is J. C. Spencer, from Escalante. That is how I met him. I had been one year at BYU. After I finished high school, I went to BYU the next year, and roomed with my friend from Boulder, Genial Peterson and Betty Shirts, who was from Escalante. Then we came home from BYU the very weekend they were having graduation dance at Escalante. It was the Escalante graduation dance, that's when I met my husband. I didn't know I was going to meet my husband at that dance.

Suzi: So you went to BYU?

Opal: I went to BYU, as a freshmen.

Suzi: Now how did you finance that? Do you remember?

Opal: I didn't finance it, I guess mother did [she laughs]. Aunt Anne Snow, my mother's older sister, paid me ten dollars a month while I went to BYU. That was just a gift. I guess, well I don't know. When we were eighteen, we were able to have our share of the money from the ranch that would have been our inheritance as children. I may have used some of that. I worked for my board and room. How I paid tuition, I have no idea. I worked at Keelley's Ice-cream Shop, and, I can't remember the name of the other ice-cream shop, during my freshmen year. But I did work for my board and room. Like I say I don't know how I paid for my tuition, unless it was out of my inheritance, unless my mother paid it. Mother always told us, we could do anything we wanted to, we
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

could be anything we wanted. She never ever discouraged us from doing anything. You know, some parents say, "Oh don't, or, don't go here, it's too cold. or don't go there, you will get into trouble." Something like that. Well mother always encouraged us to do things. Try to be better to make the world better.

Suzi: I am curious whether the majority of families in Boulder, encouraged women to pursue academics. Was there equal opportunity for education for women back then? It sounds like in your family there certainly was. It seems like you went to high school all the way through. Is that true?

Edith: I went back to college when I was thirty-eight, and then became a school teacher.

Opal: What was I thirty-six? I had four children and then went back and got my degree at BYU.

Suzi: You went back when you where thirty-eight, Edith? Was it for lack of opportunity back then, or was it your own choice?

Edith: No, my husband encouraged me to go. It was a good thing.

Suzi: But, I mean, when you finished high school did you consider doing...?

Edith: At that time, no. I just wanted to be a mother and a homemaker. Schooling wasn't... it wasn't anything that...

Opal: That's exactly my thoughts. My husband's uncle taught school in Boulder one year. The year I was a freshman in high school. I remember going to him to have him help me with math, because I could not understand Mr. Wilson. He would say, "Now don't tell Mr. Wilson." He would help me with my math. But one day he said to me, "What do you want to be when you grow up?" It never occurred to me to be anything but a mother, and a housewife. He said, "Well good, girls at BYU, are supposed to go for that." It wasn't that my mother ever discouraged that. I think we were encouraged to go away.

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Loya: Weren't you the one that was going to go back to Stephens College? And mother said that was okay, but you should earn your own money to go and then you could go. Because we didn't have the money to go.

Opal: Well, that was a private school too so. And to this day, I don't know how my mother ever afforded to send me to Wasatch Academy. I had a boy that I would have loved to send to Wasatch Academy, one of my older boys. When I sent for their books to find out how much it cost, I found out I could not afford to pay tuition for my kids to go down there to school. So how my mother ever did it, I don't know, but she did it.

Suzi: She had some way of saving money, that woman.

Edith: When our father was killed, he didn't have a will. Utah law is written so that in case of the death of the father, the mother gets a third, and the rest is divided among the children. The younger children were so young, it wasn't until Loya was in her teens that the ranch could be divided up among the children to satisfy the state. I understand that law is still on the books in Utah. It used to bother me. I would say if my mother had died the ranch was my father's. He would not have had this problem. But since he died, then she has to first pay off all the debt on the ranch, then divide it amongst the children.

Opal: Then wait until the kids are old enough to have their share.

Edith: It is very unfair. I said if I was going to be a feminist, that would have converted me.

Suzi: Yes, that was inequality for sure.

