



INTERVIEW WITH: OraNell Greenhalgh Judd  
INTERVIEWER: Suzi Montgomery  
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PLACE OF INTERVIEW: Her Home  
SUBJECT OF INTERVIEW: Her experiences growing up in the area.  
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SM: Okay, OraNell, I just want you to first start with your birth date and where you grew up and how it was.

OJ: Okay. I was born in Junction, Piute County, on April 27, 1925, and my mother was born and raised in Upper Kanab, is what it was called, and that was up by Alton. My father was born in Washington.

SM: Washington State?

OJ: Washington, Utah, down in Washington County. And his father came from England and he was a weaver so when he got to Salt Lake City they needed a weaver and he did weave a little there, but then Brigham Young had him come on down to Washington where they was doing the cotton mills down there at that time. And then my father was the last one that was born, he was born in Washington in 1869, and it wasn't long until my grandfather and grandmother both died and father came over to Kanab to live with his oldest sister, Marianne Mace. She married a Mace. And so they lived here all the time. I came to Kanab the first time with my cousin, Doris Ford, they lived here, and I was fourteen. And I met Vaughn's sister, Geraldine, and she was just about the same as me (laughs)- we were just kind of the same personality.

SM: How do you describe that personality? What were you like?

OJ: The personality? Fun but not...we didn't chase around much or do things that was offensive or anything, except one day we bought ice cream cones and it was with the double ice cream cone and we had the third ice cream on the top. (Laughter) And when we got out on the street I just couldn't eat any more so I put it on top of the stop sign. (Laughter) When I think about ice cream cones that always comes to mind.

SM: What, you just turned it over and just plunked it on the stop sign, huh. (Laughter)

OJ: Yes, and then when I was seventeen, my brother up in Junction was nineteen and he was working really quite hard for a person with a feed store there, Brother Bay. He had to go up to Salt Lake first to get some seed and Mother wanted me to go with him so he wouldn't have to drive alone in the truck, and I told her no, that I didn't want to. Well, he came back and he had to make a trip down to Hurricane and Mother said, "I want you to go with Wesley; you've just got to go with Wesley." And I said, "I really don't want to, but if Mackey will go with me I'll go with him too." So I did. I went down and as we got back up into where Circleville Canyon is and he had a flat tire. We couldn't stop anybody. Nobody would stop to help him or anything and so we just limped with that truck going on into Junction so that he could get it to Junction. The next day was a Saturday and he unloaded everything and got everything done and President Bay paid him. The next day was Sunday, and he paid his tithing, he done everything, all of his debts. He said, "I don't owe a soul in this world." And we all went to church and then we came home and it was the usual thing for our cousins to congregate on our front porch because it was a big front porch. First, Wesley took Mackey and went up with a gun hunting up in the fields, to the sagebrush on the hill, and then he came back and he was just white, he was just ashen color; it was terrible. And Mother says, "What's the matter Wesley?" and he says, "I don't know, I just feel so empty. I just don't feel very good." He was very tall. He was about six foot three, and he kind of slid down the porch against the banister. Then as he sit there the worse he became, and so Mother said, "Well, we better get you in bed." So she took him in and called a doctor. The doctor came and gave him some medication and he had to come clear from Marysvale to Junction to take care

of him, and then the next day Mother and I got up and we got the washing done, we had to hang it outside and everything. She had a good washing machine but it wasn't an automatic washer. It had the wringers, which was wonderful.

SM: A lot of work

OJ: Yeah, (laughs), I used to help her scrub the clothes on a scrubbing board. And we never had bathrooms back there either. We had to have an outdoor toilet and use the Sears catalog for toilet paper.

SM: Oooo, that's interesting, I just heard that the other day.

OJ: Oh, did you (laughing). Anyway, that's the type of a house we had. Our house was lovely, except that we just didn't have the modern things. So we got the washing done and went up into the area where the garden was and checked the garden and everything and then came back in and Mother went in and Wesley said, "Oh, I feel great, I just feel really wonderful! I just feel like I need to burp. I think I can go back to work tomorrow." And so Mother went in to get him some soda so that he could take the soda to help him burp. When she came back in he was dead. His heart had stopped.

SM: The doctor hadn't made it?

OJ: Well, the doctor gave him some medicine the night before, but he was having a terrible heart attack. He really was, because of overworking and moving all that grain and everything, and it was heavy work.

SM: How long did it take to get from Marysvale to Junction?

OJ: How long did it take? Well, Dr. Jenkins was the one that came and he had an automobile, it would take him about thirty minutes, or more. Perhaps an hour, by the time you call

him and he gets ready and comes. But he did and he checked him. He was our doctor all the time. He was a good friend to my sister and a good doctor. But that broke my heart. I just really felt bad because Wesley was just two years older than me. I was seventeen, he was nineteen, and he danced! We'd jitterbug together. He would start me dancing and, oh, we would just have a ball! It was so fun then, the dances and everything.

SM: You just loved to dance?

OJ: Oh, I loved to dance.

SM: You did the jitterbug and what else?

OJ: Oh, everything- anything that we could. But he would just throw me. We would just go around in circles, oh, and he would just throw me. (Laughs) And it was so fun. It was wonderful. Well that was the second time that I went to Kanab, because Mother told me, "You ought to go to Kanab." I needed to get away; I really did. Well, I just felt like I needed to go down and see my friends down there too. I had friends in Junction, yes, but I loved to come to Kanab. I would get on the mail truck and I would come down with Burton Banks and I would come on the mail truck down to Kanab. Or, I would take the bus, but it was usually the mail truck. And I got down here and Doris was no longer here, my cousin, they had moved up to Layton. But I remembered Geraldine and my Aunt Elizabeth was down here so I came down and when I got down here Geraldine said, "Oh, they're going to roller skate tonight over to Clifford Heaton's, would you like to go roller skating?" I said, "I'd love to." And so we went roller skating and that's when I met Vaughn Judd.

SM: Roller skating!

OJ: Roller skating. (Laughs) Yes, and he loved to roller skate and I roller skated and he'd just take me around that rink...

