Dwight Williams

Boulder Mountain
Waterpocket Fold

This interview was conducted on November 13, 2000 at the home of Dwight Williams in Teasdale, Utah. The interviewer is Steve Allen. Ellen Meehan transcribed the tapes. Steve Allen edited the printed copy. All map references are to USGS 7.5 minute maps.

Steve: Tell me a little bit about yourself, how your family got to Utah, and how you ended up in the town of Teasdale.

Dwight: My family joined the LDS church in the late 1800s and they came to Utah. After they arrived in Utah, about 1880, they were called on a mission to go down and settle the Muddy River in southern Utah and Arizona. When the company arrived at Parowan there was so much turmoil in the area between the Indians and the State of Arizona that the church called the mission off and released 'em. So they were released from that mission and they were in Parowan, Utah.

They went over into the Escalante country and lived there for three years. Then they heard about this area, Teasdale, which is on the north side of Boulder Mountain from Escalante. The arrived here in 1882 and homesteaded in what is now Teasdale. It was originally it was called Bullberry Creek. The home that we're in right here, now, was built by my great grandfather. Its been worked over but this was the site where my great grandfather built his home in 1882. And my grandmother lived just across the street in the place where that house sits now. So our family roots have been here since 1882.

Steve: That's an amazing story. Was your family always in ranching or were they doing other things here?

Dwight: As far as I know they was always ranchers.

Steve: Early cattle ranchers or sheep rancher?

Dwight: Cattle. No sheep was on the place until ...

Carol: I'm the one that came here with sheep.

Steve: Ok, I was wondering because last year when I was here, you left that note on the door saying, "I have to move some sheep."

Dwight: Yes. And now my youngest son has a sheep herd. That's the first sheep that I know of that's ever been in the Williams family.

Dwight: So that's how I arrived in Teasdale, and this is the home
that I was born in and I'm still here.

Steve: That's an amazing thing. It really is.

Dwight: And I was born in 1928.

Steve: Good. In your earlier years, did you go to school in Teasdale or did they have a school in Torrey? How did that work?

Dwight: When I went to school every little community here in Wayne County had their own school. We had this school here in the town of Teasdale, and the old schoolhouse sits as you came in to town. Maybe you noticed the cemetery?

Steve: Yes.

Dwight: Just south of the cemetery is where the old schoolhouse set. And so I went to school until the ninth grade. We were then transported to Bicknell to high school. We've had this school here in Teasdale as far back as my family have been connected. My brothers and sisters went to school here in Teasdale and then they were transported to high school in Bicknell. If you wanted to take the time sometime today and go over for the church, and the little building this side of the church, there's a plaque, and on that plaque it shows that my grandfather, Sylvester Williams, was on the school board and helped set up the school system here in the town of Teasdale.

Steve: Your Dad was a rancher.

Dwight: Yes.

Steve: Tell me about the early days of ranching in this area. I'm thinking in the terms of there were no major roads going through here. From what I've been told, there was just a wagon road over to Boulder town. Things were a whole lot more primitive than they are, now. What was that like back then?

Dwight: In my early youth days, I remember quite vividly, everything was done with horses. My family did an old Model T. But the first car that I remember my family having was a 1930 Chevrolet car. The old Model T I remember setting back in the storage part of the barn. I never did remember riding in the old Model T. As far as roads, there was a road to Grover that you could drive on with a motorized vehicle, but that's as far as you could drive in this area towards the Boulder Mountain when I was growing up. Most of our transportation when I was growing up was by horseback. We always rode horses wherever we went, or wagon. Brigham Young had an idea that instead of the people living on their ranches, miles apart, he wanted us all to live in little communities and then go from our little communities out to do hard work out at the ranches so that we have more of a
community spirit and know how to live with each other. So he put us all in little towns, and so Teasdale was the center of this area for ranchers.

Teasdale in my early days was a very thriving little community. We had two stores. We had a recreation hall which we still have over there. We had a church. We had a hotel. We had a bed and breakfast. Teasdale, financially, or economically, was one of the wealthier little communities because it was the headquarters of most of the large livestock operators in the area. The Kings and Hiskeys were the sheepmen. The cattlemen were the Williamses and the Colemans and some of those families. So we were the center for the livestock industry right here and around the Boulder Mountain and down to the Henry Mountains and that area. The owners lived in Teasdale, run their operations from here. So my folks's operation consisted of land as far away as Fish Creek, which is seven miles from here.

My father had a stroke that paralyzed his left side when I was just a baby and so I remember very vividly how he used to git his old horse called "Nig" up to the granary step and pull me up behind him with his one good arm after he got the horse saddled. Then I would ride behind him on his horse and we'd go out to our first place ... We had a ranch just a mile and a half east of Teasdale. We used to live there in the summertime, too. And so during the weekdays we would live at the ranch and then on weekends we would come to our home here in Teasdale for church and to have baths and to clean up and take care of those needs. And then we had the place which is farther away, which was down at Fish Creek, where we used to milk cows in the summertime.

A milk cow in those days was anything that looked like she would give milk that was caught out of the herd of cattle and brought in to the corral and then she was broke to milk and we never weaned the calf from her. That's how we got 'em in the corral in the night and morning. As the cow would come to her calf, all we'd have to do is open the gate and she'd go in. Then we'd let the calf suck for a second or two and then cut him away and then set down on a three-legged stool and milk in an open bucket and pour the milk through strainers and take 'em to the house where my mother used to make cheese. And the skim milk, why, we had a separator that we used to run the milk through, and then the skim milk we fed to the pigs we raised.

Dwight: My memories of my early years was living at one or two of the ranches in the summertime and then in the wintertime, living here in Teasdale where we could be and go to school.

Steve: Excellent. To get a little more specific, there is a road that goes from Grover over into the Park and they call it the Old Grover Road. Did you ever ride that?

Dwight: Yes, there's two road that I know of that go into the Park. One of the roads leaves Grover from what we called the Carl Field. That's the last private owned land east of Grover.
Steve: Could you repeat the name?

Dwight: It is called the Carl Field, after a fellow by the name of Carl. His last name was Carl and he owned that place. All through my growing up years, it had been known to me as the Carl Field, although it's changed hands many times and had different owners. It's still, to me, the Carl Field. The road used to leave the Carl Field and went up over what is now the Miners Mountain. It goes right up over the top of the Miners Mountain and then goes in a kind of a northeasterly direction and it comes in to what is now the road going down to the park which was the only road at that time that went down through the Capitol Reef that goes through the Capitol Gorge. Now this road came in just above where we started into the old gorge (Capitol Gorge). As you're going along the road going down to the gorge on the left-hand side, you'll notice a rock formation that looks to me like a dinosaur. And the old road over the Miners came into that injunction about right at that point.

Steve: Would you ride horses over that? I've walked that road and it seems like maybe you could've gotten wagons over it.

Dwight: They did take wagons over it, and we used to drive cattle over it. I'd like to tell you a story about that. In later years there was a man here by the name of Clare Okerlund. He ran sheep out on Parker Mountain in the summertime. He would take his sheep herd to the desert or down in the Hanksville area in the wintertime. In the spring he would drive 'em back to Parker Mountain. One spring, after Capitol Reef Park had been designated, he was trailing his sheep up through that area. He got to where this old road (Old Grover Road) takes off and he was met by a park official. The park official said they were tired of him trailin' the sheep up through Fruita and up through the park; they'd like him to go over this old road over Miners Mountain.

Clare Okerlund finally agreed to take his sheep up over this Miners Mountain Road. It was a lot of work for Clare because his sheep didn't know that route. Well, it came time in the fall for 'im to take his sheep back to the desert. So he went to get a permit from the park. The park people said, "Well, Clare, we'd like to have you go back down across the Miners on that old road. And Clare said to the park people, "Let me tell you," he said, "I had a tough time getting up over that Miners Mountain with my sheep herd last year." He said, "I prayed to the Lord that if He did let me make it through there, I'd never ask Him to help me back through there again. Now," he says, "You don't want me to break my promise to the Lord, do you?" So he didn't go back down that old road.