Opal: My mother always had a dislike for insurance business and lawyers. Because the lawyers got more money out of that deal than she did. As far as everything they ever did to divide up the ranch or to take care of things. The lawyer got his pay, no matter if she was a poor widow. The lawyer got it. Dad had taken out some insurance, I think just the summer before he was killed. Apparently his
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

premium was supposed to be due in October or something. That would be when they sell the cattle. But he hadn't paid the premium on his insurance, so he didn't have any insurance.

Edith: I understood they couldn't find the policy.
Opal: Maybe that's what it was.
Edith: If he could have produced the policy, then the insurance would have been there.
Opal: So you grow up with a few different ideas, you know, from what we hear.
Suzi: Do you have a real affinity for that environment now? Do you have a real association with that landscape out there.
Edith: Yes, but I don't have an affinity for the environmentalists. If they would have stayed out, that would still be lovely country.
Suzi: That's an interesting topic. It is a good topic and it is such an involved topic. I have talked to quite a few people about it. I am interested in it. Yes, if you feel like talking about it go ahead.
Edith: Through their energy and program, they want to get things done that they thought were being destroyed. They thought the people who lived there were destroying the land. But they bring in more people, and they are completely destroying what was there before. There is no more Boulder like what we grew up in. It is a completely different environment.
Suzi: Do you think that it would have been exactly the same had they not come in?
Opal: I think if the environmentalists had been around in '39 and '40, when they built the roads. There would be no dry tunnels, there would be no road between Escalante and Boulder, they wouldn't have let that happen.
[they all speak together about what wouldn't be]
Edith: Even that nice road that goes from Wayne County to Boulder.
Opal: They fought that.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Edith: That took ten years to get that built. Because they were consistently fighting back. There is no rhyme or reason with the way they do things.

Opal: They have closed it off for everybody but, somebody who can hike. If they have their way they will close it off for everybody that...I mean ordinary people will not be able to see the beautiful country, nor go through the beautiful country. They will have it all closed off.

Suzi: A wilderness area, that is what they call it.

Loya: Well, a good example of what environmentalists do is the Kaibab National Forest in southern Utah, Kanab. There for years and years the saw mill ran for years and years in Fredonia. They harvested the lumber from the Kaibabs. Well my husband used to drive a bus occasionally out there, with senior citizens and different groups of people. He would say, "I want you to look where the lumber company takes care of Kaibab, and then where the Park Service takes care. The Park Service, they didn't do anything, it was all natural. You would come off of a beautiful forest that was well groomed, no dead trees. It was taken well care of, and a plentiful forest. Because they replanted it and they were careful where they cut. And that's where the forest ended, then into the park it was just trash! It was just like there was a line drawn there. And is this what the environmentalists want? A trashy forest that catches fire easily and burns? And then you let it burn until it burns out, because that is the natural thing to do. Well I don't think the good Lord meant for the good earth to be like that. He meant for us to be caretakers of it. I think the beautiful forest is where these lumber companies cared for the Kaibab Forest. They are no more.

Suzi: Do you think they had a better understanding of how to maintain things then the environmentalists who have been studying about it?

Loya: Right. The thing of it is, the environmentalists are like, what is that profession I am trying to think of? An engineer. My husband was the water superintendent
in St. George for twenty-five, nearly thirty years. He would come home so frustrated because the engineers, they would draw how it was supposed to work on paper. And when he would say, "It won't work that way." They would say, "Oh, yes it will." Because the engineer said it will. But you have to have some common sense up there too. Common sense tells you it won't work. The city would spend all this money putting in all these water controls and whatever. Then sure enough, it didn't work. They had to go and pull it out and do it the way my husband told them to do it in the first place. Because he didn't have a degree in engineering, they didn't think he knew what he was talking about. Well, I think it is the same way with these environmentalists, and the farmers that live there. They don't think the farmers know anything, because they haven't been educated in that area. Supposedly the environmentalists have. But there is a thing called common sense that has to fit in there. We just don't have that fit. To me if we let the environmentalists go, I think they are going to ruin what was a beautiful area in southern Utah.