SM: Did you put a nickel in for the music, is that right?

OJ: Well, not particularly, it was just right there in back of Clifford Heaton's house, just a great big rink there.

SM: Now I interviewed them and his daughter said that he was the most inventive man and made the roller skating rink so everyone could come.

OJ: Yes, he did. Yeah, and away we'd go. And you know I don't remember any music but I remember I loved to roller skate, especially with him. And then after that, I came home, then we started writing.

SM: What did your roller skates look like?

OJ: Just, roller skates that come across and tied around your feet.

SM: Did they go around your shoe?

OJ: Yes, yeah, they'd hook onto the sole and they'd just come up over the shoe and come around the ankle.

SM: Did everyone have their own roller skates? Was that normal?

OJ: Not particularly. He had a lot of roller skates there for anybody in any sizes that we needed.

SM: Okay.

OJ: And we just had a ball. (Laughs) But anyway, that was the beginning of Vaughn and I. I had been down to Kanab several times before that but I had not met Vaughn. He was always off with his dad over to the Johnson Canyon or out in the fields or rangelands. We started writing after I went home and he and I both graduated the same year from high school.

SM: Where did you go to high school?

OJ: I went to Piute High School in Circleville; now the Piute High School is in Junction.

SM: Yes, that's right.

OJ: And that beautiful courthouse, did you notice that?

SM: Oh, yeah, it's brand new.

OJ: Oh, I just couldn't believe that, I couldn't believe it. I thought, "Oh, my heck, why haven't they changed the street – the main street in Junction" – 'cause it's still the same old street. Vaughn was called to the Service and he didn't want to go just in the army or something, so he went earlier up to Salt Lake and joined the Marine Corps. And for a while they thought maybe he had a kind of a health problem, and so they wasn't going to let him go and one of the ones that was interviewing him said, "Good Heavens, he's bigger than both of us! Let him go!" So they did, and he was called to Boganville in the South Pacific and I wrote to him.

SM: Boganville?

OJ: Boganville, down in the Solomon Islands, down where the Japanese were fighting. At first they put him in the First Marine Air Wing. He was doing things there in California that they needed him to do so they kept him there for a little while. Otherwise he would

have been sent to Iwo Jima where so many of them were killed. But Vaughn wasn't, he was sent in the First Marine Air Wing. But, anyway, we wrote. I've still got the letters.

SM: Was it a hard time for you then?

OJ: Well, it was...that was a hard time. Because all the boys had been taken, you know, it was really hard for us girls then.

SM: Now, at this point were you in Kanab?

OJ: I was living in Junction.

SM: Was it all just women walking the streets? How was it, explain.

OJ: We had lots of fun. We'd have some of the boys that hadn't gone and we'd have parties. I remember one party on the highway that we had right out in the middle of the road in the night and just danced up and down the road. But it was fun and I met other girls too and it was fun. While Vaughn was gone I went to work at Cudahay Packing Company in Salt Lake. It was out in Woods Cross area. I lived in Bountiful with a friend, my brother lived in Bountiful and so I lived there.

SM: Was it that there was no work in Junction?

OJ: There was no work, no. I possibly could have been a clerk but I had met this friend up there through my brother and she was working at Cudahay so I went to Cudahay. I met the Japanese boys, especially one of them I remember, he just said, "Aren't I better looking than the average Japanese? And I am taller, am I not?" "Yes," we'd say that he was. But after I stopped working there they finally got him in the Service but they sent him to the German area, not to Japan because he was a citizen of the United States.

SM: Right, he couldn't fight the Japanese.

OJ: No, but he could fight there. Then I went from there and got a job up in Layton at the naval supply depot.

SM: So was Vaughn back?

OJ: No, he wasn't. No, this was the time while he was gone. And that was a better job and I got to be like a postal person and I took care of the mail as a file and record clerk. I stayed there for quite a while. I also worked in the Taylor Company in Salt Lake for just a little while but then I soon got that job up to Layton and worked there.

SM: So, basically, you worked...

OJ: Until he got home. He came home in July of '45, he had a furlough for a little while and so I came down and stayed with my aunt. And then he had to go back and I went back up home and I got a job tending a little girl for one of the schoolteachers there in Piute High School. And then Vaughn came home in February of 1946, and then we got together and then got engaged and we were married June 11, 1946.

SM: And that's when you moved to Kanab.

OJ: Kanab. Permanently.

SM: And, what was Kanab like? It was obviously quite a bit smaller in the 40s, but the movie industry was bringing people in by the...

OJ: Oh yes, the movie industry was really bringing people in.

SM: Tell me a little bit about what you remember about what Parry - not necessarily the lodge, but the influx of Hollywood in Kanab.

OJ: Okay, well, there was a lot of people. (*OraNell breaks to go and get her records*)

SM: Okay, we got some pamphlets out about the movies during the 40s.

OJ: All of the movies and everything. Yes, there was a lot of them that was made here. It says, "a partial listing of some of the films made here includes "*Drums Along the Mohawk,*" "*Buffalo Bill,*" "*Western Union,*" "*Brigham Young,*" "*Union Pacific,*" "*My Friend Flicka,*" "*Green Grass of Wyoming,*" "*Calamity Jane,*" I was in "*Calamity Jane.*"

SM: You were in "*Calamity Jane?*" What were you, an extra?

OJ: I was just an extra, and I remember being up at Three Lakes there where we were dancing (laughs) and up here at the race track, also. I've got a picture of me and my sister-in-law as we were dressed. And, "*Something of the Grand Canyon*". Oh, there was lots of them. But the one that I was in the longest was "*Westward the Women!*" with Robert Taylor and Denice Darcell. My sister-in-law and myself were in there as extras. (Laughs) But they filmed that clear out on the Paria River area and on the Coxcomb.

SM: At the movie set there, or...

