

INTERVIEW WITH: Twila McInelly  
INTERVIEWER: Marsha Holland  
INTERVIEW NUMBER: 1 of 1  
DATE OF INTERVIEW: October 2, 2001  
PLACE OF INTERVIEW: Home of Twila McInelly, Escalante, Utah  
SUBJECT OF INTERVIEW: Early life in Boulder and Escalante  
TRANSCRIBER: Marsha and John Holland  
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MH: October 2, 2001. I'm with Twila McInelly. Hi, Twila.

TW: Hi, I'm Twila McInelly. It is October 2, 2001. What do you want to know?

MH: When were you born Twila?

TW: I was born on September the thirteenth 1912. I just passed my eight-ninth birthday.

MH: Have you spent all your time in Escalante?

TW: Oh no, I was born and raised in Boulder, on a ranch in Boulder. I was married when I was eighteen so I spent eighteen years in Boulder and the rest from then on here. Well, we did move away a couple of years from here. We went to Boulder and back one year and then we moved to Ogden and back one year. Other than that I've been here all my life.

MH: When you grew up in Boulder...Well, first would you tell me your parents' names?

TW: My parents were Chris and Mary Mooseman. There were twelve of us children. Nine boys and three girls and we had a big ranch at the foot of the Boulder Mountains and that is where I was born and raised.

MH: And what number were you in the line of twelve?

TW: I was ten. My parents had a boy and then a girl, and then they had seven boys in a row and then they had me and then they had another girl and another boy. So, I was the tithing, the tenth.

MH: Can you spell your parents' last name for me?

TW: M double o-s-m-a-n.

MH: And your father's name is?

TW: Chris, Christian, junior. He was Christian Junior. And my mother was Mary Thompson. That was her maiden name, Thompson.

MH: Had they lived here for quite a long time?

TW: They were some of the first settlers to go into Boulder. They had to take their wagon apart to get down over the rocks into Boulder, then reassemble it. So they were some of the first to settle.

MH: So, your father came in as a rancher, a cattle rancher?

TW: Yes, yes. He was a cowboy. He took up this ranch. And oh, we had cattle, sheep and pigs, geese and turkeys and chickens. You name it; we had everything.

MH: Is any member of your family still on that ranch?

TW: No, they sold it. My parents sold it to my sister and her husband and then they sold it to a Thompson, but it isn't any relation, now.

MH: So with twelve kids in your family there were a lot of things to do?

TW: There were a lot of things to do. Everybody is busy, course some of the older ones, my oldest sister was married when I was only two years old. And my oldest brother. So, we weren't always there working at the same time. (Laughs) Some of

them were gone by the time some of us grew up. We lived on the ranch and we all had our chores. We had to take care of the sheep and the chickens and we'd go out to the sheep herd and get [doggie] lambs and raise them on a bottle. That's how we made our sheep herd. And the...

MH: You called them what kind of sheep?

TW: Doggies. Doggie lambs. They used to have a lot of sheep herds, big sheep herds. And sometimes the mothers wouldn't claim the lambs so they were doggies, and they'd give them away. We'd go out on horses and carry them in and raise them on a bottle.

MH: So you spent some time on a horse?

TW: Oh, I was raised on a horse. I used to go five miles to school on a horse, in the spring and the fall.

MH: Is that how far away you were from the town?

TW: Yes, from the main town.

MH: That's how you kids got to school was on a horse?

TW: On a horse, until it got too cold to ride a horse and then we had another house right across the street from the school. We moved down there in the wintertime and then we'd move back to the ranch in the spring and we'd ride horses 'til school was out. There were quite a few families. There were other ranches. Ours was the furthest one up the mountain, but then there were the Lyman's and the Ormund's and the Peterson's, and Haws. They all rode horses. By the time we got ready to go to school it was like a band of Indians. (Laughing) We used to

race and we used to have a lot of fun. We'd tie our horse up to the tie post all day and then get on them and come back at night.

MH: How many horses would be tied up n front of the school?

TW: Oh gosh, ten or twelve.

MH: What sort of social activities would you do?