Suzi: Do you think that is the downfall of the ranching in the area?
Edith: Oh yes. Definitely.
Suzi: Do you think it has anything to do with economics, and the fact that range fed beef is no longer sought after. Isn't it stock fed now?
Opal: Are they looking for elk? Is that what they are looking for? They have moved the elk down there on the range. I think the elk eat a lot more grass and that then cattle do.
Edith: Of all my years in Boulder, I have never heard of elk on the Boulder Mountain.
Opal: And yet they've moved them in, and they have chased the cattle out.
Edith: But I've never heard of elk.
Suzi: I didn't know that.
Edith: And I don't know about buffalo.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Opal: I think they moved the buffalo too.

Edith: I'd never heard of buffalo throughout my years being in that area.

Opal: They fought for that. The environmentalists want both kinds of animals on the range to eat the grass, but they don't want the cattle.

Suzi: I don't understand.

Loya: Yes, we have a hard time understanding where they get their thinking from. What difference does it make whether it is a cow, or an elk, or a buffalo?

Suzi: Yes, I understand what your saying. I'm certainly not any kind of an expert I'm understanding what your saying. But I have heard that the latest reason for the decline of cows has been because of the natural economy. Just like, Dell LeFevre, and people, were talking about. People aren't desiring range-fed cattle anymore to eat because it is not as tender as, what is it, stock-fed?

Opal: Is that right, Dell LeFevre.

Suzi: So on the market, people are buying the really tender beef. So the range fed cattle, the demand for that has gone done. So that is part of the ranchers struggle. Is to try and find the desired beef.

Opal: Oh, I'll bet that is probably true.

Edith: I have relatives, great-granddaughters who have just come back from Argentina. They moved there earlier in the summer with their father, and they are coming back to go to college. We asked them what they eat. Their main food is beef, but it doesn't taste like the beef here. Because their beef is grass fed, they aren't fed in lot. They all roam the prairies and are grass fed. They said they taste much better, there is no comparison.

Opal: That is the same way with Canadian beef. You go up and have your Canadian relatives that own a ranch feed you and its...

Suzi: That is where I'm from, Edmonton.

Opal: Where are you from?
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Suzi: Edmonton, Alberta.

Opal: Are you.

Suzi: Yes, I grew up with a lot of farmers and ranchers and things around.

Opal: I think the beef in Canada tastes a lot different than the beef...

Suzi: Yes, it is an interesting issue. I don't know whether it plays a large part or some part, or any part of...you know, next week we are going to interview Dell LeFevre and we are going to ask him...

Loya: And Gladys?

Suzi: I'm interviewing Gladys, because I think she is a fascinating women. So we will find out what he has to say. He is one of the very few ranchers still out there. He is actually living on that solely. And it is amazing that he can do it. It will be interesting to find out how he does it.

Edith: When he is gone. His children, his sons will probably not be ranchers.

Loya: Another thing, I think that has gone wrong, is the downplay of beef. It is not that good for you. More people are eating fish and poultry rather than beef. I think that has as much to do with it.

Suzi: There is definitely a trend away from beef right now. And it may change again, you never know. I think that must play a role. The demand for beef just isn't as great.

Opal: Then maybe the demand for meat period. A lot more people eat vegetables now, you know.

Loya: Well, and see the times have changed. You can get fresh vegetables year around. Fresh vegetables and fruit year around, at the grocery store. When we were kids you couldn't. You just got them....

Opal: You lived on meat and potatoes.

Loya: Yes, you lived on meat and potatoes.

Suzi: You can't really get them in Boulder though still [she laughs] can you?
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

[they all answer at the same time]

Loya: Well, it was unheard of. We never ever had vegetables bought out of the store when we were growing up.

Opal: Can I tell you something? I think people in Escalante and Boulder go to Salt Lake City a lot more often than I do. And I live in Springville, down by Provo.

Suzi: They just drive up there and stock up?

Opal: Well they do. They have access now so they go into the bigger cities. So I think there is no problem having fresh vegetables and that in Boulder. I think people drive out to Richfield and pick up their vegetables say once a week or something. And then go back.

Loya: We had fresh vegetables in the summer time when the garden was on. Then we ate bottled vegetables that mother canned in the winter time. So we never went to the grocery store to buy a head of lettuce or a bunch of carrots. Whatever that we do now.