OJ: No, at the Coxcomb it was quite rugged around and they had to fix it so that it looks like the wagons are having a hard time and the ladies were following and everything. And then they also went down in where the Coxcomb is and there was a place that they'd have to let the wagons off and so they fixed it so they could let a wagon off so it looked like it was a terrible, terrible trip, which it would have been, to go that far (Laughs) to California! And then they finished it off in Johnson Canyon where the movie set is there.

And we came down from the East Canyon, down through that way and I had to ride a horse down along the way, and I got on that horse and I didn't know how fast they wanted me to go, but I went down and - "...the horse, the horse is going too fast!"

(Laughs)

SM: They said you were going too fast? (Laughs) Maybe you should have been the lead.

OJ: But in one of those places – maybe I shouldn't ought to tell you this but I will anyway 'cause it was so funny – Denice Darcell was in the tent and Robert Taylor was supposed to come up and call to her (it was morning) and give his message to her. Well, before she came out, we could see her plumping up her breasts so that they would show the cleavage. (Laughter) And as she darted out when he called her out like this the director said, "Miss Darcell, get back in there and cover yourself up!" Now, how about that!

SM: Really!

OJ: Yes! And they were more modest in those days than they are now and now it is women showing their bosoms all the time and I think it's terrible because it puts a poor example for the children; I really think so. But that just tickled me to death. But she was from France and she was still running around town when she'd get to town, instead of going and getting dressed or something, she'd still be in her outfit that she had on at the movie set.

SM: (Yes), I think in that culture, modesty, you know, women's breasts aren't even part of modesty, you know, to them it doesn't matter.

OJ: Yes. Well, anyway, that was fun, and then I was a stand-in for one of the stars at one time too, in one of the movies, I can't remember which one. But that was fun; it was a lot of fun.

SM: So, do you think it changed Kanab? I'm assuming that before the movies came and there wasn't a lot of travel and there weren't a lot of people that had been very many places, so I am wondering if it really brought enlightenment to the area, as to what was going in other areas.

OJ: Oh, yes! Especially in the movies when you see those beautiful hills and all of the valleys and everything, they are so gorgeous and the different views. I remember the one that they made out towards Lake Powell and they had put some artificial flowers in that area, and it was so gorgeous we went out and saw it. But there are a lot of flowers that grows in the area, anyway. But oh, that was pretty out there. It was just beautiful. Anywhere they went - the area is gorgeous. I love the hills. I love all of the hills.

SM: Do you remember what year it was that they dammed up Lake Powell?

OJ: I can't remember. My husband worked out there when they were making the dam. And to get across from the north side of the river over to the south side, they put big cables across there and put kind of a pathway across so that they could walk across and get over to the other side. Vaughn helped build buildings there and that's why he was in the area. Actually, I don't think that he was down in the dam at all; he just worked with the buildings that were being built in the Page area.

SM: Was it quite a commotion? I mean I'm sure it was.

OJ: It was a fixed thing because the way that we were told was that Page, or whatever it would be, would be on the Utah side. It was supposed to be on the Utah side and it was not. Big Water, the little town, would have been a perfect place for it to be built up as a Page. Page, you had to go out and blow out the rocks and things to put in houses so it was very, very hard to build things out there because it was just on a great big ledge. And it still is, there is not much dirt there in Page. But Utah was being put down. Vaughn

was in head of the workers union at that time, here in Utah, and they took this right right away from him and put it in Arizona.

SM: Why was Utah being put down?

OJ: Because Arizona wanted all of it.

SM: So that was a discussion, whether this town (now Page) would be built in Utah or in Arizona.

OJ: Well, we thought it was going to be in Utah.

SM: So it was a real planned town your saying. It didn't just happen; it was contrived.

OJ Yes, absolutely! The whole thing was! Well, where is the arena, the boat arena? It's in Arizona. We do not have an arena in Utah. We have a boat dock, but it's not an arena.

SM: Bullfrog?

OJ: Bullfrog. (Yes) at Bullfrog, that's the only place. Yeah, and if I had my way, do you know what? I would have a road made from Big Water clear up to Bullfrog, and clear up to.... What's the road called that comes off from... I can't remember, can't think of it. But anyway, it's the one that they... It would back down into Ticaboo from... What's it called? Anyway, it's one that they're having controversy over right now, that they wasn't supposed to take any dirt off from it, you know, or make it any wider or anything. And I just can't remember what the name of it is. But anyway, that would be a perfect thing because you'd just come from Boulder, and then you'd come right down the Burr Trail.

SM: Do you know how Page got its name?

OJ: I don't know how Page got its name. I don't know who it was- there could have been somebody that was named Page. I don't know.

SM: So, when Lake Powell went in, do you remember people fighting that or was everybody for it?

OJ: I don't think anyone fought it. It was done exactly the way the Arizona people wanted it done- so many of the people were out of there. There was one person that was from Kanab that I remember Vaughn telling me about how he was so frightened to go across that bridge that one time he was just absolutely out of it and they had to help him across. And it was sometime they got so they could take a motor vehicle across there, so that they could go back and forth. But that poor man, he was so frightened. He lives out to Page now, he was a Leach, a man by the name of Leach.

SM: Oh, I see.

OJ: He was just very timid and it did frighten him.

SM: Before the dam went in there were a few I would imagine that grazed their cattle out in that area. Who?

OJ: Oh, yes, Vaughn and his father used to graze the cattle out in that area, out by Big Water on Clark Bench.

SM: See, it seems to me there would have been a problem when they covered it up with water, you know.

OJ: I don't think there was much of a problem, that brought water there, and that was fine, you know. But the lake is beautiful. You've been out there, haven't you? Yeah, the lake is beautiful. Have you been up to Bullfrog? And Ticaboo?

SM: I took a rafting trip down to Lake Powell, down the Green River, yes, from Moab, so...

OJ: Well, when you were rafting down there, did you see the nudists along the side? You didn't see them? What time of year did you go down?

SM: I went about two or three years ago- in the summer.

OJ: In the summer, well, they're usually seen down along over there all the time.

SM: I wasn't looking, you know. There certainly weren't just nudists all around.

OJ: You didn't see any people around?