TW: Well, we didn't have TV, we didn't have stores, and we didn't have much of anything like that so we kind of made our own fun. We had candy parties, and made candy. We'd go picking pine nuts and we had cookouts and dances and we just had lots of fun. I don't know, we didn't do it like kids now. We just didn't. If we had candy we had to make it ourselves. And we had to furnish our own music, 'course some of them were, not me, but a lot of them were quite talented.

(Laughs)

MH: So they played instruments?

TW: Yes.

MH: Do you remember who was in the school during the time you went there?

TW: In my grade there were only four of us. They had the old school house, it was a great big room and it had a partition though the middle. It could fold back, so when we had dances and parties they'd fold that back. When they had school, they'd make two rooms out of it. They had four grades in each room. First, second, third, and fourth in one, up to the eight in the other. I went, we must have had, well, I don't know how many kids, not more than twenty, I don't think.

MH: When everyone got to the eighth grade what would you do?

TW: We'd graduate and then we had to go somewhere else to go to high school. My first year I went to high school in Wayne County. I went to Wayne County and my mother had me and two of the boys that were ready to go to high school there. She took us over the mountain in a covered wagon and she was going to go out there and live that winter, and put us in high school. Well, about a month after we moved, she decided she couldn't stay all winter, so she boarded us out. I had a friend, Idonna Alvey that went with me. She was going to live with us, so Mama found a place for us to live in Teasdale with Angeline Coleman, then we'd ride the bus to Bicknell to school. My older brother, my brother next to me he decided he didn't want to go and he didn't stay, but my next brother Foster, they found a place for him to board in Bicknell, to work for his board. So, that's what we did, we rode the bus to Bicknell to school. In January they had a outbreak of spinal meningitis and so they closed the school. So, another brother brought horses and came over the Boulder Mountain in three foot of snow and brought horses for us to come back.

MH: It couldn't have been a worse time.

TW: No. They met us in Grover. We had so many clothes on we could barely get on a horse. We came over, it was my brother that was in Bicknell and me and my friend and the one that came after us, we rode all day. It took us all day long from early in the morning until night to get to our ranch.

MH: Were you ever afraid?

TW: No, no. There was a road, it was pretty snow pack. We had to fight the snow. It was OK, it didn't scare me. Then when we got to the ranch, they quarantined us

because we were maybe could get that disease. We couldn't see our folks. We were homesick. And we had the old crank telephone. So we could talk to them. Then there was a neighbor man there, whose name was Francis Lyman. He would bring food out to the gate and leave it and we'd go out and get it. So, the four of us, we had a stove, there was a kitchen stove a wood stove and a heat-rola. We had plenty of wood and they sent us plenty of food so, just played games and had fun.

MH: How long were you in quarantine?

TW: Ten days. Then they let us go home.

MH: That was a happy day.

TW: So, that ended my first year in high school. The next year I went to Logan. My second to oldest brother lived up there and so my folks sent me up there. I went to a year of high school up there. Then the third year I came back here.

MH: That's a long way, Logan.

TW: It is a log ways and you get mighty homesick too. (Laughs)

MH: Where did you catch the train then?

TW: I don't remember. It seems like my folks took me up. I don't remember riding a train. It seems like they took us back and forth and we just had to stay. Got awful homesick.

MH: What was it like in Logan then?

TW: It was nice. The high school was in Richmond, it's called North Cache. I had to ride a bus. Well, first we lived in North Logan and then we moved to Benson, what was called Benson Ward. I rode the bus back and forth to school.

MH: Was it kind of big city though?

TW: Oh, yes. It was a big high school.

MH: Was that fun for you being a sophomore in high school, did you enjoy being in the city?

TW: Oh, yes, I enjoyed it. My brother, he had a big family and I enjoyed the kids and the bus ride. It was fun except that I got really homesick. I wanted to be home, but...

MH: Then after that...

TM: I came down here, then I came to Escalante and me and my sister, younger than me. In fact there are only two of us left out of the family. My sister Vida, she lives in Boulder and she is two years younger than me. Well, we had a brother younger than us, but they are all gone. We are the only two left. We rented a room over here and came over here and we'd go home sometimes on weekends. We'd get somebody to drive us out to head of the rocks and then my brothers would meet us with horses. And we'd ride back and forth.