Suzi: That's interesting. Well one other topic, I guess a couple others. When you went to Salt Lake City, and saw how people in the city lived. You were pretty isolated from what everybody was doing, that is my impression, when you were in Boulder growing up. You didn't really know that you were poor, but by definition I guess you were. Well, we all understand each other with that comment. Basically you didn't have a lot of money. You were rich in spirit and rich in a lot of things. As far as going to Salt Lake City, did you notice that where you had grown up was different then Salt Lake City? Did you feel that you were all the sudden with less money, or in comparison to other people, did you feel you were different?

Edith: Well, I never did.

Opal: That was what I was going to say. We were too dumb [they all get a good laugh].
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Loya: When you said that, I was just thinking. Do you remember when I rode the Marysvale Creeper to Salt Lake and stayed with you guys? I kind of remember looking in the stores and thinking well, I never had that. I enjoyed my visit to the city, but I don't remember envying anything in the city. I always thought I wanted to live in the city, but I think it was because you guys were living there. Not because it necessarily was a place that I wanted to live. I always remember the young kids wanting to get out of Boulder and go somewhere. But I don't ever remember looking in the store window and feeling like I had been deprived. Like there was something there that I couldn't have.

Opal: When you say that, Edith what did we look like when we went to school at Granite High? We looked like everybody else.

Edith: But you know maybe we had two or three skirts that we wore, and some blouses. We traded clothes. We always wore each other's clothes.

[they all speak at the same time about their clothes when they were growing up]

Suzi: Did you trade shoes too? I'm just curious.

Edith: No, I don't remember trading shoes as much.

Opal: All I remember is being a sophomore, going to Granite High, I became big enough. You know developed enough that I could wear my big sister's clothes. That was a thrill. We used to go to the Coconut Grove and we weren't supposed to go there unless you were eighteen. I went with the girls anyway [they laugh].

Loya: I do remember when I was little, I broke my arm. So my oldest brother, Truman, took me out to Richfield to have my arm set. I remember he bought me a root beer float. I think it was a root beer float, or a milk shake, one of the two. I thought I had died and gone to heaven. I didn't know there was anything that tasted so good. That was the first time, and I was probably ten years old maybe.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Suzi: The first time you ever had ice-cream?

Loya: Well, we had homemade ice-cream.

End side A, Tape 2
Begin side B

Loya: Yes, we had homemade ice-cream on the fourth of July.

Opal: Now, this is a little bit off the subject. Don't you want to know how we got out of Boulder, and then how we got back in? When we had to go to high school, or went home for Christmas?

Suzi: Absolutely.

Edith: The only transportation was the mail truck. They hauled the mail from Boulder to Escalante. And then from Escalante to Marysvale, where you got on the train. They had the train from Salt Lake that went to Marysvale. So we would ride the train that far. Then we would get on the mail truck and go on to Boulder. Once or twice I had to stay over night in Junction. I can't remember ever paying for a ride on the mail truck. You got on the mail truck, that was free gratis. Unless our parents or someone paid. That was the way we got in and out of Boulder.

Opal: In years past, if you had a car and went to Richfield or Escalante or someplace, people knew you were going. People who knew you that needed a ride, went with you. You never left town without asking if someone needed to go with you. They don't do that anymore. You never let anybody know you're going someplace because you don't want them to go with you, I guess [she laughs]. That's how it has changed.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Suzi: That's true. When you don't need people you tend to go off in independent circles. That's an interesting observation about the human race.

Loya: Well, we was talking tonight about families. I think that living in Boulder made our family close. And not just our own family, my mother had a sister that lived in Boulder too. They had a large family too, in fact she had thirteen or fourteen children.

Opal: More than mother.

Edith: Elaine Roundy, I don't know if you have met her?

Suzi: I have met her.

Loya: Well, she is our cousin. Her mother and my mother were sisters. I spent a lot of time in their home. That was my second home, because I didn't have sisters at home. Yet the girls in her family that were my age were my sisters, sort of speak. We were very close with them. Whenever we went anywhere like when we went to Escalante, we stayed with relatives. Most of the time we stayed with our uncle and our aunt when we went to high school activities. When you guys went to Wayne County you stayed with Aunt Jane or Aunt Ann. So our extended family was very close too. Not just our own family, but our extended family too.

