

1 Olive Sudweeks

INTERVIEW WITH: Olive Sudweeks- Moneice Stocker (daughter) reviewed interview
INTERVIEWER: Marsha Holland
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PLACE OF INTERVIEW: Mrs. Sudweeks Room
SUBJECT OF INTERVIEW: Stories of Circleville, ranching
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Interview in progress:

OS: [The distance from the] Gate...in the corral gate to the school.

MH: Was four miles?

OS: Yes. But see we always just called it three miles. I don't know why.

MH: [laughter]

OS: But that's exact because we, my husband and I, measured it. Oh, someone said, "Oh, they don't live that far away", or something. So, he says, "Well let's go and see" So we drove from our gate down in Circleville up here and up to the school house and we looked at the speedometer and we had gone four miles.

MH: Right. Is that because you had to, the kids had to get to school?

OS: Yes.

MH: And was it because of the bus?

OS: We didn't... we had a bus once, but it was when I was just a little girl. My father drove the school wagon. And I know that I had others on it, like, well, I don't know. I probably had sisters... one sister might have ridden on that bus, that wagon. Yes. And then they had a wagon that came from over the river. Now when I say over the river, see the Sevier River came down Circleville Canyon and then it turned and went down and

watered everything under... including our place which, let's see. My son owns the last house, oh, not the last house, but the last farm in Circleville.

MH: What's your son's name?

OS: Evan Sudweeks.

MH: Evan. Ok. Now let's talk a little bit about... first of all, tell me your full name.

OS: Mine is Olive Lewis Sudweeks.

MH: And you were born on what date?

OS: April the 23rd, 1913 or '14. Which? Don't ask me now.

MH: Ok. 13, 14... Something. So that means that you are going to be... what's your age right now?

OS: Let me think, I'll be 91 I think in April.

MH: Wow. Congratulations.

OS: When we graduated from the eighth grade and then oh, I had a sister-in-law. Her husband was my half-brother. My father lost his wife and he was her... my father married Henrietta Pierson. Course I don't know the date or anything like that.

MH: What was your dad's name?

OS: My father's name was Ben Lewis. My mother was Alice Thomas.

MH: And they were from Circleville?

OS: Circleville. Well, we went down to Hurricane for two winters to please a [laughter] half-sister's wife (?)... no. It wasn't Ben that was sent. It was Lapril. But, oh, she had to do this and this and this and her little son was in the first few grades of school and she says

well all these other kids rode to school on a horse. Why, he'd be able to. So, of course, we went down there and lived for... Isom was their last name. Isom. Good people. And we stayed in part of their house the first year when we went down there, in a couple of rooms. And they moved over here on the south side and we lived on the north side. And Hurricane isn't quite as cool as Circleville, but it's cool enough. And now what else do you want to know?

Moneice:

Olive and Ben, her father, went to Hurricane in the fall of 1928 after the death of her mother, Alice Lewis 1 June 1928. Ben had painful varicose veins in his legs that often were weepy. The hot springs in Hurricane was supposed to be a cure, or at least a relief, for such an ailment. Ben also suffered from emphysema and the lower altitude helped with his breathing. The brothers (Grover and Ben, Jr.) were running the farm in Circleville while Ben and Olive were in Hurricane. Olive was the youngest of nine in the family. Her next brother was eight years older, so both her Dad and Mother were older when Olive was young. Olive attended her freshman and sophomore years of school at Hurricane High School. She and her father returned to Circleville in the summer of 1930. (I think they returned from Hurricane each summer and spent only the winters there, but I am not sure. There are some stories and pictures of touring Zion's park and the vegetation looks like summer, but that could be spring in Zion, too. Zion's Park was in the process of being developed with roads and campgrounds under construction.)