The first road that I remember to Boulder, Utah, came out through Carl Field, again, and then it went down a drainage we called Sulfur, to Pleasant Creek. There it forked. In one direction it went to the Floral Ranch or what is now Knee Ranch. They parted there where Pleasant Creek and Sulfur came together.
The other part, then, turned at the junction, there at Pleasant Creek, and turned and went southwardly and toward what is now Lower Bowns Reservoir. Then from Lower Bowns Reservoir it went over and crossed Oak Creek and then up through the Salt Lick, what we call the Salt Lick, on the east side of the Boulder Mountain and then wound its way over to Boulder. When some of the first settlers left Teasdale, they were the Coleman family, to settle in Boulder, they took their provisions and things down the old road to Sulfur and back around, because the existing Highway 12 was nothing but a horse trail. And that road, until the CCC in the '30s came and built that road, that was nothing but a horse trail that used to go from Grover to Wildcat and on around the mountain.

The Hanks' took up a homestead in what is now Wildcat and they would go that route with their wagons. There was no road that came up to Wildcat and that's the way they'd go in with the family. So there was two routes into Wildcat on those old roads. There's two old roads that kinda went into Wildcat and onto the ... most of the traffic that went to Boulder was the old horse trail that goes around nearly now where Highway 12 goes.

Steve: Excellent. I had not heard of the route going to Lower Bowns Reservoir and then up. Is most of that old route covered by jeep trails for the most part?

Dwight: No. The old route down Sulfur Creek, you can still go on a four-wheeler, but that's about all. It's washed out so badly. There was an old homestead down next to where Sulfur comes into Pleasant Creek. We called it the Ogden Homestead. And it was kinda noted for bootlegging. The old road came by there and so Ogden had that place and that was all I can tell you is the stories that they could always get a little spirits there at the Ogden place as they passed by.

Steve: Floral Ranch:

Dwight: Floral Ranch.

Steve: Was there actually a town of Pleasant Valley there? Was that just a couple of little ranches? I've been out there and ...

Dwight: I think there was a little town. Now, my relatives by the name of Stringhams had a place there. So there was a little community in Pleasant Valley, but I'm not too familiar with the history of Pleasant Valley.

Steve: Ok, let's backtrack and get in some place names. You're talking about Miners Mountain, and how recently has that been mined? Or when did they start mining that?

Dwight: As long back as I can remember, it was before my day of remembrance. Then there was a feller by the name of Nixon, who up
into what we called the South Fork of Sulfur, had an old sod cabin and he was an old miner and he prospected on the Miners and his descendants still own claims on the Miners Mountain. The story goes that Nixon's wife was about to deliver her baby and Nixon was not there at the time. The Meeks boys came by the old sod cabin, which is in the South Fork of Sulfur, with a herd of cattle. She was in labor and, of course, they immediately assisted and saved the baby and later the woman died. But they got the baby and got it to Grover.

She grew up and married a fellow by the name of Osbourne and he has been an old prospector. He came into the country, I think, with the CCCs, but he married this girl, this baby who had now grown up to be a girl, and he inherited or took over a lot of Nixon's claims that's on the Miners Mountain, so that family, even to this day, own some of those claims that Nixon had on that.

**Steve:** Did that happen on South Sulfur Creek?

**Dwight:** Yes, the South Fork of Sulfur Creek. A lot of people confuse the site with the old Ogden site and they think that the old Ogden site was where this took place and it is not. The old Ogden Ranch is in the main drainage of Sulfur Creek but this cabin was in the South Fork of Sulfur Creek and my memory, we referred to it as the old sod house, built out of sod, you know. So it's a different place than the old Ogden place that a lot of people associate this story with.

**Steve:** Ok, good. Now if we were to get out maps later, could you put approximately on the map?

**Dwight:** I think I can show you about where.

**Steve:** Good story. What were they mining up on Miners Mountain?

**Dwight:** Well, as far as I know, copper was about the only thing that had any showing on the Miners Mountain. You can go on the Miners Mountain and find signs of copper most everywhere. They did look for some silver. Some people thought they had some trace of silver. I don't know that they ever found any gold, but to this day, the Osbourne family that own the claims there, a lot of the claims, think they have some gold.

When I graduated from high school in '46, I remember as a young'n that was one of the first jobs that I ever had was going with my neighbor, Alec Clarke, and we harnessed up his old team and hooked it to the wagon and put our supplies in the wagon. We went out to do some assessment work on the Jackie Osbourne claim. He told us he was looking for a yellow rock and he wanted us to go clean out the old shaft and it was just a shaft at that time. There was no drift to it. And I and Alec went out for a week. We had to haul our water in a barrel for our horses because there was no live water on Miners Mountain. We went to this old mine
and spent a week there cleaning the old shaft, looking for this yellow rock. At the time, we didn't know, or I didn't understand what the yellow rock was he was lookin' for. That was the start of the uranium boom and they were looking for uranium and I didn't know that.

But as far as taking any quantity of bearing ore on the Miners, to my knowledge there never has been. But now the interest in the Miners Mountain is drilling for oil. Several years ago National Geographic magazine says that it's one of the world's largest natural oil domes. And so up until just lately, we always had people who wanted to oil lease our private land. And as a youngster, and all through my life, I remember people drilling for oil.

Steve: You talked a little bit before about the Hankses when they came in, having a homestead up in Wildcat. Any idea where that name came from? Is there a story there?

Dwight: I don't know why they called it Wildcat. I think "wildcat" because some incident must've happened that they called it Wildcat. My family then bought the Hanks' homestead at Wildcat in later years. That was about the time that the Forest Service came into existence. Of course, the Forest Service came to all of the homesteaders who homesteaded in this area and wanted them to turn their homesteads into the government and they would, in return, give you the permit right or the right to run that many more cattle on their land, but we had the impression that it would be forever and ever and ever.

If they gave us 150 head of cattle to turn out on that land then my family would have 150 head of permit. But that isn't the way it worked. They did talk my family into turning that homestead that we had bought from the Hanks' back to the United States Government for I don't know how many head of cattle permit.

Wildcat was used in the summertime by the Hanks' for dairying purposes and there are stories told about how they would drive from Grover. Most of the areas on the Boulder Mountain on this side that were taken up for homesteads, the government talked them in to turning them back to the government for privileges. At that time they thought it was rights to run so many head of livestock, like this Wildcat, Park Pasture, Brindel Berry, Durfey Creek. Those were all places that were bein' homesteaded and then the Forest Service came in about 1910.

But sometime in that period, they came in and asked that they turn all of this land back to the government, which they did. So on the Boulder Mountain, this part of the Boulder Mountain, 'til you get around to Boulder, about the only private land that I know of that was left from homesteading is Happy Valley, and Happy Valley still exists today as private land.

Steve: I understand that Guy Pace owns that.
Dwight: No.

Steve: No?

Dwight: Guy's boy. My memory say that Covington lived there. Then from Covington, it exchanged hands and it went to people who were named Dolley, and Guy Pace's family finally acquired it. But then they sold it to a man by the name of Lewis, and Lewis, I think, owned it and now he's selling portions of it off, and it's becoming divided up.

Steve: Did you ever hear a story about why it was called Happy Valley?

Dwight: No, I don't know why it was called Happy Valley. I have no story.

Steve: Ok. Right next to town, here, is a little creek called Coleman Creek. I'm just taking these off the map. Earlier you had mentioned the Coleman family and I'm assuming that's who it was named after. Tell me just what you know about the Coleman family. Were they early, early settlers here?

Dwight: The Coleman family came with the Williamses in 1882 when we came into the area, so that my grandmother was a Coleman. And my, there's two or three of the Coleman family along with the Williams family that came here.

... Coleman Reservoir is in the drainage of the Bullberry Creek area. Sam Coleman, I don't know the years that it was, took up a ranch just south of Teasdale. Then, to water this ranch, he developed the drainage out of Bullberry Creek that was not bein' filed on and built a dam on one of them, and it became known as Coleman Reservoir.

Steve: About when was that?

Dwight: Well, I would think that that ranch was taken up right around the turn of the century, the 1900s. I could be a little wrong.