Opal: You know, I don't know how we were taught, but we respected our elders. We learned to be courteous and kind around older people. Not rambunctious and that, like some. When we were kids, having dinner, the adults ate first and the kids had what was left over. We played outside until they finished. Nowadays, when you eat you feed the kids first [they laugh].

Suzi: That's interesting. I wonder why that was?

Loya: I've heard people talk about where the kids ate last and there wasn't any food left over. That was never the case in our home.

Opal: I never remember going without food.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Suzi: I have a question. There is an Indian burial site where the Anasazi State Park is now? Do you remember that as a kid? Do you remember being interested in it?

Opal: We played in that all the time.

Loya: Did you guys know that was an Indian burial ground?

Opal: We used to pick up all these pieces of pottery and played house with them. We didn't know they were important to anybody.

Suzi: Part of my whole study is to ask people whether it was a tradition back then to get arrowheads? The kids would run around and grab those? Adults too?

Edith: Some people were interested, I never was.

Opal: We weren't.

Loya: It never meant anything to me. I have a cousin who would come to Boulder, and every time she would come she went hunting for arrowheads. She knew the places to find them, she just knew where to look. But to me it didn't matter.

Edith: Same with us. We were never interested, we didn't look for arrowheads. We just played around the hills and gathered up things, climbed those hills, hiked them. Walked the fences. Those big round poles, see how far around you could go before you would fall off.

Loya: We used to make our own teeter-totter with a pole going through the fence on top of another pole. We would teeter on them.

[they all speak at once to describe the teeter-totters]

Loya: Down in the cottonwoods, down by the creek, they built those great big swings, remember? We would always swing so high.

Opal: Not only that but we used to climb those big cottonwood trees. How our mother ever stood it, I'll never know. We would climb way up in those trees and cross that pole that they had there.

Edith: We never lacked for things to do. Ride a horse. We would be just as contented on a horse as...
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Loya: Lincoln and I used to go swimming in that creek and see how big of a hole we could find.

[they all speak at once describing what they used to do as children]

Edith: Our brothers used to go fishing a lot. They would bring the fish in for supper, or go in the morning and we'd have fish for breakfast.

Opal: Yes, but we would go fishing too. Uncle Vern took me on my first fishing trip when I was...

Loya: Lincoln, and Dale and I always went fishing.

Opal: Uncle Vern took me on the creek by the house, with a willow pole.

Loya: I was going to say, we didn't have a fishing pole from the store then we would...we had willows that grew along the creek. We would cut the willow stick off, get a fishing line and tie it on the end of a stick, put a hook on it. We would go dig a worm out of our garden, cause there was always big angle worms down there. Put the worm on the hook and just let the creek carry the worm down until it got the trout and we picked it out.

Suzi: The girls did that? I've noticed an irony that I think is interesting. Your father and brothers would do all of the things they thought...hide things from the women so you wouldn't see these awful things, these disgusting things. When your father passed away, it ended up that your mother did everything. So it was almost the opposite of what the intention was. Once your father passed away, your mother would have to do everything. Did you tend to see more after that?

Edith: I don't think he would hide things.

Loya: Actually we need to clarify that a little bit. Mother did a lot of chores like that, but she never did ever go out and wrangle the cattle, or branding or ironing. That still was the boys job. They still did that. My mother milked cows, and she fed cows, but she never did ever, what we call "wrangle a cow". Go out on the range
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

and drive your herd and things like that. She stayed at home, and the boys did that.

Opal: When my mother was first married, though, my mother rode horses and helped my father break the bronco. She did what is called "snubbing the horse". You know they heed beyond the bronco and she would be on the other horse and have the rope tied around the saddle so tight that the bronco couldn't get away or couldn't buck. She used to be the one to do what they called "snubbing the bronco". She did things like that when they were first married. I can remember her doing things like that. Can you Edith?

Edith: Riding the horse a lot, yes.

Opal: She was a good teamster.