Ben, Sr. died 2, February, 1931 in Circleville. A brother, Tarlton (nicknamed Dick) died in Hurricane while staying with Ben and Olive on 21 March 1929. Ben and Olive returned to Hurricane after Dick's burial in Circleville for Olive to finish out the school

year. Then they returned to their home in Circleville for good. Olive completed her junior and senior years at Piute High School and graduated in 1932. She talks about living with a cousin while going to school later in this interview. The cousin managed a hotel in town and Olive and another girl from "The Corner" lived in town during the cold winter months and helped with the children and with the hotel work. The other year Olive lived with another cousin during the winter. I don't know which cousin was which year. The warmer parts of the year Olive rode a horse to and from school. When her parents were alive, she rode the horse to school year round, along with other neighbor children from "The Corner." Her father had operated a wagon to take the kids to school but that was before Olive's school days. Her brothers and sisters were from 30 to 8 years older.

Before Alice Lewis (Olive's mother) died, the family were often all at the family home in Circleville. Most of the grandchildren were born there. The older brothers and their families lived close enough to visit often. And the older sisters were often visiting there for long periods of time. There were also many family friends who visited and stayed with the Lewis family. Times were hard and no one had much money, so it was easy to come home and replenish their supplies from the family home. Ben and Alice were not rich but the farm produced meat, dairy products, eggs, hay and grain enough for all it seemed. Alice was good at food preparation and storage, and she always seemed to have enough cloth on hand for making quilts and whatever the grandchildren might need in the line of clothes to cover their backs. My mother says she never remembers just the family eating a meal together as long as her mother was alive. An older sister had divorced and her two sons lived with the Lewis family most of their lives until they married. A lot of these grandchildren were older than Olive or near the same age.

There seemed to be no hard feelings or jealousy. They just all got along as best they could. The brothers kept the farm until about 1970 when the last brother sold it to my mother and Dad, Alton and Olive Sudweeks. A grandson Joshua Sudweeks is buying it now (son of Evan.)

End of Moneice additions

MH: Do you know why your family went down to Hurricane?

OS: It was just my father and I. My mother had died and something.

MH: Oh, so you just went down there for a while.

OS: Yes, for two years. But then we came home in the summer. Let me think so I'll get it straight. Anyway, somehow we went back the second year, went to high school down there. And better people never lived than those people.

MH: In Hurricane?

OS: Yes. And I think his name was George Isom. I know [he] had a daughter named Alice which was my mother's name. And she married somebody in... this is beside the point... married somebody into Kanab, over that way somewhere. And that's about all I can tell you about that.

MH: Yes. What was it like growing up in Circleville then?

OS: Quieter.

MH: You got around with horses then?

OS: Yes.

MH: What did your dad do?

OS: He was a farmer and he was, you know, crippled up with the rheumatism.

And we didn't... we just went from our house to the schoolhouse which we measured.

Like I say, my husband and I measured to see if it was three miles, ten miles or what.

And it happen to be... now what did I tell you?

MH: Four miles.

OS: Four miles. And we went through Circleville and turned another block and went two more blocks up to the school. And they're still using not the same schoolhouse but the same property.

MH: Yes, the same site. So, it's in the same place. What kind of farming was done in Circleville then mostly?

OS: Oh, at first, I can't really tell you, grain. And, you know, what you'd grow. And then they got into the potato bracket. I don't know whether that made or broke [laughter] a lot of people but everybody grew a few potatoes for.... Well, it was all that they could rake and scrape. They didn't make twenty cents on the whole thing. And we could sell 'em for, oh, I don't know how much [for a] bag or for ton or what.

MH: Yes. They still grow potatoes in Circleville.

OS: Very few- the Daltons. Oh, and then a few in the garden. But see we had, I mean, not when I lived there. It was after I was married; we grew 10 acres or twenty acres or whatever, you know. Because it was gonna make us all rich. The first person I've seen rich there where the Whitakers and they, oh, I don't know. How can I say it? They had money to come in with to Circleville so they could kind of buy a few acres from this and

a few from you and a few from me. And I think they were good honest people. There was a Taylor Whitaker. There's an Arthur Whitaker. There was a Christopher Whitaker.

OS: "Tiffer". Oh, I can tell you something else. A man by the name of... was TifferWhitakers son had the show house in Hurricane. I don't know where else, but he was just kind of a move-in. Oh, and then after he went broke going to shows. [He] probably made 50 cents a week. But then he could hire someone, see because he had a little bit over.