MH: It was a lot of effort to go to school.

TM: It would take all day to go home and then all day to come back. You know because we'd ride horses clear to the head of the rocks.

MH: So, your ranch was on the north side of Boulder then?

TM: Right up on the foot of the Boulder Mountain. It is right across from the hydro plant in Boulder.

MH: Did you finish high school?

TM: Not quite. I lacked the half of year that I missed when we had to come home from Wayne County. I graduated from Seminary here.

MH: What was it like in Escalante then, when you were a senior in high school?

TM: Oh, it was nice. There wasn't very many cars, we mostly walked where we went. I met my husband here. He was from here. In fact his home was the same where he was born and raised.

MH: What is his name?

TM: Arthur McInelly.

MH: He was from Escalante?

TM: Yes.

MH: In Boulder, tell me what the town was like when you were growing up.

TM: Well, the town, there was no town. There was the schoolhouse and the church and a post office and the post office was clear down in lower Boulder. So, there were a lot of homes that, the town is really ten miles long. There is five miles from the school house to our ranch, and then about five miles to the farthest one down. It was like a bunch of farms. And everybody would come to school or church in buggies or on horses. We didn't have cars. There were no cars. In fact I think my Dad had one of the first cars, a Model-T Ford. That was when I was a grown kid then.

MH: I was going to say that there wasn't really a road then to bring a car in was there?

TM: No. When they had to bring the first cars in they would take them out... Well the road was pretty good at this end (Escalante) But then when you got to Calf Creek

and you had to go through those ledges they'd have to have a team of horses to pull them over the worst part. (Laughs)

MH: That is pretty amazing.

TM: I don't know. We just had a happy life growing up kids. I always remember it being lots of fun. I had lots of friends and we'd just, we just really had good times.

MH: So, it wasn't a problem of being isolated?

TM: No. No, if we got to, we called it coming to town. Once in a while we got to come over here and buy some candy or do something. And that was a big deal if we got to come to town.

MH: Someone told me the Fourth of July celebration...

TM: We've always celebrated the Fourth of July in Boulder. We still do. It has been a tradition.

MH: And then you would come here for Pioneer Day?

TM: The Twenty-Fourth. That is still the tradition.

MH: Do you remember those celebrations?

TM: Oh, yes. It was always fun. I remember one thing distinctly in May; we'd always braid the Maypole. The primary kids. They'd always braid the Maypole. They used to do that in Boulder. I was just a little kid though. But that is one memory I have of being a little kid. I remember I had long jet-black hair. My hair was jet black when I was a kid. And I had long braids and I remember the schoolteacher had me for the witch in a school play or something. And my mother cut my hair just before I was supposed to ...(laughs)

MH: So, then you didn't have long black hair anymore.

TM: No. It was black but it wasn't long any more.

MH: So, you got married when you were eighteen.

TM: Yes.

MH: And you met your husband here in Escalante?

TM: Yes, while I was going to school. And then he used to come to see me in Boulder 'til July. We were married in July. In 1930.

MH: One of the things I forgot to ask you was how you got supplies into Boulder?

TM: Oh, my Dad or brothers would take a wagon and go over to Wayne County or over here to pick up the flour or whatever... We didn't have to buy a lot of stuff. We, my mother made cheese. She made butter. She took the wool off the sheep and carded it and made it into bats for the quilts. We had all kinds of poultry, chicken, turkeys, geese, ducks. She'd pick the geese and make pillows and we had mutton and beef and pork and lots of deer meat.

MH: Was there a lot of trading that was done between the families?

TM: Families used to visit around a lot. Now days they don't have time to visit. They are too busy watching TV. We had plenty of time, so we'd always visit back and forth and party. Have lots of parties and dances. Not just the older people and the kids. They'd all mixed up, it was just like a big family.

MH: Would you trade supplies when you needed to?

TM: Oh, yes. If you wanted to borrow a start of yeast or a cup of sugar you'd just go over to the neighbors. Of course, you'd have to get on a horse to go do it.