Edith: If we had to go to town and our dad wasn't around she would have one of the boys help harness the horses and she hooked up the wagon.

Loya: Just to show you the difference, when I was growing up, Clyde King and Irene, they had six girls. And Marjorie claims they did all of the working with the cattle and all of the working with the dad.

Opal: And I don't doubt it.

Loya: Because he had no boys. He just expected them to get up and be his boys and help take care of the cows. Which we didn't have to do in that respect.

Suzi: Maybe only because there were a lot of boys in your family.

Loya: There were six boys and six girls.

Opal: You know my oldest sister LaRue went away to school. She came up to Salt Lake City and worked for her board and room while she went to business college. I guess she graduated from high school out to Wayne County, and then she came up here. For years I thought maybe LaRue didn't get along with my father. I don't know why you get these thoughts. So I asked her once if she left home because she didn't get along with dad as a teenager, or as an older girl? She
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

said, "My mother encouraged her to leave. This ranch is no place for a woman to be." She encouraged her to go away and get her degree at the LDS Business College.

Suzi: That's interesting. Your mother really wanted you to branch out.

Loya: I think mother worked really hard. She didn't want us to do what she did.

Suzi: As a question. From one to ten, what do you rate your lifestyle growing up as?

Edith: Ten, yes. I don't think it can be beat.

Loya: For a family, we talked about this too. You know, young people don't have the responsibilities that we had when we were young. They don't have chores to do, they don't have things to do. I think that is a vital part of growing up, having responsibilities. And too many children these days don't have any responsibilities.

Suzi: Too idle.

Loya: Too much idleness is not good. So that is why they are out tearing up the country the way they are. Because they don't have anything to do. So I don't think you could ask for a better way of growing up then we had.

Suzi: Even though your mother feels probably that it was too hard of a life for her. I mean, she was hoping that her daughter wasn't going to be doing the same thing as her.

Edith: Her life was much harder than ours ever was. Even though when you have your first child, you appreciate what she went through having twelve and no doctor. All I had to do was have one, and I thought how did my mother ever do this? My life is nothing to compare with hers.

Opal: If you had more, than your older ones would help take care of the young ones, see.

Edith: I'd still have to bear them [they laugh]. That's the hard part.

Suzi: Without any doctors. Without any anesthesia.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Opal: I can't think of a thing in my childhood that was not a good experience.

Edith: Maybe it's because we have a tendency to remember the good times, I don't know. It's hard to remember the difficult times. I remember pushing the car through the mud, and the cold, freezing cold. Freezing my feet. I don't remember near as much...

Opal: You ought to hear my husband explain the house. He said, "You would go down and everybody was cozy around the heater that was in the corner of the front room. Then you had to go to bed in the cold bedroom. It was just like going and laying on a block of ice."

Suzi: It really must have been cold.

Edith: We would all sleep together.

Opal: Mother used to put some irons in the heat grills sometimes and put them in the beds for us.

Suzi: What was your bed made of?

Edith: We had iron beds, and springs, and a mattress. In the winter we had a flat iron, something to warm the bed with.

Opal: I'm sure that's the reason my mother was busy all the time doing quilts, and rags for the rugs. Because she knew she had to have the bedding to keep her family warm. That's what she spent her time doing.

Loya: When a quilt would wear out, it would become the inside for another quilt. When another quilt was made that old quilt would be the inside of it.

Opal: So that's a family practice

Suzi: So you have an iron?

Loya: So go do it yourself.

[they all laugh]

Suzi: Well, is there anything else you would like to add?

Edith: Well, I was going to say if you haven't read the letters she did a wonderful job.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

Suzi: I would like to read that.

Opal: Do you know where she got her information? From my mother's letters. My mother wrote to everybody.

Edith: She saved the letters, with a lot of the information. A lot of the information is on the letters, so it is pretty accurate. It's not from memory, it's from mother's letters.

Loya: I think one thing was interesting in reading some of mother's letters. It always seemed like towards the end of the year she said, "Well maybe next year it will be better." [she laughs as she speaks] Probably in her later life.

Suzi: She had hope.