Moneice: This is supposed to be Tiffer, short for Christopher. The son who ran the show house in Circleville was Earl Whittaker. I think he had the show house in Kanab, too. The show house business took a hit when home videos came into business, but this business just kind of dwindled out of the picture when Earl died and no one wanted to take it over. The same thing happened with Purple Haze after the Erol Millett family stopped running it. It was a wonderful place to be every summer Saturday night in my youth 1950-60's. There was a band that came from Salt Lake that played a couple of summers, and then the music came from records. Brad Millett played the records for a while too. I graduated in 1962 and kind of lost track of the last few years of Purple Haze. It holds fond memories of my youth however.

MH: Yes, he had some profit.

OS: Yes. Not so much from the show house because it went bankrupt. It stands there still in Circleville.

MH: Really?

OS: Yes, it is. It's right on...Now how can I explain?

MH: Is it on the Main Street or on the Center street.

OS: Now, Center Street is where? You go from my lane where we lived and you go to Lorin Fullmer's store and then you turned and went up a block and there's the show house that's here.

Moneice: This is the same store as Stan's Store today. Lorin had the entrance from the east side of the street according to my mother.

MH: Ok. I'll have to go check that out. I didn't know there was a show house.

OS: Yes. The building still stands there.

MH: Yes.

OS: But like I say, Sheryl Fox, I don't know whether he owns the property but he puts his machinery there. What it might be an up and down churn or a whatever. But he had... when he was able to... he was a hard worker.

MH: Sheryl Fox.

OS: Sheryl Fox. And I think he married Elna Gardner from up here.

OS: No. We were in Circleville and these people, now what I say the name was.

MH: Gardner.

OS: No. You're on another story.

MH: Oh, ok [laughter]. Oh, it was Sheryl Fox.

OS: Sheryl Fox, right. And he still lives in Circleville. I mean, I haven't heard of him dying or anything. Just a hard-working, good people. And his wife was Elna Fox or Elna Gardner from up here. He was superintendent of schools.

MH: Oh, in Piute County.

OS: In Piute County and I'm quite sure, he may have been superintendent... there maybe.
He may have been a superintendent up here but I won't say it.

MH: Can I ask you a question about the Purple Haze Dance Floor? Did you ever go to that dance floor?

OS: Oh, yes. There was Purple Haze in Kingston just up the canyon a little ways. And, of course, the road has changed now. But then you had to come up through Kingston and down quite a steep hill to get to Purple Haze. And then you went down Marysvale Canyon. Shady Dell, I believe, was the name of the open house dance hall. And then one over in Wayne County....can't remember the name.

Moneice: Olive is talking about the old road down Kingston Canyon into the town of Kingston. It used to follow the hillside above the canal on the south east edge of Kingston, following the most south block into the middle of Kingston. It continued on around the cemetery and on around the hills into Circleville, or it intersected with the square roads to Circleville. This road was replaced by the highway which now operates through the farm ground and on up the canyon to Antimony.

MH: Is it like the Apple, no, what was the name of it, the Big Apple Dance Floor.

OS: But anyway, 'cause I didn't go that far. That was too far to go.

MH: Olive, how did you meet your husband?

OS: Oh, I was friends with an Elder, girl named... she went by Ted.

MH: Tad?

OS: Ted Elder. Edry Elder.

MH: Edry.

OS: Yes. And, oh, I'd go stay with her, oh, every once in a while.

MH: Was she out in Kingston?

OS: In Kingston. And that's probably where I met my husband. But anyway that's about all I can tell you [laughter].

Moneice: Olive came to a mutual meeting in Kingston where she first met my Dad, Alton Sudweeks. He was nine years older and already had the school bus business taking the Kingston kids to Junction and owned the store in Kingston. Alton was quite an entrepreneur for the times. He owned a home that had been given him as payment when he lost \$450 in the Richfield Bank. The homeowner had been unable to make payments on the house, so the bank foreclosed and gave the home to Alton. The original owners were still residing in the home for a couple of years. After their marriage on 24 December 1932, Olive and Alton lived with his parents for the first few months until Olive had a little tiff with her mother in law and moved into the front of this "owned" home with the original owners in the back of the same dwelling. It was small—I think it had three rooms. (The tiff was not long lasting, but the separation was. Olive was very close to both of my Sudweeks grandparents and was the caretaker of Grandpa during his last years. Grandma confided in Olive things she would not tell anyone else.)