Steve: Bullberry Creek is just named for the plant, the bullberries?

Dwight: Yes. There used to be a lot of bullberries that grew up along the creek.

Steve: Ok.

Steve: Donkey Creek. Is there a specific story about that?

Dwight: Yes. Donkey Creek has been diverted. The headwater for the water that comes down Donkey Creek is what we call Donkey
Reservoir. The reason that it's called Donkey Creek, ... I understand, there was a herd of wild donkeys that went in the area and up into that area. So that's why the called it Donkey Creek.

**Steve:** Excellent.

**Dwight:** That Donkey Creek has been diverted from the water that irrigates most of the Teasdale farms ... comes out of Donkey but it has been diverted. So at the present time there is no water that comes down the old channel of Donkey Creek.

**Steve:** Good. Right next to Donkey Creek is a Fish Creek. Is there a story there or was that an old favorite fishing hole or ...?

**Dwight:** Oh, there's quite a lot of stories about Fish Creek. Fish Creek was probably one of the areas that was first inhabited in this area by the whites. In the early days of the Mormon Church, the church took, and they still do, their tithing as they call it, in kind. If people wanted to pay their tithing in kind, they paid it in cattle or livestock. The church gathered up quite a herd of cattle and they had to have someplace for them to run and feed. So if you would go into the Fish Creek Cove and to the hieroglyphics, some of the history is written on that wall, and there's a man by the name of Brinkerhoff and Lewis who came into this area with church cattle in the late 1800s. I think even you might find some names of Powell's men registered there.

These men came into the area with the cattle and so then their headquarters was on Fish Creek. They didn't take up any land or anything, these people. They just came in here with those cattle and would stay with them. But as far as taking up land, I don't know of any land that they ever took up, homesteaded. They just run the cattle wherever they wanted to run them in the area.

**Dwight:** There's always been, as long as I can remember, fishing in the tributaries, Fish Creek and also in the lake. And I'm sure that's why Fish Creek got its name as Fish Creek because it's always had fish in it.

**Steve:** Ok. We're going to it the maps pretty hard. There's a place called Bob's Hole.

**Dwight:** Ok. Bob's Hole was on the drainage of the Donkey Creek. Bob's Hole is a natural storage

**Steve:** Okay.

**Dwight:** ... And Bob's Hole ... I can't tell you who Bob's Hole is named after.

**Steve:** Ok, that's fine. Right next to it is Ned Reservoir. Do you
know who Ned was?

Dwight: Ok, Ned was a family, a boy ... Ned Adams lived in Teasdale here and he was the son of John Adams. Ned Adams as a young fellow went up and filed on spring water which we called Boulder Creek, for a certain period of time. The Teasdale Irrigation Company had it most of the year, but there was a section of time in there that it wasn't filed on and so he filed on that water and he built a little dam and run that water into the reservoir and so they called it Ned Adam's Reservoir. [Blind Lake map]

Steve: And about when was this?

Dwight: Oh, I would say that this was in the '40s, sometime.

Steve: Close enough. Ok. Right next to that, or near that is Jim Larsen Reservoir. Who is Jim Larsen? [Blind Lake map]

Dwight: Ok, Jim Larsen was another resident of Teasdale. So Jim Larsen went up into that area and they built a dam. It was not a natural reservoir at all. And so they built a dam and they called it the Jim Larsen Reservoir and they impounded Spring Branch water.

Steve: And about when was this?

Dwight: Again, it was about 1900.

Steve: There is a place called Dog Flat. Any story there?

Dwight: Ok. I don't know why Dog Flat was called Dog Flat but I do know where Dog Flat is and Dog Flat is a natural pond of water and it just seeps in there from the winter, ... in the summertime it dries up, but in the winter and spring, the melt of the snow and so on, it ... a little lake of water called Dog Flat ... but why it was called ... I don't know of ... but there's no ... It's just a natural pond there.

Steve: How about Dead Horse Lake? [Blind Lake map]

Dwight: Never heard of it.

Steve: Ok. Well, I can say it's on the map. You always wonder ...

Dwight: Where's that?

Steve: Oh, it's near Raft Lake.

Dwight: Oh, ok. I don't know. That would be on the west end of the Boulder Mountain pretty much and Guy Pace should've told you about that. I don't know that.
Steve: How about a place called Clark Lake? [Blind Lake map]

Dwight: Clark Lake is on the left-hand flow of Fish Creek. The left-hand drainage of Fish Creek has no man-made impoundments at all. It just runs down through there. But up at the head of this fork, where the water would spring up, the beaver built some dams and made some small lakes and Alex Clark worked for the Park Service for years and years and years.

Steve: What was the first name again?

Dwight: Alex. Alexander. They called it Alex Clark Lake.

Steve: Perfect! This is wonderful. There is a lake called Bess Lake. B-e-s-s. [Blind Lake map]

Dwight: Now that's on top of the mountain. I do know what Bess Lake is but I'm not that familiar about how it got its name or any of those things. But most of the lakes ... I'll have to tell you a story about Bess Lake, why I remember Bess Lake. Most of the lakes on top of Boulder Mountain do not have fish in them because of the severe winters up there. They can't survive the winter. And as far as I know, we used to run our cattle in the area by Bess Lake and it never used to have fish.

One day I came by there with my friends Keith Taylor and Otto Brinkerhoff. The fish were just jumping, oh, they were everywhere in Bess Lake and so we went campin' and happened to have one fishing pole in camp and Keith Taylor took that fishin' pole and I and Otto went with him and we were gonna rig us up a fishin' pole with just an old stick. And while we were making it up, of course, Keith started to catch fish and we never did git ours rigged up because he would catch 'em so fast thar, that I'd have to take 'em off the hook and throw 'em back to Otto.

But Bess Lake, the name, I'm sure, has been given in just, since they started to timber heavily off the mountain up there, so that would've been in the late '40s. There's a lot of lakes in the area and they have no names. Only somebody that may be logging up there, said, well, we'll call that Bess or we'll call that Crater or some other lake and but Bess Lake would be one of these many lakes that just got a name in the last few years. I don't think that early sheep herders even called it Bess Lake. I think it got that name later.

Steve: Good. Right next to Bess Lake is Stink Flats. Where the heck did that get its name? What's out there?

Dwight: Stink Flat got its name because of a lightning strike that killed quite a number of sheep and it had such an odor to it that they named it Stink Flat. [Blind Lake map]

Steve: Boy, these are exactly the stories we are lookin' for! It's just wonderful. We have Hickman Pasture. Could I assume that
that was from the Hickman family here?

Dwight: Yes, and again, Hickman Pasture was a homestead that was homesteaded on the drainage of Fish Creek. And I don't remember them, but they used it in the summertime to go dairy. They would take the cattle up thar and the cows up thar. Like I say, the dairy herd in these days were just range cattle that looked like they'd give a little milk, that you would run in and you'd milk 'em during the summer. Now, that's what they were. And so Hickman Pasture was a place on the drainage of Fish Creek that Hickmans had fenced in and they used it as a dairy pasture in the summertime and they would go up thar and put their cattle in it and milk. And so that would've been ... let's see, his name ... Joe Hickman's father, but Joe Hickman's father's name was ... Oh, I'll think about it.

Steve: Dwight, you're amazing! Ok, we're just gonna move a little bit to the east, over toward the Grover area and see if there's any stories on any of this country over here. There's a place called Lion Mountain. Is there a story on that? [Grover map]

Dwight: I don't know of a story, but I'm sure it was connected with a lion. There's no water on Lion's Mountain and it just seems to be a unit of itself, you might say. It's quite prominent and it goes up quite high and it's covered with lots of Ponderosa Pine. And about the only use of Lion Mountain is they timbered off from it. But as far as other uses, I don't know of any because there is no water.

Steve: Good. Now we had talked earlier about the Nixons and Sulfur Creek. And I don't know if you'll be able to do this, but you were talking about the cabin that the woman had the baby in and that ... Can you put that on the map here? So you guys used to just call Nixon canyon the south fork of Sulfur Creek?