SM: No. No, not really. Don't think we saw anybody in fact.

OJ: But you came down the Green River, down where the Green River and the Muddy and the Colorado come together? That is pretty there, isn't it?

SM: Oh, breathtaking, it's one of the best trips I've ever had.

OJ: It's absolutely gorgeous. I enjoy it.

End of Side One, Tape One

Begin Side Two, Tape One

SM: Okay, I want to go back a little bit to when you were a little girl living in Junction and I want to talk about your house that you grew up in and your mother's role in the family and how your father subsisted, managed to make a living on the land. So, if you could start with the house as you remember it as a little girl.

OJ: We had quite a big house, it had three bedrooms and a lovely living room and a nice kitchen and everything. We had a refrigerator, too, after a while. But my mother was a gardener and when we were young we had to do this to sustain ourselves. My father was a sheepherder and he would be out to the herd all the time and so Mother would be the one that would do the gardening. Father would come once in a while and help do things, like ditches and things like that. But we learned how to milk cows – I didn't milk a cow – but my brothers did. There was eight boys and four girls, 'course we wasn't all there because that was one of the things that happened with my mother and dad - when they lived down here, their second boy died. He was kicked in the head by a horse. A Navajo came to do the feeding, he'd help Mother and he forgot to lock the gate and the little boy walked down there and he was kicked in the head and they had to take him from Kanab, clear to Salt Lake- first to Marysvale to get on the train. That was the hardest time. But, my mother was a strong person. But anyway, we used to have beautiful gardens, lots of gardens, and she would can fruits and vegetables. We didn't have peaches and things like that there, but they used to bring them to us by the truckload from up in Provo area down to us. Peaches and pears and apples, they would bring down for sale.

SM: What grew best here? What was the most prolific fruit tree?

OJ: Oh, well, we can raise anything here. In Kanab we have apricots to the peaches. We raise almonds, we can raise most anything right here. Peaches. I still can peaches and pears and apricots and I have raspberries out here and my kids love to come and eat the raspberries from Grandma's place and it's a lot of fun. But that was mainly what we did there at Junction; we just sustained ourselves, so that we could take care of ourselves. Potatoes! You've never seen such beautiful potatoes. And cabbages! I remember when Mother would get the cabbages and she would not take all of the outer leaves off but just part of them, and put them in a gunny sack with a hole in so we could reach in and get them, and hang them up in the cellar. Now, the cellar's where we would put the potatoes. And we would also put our bottled fruit down there. She would sometimes sell some

cabbage to somebody else that needed a cabbage. Everyone in town would raise a garden, but not all of them. But Mother would always raise these lovely, lovely cabbages. There was a little girl that came to the door one day and we said, "Hi there, what do you want?" "My Mama wants a cab." "Your mother wants a what?" "My Mama wants a cab." "A cab? Oh, lettuce I guess it is." That was so funny.

SM: So you figured it out and got her some cabbage.

OJ: Yeah, we got her a cabbage.

SM: So, why did she keep it in the gunnysacks with a hole in it?

OJ: That's where it stayed cool and the cabbage stays very good by just being cool. And the potatoes stay good down in the cellar and that would be covered up with a lot of dirt and it had a wooden vent in it that came out so that the air would go down, but the cold air would stay cool down there but it wouldn't get too cold so it wouldn't freeze the potatoes. The carrots, now, is another thing. You have to put the carrots where they had to be covered over and completely covered and away from any air. They have to be completely kept away from the air or they would shrivel and spoil.

SM: I see. So now when you keep carrots in the fridge do you keep them...

OJ: I keep them in a plastic bag inside.

SM: Yeah, so carrots are just better off covered.

OJ: Yes, carrots are better off covered or they will wilt. But those were...honestly, we would have the biggest old pit of carrots- my dad would grow a lot of carrots. We had all the carrots we needed and plus fed them to the cows. We had a cow and we had pigs and we had chickens so that we could take care of ourselves. And that's the way we all did it.

SM: So were women sheltered from the butchering of the animals?

OJ: Yes. We didn't have to do that; the men would do that.

SM: And the milking of cows, was it embarrassing to milk a cow?

OJ: I didn't have to milk a cow; I didn't want to milk a cow. My mother would milk a cow if she had to but the boys would milk the cow.

SM: Right, it was more of a man's job.

OJ: Right, and one thing about that- I went down to the Spencers that lived down there one day and one of the boys was milking the cow and one of the other ones was standing there and he was squirting the milk into his mouth. (Laughs)

SM: He was drinking it right out of the teat? Oh, that's funny.

OJ: Yes. That was so funny and it was getting all over his face. We just laughed and laughed. But I didn't try it; I didn't care about that. We had good schoolteachers too. I remember all of the schoolteachers there; I loved them. Brother Francis Jackman was a very stern teacher; Miss Morrow was my first teacher, very, very good teachers. She would do first and second grades and then it would be the third and fourth grade and the fifth and sixth and then the seventh and eighth grade, there at Junction.

SM: Talk about the discipline in school. Was it strict? How was it?

OJ: Of course! That's what I was going to tell you about brother Jackman; he was very strict. And he was not only strict but he taught us to dance. And it would be the old graphanola, that had the thing up the top, and you'd have to wind it up- phonograph, with the records-

we called it a graphanola. Yeah, but it was a record player but you had to wind it up, it had to be wound up to make it play. We don't have anything like that any more.

(Laughs) Yes, it has changed a lot. But anyway, you put that music on and we would just go in there and dance. And then he would do music, I can remember, I learned to do the staff, the music staff, from him. He had a little wires that was hooked onto a board and they just put the pieces of chalk in these wires like this and he would – five pieces – and he would go down the blackboard and he would make the staff just like that, just five lines at a time. And he taught us how to read music.

SM: I see, draw on the board and then you put notes on the staff.

OJ: Yes, notes. Yes, A,B,C,D,E,F,G,A,B,C,D,E,F,G. And so we learned the staff. Yes, and that was very good for us; everyone of us.