Loya: I hear the same comments nowadays from some people. Next year it's going to be better.

Opal: Okay. This is some that she has copied down. This is quite a long paragraph, but:

"It sure has been warm here in the day time. But it is nice at night. [then the letter doesn't have a date on it] Anyway I don't get too warm. It was cold up to Boulder too. [oh, this is from St. George. Oh so it doesn't get too warm in St. George?]"

Loya: [we had a cooler]

Opal: [This is 1948] I had a cellar full of meat. I have to get some of it into the smokehouse tomorrow. My hands are starting to ache now. I got eighty-two eggs today. I'm filling a case to send out. I'm hoping with the new year I'll get off to a good start. Truman, Lincoln started to Salina Friday to move with cattle with Kirk. They tipped over a round up by Oak Creek on some ice. No one, nor the animals were hurt. Truman's back was mashed up some, but everybody and everything is home again, thankful it was no worse. Don't guess there will be
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

*any more travel this year on that road. Loya said Truman and Leona might go
to Idaho for Christmas. Truman's wife thinks if she takes the Post Office she will
have a tied up job. She probably wants to have a visit first.* [She became the
postal assistant in Boulder, that's Truman's first wife. She probably did that in
1948 or '49] *It seems as though those things just happen. Common odd things,
the truck tipped over, mashed up the rod, but no one was hurt.*

Suzi: And the eggs are being hatched out and the bacon ready, everything's is well.

[they laugh] Well that's great.

Opal: That's where she gets a lot of her information, from mom's letters.

Suzi: I would like to get a copy from her of that for the record. I don't know if the
Historical Society has that or not.

Edith: Not that I know of, but I don't know. Who would have submitted it, I don't
know.

Suzi: Is there a copy of it?

Opal: At a family reunion. This one was passed out at one of our family reunions.
Maybe ten years ago, but she had written this before, this is the second or third
copy. She has written things on the back about each family. Each one of us,
that's an addition.

Suzi: So that should accompany your transcribe. That would be nice. We'll get that
together somehow. Maybe go to Kinko's and maybe get that copied.

Opal: Now are you going to school? Or you employed?

[they all laugh at that question]

Suzi: This is an Ormund? Now what were the boy's names.

Edith: Well there was Raymond, Burns, Reed, and Bud.

Loya: Those were the younger ones because there were ones older.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

[talking about the Ormunds]

Opal: Well, they came to our house one day and had lunch. And being raised as males, you know in the family and that. They had some pretty bad language. You know, sitting up to the dinner table. Us girls where just aghast, we said, "They don't have any manners, they sure talk awful." Or something, and our mother said, "Don't say anything, they just don't know any better." She was very kind about it. But it really upset us because we didn't talk that way in our home.

Edith: Growing up, I do not remember my mother, or my father, saying unkind things about anybody. You know how we talk about people, that was just something we didn't do in our family. If they did, it was to themselves, the kids never heard it.

Opal: Mother used to say, "If you haven't got anything nice to say, keep your mouth shut."

Suzi: That is a great policy.

Edith: So she just smoothed this over, about the boys.

Opal: Well, they don't know any better than that.

Loya: One time this man over at Escalante was made a Bishop. And I said, "Mother can you believe that they made this man a Bishop?" She said, "That's all right. Sometimes the Lord has the devil do his work." And that's all she said.

[they all laugh]

Suzi: That's funny. The Ormund boys were the bad boys. Well I'll end this interview. It has been really great talking with everyone and I'm so glad that you have participated in this project.

Edith: It has been fun having you. And I hope your recording comes out.

Suzi: Thank you very much.
Interview with (Edith, Loya, Opal)

End of interview
Interview Agreement and Deed of Gift

In view of the historical value of this oral history interview and my interest in Utah history, I, Faith Isakson, Oral Spencer, Loya Gubler knowingly and voluntarily donate to the Utah Division of State History the audio tapes, any transcription, as well as any and all copyrights and other rights, title and interest that might exist. I also permit the Utah Division of State History full use of this document for whatever purposes they may have.

Interview Description

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Loya Gubler, Oral L. Spencer 20/8/1999

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