Dwight: That's what we always called it, the south fork of Sulfur Creek. [Dwight located the Nixon Cabin on Nixon Canyon Creek near its mouth.]

Steve: Just, that type of thing is good to know, how these names change over time. There is a place called Devil's Slide.

Dwight: Devil's Slide. Yes.

Steve: Is there a story there that ...?

Dwight: I'm not sure, but that it's so steep that if you ever started, it would be about like sliding down into Hell.

Steve: (Laughing) We got a quote there, that's for sure!! That's excellent! [Grover map]
Steve: On Miners Mountain, there's a little creek called Cuts Canyon. Do you know why ... was that for a family name or ...  

Dwight: Cutler Behunin had some mining claims in there and so they called it Cuts Canyon. [Grover map] 

Steve: Ok, and about when was that? 

Dwight: That, again, is about during all of this prospecting that was going on ... so about turn of the century. 

Steve: We missed one back on the Blind Lake Map. Why is it called Blind Lake? 

Dwight: The reason it's called Blind Lake, it is blind. You cannot see the lake until you are up on it, exactly that. Looking off the top of Boulder, there is no other place that I know of that you'd ever see Blind Lake until you're right that. Blind Lake is an old volcano that has no inlet and there's no outlet. The reason it's called Blind Lake is you're not able to see it until you're right up on it. 


Steve: Ok. Before, earlier, we had talked about Wildcat Creek and Wildcat Pasture and you had said that that's where the Hankses was. Is that about right? 

Dwight: That's right. Hankses homestead, and my family bought the place and turned it back to the Forest Service. I dunno why. 

Steve: Right above Wildcat Pasture is Keller Knoll. Any idea who the Keller was? [Lower Bowns Reservoir map] 

Dwight: Keller was a black man that came into the area and he herded sheep. 

Side B. 

Dwight: ... but Keller's Knoll is named after this black fellow. 

Steve: Good. There's a place called Conn's Knoll. Who was Conn? 

Dwight: I can't tell you who Conn was. I'm sure that he was one of the early sheep herders, probably, in the area, because that was great sheep country, there, and I'm quite sure that ... which Conn it was I don't know, so I hadn't better say ... I'm sure it was named after one of the old sheep herders.[Lower Bowns Reservoir map] 

Steve: Ok and there was also an Edmund's Hole. Do you know who
Edmund was?

Dwight: Well, Edmund, the Edmund that comes to me, and I could be wrong on this ... again, this is all sheep country and they run it and there was a fellow here by the name of Edmund King that ran sheep in the area and I'm just supposing that it was named after him, the owner of that sheep herd. I can't say that for sure.

Steve: Ok, that's fine. There is a creek and you cross it on the highway, called Frisky Creek. Is there a story why it was called Frisky Creek?

Dwight: No, I can't talk to that.

Steve: Ok, earlier, you said that you had run cattle 'way out onto the Irontop Mesa area and down through Hall's Creek. Tell me about that. I'm assuming you started here in Teasdale and then what happened? What would you do?

Dwight: My father, years ago, when it was wide open range, you could go anywhere you wanted to go with your cattle ... That was before the Taylor Grazing Act in 1934, or in that period of time. Before that time, it was what we call Public Lands. You could go anywhere you wanted to. It was wide open range.

And so my father ran cattle in that area back around the turn of the century, the late 1880s and the turn of the century. The rougher it got or the more inaccessible the area was, why the better the feed was. It was tough to get into. And so my father did run cattle in that area, back at that time. Then he moved from there and so I wasn't acquainted with the area, then, until about 1946, when Baker decided to sell his ranch. [in Halls Creek] Now the Baker ranch is taken up by a man by the name of Smith and there was a homestead on Hall's Creek. And then Bakers acquired it. And Carlyle Baker was involved ... that was the son of Gene Baker. Gene Baker was the father who took up or bought the ranch.

So cattle before Lake Powell, of course, I became involved down there in 1946 and we used to take our cattle then from the Hall's Creek Ranch down across those benches from Hall's Creek, stayin' up on top of 'em from the river, and go down on to Irontop. Now, Irontop [Mesa] [Rincon NE map] had no water, either. You had to use Irontop on snow. Oh, there might be a little water but there wasn't much water. And then from Irontop, there was an old trail that you could go to the reef right up on top and look off into the Escalante River and so on. [Onto the Waterpocket Fold] So the old trail, well, Irontop, now, there's no way of gettin' on to Irontop now because the lake cuts it off, unless you come down over the reef and back down that old trail.

Steve: Now, why was it called Irontop?
Dwight: There was lots of deposits of or signs of iron ore out on there and that is why it was called Irontop.

Steve: Ok. Now, let's go back to the trails getting out there. Would you ... is the trail you are talking about the Baker Trail? ... that went from the Baker Ranch up to the Waterpocket Fold? Or was this another trail?

Dwight: There are two or three trails that run into the area down there. One of the trails that they used to come to the Baker Ranch when Bakers owned it ... Bakers lived in Escalante. So they would come over down Harris Wash and over into what we call Muley ... down Muley Creek that emptied into the Gulch. We called it the Gulch [Grand Gulch or Halls Creek]. And then down the Gulch to the old Baker Ranch. But just above the old Baker Ranch there was a ... one of the streams of water that runs down this gulch is called Hall's Creek. And there was an old man by the name of Hall. I don't know his first name ... who put a ferry in at Hall's Creek where Hall's Creek empties into the Colorado River.

He had a ferry there. And so just above the old Baker Ranch, he had a little place that was ... he claimed. And from that point, it was quite high up above the old Baker Ranch, you could go up onto the reef there a little ways and you could see down to the crossing of Hall's Creek. So he had a system set up that if someone would come to want to be ferried across the river, they would put a flag up down there. He would go up on this reef and look down with his binoculars and if the flag was up, he'd go down and ferry 'im across the river. He had a place just above the old Baker Ranch, there. So that was one of the routes that the people came through the country, ferried across the river, up Hall's Creek, up the Gulch and up past Sandy Ranch, stayed on the east side of the reef, or if they had to, they'd go up Muley Twist, there, Muley Canyon and into the Escalante Country.

But what is now known as the Burr Trail didn't exist. It was so you could take a pack mule, if you had a right good, sharp-shod pack mule, up over the Burr Trail. They used to take sheep up there in the wintertime into the flats when the snow was up there and feed. The one route was to come down Muley, down the Gulch. The other one would come on up the Gulch, up over the Bitter Creek Divide to what is now Sandy Ranch and back through to the highway and then up Pleasant Creek. There was an old road that came up Pleasant Creek.

And then the other road that went down into Hall's Creek. There was never a road that I ever remember going on to Irontop.

The old road came down ... well, it was put in there when the [Hoskinninni] dredge was on the Colorado River, ... and they was freighting supplies from Green River to Hanksville, up over the Henry Mountains to Stanton Pass ... and then they would hit the canyon called Hansen Creek and they would go down Hansen Creek all of the way to the river. When you got down Hansen Creek to about where the Bullfrog Marina is now, there was an old road that left the creek and went over into Hall's Creek at that
point. And so that was the other way you could get into Hall's Creek. ... is on that old road, and that ... and Irontop. And those were the only routes that I know of, other than horse trails that you could take a wagon and go in there.

Steve: Ok, now, you did mention that there was a trail that went from Irontop up to the top of the Waterpocket Fold.

Dwight: That's right. And I don't know ... how I'd pinpoint that, but on the map you can see Irontop.

Steve: Irontop Mesa.

Dwight: Irontop Mesa. And there was down pretty well towards, oh, southeasterly part of Irontop, where that old sandrock trail went up on top, right there.

Steve: It was called the Sandrock Trail?

Dwight: Well, no, it didn't have a name. Well, the name was the Irontop Trail. You went out on Irontop and then you went up that trail.

Steve: Ok, was that a constructed trail or was that just a route?

Dwight: It was, well, what would you call a constructed ... maybe a few oxen moved, but ...

Steve: No, but cribbing here and there,

Dwight: Well, not a lot. It was just a route that you could get up over the sandstone and like I say, you wanted your mules or your horses sharp-shod, 'cause it wasn't much of a trail. It was just up over that sandstone.