SM: But back to the discipline.

OJ: Okay, the discipline, I was going to tell you. One time my mother had come down to Kanab and she had got some of the things out of my uncle's house, which was old shoes, the old shoes that she would lace up. There were a lot of those and everything. But they got home on the mail before my mother and dad got home and so my sister dressed us all up in those and sent us towards our mother. She was a character! (Laughs) Well, there was a pair of shoes that Wesley took a liking to (my brother that was two years older than me) and he put them on. But they had metal on the bottom, aluminum-type on the bottom, and so walking across a floor or anything, it made a terrible noise. So, he decided to wear them to school.

SM: Like armor.

OJ: Yes, so he decided he'd wear them to school. Well, when Brother Jackman heard him walk down the hall, he went out of the room and caught him and made him go home, but he would use a rope or something to...

SM: Whip.

OJ: You bet. You bet, to make them do what he wanted them to do.

SM: So, why did he get in so much trouble for wearing those shoes?

OJ: Because they made such a noise.

SM: I see; it just wasn't appropriate.

OJ: But it was funny, we laughed. (Laughs) It was really funny; the shoes were really different.

SM: So when you filed into a classroom, would you just sit down straight in your chair and wait for the teacher to arrive?

OJ: Oh, pretty much, yes, we would. All of them were strict, very strict. But Brother Jackman was the strictest and he showed it in his voice. He was the sternest. And you must behave. But it was always wonderful. I got to be in the operettas, things like that.

SM: Yeah, a lot of people when I'm interviewing them, they say that even at mealtime kids would eat last and the adults would eat first- kids didn't get taken care of first or anything. Do you remember that? That has changed obviously, now it seems like parents feed the kids first and then they eat. Do you remember that order? Of eating second?

OJ: No, what we would do is, with so many at the table and everything, Mother would put the food on in dishes and then it would pass around from one to the other, just like we do now.

SM: Everybody ate at once.

OJ: Everybody ate at once. No, we didn't have any discipline like that, no, but we had to behave ourselves, always. In fact one time Mother told me that I had to mop the kitchen floor and so I did but I just took a rag and went really as fast as I could. Because I wanted to go play with my dear friend and when I got home it was nothing but streaks and Mother says, "Okay, OraNell, do the floor again." (Laughs) And so I did. It wasn't mopped; it was streaked (Laughs) so I had to make it so that it wasn't streaked. You had to put the soapy water out there and then you had to wring it out and go over it again and dry it off.

SM: Did you have hot water?

OJ: (Pause) Yes, off of the stove in the teakettle. And when Mother washed it would be a great big number three tub and we'd have to get the water out of that and put it in the number three tubs and use the scrubbing board. The first automatic washer belonged to Brother and Sister Anderson and they got Mother to do their washing and they would let her use the washing machine. And it was an old gas washing machine and it would go around – brrrrrp, pop; brrrrrp, pop. (Laughing) It was so funny. And then Mother bought a Thor washing machine, that was one of the first ones that came out that was automatic, but it still had the wringers but we could wring them and we didn't have to turn and twist them to dry them and put them into the tubs. But still it would be from one side of the wringer to the other side of the wringer, into one tub and then another.

SM: Was it a manual feed automatic washing machine? You had to manually feed the clothes into it.

OJ: Yes, and the water we brought in by the bucketful from outside. We didn't have any indoor water and Mother didn't have indoor water until Vaughn and I were married and he put the water in for her.

SM: Tell me what your mother did. I'm really interested in traditional remedies for sicknesses or even recipes that were passed down from your mother.

OJ: Oh, I've got lots of recipes, but you know the thing that I love the most that she did was the ice cream.

SM: How did she make ice cream?

OJ: Oh, she'd make caramelized cream or she'd just make vanilla ice cream, but the caramel ice cream was so good! She would caramelize the sugar and let it get quite brown, not real brown, and put it in there and that today is my childrens' best ice cream, too. In fact the last ice cream I made was, "Oh, Mother, make the caramel ice cream again!" so I did.

SM: How would she make ice cream if there was no refrigeration?

OJ: She would put the milk in her cupboard but we had milk twice a day, you see, so we had plenty of milk and we had plenty of cream because we'd take it off. We had plenty of cream and we had plenty of milk, so it was fine. And that's a good way to preserve it.

SM: How would you get ice?

OJ: How would we get ice? We would go down to the store and get ice because they had a little shed outside and they would let the water circle around all winter and it would make the ice and so everybody in town would go and buy ice to make ice cream or whatever.

SM: Oh, okay, that makes sense. What about when you were sick, what did she do? Do you remember kind of treatments that she would use, any kind of herbs from the garden or any...I know people talk about Brigham Tea as a tonic, that they would have every spring to keep sicknesses away...

OJ: Well, Brigham Tea was something that we'd drink. We'd go up in the hills and get it and it was just something that was good, it tasted good, but it was a kind of medicine, too. My mother depended on the doctor pretty much, especially if there was something serious. But...

SM: Were there any serious diseases?

OJ: She'd make us take cod liver oil and stuff like that to help us with colds and things like that. But we really didn't have too many serious sicknesses. The worst that I remember was having to have shots that we had, the polio shots. And I remember how bad my arm got, and Mother's got bad like mine, too, but it just got red, just really red and a big, big sore there. And Mother's was like that too. But we had our shots and we were immune from...

SM: So the doctor would come with the vaccine and...

OJ: Yes. Yes.

SM: Well, that's interesting. I haven't heard that before about the polio shots.

OJ: Oh, yeah, we had to have the polio shots and they would make great big sores here and we've got scars. But mother's and mine was different because they got really red and sore.

SM: So, you said that as a little girl you didn't go very far...you stayed pretty much in the area?

OJ: One time I remember we went up to...must have been Cedar Mountain, some place to see Dad. Mother had somebody take us up there.

SM: Because he was sheep herding up there?