In about 1936 or 7 Alton and Olive sold this home which was situated in town and moved to a farm north and east of Kingston. Dad cleared most of the sagebrush, filled in the gullies, and made it produce. The house came from Widtsoe, Utah when the government bought out the owners there and sold the homes to the highest bidders. The house cost my parents \$10.01. The one cent made the difference. Alton and his

dad and brother tore the house down and hauled it to Kingston. George Elder rebuilt the logs into the house where we all grew up. The men who owned money at the store paid their bills by digging the water line from the last stopping place to the new home. The store had folded in the depression, but Alton continued to pay off the debts. He was unable to collect all that was owed to him, but his creditors were very lenient with him, and he paid the last bill "in full" in 1950.

MH: And so Sudweeks; we have a Sudweeks family that lives in Tropic.

OS: Yes, and they are distant relatives of our some way. The man, oh... his wife died, oh, I'd say maybe a year ago- something like that. And she had been in here. She wasn't a roommate or anything, but she'd been in here. And then he came and said something about her dying. Well, I said had we have known at least we could have sent you a card or something because they was distant relatives, you know, maybe a third or fourth cousin or something or married into something else. But just like I say before, just plain ol' people that didn't have two cents to throw away.

MH: But they would share it, huh?

OS: Right.

MH: So what was your life in Kingston like? Were you comfortable living there with your family?

OS: Oh, yes.

MH: Those are nice people in Kingston.

OS: Well, thank you. There's still good people there [laughter]. Sheryn Allen, she teaches over to high school. No, does she teach? Her daughter teaches and she's the book keeper.

Moneice: Sharon Allen, she's a teaching assistant, I think. I don't think she has her degree.

MH: An accountant or a bookkeeper.

OS: Let's see, what does she do over at the grade school or the...

MH: Secretary?

OS: It's probably something like that and her daughter teaches there, Sherida.

Sherida Allen daughter of Sharon Allen.

OS: Sherida Allen and Sharon Allen, when they got their divorce or something she just kept the name of Allen. And just good folks.

MH: Right. I think I met somebody that you might remember, Olive, quite a few years ago. Her name is Mona Fullmer.

OS: Mona.

MH: Yes, Mona Fullmer. She's from Circleville too. She married a Fullmer.

OS: Oh.

MH: Do you remember her? She moved down to Mt. Carmel.

Moneice: Olive should have remembered Mona. She was a daughter of Delbert Dalton from Circleville. Her husband was called Tuck Fullmer. She later married Mr. Reese I think.

OS: Oh, now what was it. We were talking about her not long ago eating with my daughter or one of my sons. And they couldn't... you know, before they were accountable I guess or whatever you want to say.

MH: Right.

OS: I have a daughter that lives in Logan and two sons in Circleville and one son in Kingston.

MH: Yes. So the other family I know in Kingston is the Jessen family.

OS: The Jessens, Liz and Carlos.

MH: Right, Carlos. Yes. I know their son, Eric.

OS: Oh, Eric Jessen. Now what does he do?

MH: He teaches school in Tropic.

And almost wins the State Championship Title for Basketball!

OS: You're right.

MH: Yes, that's how I know him.

OS: Now, let's see is that Sharon? It might be Sharons's son. He teaches school down there, yes. Well, I want to say just plain, common people those folks and truthful and...

Moneice: This is Sharon Allen again. Sherida taught in Parowan before coming to Piute.

MH: Yes. So when you lived in Kingston, you had your family there, right?

OS: Yes.

MH: Would you still go to the Purple Haze for dance?

OS: No, it had closed by then.

MH: Oh, ok. Do you remember who played the music at the Purple Haze? Where did those musicians come from?

OS: Well, a few of them were from Kingston. Now let me think, the Millets, the Allens... now this is not all in one dose... and M.D. Allen's family played there once in awhile, is another just plain good family. And I guess that about covers it as far as...