Steve: Good. I have never heard of that trail before.

Dwight: Yes, there was one that went up there.

Steve: Excellent. Now, coming down from Irontop Mesa, down to the Colorado River, there was an old mining trail called the Schock Trail. Did you know about that?

Dwight: I never did go down the trail, but there was one there. And then there were trails all up along the river. Then, when you got up higher on Ticaboo Mesa there were trails that were going off into the river and I'm tryin' to think which bar it went off onto. You got out on Ticaboo and down, 'way down onto about where Smith Fork empties into the river, and you're talking about cribbing, that old trail had logs pegged in the trail, so you'd go down to that bar. What was the name of the bar, there? ... And then the other trail that I remember going into the river, down next to where Bullfrog is now, is there off of Hoskinninni where
the old dredge was. I've ridden down that trail quite a few times and you could still see where they had lowered the machinery off of that ledge there to assemble the old dredge. Those cable had cut deep grooves in that sandstone and you could still see those.

Crampton done quite a ... did a work on that and then Crampton's book, Standing Up Country," it shows some of those pictures, and some of these old trails ... Have you ever read that?

Steve: I've read all of that. It's better to get it more first-hand from somebody that didn't just look at it, but somebody that actually went out and rode it and spent time out there. Certainly, I've seen that, but I want the stories from you that are much better than what Crampton has.

Dwight: Oh, Crampton used to talk to me a little.

Steve: Did he? Steve, shut your mouth.

Dwight: Well, not a lot, but then I'd talk to him. Not much.

Steve: Would you actually trail your cows in, up through ... yourself, up through Hall's Creek and then take the Muley route?

Dwight: When we became involved, they didn't live in Escalante anymore. They lived here in Teasdale. So they didn't trail their cattle up through Muley Twist anymore. They would trail their cattle, then, back up, all of the way up to the Gulch and up over the [Bitter Creek] divide and into the area up here. So, we never did trail cattle up Muley.

To get our cattle to the Baker Ranch in Halls Creek, we'd leave Teasdale. We'd go to our place at Fish Creek. Then we'd turn out t' Fish Creek and we'd go to Meeks Ranch the next day, then down Sulfur. And then we would hold 'em in Pleasant Creek Canyon.

Then, the next day we would trail into Sandy Ranch, what is now ... the old Bowns Ranch, Bowns took that up years ago. He built Lower Bowns Reservoir and the trails into it. We'd get to the Bowns Ranch. And the next day we'd try to get over the Bitter Creek Divide. And in those days there was no fences. It was all wide open range. So if you lost something, there was nothing to stop them. We'd go to The Post [The Post map] or into in the Gulch [Grand Gulch]. And then in that day, that was the starting of that cattle allotment and it went all of the way around the Henry Mountains and back to Trachyte. So it was a big, big area. And then at the Post, we would divide our cattle. The cattle that we wanted to go to Hall's Creek area, we'd go down the Gulch. The cattle that we wanted to go over in the Star area, we would divide and take them around the other. So the Post was kind of the dividing spot on the trail.

Steve: So, at The Post, was it called the Post because there was
actually a post there?

Dwight: Yes.

Steve: And what was the reason for the Post?

Dwight: There was no place to tie a horse at the Post. There is no trees, there's no big brush; it is just an open place. They planted a good post to tie a horse to. So when we got to this spot I don't ever remember seein' the post. It was gone before my day, but that was the reason ... someone had planted a post there to anchor their horse and their mules and so on to ... The Post area was kind of a collection area that all of sheepmen and the cattle people could bring supplies to their people. Just down below The Post a little ways, you've got a place called the Baker Boxes or have you got a place called Cottonwood Tanks?

Steve: I've got Cottonwood Tanks and I've got Old Line Camp and Entrada Tower. So that was called the Baker Boxes?

Dwight: That's called the Baker Boxes. And those old boxes are still there.

Steve: I've seen them.

Dwight: ... And they were used ... they'd put supplies in them, and then they don't have to come that far to get supplies if they were ... See, the old Ticaboo Trail, what we called the Ticaboo Trail, came across the river at Ticaboo Canyon. And then that, the old Ticaboo Trail ...

Steve: I'm going to see if I can get this a little bit closer ... Let's see, here, ... and this is Tickaboo Mesa here.

Dwight: Ok ... now let's get down to just below Hite, where Ticaboo empties into the Colorado River.

Steve: Ok, Right ... Ok, here's where Ticaboo Ranch was. Right there. [Ticaboo Ranch, or the Hite Ranch was near the mouth of Ticaboo Creek one-half mile north of elevation 4092T on the Ticaboo Mesa map.]

Dwight: All right. I never knew it as the Ticaboo Ranch.

Steve: What did you call it?

Dwight: In my day it was the old, ... what was the old prospector ...?

Steve: Hite Ranch?

Dwight: Hite. That was the old Hite Ranch and there used to be an
old stone chimney and the fireplace there. And in that old stone chimney was a bottle, a two-quart bottle, and this is one of the spots that the people who run the river would always stop and come up Tickaboo Creek to get water because Tickaboo water was good water, so they always got the water. And so that was called the Post Office. And so whoever went by there would write a little piece of paper ... the date and their name and put in this old two-quart bottle and then that two-quart bottle sat in that old chimney for years and years and years, and just before the Lake come and cover that, my neighbor over here that used to run the river,

Steve: Gus Scott?

Dwight: No, the old river runner, ... took that bottle and brought it out. And his widow woman had it and I don't know what she ever did with that. I suppose she just threw it away. I don't know, but there was history in that bottle if somebody coulda got ahold of that bottle. I don't know what she ever did with that bottle. But that bottle was there for as long as I can remember and people would come there. But anyway, the old Ticaboo Trail crossed the Colorado River there. Then it went up Ticaboo Canyon to Mt. Holmes? Is that the south one?

Steve: Yes.

Dwight: ... Pulled out ... well, it came right between Mt. Holmes and Ellsworth. So it went through that pass. This is the old Indian Trail, now. It came right through that pass, over to what we call the head of Shootaring.

Steve: Right, Ok.

Dwight: ... off into Shootaring to what we called the Rat Hole and there was a little bit of water there, under the ledge, ... then it pulled out of the Shootaring and the Rat Hole and came over to Hansen Creek and crossed Hansen Creek about where ... just about where Copper Creek comes into Hansen Creek. Then it went up over what we called the Coal Bed. We were going west.

Steve: Yes.

Dwight: Then, after we got over the Coal Bed, it came right there to Eggnog. Do you know where Eggnog is on Bullfrog?

Steve: Sure do.

Dwight: Eggnog, then it went up over top the Big Thompson [Mesa] and to the Brimhall Lookoff [Halls Creek Overlook].

Steve: Right.
Dwight: And that's where it went off into the Gulch. Then it went up the Gulch to Muley Tanks.

Dwight: And then from the Muley Tanks, it turned and went up to Muley Canyon and up Muley Canyon, into the flats, up and on to the Boulder Mountain. That was the old Indian Trail that came through the area, and that was the old trail that was used by all of the old cowboys and the sheep herders when they would come across that area to this Baker Box to get food. And so that Baker Box was a place ... later on when the roads were improved, they moved some of those granaries and boxes farther east, out on Thompson Seep. And there's the old trail from the Baker Boxes, you'd have to come up to the old Ticaboo Trail a little ways out ... nearly to Cottonwood Tanks. But from the Baker Boxes, there's an old trail that goes right up the spine of the ... I don't know any name other than the Old Baker Box Trail. That's all I know about ... 

Steve: M'kay.

Dwight: And it went right up that reef and came out on top of the reef right there where Blue Divide is. And it'd hit the Tickaboo Trail. [This trail is to the east of Cottonwood Tanks]

Steve: That ridge is really steep there.

Dwight: Well, yes, that's about the only place you can go up there.

Steve: Ok, so, was that a constructed stock trail? Or was it just a route?

Dwight: ... No, its all been abandoned. We never did bring cattle off of there. It was too mean to bring cattle off, but you could bring your pack mules and your horses off there.