MH: When you went out for your supplies, what were the special treats you remember?

TM: Hard tack candy. We were always tickled to get a little store bought candy and oranges. Things that we didn't raise. We raised all kind of fruit and berries and big gardens. You know we raised almost everything we ate, except for flour, sugar and salt, a few things like that.

MH: And you would sell your cattle to get money to buy the rest of your supplies.

TM: Yes that's right.

MH: Where would you herd your cows?

TM: Well, they had the meadow, then we had the alfalfa fields. So we'd put the cows in the meadow and a lot of times it was as kids we had to go up during the day, we had to go and herd them. Keep them the cows in the meadow so they wouldn't go in the alfalfa and founder. And we, there was a creek that ran down through and in the bank there was a place where there was red clay. It was like mud, but it was like clay and we used to make animals and people and things out of that red clay. That's what we played with. That was our Play-Dough.

MH: When you would do your round up, what was that like?

TM: Oh that was always fun. We had, we put our cows out on the mountain in the summer. The we would have to take them out, then we had to gather them in the fall. That was one of my favorite things to do, was get on a horse and go with my dad or brothers to herd the cattle in or take them out or whatever.

MH: So, you would bring them in off the mountain in the winter...

TM: And feed in the winter.

MH: When would you take them up to sell?

TM: In the fall mostly. They would take the calves and whatever they wanted to sell.

MH: How would they take them out of the area?

TM: Later years, they trucked them out. But before they had the truck I think they drove them. I think they had to drive them.

MH: They would go out to Bicknell, Torrey?

TM: Out that way. To the, the closest train station was Marysvale. I remember after I lived here, they used to have lots of sheep here and I remember in the fall that they would shear the sheep and they'd tromp it down in great big sacks. My husband was one that he hauled, well his father did before him. But they had these great big trucks and they'd load that wool. The shearing corral was up here above town.. They'd go up there and load these well the wagons first with the wool and then they'd take about four days to go to Marysvale with a load of wool in the wagon. Sometimes they'd let the kids go along. I know I heard my husband tell about going on the wool, it was a big deal to get to go. They'd camp out on the way. Out through Antimony.

MH: Then you were married. Did you get married here or go...

TM: Yes, I was married here in Escalante and we lived here. We have nine children. Our first son... our first home that we had was a one room over in this house next door, my husband's father house. They let us have one bedroom and we had everything, the table, the chairs, the bed and everything in that one room. That's where we lived when we had our fist son, Wills. And then we moved kitty corner from there to what is now Edison Alvey's home. There was a frame house there with one big room. We lived in there and our second son Kent was born there. Then we sort of, like my parents, we moved to Boulder in a wagon with our two

little boys and it took us all day to get to Boulder in this wagon. We had a little pig on it in a box behind the wagon. We went down what they called the Claude V Cutoff. That was a shortcut to over to Lower Boulder, but it is really rough and down a steep, steep grade. He made me and the kids walk and he took the wagon down over this.

MH: What was it called again?

TM: Claude V Cutoff. Before we got to the bottom the box fell off with the pig in it and it got lost and we couldn't catch it. (Laughs) That was a bad time. I was crying and the kids were crying. Wills lost his shoe. Anyway, we made it. We lived over there a year because my husband carried the mail. With a horse and pack mules between here and Escalante. They'd go for one day and back the next.

MH: He was the mail carrier?

TM: Yes, for just that one year.

MH: So that was what in 1932 or 33?

TM: Well, Kent was born in thirty-three so it was after thirty-three. It was between thirty-three and thirty-four, I guess. Because we were only over there that one year. Then we moved back here. My husband was a carpenter. He helped his dad. They were both carpenters. They built lots of homes. The built homes here and in Boulder. And then my husband worked on WPA too. Our third son Chan was born here in the old Twitchell home in the southwest corner of town, the Twitchell house. We lived in part of that, just a part of that. That is where Chan was born.