MH: Right. Well, I was just wondering what life was like for you. Did you have a garden that you grew every year?

OS: Oh, yes. Well, what we could grow there yes.

MH: Right. Was the temperature such that you could grow tomatoes there?

OS: Well, if you had them in, you know, a good, sunny spot and be sure and set the plants, I mean, put the seedlings out when they...

MH: Have gotten a little bigger.

OS: Yes. And then we could set them out in the garden and it would be, oh, just average, you know, a little frost killing them off. But we were able to raise tomatoes there but not regularly or [laughter] every year.

MH: But better than Panguitch, huh?

OS: Oh, yes. Well, see Panguitch is what?

MH: You mean the altitude?

OS: Yes.

MH: It's about 6,200 feet maybe.

OS: 6,200 and see we were closer to the 5000s.

Kingston Elevation is close to 6000 feet. Panguitch is 6660 on the sign into town.

MH: Yes, a little lower.

OS: A little lower.

MH: Like Cannonville. Cannonville is about 58.

OS: Is it?

MH: Do you ever remember going over to visit Bryce Canyon National Park?

OS: Yes.

MH: Do you remember the first time you went there?

OS: Yes, I remember going there. I was just a child. Oh, I might have been ten or something.

And we went with my oldest sister's husband, you know, he was at the controls.

MH: Right [laughter].

OS: [laughter] And we had, I think there was only my dad and mother in the backseat and me and then they had a girl named Alice after my mother that might have been, oh, three or four or something like that years old. So, it's been a long time.

MH: Yes. Do you remember your first thought when you saw that canyon though?

OS: Oh, I just thought my goodness. A hole like this, where would it come from. And then when we got up on the top, there was steps and I guess just what there is there now. But you could go down and walk around. And my mother said, my goodness why did they think... now let me think... "How do they think we'd enjoy a hole in the rocks?"

[laughter]

MH: [laughter]

OS: I can remember that.

MH: Yes. She wasn't that impressed with it.

OS: No, she wasn't a bit impressed with it. And Dad was real thrilled with it.

MH: I'm not sure if your husband or maybe your dad was involved with the CCC's. Did any of your family work for them?

OS: My husband did.

Moneice: Alton owned the school bus and was paid \$40 a month to transport the Kingston kids to Junction to school. On the weekends and in the summers he would transport the CCC boys from the train station in Marysvale to whatever site they were assigned in southern Utah. He often took the boys to Zions Park and over to Escalante. If they did not have a big load and if it was not for very long, Olive would take their two little boys and ride along. But she did not go very often. She tended the store and had to be home to water and feed the chickens and the milk cows. These were the days before they moved from town.

MH: Did he really?

OS: He went to Marysvale where the station was then and they'd pick up.... He had a bus and Carl Beebee. had a bus. They took kids to school, you know, but in the summers if they had sent any one from back East over the river or wherever, then they were notified that on the tenth day of July they'd meet fifty boys or... and a lot of them, well, I wouldn't say a lot, but a few of them stayed in this Escalante country. If I could even think of a name, but I can't.

MH: Yes, I know one man who stayed, but that was in Cannonville.

OS: Well, see he wouldn't have to come here or he wouldn't come to Cannonville because he took him wherever they went. But I remember those who went in Escalante. Oh, they'd never seen such a horrible country, you know. And they came from the city and I don't even know, couldn't even say, Chicago or some other country.

MH: Right. And so they were out in the middle of nowhere.

OS: Yes.

MH: They had to build their camp, a lot of them.

OS: Had to what?

MH: Had to build the camp they lived in.

OS: Oh, yes. They did. See they just brought them in and said this is where we're going to build this. Oh, and there's a bridge, what's it called? It's closed off now, oh, for quite a lot of years.... Skyland Bridge. Skyland, I think, bridge. But it's past...You have to go into Escalante and then up this draw and up over this ridge over here.

MH: Did you ever go there?

OS: No. No. I wasn't paid to go and they didn't pay insurance on me or anything.

MH: Sure. Yes, you stayed close.

OS: Well, I probably had two little boys.

MH: Yes, exactly. I was thinking one of the bridges they made was called Hell's Backbone.