Steve: Ok, and that was called the Baker Box Trail.

Dwight: Yes, and that went up to the Blue Divide and then out on to Thompson Seep and connected with the old Ticaboo Trail. So the fellow that was comin' in for supplies didn't have to go all of the way up to the Post and back down the Gulch. He could bring his pack mules off this old trail. Baker Box.

Steve: Ok, I'll go find that.

Dwight: Ok, when you're thar ... at the Baker Boxes ...

Steve: ... at the Baker Boxes ...

Steve: Ok, good. And then you come over to Thompson Reservoir. Do you know which Thompson that was named after?
Dwight: I don't know which Thompson ... all I know are the Thompsons ... that area was named after the ranchers that were in that area called Thompson and I don't know their first names.

Steve: Ok, that's fine. And also, there's a Butts Canyon. I'm assuming that was the Butt Family?

Dwight: No.

Steve: (Laughter) Ok? Are you going to tell me a good story here?

Dwight: Buck Canyon breaks into Bullfrog. And just not very far from Eggnoog. The sheep people fenced off Buck Canyon and used it as a buck pasture. [Ant Knoll map]

Steve: Ok, 'cause the USGS calls it Butt Canyon, B-u-t-t. And so that's wrong. They did that a lot.

Dwight: Yes, it's a buck, buck sheep and it got its name because they had it fenced off to keep their buck sheep.

Steve: Well, you know, we find the USGS did the best they could, but they did an awful lot of things wrong.

Dwight: They probably didn't ask much.

Steve: Exactly. Now, did you ever take the Ticaboo Trail?

Dwight: Oh, yes, I've been on it. We nicknamed the part of the Ticaboo Trail that goes off of the Halls Creek Overlook the Loco Trail because locoweed is a problem down in that area. Some years it makes your animals crazy if they eat it. And so we were trying to move our cattle from the Loco which is up on those high benches, like Thompson Seep and Big Thompson, bad loco. And we were trying to move our cattle without going 'way up to the Post, off into the Gulch so we could go down into our ranch at home, ... we bought the old ranch down there.

And so to do that, we went off this old and killed three or four cows because they were locoin' and a few of 'em went off the trail. It is not a good trail to put livestock on. And so we just kinda nicknamed that section of it right thar, the Loco Trail.

Steve: Now, let me ask a little bit more about the trail. Ok, it went from the Hite Ranch and then it went ...

Dwight: No, not Hite as we know it, but the old Hite ...,  

Steve: The old Hite Ranch ... Ok, and then it came up Ticaboo Creek, so far so good? Now, I've hiked all of this and there's actually an old line camp in Ticaboo Creek.

Dwight: Ok, that is just, that would go in the uranium boom.
Somebody put that there.

**Steve:** Ok. There was nothing there?

**Dwight:** No.

**Steve:** Ok, then you actually drove cattle between Ellsworth and Holmes?

**Dwight:** No, that's the way the way the old trail goes.

**Steve:** The old Indian Trail?

**Dwight:** You can do that.

**Steve:** Ok.

**Dwight:** To put our cattle in there, we would come around, out onto Tickaboo Mesa and then come up on the east side of the mountain there and hit a shelf and ...

**Steve:** Oh, Shelf Spring Trail [Ticaboo Shelf Spring is on the Ticaboo Mesa map]

**Dwight:** ... then go down that shelf into the main canyon and down. That's the way we put our cattle in ... But now, the trail you're talking about, we blasted off and that is called the North Trail, to me. You might call it the Shelf Trail. But I call that the North Trail.

**Steve:** North Trail. Good.

**Dwight:** And they used to take sheep off the mesa, there, down off that sandstone into the Ticaboo Creek to water. So when we started to run cattle there, instead of having to go all of the way up to the mountain, right next to the mountain, and come down that shelf, it was much easier if we could go right off that North Trail there. So we blasted the trail down so that we could put cattle down from that spring, the North Spring, down into Ticaboo Canyon.

**Steve:** As well, were you the ones that developed that spring?

**Dwight:** Yes, yes.

**Steve:** So those tanks there and all that, that was you?

**Dwight:** At first we just had troughs there, and then the BLM came in.

**Steve:** About when did you blast that trail then?
Dwight: It'd woulda probably been in the mid-'50s, sometime, sometime in that ...

Steve: And up to that point it had just been a sheep trail and there was no construction or anything?

Dwight: No construction. You just went down over the slickrock and then part of the time, if you felt brave, you'd take your horse and most of the time, the sheep herder would go afoot. The old sheep, you know, would go down over that sandstone. A cow couldn't go down that, or a horse had a hard time, but that, yes, we constructed that trail.

Steve: Good. I never heard that story. That's wonderful. Did you ever go out on Good Hope Mesa?

Dwight: It's on the downriver part of Tickaboo Creek, isn't it?

Steve: Correct.

Dwight: Yes, I never went right to the river. But, yes, I've been out there and went part-way. There was some wild cattle runnin' on that bar and some of the cowboys went down there to get 'em off. They had to set fire to all the stuff that was on the bar, and they got some of 'em off. But some, to my knowledge, lived and died right there. They never, ... wouldn't come up that trail. But that was where I was tellin' you there was an old log, they laid logs along on that sandstone and built it up so they'd get so they got off...

Steve: Ok, excellent. You have an amazing memory for this stuff.

Steve: Let's see here ... When you went from the Post, how long would it take you to get down to the Baker Ranch? ... if you were trailin' cows?

Dwight: The reason that we holed up at The Post was there was always water in Cottonwood Tanks. I've never in my life seen it, what you couldn't push the insects and stuff back and get a drink of water outta Cottonwood Tanks. Always water ... and so by leaving Cottonwood Tanks or The Post we would go to the Hall Creek Divide in one day. There's a little water to Red Divide, we called it.

Steve: Red Divide.

Dwight: It's that high country before you get to Hall's Creek Divide. There was a little water there. So we always tried to git somewhere into the Red Divide area, and we might not make it all of the way to the Hall Creek Divide. We'd always try to get to that area. Then the next day, we'd get over to Hall Creek Divide, where we'd have water. And of course, then, we'd slack up. So it
would be from two to three days.

**Steve:** Ok, now let's just back up a little bit. ... 'cause now we're on the right map. You had talked about the trail that ... the Brimhall Overlook Trail. Now,

**Dwight:** That's the old Ticaboo Trail.

**Steve:** Ok, that's part of the old Ticaboo Trail.

**Dwight:** It goes all of the way through the country.

**Steve:** Ok, and in here they're calling it Hall's Creek Overlook and Hall's Creek Trail. And you actually would run stock up and down that thing.

**Dwight:** Only once or twice ...

**Steve:** You're a brave man.

**Dwight:** Only once or twice did we ever take 'em on. That's why we called it the Loco Trail, after we killed four or five cows ...

**Steve:** Oh, excellent.

**Dwight:** ... unless it was an emergency, we never took cattle up there.

**Steve:** Ok. And when was the last time you took cattle ... or, when was the last time a horse went up and down there, do you think?

**Dwight:** Oh, I've been up and down that trail ... I took the Teasdale scouts, maybe ten years ago and took 'em on part of that old Ticaboo Trail, and off that and up the Gulch and back up that Baker Box Trail and back up where we're camped on top. So I've taken a horse ...

**Steve:** And you let them ride horses on that?

**Dwight:** I've taken the horses up there in the last ten years.

**Steve:** Okay.

**Dwight:** I think maybe some of the cowboys that run cattle down in that area still might go up the Ticaboo Trail with their horses. I don't think they take cattle. No.

**Steve:** Earlier we were talking about the Fountain Tanks. And just to make sure I get this clear, it's just past the Red Slide and they're calling them the Fountain Tanks and what did you call those?
Dwight: Now, are you going down ... ?

Steve: Going down the Creek. So, here's the Loco Trail and this is about two miles below the trail, there's the Foun ... 

Dwight: Oh, those, those we just called 'em The Tanks.

Steve: So that Fountain Tanks is probably pretty recent then?