MH: Is that C-H-A-N-

TM: Yes, C-H-A-N. Chan. Then my father in-law gave us this piece of land, right here, that is part of their lot. They started building this house. They was working so they would just have to work on weekends and it took them quite a while, but...

MH: What was Arthur doing then?

TM: I think he was on WPA at that time.

MH: Would that have been towards the end of the Depression?

TM: Well, no he was on WPA when Wells was born. This was probably... Wells was born in '31, that was during the Depression, that was when he was on WPA. I think he was just working around here doing carpenter work at that time. But, anyway, Mary was born in December, so we moved in here before she was born. But the house wasn't finished. We had sub-floors and lathe on the walls. You could see through the walls. (Laughs) Sweep the dirt down through the cracks in the floors.

MH: Was it warm?

TM: Well, we had stoves. A cook stove in the kitchen and a Heatorola in here. Course that is the kind of heat we had for years.

MH: Did you have electricity in that house by then?

TM: Yes, we had electricity.

MH: Did you put in the indoor plumbing right then?

TM: No, no we had an outdoor toilet. We had outdoor toilet for quite a few years after we moved in here. Then all (the rest), our next daughter Myrna and Dave and Judy were all born in this house. I never did go to the hospital. I had seven children at home with Aunt Susan Heaps. She delivered a lot of babies. She

delivered seven of ours. And then my last two, Grenna Kay and AJ, I had such a hard time with Judy, she was over nine pounds and kind of scared Aunt Susan, because I had a hard time getting her. So, when it was time for Grenna Kay to be born she was kind of quitting then doing babies. She was old. She wouldn't deliver Grenna Kay. She said, "I'll go with you to the hospital." So she did and we went to Panquitch. So Grenna was born n Panquitch. Then Arthur Jay was born in Richfield.

MH: You finally got an Arthur out of this group.

TM: Yes. We call him AJ, but he was Arthur Jay. He is Down syndrome. He is still alive. He is in St. George in a home. I get him home for Christmas and I go down there quite often and take him out. He is doing really good and he is almost fifty years old.

MH: That is wonderful. Are any of your other children around here?

TM: Just one. I have a daughter Judy. My daughter Judy lives in Grandma Mack's house next door. That is the only one. They are scattered all over. Wells lives in Ellensburg, Washington, and Kent is in Hurricane down by St. George, Chan...

**End Tape 1, Side A**

**Begin Tape 1, Side B**

TM: (talking about all the changes in the world during her lifetime)...automobiles and computers. I...

MH: Space.

TM: I've been through, well, eighty-nine years. I have a large posterity.

MH: We got to Mary. She is in Nauvoo on a mission.

TM: They started a BYU college back there and her husband is the cook. He has always cooked in colleges. He's over the food service. They called him to go back there to cook for these BYU students. They've been back there, it'll be two years this... They'll be home for Christmas and they won't have to go back.

MH: And Myrna?

TM: Myrna lives in Kanosh and she has been over the Senior Citizen Center in Fillmore for ten years. She just retired. I get over there to see her once in awhile. Dave, he is a mason. He builds homes and has a big crew that works for him. He lives in Mesa, Arizona.

MH: So he is busy. Took after his dad?

TM: Yes, he is very busy. Grenna Kay lives in St. George and she is a schoolteacher. Wells was a professor in a college up there. He is retired now. He is seventy years old! Can you imagine having a kid seventy years old?

MH: I think you've done quite well. Arthur he stayed at his work as a carpenter, then?

TM: Yes.

MH: So, would he be contracted...

TM: Well, he just kind of worked with his dad and they just built homes, but then he went to freighting, trucking. He had a big... We had a coal yard out here and he would haul coal in and deliver it all over town.

MH: Was that out on Alvey Wash?

TM: No, no. That was... When we was first married they used to up the Alvey Wash in a wagon to get coal and they would take a tub and put the fire in it to keep warm.

In fact, I went with him on those trips. Get a load of coal. That was in the early days. When he was trucking, he would truck from, go down through Salina Canyon and up to, what are those coal mines up there, quite a ways out?

MH: Out in Carbon County.