OS: Hell's Backbone, and I've seen it. But they weren't even using that, oh, I dare say not very long.

MH: Right.

OS: But see they built... well, it was metal. It all had to be carried in or trucked in or whatever piece by piece. And they called it... what did I say?

MH: Hell's Backbone.

OS: Hell's Backbone. And you couldn't ask for... because I'll bet you, of course, you exaggerate over the years [laughter] it's a little taller, but I'd say there are places in it that would be, oh, at least 25 feet off the...

MH: Oh, yes. You're absolutely right. It is very high off the ground.

OS: Yes. But they named it... what did I say?

MH: Hell's Backbone.

OS: Backbone, that's right.

MH: And so your husband would drive the CCC boys to their camp?

OS: Yes, and then he'd leave them there and in a week or a few days they'd get another call that we had another load, he would take them. And in the summer he could take 'em because he didn't drive school bus.

MH: Right. That's a good job to be a school bus driver.

OS: Yes. Well he's never had a wreck in his life I don't think. Even close to a wreck. And like I say, the old bus still sits in where my in-law parents lived in back of the old barn. But then it's fallen to pieces so I don't know how much is there cause it's been, oh, quite a while since I've even looked at what remains [of] it. But it had the two rows down here and then this one in the middle and that's where the exhaust came and had to be safety checked, you know, and not come up in the bus. Safely... now what do I want to say?

MH: You're talking about the exhaust and...

- OS: Right. So if I told you that, why, is there anything else that I can maybe tell you?
- MH: Well, no. I think that's it. You know, I wanted to talk to you a little bit about what it was like in Kingston when you were a young lady. Was there fishing there? When did the reservoir come in?
- OS: Oh, the reservoir, Piute?
- MH: Yes, Piute. Oh, no. Otter Creek.
- OS: Oh, it was in long before. Otter Creek's been there as near as I know maybe not all my life, but most of it.
- MH: Right, as long as you can remember.
- OS: Yes.
- MH: Right. Did people still, love fishing there? Was it still the same then, Otter Creek was a favorite spot to go to for fishing?
- OS: I think so. And then Piute, they did most of the fishing below the Piute, where the water came out of the Piute. Well, and then...
- MH: So the water below the reservoir and then where does it go after that?
- OS: Oh, it goes... which reservoir? Piute?
- MH: Yes, you said Piute. So it leaves Piute.
- OS: Oh, it goes to Delta just wherever...
- MH: Oh, that's right. It goes north.
- OS: No, it goes. I've been through there.
- MH: Yes, the river runs northwest which is weird. That's the Sevier, right? Is that the Sevier?

OS: Well, let's see Piute, the reservoir... Right below Junction, do you know where that little town is?

MH: Yes.

OS: Well, that's where the inlet is; it is straight down from the old courthouse. And I think since this water I hear on the news or something that I think maybe that they've had to lengthen the... well, let's see, it's been backing up into Junction. They're having to let some out.

MH: Right. Yes, there was a lot of water in there recently.

OS: Yes. But, oh, during drought and all this... but anyway, they came and wanted Piute to turn a little more water down and Delta says keep it where it is. We're drowned now [laughter]. Of course, that's only hearsay. It isn't what I've heard.

MH: Yes, it's true. There was a lot of flooding all through that land and...

OS: Yes.

MH: Right. What about hunting? Would your family do hunting?

OS: Well, deer hunting or whatever is about...

MH: Elk hunting, did you ever?

OS: No, we haven't had much elk hunting in our country. They're too new to us. And where they got their start, I have no idea.

MH: Yes, some folks around here (Panguitch) enjoy hunting in the mountains around Kingston and Piute, you know. There's good area there for hunting.

OS: For hunting, but it's for deer. Not elk or something like that.

MH: Is it the Monroe Mountains that are there or the Tushars?

OS: What was the last one you said?

MH: Tushars.

OS: Yes, Puffers is on our mountain.

MH: Oh, Puffer Lake, yes.

OS: It on west of Circleville. And if you go up towards Marysvale, there's a whole bunch of mountains up there on the East side. That Monroe Mountain. And see we used to run cattle up there. On the Monroe Mountain and it was called... what? I still think they run a few cows up there.