Dwight: Well, yes, we just called it the Tanks.

Steve: Probably something the Park Service put in or something.

Dwight: The Muley Tanks is back up the canyon, up just below Muley Canyon breaks out in to the Canyon. [They are on The Post map] There's a rock formation there that looks like elephants and they called them the Elephant Tanks.

Steve: The Cottonwood Tanks that you were talking about that always had water in 'em.

Dwight: Yes, and then farther up, nearly to the Post, there's one we called Freighter Tanks, right straight across Freighter Canyon? Freighter Tanks?

Steve: I don't see that here.

Dwight: They'd be right ...

Steve: ...'cause here's the Post, right there.

Dwight: Ok, they'd just be over into the reef, right there. What's this?

Steve: This is an old cattle trail that goes up and over this part of the reef and down into Muley Twist. Do you know anything about that? I forgot all about that. And I've hiked in it. ... Definitely got some cribbing and it's definitely an old ...

Dwight: Where's it go?

Steve: It goes basically from the Post over into Muley Twist Canyon.

Dwight: I don't know that one.

Steve: Ok. But right next to there, you were talking about ...

Dwight: Yes, Freighter Tanks.

Steve: Freighter Tanks?
Dwight: About where the fence goes across there, used to go, there's a cattle guard at the Post, well, just below that fence over on the west side, there, there's a little canyon and there's some pools we call Freighter Tanks.

Steve: Ok, and why Freighter? Is that ...

Dwight: When they were freighting supplies and things to the sheep herders or into that area, they could always take their horses over there and water them. So it's old freighters that freighted supplies down through the area and they named it Freighter's Tank.

Steve: So, if I went to The Post and just followed a ...

Dwight: It's about one canyon or two canyons down from that fence. Sometimes it may be dry ... sometimes it has water in ...

Steve: Ok. Was there any distinguishing feature about that canyon?

Dwight: No, just a canyon and quite easy to access with their horses, so, if there's water we could just go over there and water 'em.

Steve: Good. I'll look for that. Now, did you ever get up onto the top of the Waterpocket Fold, itself? or with your cattle or anything?

Dwight: I never did. We never did use it.

Steve: Ok.

Dwight: My father did, years and years ago, but I never did. My father used to run cattle there and then he would go over into Stevens Canyon that would break into the Escalante. Do you know where Stevens Canyon ...

Steve: Oh, I sure do. Now, tell me all about that.

Dwight: My father run cattle there and then they'd take 'em into Stevens Canyon.

Steve: Now, how would they get 'em there?

Dwight: My father told me that they used to run cattle in there, off the reef. And while he was running cattle in there, he found some silver. So he came back home and he dispatched a couple of local men to go down and work his silver mine to see what he had.

Steve: And was that down in Stevens Canyon?
Dwight: That was down in Stevens Canyon.

Steve: Oh, my goodness. That's a story I never heard before.

Dwight: So they go down to work his claim, and, well, he hadn't claimed it. He was just goin' to have 'em work it, to see if it was worth claimin' ...

Steve: Just two quick questions: What was your Dad's name?

Dwight: Gustavius Williams.

Steve: Gustavius Williams. And about when was this?

Dwight: Oh, this would've been, yes, around the turn of the century, again, that's about the time that everything was happening down in there. He sent these two men down in there and they got to quarreling before they got there and come back home. When the uranium boom came in, why, my older brother remembered this story. So he and some others went into Stevens Canyon to see if they could find any trace of silver or uranium, but all we have is the story. We never did find his silver. So we just have the story.

Steve: Well, it's interesting, because there are actually uranium mining claims up in there, but I had never heard the story of silver being up in there, or somebody lookin' for silver. There is an old stock trail that drops in off the top of the Waterpocket Fold that you still can follow if you have a lot of patience to look for the clues. [Baker Trail]

Dwight: Well, he used to put his cattle up over that into Stevens Canyon.

Steve: Now do you think that he probably built that trail?

Dwight: I don't know that. I imagine, I imagine he had a lot of help.

Steve: Now, how the heck did they get up onto the top of the Waterpocket Fold so they could drop down into Stevens. Do you know what trail he took.

Dwight: Yes, the old Hall Ranch that I was tellin' you about above the old Baker Ranch, the trail takes out across that slickrock right there and goes right out on top. Then they worked their way across the top, there, which I have never been up on there, but they worked their way across there and off into Stevens.

Steve: I've hiked on that. So you are going to clear up one of the things that, I think, historians have had wrong. Everybody
has said that it was the Bakers that built that trail up onto the Waterpocket Fold. They weren't even there when that trail was up there.

**Dwight:** No, no, they weren't even in the area. No, they weren't in the area at all.

**Steve:** Now, do you think that your Dad could have possibly built that trail as well?

**Dwight:** Well, I, I'm sure there were people there by the name of Smith that took up the old Baker Ranch, and, but the old trail that goes up onto the reef was there long before the Bakers ever came into the area.

**Steve:** Yes, wow! Oh!

**Dwight:** Now, for me to say it was my father that built the trail, I don't know that. I think Hall and Smith and early cattlemen that was in the area built that, and I know that it was built there before Bakers were ever there and I know that the trail off Irontop was there before Bakers were ever there.

**Steve:** Excellent. Dwight, this is amazing.

**Dwight:** I know that.

**Steve:** This is great. Ok, as you go down Hall's Creek, there is a fairly major canyon called Miller's Creek. Who was Miller? Do you have any idea?

**Dwight:** I can't tell you who Millers was, but Millers Creek, we, well, it was just an area where we used to put cattle up in and we didn't do much or think much about Miller's Creek, only that it was a good source of water that we could always camp on and use the water out of Miller's Creek. And then, there was ... I don't know how they got there either, but there was a band of donkeys that ran in Millers Creek, there, wild donkeys, and they ran there until the uranium boom, and when the prospectors came into that area, a lot of 'em were afoot. And so they decided that maybe if they could capture those little mules or donkeys, they were donkeys, they could use 'em as pack animals. And so, they captured every donkey that ran in the Millers ... we call it Millis Creek, not Miller, we called it Millis.

**Steve:** Could you spell that?

**Dwight:** I don't know how they spell it.

**Steve:** Millis, M-i-l-l-i-s, something like that?

**Dwight:** We call it Millis, not Millers. And that's the name that
I've always known it by, was Millis Creek. When the uranium boom came in, my brothers and a bunch of 'em thought that it was real place to prospect and so they made a base camp and there used to be an old wagon that set right there to the entrance of Millis Creek.

Steve: It's still there.

Dwight: That was my folks's old wagon that my brothers in there prospecting, pulled down there and to prospect and camp there and they never did take it out. They just left it there.

Steve: About when did they leave that?

Dwight: Oh, that was in the '50s.

Steve: Ok, and what were your brothers' names?

Dwight: Orwell, Orwell Williams, my older brother, and Sam Adams from here, and Matt Hiskey and they were some of them that went down there and they prospected Millis Creek. And they were offered a lot of money for their claims in Millis Creek, but they'd formed a company and part of the company didn't want to sell. So my brothers, they decided they would git what they could get out of the operation and so they took $5,000 apiece for their claims in Millis Creek and their portion in the company and the company still held out for big money and nothing ever happened. It just blew up. So, my brother got the only money that I know of ... ha, ha, ha, that was made in Millis Creek by taking $5,000 for their share in the company.

Steve: I've hiked up Millis Creek and sure enough, there's an old uranium mining road and you can see where they blasted out the rock.

Dwight: Oh, they spent a lot of money up in there.

Steve: I'll bet they did. Then it just sort of fizzled?

Dwight: As I know, they never took an ounce of ore out of it.

Steve: Dwight, you are just totally amazing.

Dwight: But we call it ... not Miller, ... we call it Millis.

Steve: You have cleared up a whole lot of questions that people have had over time. When you would come up over Hall's Creek Divide, was that actually a road then or was it more a horse trail?

Dwight: No, that was a road that the Bakers, in their day, they would take their supplies. They didn't have four-wheel-drive
pickups then, but the road was in good enough shape, they could take supplies into their ranch. But it was the old wagon road that went around to the ranch.