OJ: He was sheep herding and she wanted to go up and see how he was doing and take some food up there. But she had made pies. My mother was a pie maker, oh, talk about the best pies you ever tasted; she just made delicious pies. But anyway, she took the pies up and other food, but I remember the pie. But when we got up there, they got the one pie out and then I found out that I'd been sitting on the other one! (Laughs) But it was all right.

SM: Mincemeat pie, huh?

OJ: It could have been, couldn't it! (Laughter) Oh, she'd make mincemeat; she would make mincemeat and bottle it so we'd have mincemeat. But, I'll tell you something about my mother that is absolutely fantastic, that I remember, she was an expert shot with a gun. I *never* saw anybody that could shoot the gun like she did.

SM: What kind of gun?

OJ: Any kind you want. A rifle or a .22. She used the .22 an awfully lot, and I've got pictures of her holding up a rabbit because I'd follow her out and after she'd shoot the rabbit I'd have her hold it up and I'd take a picture of it. But she was very good. She could shoot a rattlesnake right through the head, or whatever, it didn't matter. But what she would do when she was learning how to shoot, she was with Dad out to the herd.

SM: What was your mother's full name?

OJ: Nellie Edith Brinkerhoff. But she would sit outside, 'course it was a boring thing, being out there all the time. But she would watch where they had hung the meat, they had meat – they had deer meat or something – in a sack, and they hung it under a tree on a string and the little chipmunks would run up the tree and down and try to get into that meat. And Mother said, "I got so that I could shoot them before they even got settled. And it scared me to death because every time she shot she would get 'em. She said, "I got so good I couldn't believe it!" (Whispering) She said, "I just got so good!" Well, Dad and the boys went hunting up on Beaver Mountain at deer hunt time in the fall, in October. And they got quite a group of California people started coming in and when they found out that my mother was such a shot, every time they came they would contest her. And I can remember them putting those big – I don't know whether you remember the big tokens that we used to have for a quarter, they were – okay, and they had the little tiny tokens that was for a nickel or whatever, but anyway, these tokens were about this big with a hole right through the middle. But they would put it on the clothesline and put it on with a clothespin and have my mother shoot them out and she would hit it every time.

SM: That's pretty interesting.

OJ: Isn't that something, but she was a real shot. One of the things that I remember, too, is growing up there, there was an old car seat on the north side of the house and we children would go around there like a trampoline and we'd jump up and down and up and down and one day we'd jump up and down and then there was the funniest sound there! And so we – one of my brothers, probably Wesley, ran around and said, "Come and hear, Mother, come and hear! Come and see what this is!" And DeVerl was there too, my brother DeVerl, and they came around and we jumped and down and (makes sound with her mouth)...

SM: A snake?!

OJ: And there was a rattlesnake. A rattlesnake was in there and we were having fun, you know, because every time we'd jump it would (makes sound), but we were just little kids. I was about six...

SM: Do you remember anyone ever getting bit?

OJ: No, no, but I remember my mother shooting the rattlesnakes with the gun and killing them.

SM: With the old smokin' .22. (Laughter)

OJ: You bet 'ya. You bet. She had a ball. (Laughs) But anyway, it was fun.

SM: I just want for the record, your dad's full name stated.

OJ: George Downing Greenhalgh. And his father came from England. And he was the last one born to his mother. He was quite old and I don't remember – I didn't have a grandfather and a grandmother. The only grandfather I had I can't remember anything much about him, except that I remember the leg, he had his leg taken off when he lived up in Alton area – Upper Kanab is what it was called – and he had a thrashing machine of some kind, anyway, his leg got cut and it took his leg off. And they moved up to Junction, my grandfather and grandmother moved up to Junction. Grandmother died before I was even thought of. And he was buried up in Junction and that's where my mother's second boy was buried up there too, when they brought him back from the hospital from Salt Lake. Grandfather's leg was buried there too- I remember that, where they lived, my Aunt Amy was living there then and I used to walk waaaaaay... it was out in the yard, you know, and it scared me to death and I'd walk way out around it, I didn't even want to touch it. I was so glad when somebody finally got rid of that wooden leg. (Laughs) It was scary to me.

SM: I think a wooden leg is pretty scary. On another topic, did you ever feel a sense of isolation living in Junction?

OJ: Hey, when I went to high school I felt that the Circleville girls were banded together and it made you feel just like you weren't a part of 'em, "Ah, you're just from Junction, that little old place", you know how it is when kids are like that.

SM: So there was some segregation between Circleville and Junction?

OJ: Yes, yes there was, but there was a seminary teacher there and the first time I realized I had a talent of any kind, you know, well, I was in the operettas and things, but I really wasn't the leader or anything there in Junction with Brother Jackman. But Brother Quist, every time we'd sing a song in the seminary he'd come down, "Now, OraNell, hit those high notes." What are you saying to me? And then I got a teacher, Brother Doty came and he had the most gorgeous voice, he was a tenor, a beautiful voice. And when he was leading the chorus, I was in the chorus and he just stopped and he said, "Where are you from?" I said, "I'm from Junction." He said, "You bring some music up to Circleville, up to my house, Sunday, I want to tell you something." And so I did. I was surprised. I had no idea what was going on, and so I sang the song, I can't remember which one it was, but anyway he said, "You have a wonderful voice, it is a voice like Lille Ponds." And Lille Ponds was a real singer, a very high singer and everything, and I thought, "Oh, good heavens, what are you talking about." He said, "I want to give you vocal lessons." So, that's what I did.

SM: So, he kind of welcomed you in a sense.

OJ: Yes! Well, he put me in and they started looking at me a little more because, you know, I was there and, yeah, I got the lead in different things and then he had me sing in conferences. He was in the stake meetings too, like when we had conferences when the

' general authorities would come down, well, there I was, a-singing, and things like that. I was just very surprised. But it was wonderful, it was one of the things that just really helped me and the song that I sang at the graduation when I graduated was "*Ave Maria*."

SM: Can you sing it?

OJ: Yes, I can sing it, but I can't sing anymore. But I sing it and I know it and I sang it in Latin.

SM: Just do a...