TM: In fact, that was what he was doing when he died. He had been out to get a load of coal and got back as far as Junction. He went in the restroom in Junction at the café and he didn't come out. They (inaudible) he died of a heart attack.

MH: How old was he?

TM: Sixty-two. He has been dead over thirty- one years. So, I've been a widow for that long.

MH: Is he buried in Escalante?

TM: Yes.

MH: So, what have you been doing the last thirty years?

TM: Making quits mostly. I raise a garden, I mow my lawn, I keep my house up. I've started going blind. I'm legally blind and it's quite hard. I have to have this good light and have it shine right where I'm working or I can't see what I'm doing. I can't read anymore so I get my reading, talking books from the Blind, from the blind school. In fact I just got one on here that I started to listen to

MH: What are you listening to?

TM: Just books. This one is Zane Grey. I like Zane Grey books. And I listen to church books. I listen to the Work and the Glory. Then I have all the scriptures on tape, too. These, if I send a bunch back they just send me some more. No

postage, they just pay all the postage. If my cassette player goes out they send me another one. So, it's great.

MH: Excellent. When did you stop riding? Did you still ride when you were in Escalante?

TM: Oh, yes. I had a friend here and we had horses and we would ride every day. We'd ride up in the Little Desert, down the desert. We'd go riding every day. I had the best ole' horse. His name was Eddy Stone. He used to be a racehorse. He won a lot, a lot of trophies. And...

MH: Did you race him?

TM: Well, he belonged to my son. Then he sold him to me after he kind of quit racing. We used to have race meets, you know. We belonged to the Riding Club. My husband and I both rode in the Riding Club. I used to ride in the barrel races and the water races, the grand entry. It has kind of quit now. We don't have a Riding Club here now. But my husband was the one to start it in the first place. He organized it. We used to go all over. He had a big truck and he would haul horses. We had so many friends in the Riding Club. We just had a great time. We'd go to Richfield, Fillmore and all over the country to Riding Club meets. No, I rode horses until I think I was still riding when I was seventy and then my old horse gave out and I had to put him to sleep. Then I quit riding and I haven't ridden since then. But I love to ride. I was born and raised on a horse.

MH: You got to ride for a good long time.

TM: Ah, I did. Gosh, I rode horses from here to Boulder or from the Head of the Rocks to Boulder and back dozens and dozens of times.

MH: Do you remember... you were here in Escalante during the Depression.

TM: Well, that was when we were married, right during the Depression. It was hard. I'll tell you what; we almost lived on deer meat (laughing). They weren't so strict in those days. You could go out and poach a deer and they wouldn't do anything with you. If we hadn't of had deer meat we wouldn't have had any meat. Then later my husband got farms and got cattle. So, we raised our own cattle. Then for twelve yeas I tested cream here. I had this little building out here. The Monroe Creamery came in and wanted us...that was when almost everybody in town and Boulder had cows, milk cows and they milked cows and separated the milk from the cream and then they'd ship the cream. And so they came in and started this creamery out here and of course we had a lot of boys just growing up that needed work, so they'd ship their cream from Boulder on the mail, in five gallon cans and our boys would take the old pick up and go around town and gather up all the cream around here. Then I would test it out here and make the checks and pay them for it. We'd empty it all in big ten-gallon cans and then, that was when my husband was freighting and he'd freight it to Monroe once a week.

MH: They'd send the cream from Boulder to here?

TM: They'd ship it in on the mule, the mules.

MH: Then you'd take the cream and milk from here...

TM: Just the cream.

MH: And then you'd ship out...

TM: We had a big vat, we had to wash and clean all the cream cans and we empty them in the big ten gallon ones. Then we built a two story chicken coop out here

and we had a thousand laying hens. We shipped eggs. We'd have to brush them and put them in these big cartons. So, once a week he'd go to Monroe and take the eggs and the cream and then he would bring back... We also had a feed store out here. He'd also bring back a load of feed and we sold feed all over town for the chicken or whatever. So, we had feed store. And I tested cream for twelve years.

MH: What do you do when you test cream?