MH: Was it your dad who ran cattle up there or your husband?

OS: No, my husband. My dad, what he had in Circleville went on the west mountain right up from us. Just straight from us. And there's... oh, let's see, Puffers Lake was up there and then there's Beaver.

MH: Yes, if you go to the other side its Beaver isn't it?

OS: Yes, and see that's where the water from this reservoir this Piute goes to Delta and it's in another drainage ...And see it comes from about [laughter] this many directions.

MH: Yes, and then goes this way, right. So do you remember going up into the mountains to check on the cattle?

OS: Oh, yes.

MH: Would you ride horses up there?

OS: Oh, you bet. You didn't drive cars up there. You rode horses or, well, some people walk, older people, walking around to check on their cattle.

MH: I know somebody who did that [laughter]. They were called the walking cowboy. Yes, they were from Tropic. But he always walked. So your family always had a few head of horses then?

OS: Oh, yes. And see we went to school on horses. There's, let's see, in our little corner of Circleville, there's one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine that still, you know, kind of calls it home. No, they just go up in the day and check them out. I'd go with my dad, me on the horse and him on the other horse. But...

MH: Did you enjoy those times?

OS: Oh, yes. It was just, well, we just loved those little trips [laughter].

MH: You bring a lunch?

OS: Oh, you bet. You brought you an egg sandwich or something [laughter].

MH: Yes, egg sandwich. And you'd check on the cattle to make sure they had water.

OS: Yes.

MH: And would you bring them up some salt?

OS: Oh, yes. But that was usually before they're turned out. And so they have salt places. You put it here and here and over there, you know. Whether there was ten places to put salt that I know, but...

MH: Do you remember... so how many head of cattle would he run?

OS: Oh, we weren't one of those rich people that had fifty head or something. So I would guess, you know, maybe twenty-five something like this.

MH: Right. And when you would check on them, did you ever find them to be in trouble or in the wrong place?

OS: Yes, oft times.

MH: Oft times [laughter].

OS: And then we went, oh, that's after we bought the permit and the things, I mean, my husband and I bought it from my brother. And, you know, we went up one time and there was this, oh, little calf that just looked like he was, you know, quite healthy but he just didn't look right. So my husband, we just put him in the back of the ol' truck and took him home and it was no time at all till the mother must have smelled his tracks or something [laughter].

MH: Oh, my goodness.

OS: I'm guessing on that. We'd owned the old Arrow Place too. Then she just knew which way to come find her calf I guess. But she came down. But she only lived a few days after she got there, but then my dad had the little calf to drinking out a bottle or a bucket or something by then. And so she didn't, you know, they go by smell.

Moneice: I don't know that this is. There is no Arrow Place and I can't think of what even sounds like that. She is referring to her Lewis family farm, so I think it must mean something like that. They always called the area "The Corner" where the Lewis, Bird, Thomas, and Pearson families all lived. They were all related either by blood or by marriage.

MH: Right. It's amazing, isn't it?

OS: Yes. And it's amazing what the odor of one animal passes to another. I mean, it's just amazing how they smell this horse or this cow or this... nothing to do with me. Go on [laughter].

MH: Yes. Right. They know their own.

OS: That's right.

MH: Ok. So that was with your dad.

OS: Yes.

MH: And those are pretty good adventures.

OS: What dear?

MH: And that was a pretty good adventure to go out on?

OS: Oh, yes. It was.

MH: Now was Circleville still a major thoroughfare through that area? Like would you run into strangers coming through when you were little or was it pretty quiet?

OS: No, well, yes. You go, like I say from the school house here and you'd go about two blocks and then you turned here about a block and then you'd come straight down to the old lane where I get to the top of the old lane and I'd just crossed my reins and cross this one under this leg and this one under this leg. And I'd give the old horse the reins and she could jump the ditch or something like that, you know.

MH: So you weren't even holding the reins, huh?

OS: No.

MH: Oh, my goodness, Olive.