OJ: *(she sings softly) Ave Maria, Gratia plena. Maria, gratia plena...(singing)*. But I was clear up here then. *Maria, gratia plena. Ave, Ave dominus*, (continues sing song in Latin).

SM: It's beautiful. What language is that?

OJ: Latin.

SM: It's Latin? That sounds nice.

OJ: Yeah, when they sing it and they sing it in a foreign language, it's usually in Latin. (Laughs) But anyway, I had the boys come up to me, "Where did you learn that song?" "I didn't know you could sing like that!" My father was in the audience and tears just went down his face. He played the accordion; he was wonderful on the accordion. He used to play for the dances and things.

SM: Did he accompany you in anything?

OJ: No, no, he didn't have an accordion then but he got one later, after I got married. My sister-in-law and he played again. It was wonderful. But my brother DeVerl was an absolute...Oh, he had the most gorgeous voice, he could just sing beautifully, and yodel, but he played the harmonica and I've got his harmonica right up there. It's a real old harmonica. I'll show you later if you want to see it. It's one of those that you press like this and it's got different sounds. But it was an old one and he would play the harmonica and go down the streets and the kids would just follow him everywhere 'cause he would be playing that harmonica. He was nineteen when he died. I lost two brothers at nineteen. I was six years old and he was working in the El Escalante Hotel over in Cedar City and Mary called and we didn't have a telephone- you'd have to go down to the store, and they'd have to come and tell us that. And so, when Mother got the information that said that DeVerl was very ill and was in the hospital, they came over and got us, it was just in a little old Ford with a rumble seat and Mother and Dad sat with the ones in front and then Allan and I, my little brother, sat in the back. And we got sick as we could be because of the smell from the rumble seat that came up from the gas. And when we got over there Mother and Dad went right to the hospital and when they came back they were crying, I could hear them cry, and I says, "Oh, Allan," we were in bed, "Allan, DeVerl is dead." I was six. And he had, he had died before we got there. And they said he had spinal meningitis, but the test came back negative. But what was hard on my mother was, they just rolled him up in the bed sheets, they did nothing for him, and put him in the casket and then put him inside the wooden casket, the box that you put the casket inside, and pounded it shut and that's the last time she ever saw him. And that just bothered her until finally...

SM: That wasn't enough closure for her.

OJ: No, she just wanted to have him in the white clothes, in good clothes – but he was just in what he had on in the hospital, plus the bed sheet. And they said that he had spinal meningitis. And then when they brought him home, over to Junction, they put the casket

on the trailer- clear across the street so that it wouldn't be right by the house. It was just a graveside funeral.

End of Side Two, Tape One

Begin Side One, Tape Two

SM: This is tape two of the interview with OraNell and we are talking about just right after her brother DeVerl died.

OJ: Okay, anyway, she said that she dreamed that she was clothing him; she was trying to dress him every night. Finally she got – through the bishop's help – they got permission to go to the temple and have his temple work done. And after that he was all right, everything was fine. So she got all of his temple work done and everything was fine. And then she could rest from it. That's what they needed.

SM: So, when I talked about isolation in Junction, Piute County, you said you felt somewhat isolated only because of the...sort of rivalry between Circleville people and...

OJ: And that was just in school. If we went to a dance, like up in Kingston Canyon, up where they had an outside dance hall, we would meet boys from Panguitch and everywhere and they would dance with me and there was no problem, I loved to dance and they loved to dance and we had a lot of fun. Down to Marysvale we did the same thing. Down to Marysvale we'd go down and roller skate there on the dance hall too and then I'd go to dances up to Panguitch too and I met lots of boys. But there was a lot of them that was gone, at this time when the war was going, the Second World War, and that was what made it bad.

SM: That was probably, you know, born in '25, that was right at the time where you were into that, you were in your young twenties and the war was going.

OJ: That's right, yeah, see. I was twenty-one when Vaughn and I were married.

SM: Now when you look around retrospectively you probably realize it was all silly, that being from Junction, wasn't any different than being from Circleville, you know.

OJ: Well, I just really didn't let them hurt me too bad, I just thought, "I am me!" I used to sew and make my own clothes; I'd make my own suits! I would sew everything and do it myself. My mother was a great seamstress, oh, absolutely wonderful! And when you look at these pictures up here, you'll know where I got the talent from. But all she would do is have to look at something and take the scissors - - like making her a dress or whatever - - she would take the scissors, take the measurements and cut the dress out that she wanted and so could I. And when I saw these, I saw that and that was just a little tiny thing like this, I didn't draw it out, I cut it out with the scissors and there it was. I knew how big I wanted it, the same thing with the others. I just cut it out. But I got that talent from her. But I had plenty of dresses and everything- I could make whatever I wanted.

SM: Yeah, you were pretty strong and independent.

OJ: Yes! And I didn't care. (Laughs) Never, never give up!

SM: I'm interested in how women perceive the land. I know a lot of women didn't really roam around like the ranchers on the land by horse and so, what is your affiliation when you look at Kanab or when you go back to...

OJ: When I go to Johnson Canyon? I loved Johnson Canyon. I loved it. One of the things that was so fun was one day when we got up morning and there was about eighteen inches of snow on the ground, that it was about six miles down to Goodfellow's where I'd have to go to take my daughter Julie to go to school. Goodfellow's, it's where that big Stampin' Up thing is now. Have you seen that? Okay, there's a great big lot of shops down there and it's called Stampin' Up. But that's where the girls got that started and it's

a multi-million dollar thing, it's wonderful. They've got one here and they've got one in Salt Lake now because they just couldn't get everything done they wanted to. But anyway, I'd have to take Julie down from Johnson Canyon, down to highway 89 to get to the bus. And when I woke up and there was that much snow there, I said, "Oh, Julie, I don't believe that I can make it and they haven't got the road opened yet. Do you have to go to school today?" She says, "No," and the sun was so beautiful and it came out and the snow was so wet that it was just draped all over the trees so the trees were just hanging over. So she says, "But let's go for a walk!" And so we did, we went for a walk. And we started up the hills and we took our two Dalmatian dogs with us, we got up there and all of a sudden, swish, these little pups were on their sides and were sliding down and having the most fun down that.