TM: You stir up a can of cream with a big stirring stick. Maybe you put a little bit of it in a little bottle with a long neck on it and then you put in acid. I've got scars on my arms from that splashing acid. [You put] a little bit of acid in it and you put each, each can of cream you have a sample, and then you put it in this machine and spin it and then the butter fat comes up in that tube. There are marks on it (that) shows how much butterfat is in it and that is how you pay them, for how much butterfat. It was a good business because it made work for the kids. I've always believed in working. I was brought up to work and I think that is the big thing of kids nowadays don't have nothing to do. I think that's why we have so many kids getting in trouble. I was raised to work. I learned to quilt, to sew, to make quilts, and cook, bake and can. All kinds of canning when I was a kid. So I was prepared when I got married to do those things, so it wasn't any bother for me. I had a big family. I had five kids real fast and people said, "How did you ever do it?" It didn't seem like any problem to me because I just took it in my stride I guess. And then in my later years I started taking lunches to the shut-in people from the school, when we had school lunch. I would go in my old Dodge

Dart and pick-up these lunches and take them around to these shut-ins.

Sometimes I delivered as high as fourteen. I did that for a couple of years and then they opened the Senior Citizen Center and they hired me to be the cook. So, I cooked there for twelve years. I was almost eighty. Then I filled in for the cooks that took over quite a few times. So, it hasn't been too long since I quit cooking down there.

MH: Now you go down there for lunch?

TM: I go down there three times a week for lunch.

MH: It is a good time to visit with your friends?

TM: That is mainly why I go. I don't like to eat alone and I don't like to cook for myself. It is good to get three good meals down there.

MH: Do you remember about when Arthur changed from carpentry to trucking?

TM: Well, we moved to Ogden for one year. That was right when they were building the, what is that base up there?

MH: It's not Vandenburg.

TM: Hill Field. When they started building that they called for carpenters to go up there. So he went up. Quite a few of the guys went up there to work. When he went, I was going to stay home and raise a garden and keep the kids in school and do all the things here, but when he had been up there about a month he decided that wasn't a good way to live, so he decided we had to move up there too. So, Irene King over to Boulder had a truck. She trucked, went to Salt Lake for freight and stuff. So she loaded my family up and took us up to Ogden. So, we lived up there for one year while he worked. Then his dad got blind, kind of blind and he

had the trucking business here and he couldn't do it anymore so we had to move back so Arthur could take over that. That's when he took over the trucking business and started trucking cattle and sheep and coal and feed and cream and eggs. (Laughs)

MH: What were Arthur's parents' names?

TM: Arthur. His dad was named Arthur and his mother was Mary. They called her Molly Richards. She was a Richards.

MH: Did they move here when they were young?

TM: Yes, they raised their family here.

MH: Do you remember what Arthur's dad did here?

TM: He was a carpenter. He built the North Ward Church. He built a lot. They built the place down in Red Canyon that used to be the, it had a big silo. No, not Red Canyon, down by Antimony, Black Canyon. Yes, he was always a carpenter.

MH: Was that why he was sent here.

TM: Yes, I guess so.

MH: What do you remember about Mary, your mother-in-law?

TM: She was a Richards. She was just like my own mother. I lived a lot closer to her than I did my own mother. Because we lived right here close by her. She was always there when I had a baby. I was always real close with her.

(Pause in the recording)

TM: Now there are so many people that moved in here from other places it has almost double, I think, in size. There are so many new homes out the lane out across the creek. I just don't even know all the people now. I used to know everybody.

MH: Is there still one ward here.

TM: No, there are two wards. Well, we have two wards. Well, we had two wards; they separated into the north and south ward once. The separated by Main Street. Then they put them back together, dwindled away until they only had one ward again. Then they had to separate them again so this time they did it first and second wards and they split it the other way, east and west.

MH: Did Arthur go to World War II, was he a soldier.

TM: No, but I had four boys who were. They were in the Korea War. No, he wasn't one of those at that time. My four boys all served time. My boy, Chan that lives in Farmington, he was a jet pilot. He was the only one who was in active duty. They were all... Our oldest son was called on a mission right at the time they started drafting them and he went on to California on a mission and we weren't sure. They came almost to bringing him back and putting him in the service, but then they finally let him stay and then he had to go after he got off his mission, he had to go in the service. That was the reason he was the only one of the four that went on a mission because they had this draft. The other three got married during the service so they didn't go on their mission.