OS: They knew where to come. And when I got home, my dad was out by the granary and he took me off the horse as if he had to, you know [laughter]. Then my mother would be to the back step and I knew there was something good and warm to eat [laughter]. But see, I was six years younger than my brother so I didn't have [anyone to be with]. Let's see, he went one year with me and then I went alone.

MH: Yes, because he went up into the next grades.

OS: Oh, yes.

MH: So do you ever remember strangers coming through Circleville?

OS: Well, no. See we were out of the main town

MH: Oh, yes. You were away from the highway, yes.

OS: Yes. See our house came this way and the highway came to where we turned down the lane to our place.

MH: Right ,so you were away from it.

OS: Oh, but then I don't know. Others could be. But then I never worried about someone, you know, kidnapping me.

MH: No. I was thinking about people who were traveling through the country for the first time maybe exploring it and maybe hadn't been into that country, were coming from Salt Lake moving down to say Phoenix or something like that. You know, people who are traveling through.

OS: Yes, well, I'm sure they did. But see they usually didn't come our way. Now the reason they don't come our way is you get to Junction if you know where it is. You come straight out here from Junction, I mean, there's a few little turns and things. And then you turn west and then you come into Circleville. And then you go west again and just follow the roads. So and that's...

MH: Yes, it's pretty straight just go right on through.

OS: Yes.

MH: Right. Are there any famous people from Circleville?

OS: Butch Cassidy.

MH: Butch Cassidy, huh. Did you ever meet any of his family members?

OS: Oh, yes. His father and brothers and a sister. She wrote a book, I mean, how can I say this?

MH: They were your neighbors, really.

OS: No, they were up to the head of Circleville and we were to the bottom of Circleville. Butch Cassidy was what he was called. The reason he got the name Butch, he worked in a... I think it was somewhere in Wyoming. Don't put me down on that.

MH: That's ok.

OS: You know, because he had to travel so he wouldn't be picked up.

MH: Yes, wouldn't get caught.

OS: And there's a place, oh, it's out on the Colorado River one of the trickles of it...what do you call them?

MH: Like a tributary?

OS: Right. And they had a camp there that, you know, was one of the hideouts.

MH: The hideouts, right.

OS: That's what I'm trying to think of [laughter]. And I hope I've given you a little bit of information that.

MH: Well, that's interesting.

OS: And this is just my memory, I don't.... but I have seen Butch Cassidy in person.

MH: Right. Well, he would have been older than you.

OS: Oh, much older.

MH: Right.

OS: And his father, let's see, what was his name- Parker. I went to school and stayed with a cousin one winter and went to finish high school and he was across the street. The house, the old brick house still stands right there. I think it's, you know, kind of a memory of Butch Cassidy. Now, I don't know that. I've just thought that.

MH: Well, he was kind of like a Robin Hood for a lot of people that knew him. He disagreed with, you know, the bankers and people who would take other's money.

OS: Oh, yes.

MH: And so he always gave back to the community and to people who were hurt.

OS: Yes. Now, I asked you once. I'll ask you again. Did you read the book Butch Cassidy, My Brother?

MH: No, I've never read that book, Butch Cassidy, My Brother. And that was written by the sister, huh?

OS: Yes. She was kind of the overseer. She was, well, I won't say it for sure but I think she was flown to Denver or New York City or something. And this has been years ago. Well, so they could quiz her [laughter].

MH: To interview her?

OS: Yes.

MH: Ok. Well, that's interesting. I've never talked to anyone who actually knew him.

OS: Yes, well, I mean he'd bow his head... lift his hat and bow his head.

MH: Tip his hat. And he was polite?

OS: That's right.

MH: Part of good people.

OS: Yes, just old plain, good people.

MH: Alright, well, Olive, thank you so much for talking to me.

OS: Well, you're welcome, dear, if I've given you anything to think about [laughter].

End of Interview- 47 minutes, 46 seconds

I have lots of my mother's memories and would love to share with you anything that would make this more meaningful. As you can see, I get sidetracked just like my mother, so you probably have much more information than you wanted. Let's keep in touch and I'll send this information and a picture and then wait to hear from you. The picture is from Hurricane High. She is about 15 years old, which would be 1929 or 1930. Moneice