SM: The dogs?

OJ: The dogs! (Laughs) And then they'd run up again and then slide down again. But we went through that zoo. There was elephants. There was rabbits. There was anything that we wanted to make that was hanging on the cedar trees and pine trees. It was just absolutely beautiful. But those little dogs, that was something I had never seen. Just like otters.

SM: Decided to have some fun. Now, your ranch was in Johnson Canyon. How many acres did you have there?

OJ: We had about 250 I think it was.

SM: Two hundred and fifty acres. Who had previously owned the ranch?

OJ: Vaughn's folks. That's the ones that...the Judds. Alvin Judd and before that it was Robison's, Harriet, she was Harriet Robison. And they had it first and then Alvin and Harriet bought it from them. Oh, and it has been so wonderful. I love it over there. Let

me tell you one more thing when Julie and I was hiking another time. I mean we'd go out there and hike because it was so fun. We went up to the same area that we went and there was a crow up there. And it was just cawing at us and we thought; well they must have a nest there. And it would caw and so Julie started cawing right back, "Caw, caw!" And then it would follow us and go into another tree or something and then it would go "Caw, caw," and she'd go right at it again, "caw, caw." Pretty soon it went (makes sound with mouth), just cussed her, it was so funny! (Laughter) So we'd go down again and it would caw at us again like, "Get out of here," and so she'd caw back and it would go (makes same sound with her mouth). It was furious! And it followed us all the way back, clear down to the house.

SM: Were you laughing?

OJ: Yes! (Laughs) It was so funny. Oh yes. And something else we done over there, there was a sand hill, it was right on the west side of our house and so the kids, I don't know whether this grandson was over there at that time, he wasn't, but the older grandchildren, at Easter time or whatever, but anyway, we dug a ditch clear down and I put plastic all the way to the bottom, you know, with a little swimming pool down to the bottom, a little plastic one. And it was a long ways. And then I had Vaughn or Bruce drive the water truck up to the top because all of our big equipment was there and put the water down the plastic and I used soap and we had a waterslide, clear down the plastic and those kids had so much fun. They would just be sand piles by the time they got through but they'd hit the water down there at the bottom and it was so fun. And then we would also put Easter eggs everywhere. I'd buy the Easter eggs that had the plastic on them and put the Easter eggs all over that hill so that the kids could go and find Easter eggs.

SM: This is at Johnson Canyon.

OJ: Yes, in Johnson Canyon.

SM: Sounds wonderful.

OJ: Oh, we had fun. We still have fun, don't we? (her grandchild is in the room) What's was the most fun that you ever had with Grandma?

Child: I don't know. Going to the sand dunes.

OJ: Yeah, going to the sand dunes was fun, too. We'd go up there and have a lot of fun, too.

SM: The Coral Sand Dunes?

OJ: Yes, but here one time they came - they used to live right over here, these kids did, and when they'd come we'd always have fun. And one time I decided that they hadn't played "*Stars up the coat sleeve*"... have you ever played that game?

SM: No. "*Stars up the coat sleeve*"?

OJ: "*Stars up the coat sleeve*"-you take a coat that you can use and put the top- where it goes through the arms- over their eyes so that they can't see anything else and then you hold the other up like this.

SM: Yeah, you hold the end of the coat sleeve up?

OJ: Yeah, now, "Can you see?" And I had Brecker, that's his oldest brother, I said, this one that I remember the most 'cause it was so funny. I said, "Brecker, can you see any stars?" "No." "Really? Now look a little harder. Now can you see any stars?" And I'd move it around a little bit. "Can you see any stars?" "No, I can't see any stars." And so I'd move it again, "Are you sure you can't...look really close." "No." And then that's the time to have a little water and you pour it down, "Well, it must be raining." (Laughter) He screamed! He jumped up and wiped his face off! And then he fell right back down

and he said, "Do it again, Grandma." I finally put a whole full cup of water down on top of him. (Laughter) But I have fun with my kids, I really do. I made a sundae, or, whatever you want to call it. A banana split or a sundae but with it I put everything on a pizza pan, a big pizza pan, and I cut the bananas all up so there wasn't just a little bit and put the ice cream over the bananas and then I put it right in the middle of the floor on top of a plastic table cloth and then I had all them sit down around it, even the mother was sitting down. The father wasn't there. I said, "Okay, now, this is the thing, I'm going to give you all a spoon but you can't eat yet. Now, Brecker, you feed Malcolm. Malcolm, you feed..." So that's what they did, they had to feed each other; they could not feed themselves. (Laughs)

SM: So it got a little bit messy.

OJ: It got a little bit messy, and then finally the little girl got in there, going with her hands, going like this and so I said "All right, everybody, feed yourselves." And away they went. Honestly! Different things, we played "*Andy I Over*" and..

SM: What was that one?

OJ: "*Andy I over*", where you threw the ball over – we didn't have a place where you could throw it so we just made strips across out here and we'd throw it across and then whoever caught it would come and throw it at somebody to make them get on their side.

SM: So, you have to hit somebody then?

OJ: Yes, you have to hit somebody on the other side before they can come around.

SM: You have two sets of people on each side of the line? You throw the ball over and whoever catches it tries to hit somebody?

OJ: Yes, we used to throw it over a house, but we couldn't throw it over the house here and get anywhere so we just did it. We just made it up and did it, didn't we? And it's fun. And then we had three-legged races, which were fun, but I mean, Grandma was crazy and still is (laughter) and I love to play with my kids.

SM: Well, that's wonderful. I think I'm – unless you want to add anything else about your history – I think we'll just shut this interview down. We got over an hour and a half.

OJ: You've had enough? (Laughs)

SM: It was great.

End of Interview

UTAH DIVISION OF STATE HISTORY  
Oral History Program  
300 Rio Grande  
Salt Lake City, UT 84101  
ph.(801)533-3574 Fax (801)533-3503

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