MH: There was some sort of criteria then if you were married or not.

TM: We were married again. We got married in the St. George Temple later. We went to the Temple the same time my parents did. They had never been to the Temple or been sealed so when they went then we went.

MH: Did you have to go up to Antimony and around then still.

TM: We go to St. George. We used to go up to Manti. I've been to a lot of temples. I've been clear up to Portland Temple and I've been to almost all the Temples, Mesa.

MH: What did you think about the road when it opened up between Boulder and Wayne County?

TM: Oh that was great. You know, the CC camps came in here. That's when they built that, the good road to Boulder. Oh, I forgot, that we had the mail contract for years and years and years. My husband had the mail contract from here to Boulder and to Panquitch. He carried the mail and we had lots of different mail drivers. All of our boys carried the mail at one time or another. It was a dirt road to Boulder and we'd have to have a new pick-up every year. You couldn't keep a pickup more than a year on that road. Then after they got out of the service Kent stayed on the mail. He carried the mail for forty-five years.

MH: Between Boulder and Escalante?

TM: It used to go from here to Panquitch, but then they changed it so it had to come out of Panquitch to Boulder. So he had to move to Panquitch. He was married and had three little girls and so they moved him to Panquitch. And then he'd bring the mail. I'd always fix dinner for him. He'd come here and bring the mail, then he'd go to Boulder and then come back here. I knew exactly what time. He could leave Boulder at one o'clock and he'd get here at twenty minutes to two everyday and I'd have his dinner ready. The he'd have to go back to Panquitch. He did that...they honored him when he retired from that. He did it a long time.

MH: I was speaking with Ben Porter, he said his dad would sometimes take that mail over on a trail.

TM: Yes, they used to go up around the trail. We used to have a lot of different mail drivers. James, Arthur's brother used to carry it. Reed Willy, Glade Reynolds, I couldn't even tell you all the ones that we had that drove the mail. I remember my husband saying about going, they used to go to Antimony before they went to Panguitch. I heard him tell about coming down through that long lane over by Widstoe when it was snowing, he couldn't even tell where the road was. He'd take the shovel down and set it up and go back and drive to it and then set it up again. That's how he'd find the road to get back.

MH: You don't want to drive off that road!

TM: It was a pretty hard job.

MH: What do you remember about when they opened the road between Bryce Valley and Escalante?

TM: I remember that my husband didn't like it. He still wanted to travel [the old road], he was a freighter, he freighted and he still stayed for the Escalante Mountain as much as he could but he finally had to start going around the other way.

MH: It wasn't as rugged was it?

TM: No.

MH: There was a lot of isolation between Bryce Valley and Escalante, you didn't get to visit with those folks because it was such a long trip?

TM: Yeah that's right.

MH: Do you remember anyone over in Bryce Valley?

TM: Anyone?

MH: Anyone, yeah, that you would visit with.

TM: No right in Tropic and Cannonville. In fact Mary's husband, the one that's in Nauvoo, he came from Cannonville. He's a Cannonville boy.

MH: What's his name?

TM: Sherill Davis.

MH: Davis, uh huh. That's a good Cannonville name.

TM: His mother was Melda Davis. Oh yes, mostly lately as I've got to be in the single adults, we call 'em, we used to go back and forth from here and over to Tropic and Henrieville. So I know a lot of the ladies over there now. I didn't used to but I do now.

MH: Do you remember the Indians around here? Did you have any contact?

TM: I don't remember too much about the Indians. I've heard a lot of stories about 'em coming and being around here and trading blankets and stuff like that. But I can't remember...

MH: But this wasn't a place where they stayed?

TM: Maybe earlier before my time but not after it. I don't remember them.

MH: And not in Boulder at all?

TM: No.

MH: Well, I want to thank you for your time.

TM: Well, you are welcome. I hope I've done a little bit.

**End of Tape 1, Side B**