Steve: Good. We were talking before about you getting your cows out to Ironontops. You would just go down to the Baker Ranch and then you would just come right along the face of the reef.

Dwight: Reef, that's right.

Steve: I've walked all of that, and I walked that old cattle trail.

Dwight: As soon as the snow, which is very seldom down there, but if it would snow on Ironontop, every sheep man would head for Ironontop with his herd of sheep and that's the way they went there, through the old ranch and right around the base.

Steve: There are some canyons as you go along there. One is called Lost Eden Canyon. I'm just wondering if those are newer names, or ...?

Dwight: I don't know any of the names. We just called the canyons, we'd just say, well, there's that canyon over there that has water coming out of the reef that you can water your horse and the only canyon that I know of that was named that comes out of the reef, and that was right there at that water source was called Whiskey Creek right there at the ranch. And that's the only canyon that really I know of that had a name that had water coming out of 'em. We called that Whiskey Creek, right there.

Steve: Ok, and that was right at the ...

Dwight: That was right at the ranch.

Steve: ... right at the ranch.

Dwight: Yes, it's covered up now, but it was right at the upper end of the ranch, right where the old house ... that was the water that we used to go get out to drink.

Steve: Ok, I can see where that is. Do you remember that there was a little arch up there and ...

Dwight: Um-hmm. I never went 'way up the creek, never had the time. I would just go out there and get me a drink of water, and go to bed.

Steve: Good. Well, that's really nice to know, to have a name put on that. [I believe Whiskey Creek is immediately south of elevation 4013 on the Hall Mesa map.]
Dwight: Yes, that was Whiskey Creek. Evidently it must've been where they cached the whiskey. That's all I can reason why they called it Whiskey Creek. They maybe even had a still there. I don't know.

Steve: Now, here was the old Baker Ranch. Could you come around, ... now you can't ... but could you come around and over into Bullfrog and out that way? [Around the south end of Hall Mesa.]

Dwight: Yes.

Steve: Excellent

Dwight: Then there's a canyon that breaks off called Thompson Canyon and there's an old cattle trail that we used to always go down Thompson Canyon off Clay Point and there's a ... they used to be a little place that I called the Dripping Rock, at ... oh, kinda on the edge of the canyon and Sam Allen put his granaries thar, finally for his sheep herd storage, but on that little old sandstone mesa right there at the top of the Dripping Rock there was chipping, Indian chippings, oh, you can't imagine how many that just covered that sandstones right there.

Steve: This was out on Clay Point?

Dwight: Yes.

Steve: Ok, like right toward the end of it out there?

Dwight: Yes, just where Thompson Canyon breaks off into ... and goes down into Hansen.

Steve: Oh, ok.

Dwight: So we used ta use that trail a lot and that trail ... I guess it's still usable 'cause I'd often go down

Steve: Is it a ...?

Dwight: Not anymore because they've broken all that country up into allotments and so we don't have to use all these trails to git to the far-out parts anymore.

Steve: Now, that trail, was that a constructed trail, dropping down there?

Dwight: Part of it was constructed, but it was just one of the old trails that come out of Hansen Creek and went acrost the country.

Steve: Now, did you ever hear of a story about why it's called Eggnog?
Dwight: The old sheep herders and the old cattlemen, when they got to that little spring of water there at Eggnog, that was such good water that they just thought that it was as good as eggnog.

Steve: Ok, perfect.

Dwight: The water right in that area is awful bad water, lots a alkali in that water but ... little spring thar at Eggnog was good drinking water, so that's it.

Steve: My goodness, you know a lot. Let's see here, ... Did you ever get a story on why they call it Swap Mesa?

Dwight: It's a family name, Swap, ... and they ran their livestock up on there. Now I don't know his first name but it was a family name, Swap.

Steve: Ok, was that back in the old days?

Dwight: Yes. They ran their cattle up there.

Steve: Good. How are we doing on time? Are we doing good?

Dwight: I got the time today.

Steve: Right over here there is a Sam Legg Hollow? Do you know who Sam Legg was, over by Bicknell?

Dwight: No, I don't know that.

Steve: Tell me about the changes that you've seen, just in general, and what have been the biggest changes? What's effected your community the most? What's effected your family the most? Is it roads? Is it the influx of tourists?

Dwight: Well, it's as a youngster, this area was strictly livestock. That was their sole means of making a living was livestock. As far as farming, that was secondary. It was the use of public lands for livestock, so if a person had enough private land to raise enough feed for his saddle horses or his work horses, that's about all that they wanted. They didn't want a lot of private land. And so one of the reasons that there is not more private land around this area was that. They didn't want it. They wanted just ... what shall we say? ... a base camp or a base home and then use the surrounding area for livestock. So when I grew up, this whole income in this area was livestock. There was no such thing as tourism. There was no such thing as boating or recreation other than fishing. So, it was a livestock oriented community.

The little town of Teasdale, and I was born here in 1928, and I've been here ever since, was one of the little areas that was a center for the larger livestock operators. A lot of the
people who were big outfits, you might say, lived here in Teasdale. And so in Teasdale, as I was growing up just north of me, where the little store is now, used to stand an old adobe store. We've always had the store in the town of Teasdale and it was used as a place where the livestock people could get supplies to take out to their camps wherever they might be.

So, and my family has been through the years, involved with this little community store. The immediate family, other than my aunt, my aunt, I guess, owned it for a lots of years ...

Change tape

Steve: ... ok, ok, go ahead.

Dwight: We were always at this one little store. The Coleman family, my aunt, ran a boarding house or today we call 'em Bed and Breakfasts. So when the cowboys or sheep herders or owners that might not have a home here came through, they always would stop and stay with my aunt who had the boarding house. One of the stories about the boarding house ... She was quite a strict woman and, of course, liked to speak her mind and tell the fellas how she felt. So two young gentlemen showed up one evening on their horses to get a room and stay, and she told them whar to take the horses and put 'em to be taken care of and to come back. And then when they come back, why, of course, she told 'em about the news of the area, and evidently, there's two or three young fellas in ... that just come into the area with big sheep herds, by the name of Brown and Hiskey, and she told 'em what scoundrels Brown and Hiskey was, and you bet, she wouldn't let her daughters go out with Brown and Hiskey if Brown and Hiskey was in the area.

And so she told 'em all this, and the next morning when the two gentlemen left to get at their horses and leave, why, they introduced theirselves as Brown and Hiskey to her, see ... So we always laughed about how she was outspoken and sometimes she didn't know who she was talkin' to.

So there was always that boarding place and then as you're setting in here talking to me, if you look right straight up at an old rock house, right over there, that was the old hotel. We had an old hotel here in Teasdale, and even to this day, if you were to go into that house, you'd see the numbers on the door. I think there are seven rooms in that old house. And so we had a hotel here in Teasdale in the early days. People here in Teasdale decided that maybe they'd better have some place to go for recreation and so in, I think the sign says 1918, well, before 1918. We had an old church that built out of red stone and, oh, I'll have to back up farther than that.

In the Old DUP building which is still standing, over here by our church, now, that was in the 1800s, late 1800s, they constructed that for a schoolhouse, and a church building and a recreation place, and so it was used for all of those purposes. And then, later on, they built the church out of the red rock and also they decided they needed a bigger place for recreation and
so they built what we call the Recreation Hall, which still stands and which we still use for recreational purposes. And so Teasdale was quite a center for this area, for everyone to gather and have a good time. They liked to come to Teasdale. Then, later on, we... they had another store was established here in Teasdale and a service station. And it lasted a few years, quite a number of years and our schoolhouse... I don't know the year the main schoolhouse was built, but it was before I could remember, and we always had their school there, up to the eighth grade, including the eighth grade. Then the children were transported by bus to Bicknell to the high school.

So that was probably one of the biggest changes that came to this area is when the schools consolidated, which was, I think, in the '50s. All of the little schoolhouses in all of the communities were closed up and everybody was transported either to Bicknell or to Loa to school. No one thought they could live without a school in their community. But that was a big change.

The other big change, I suppose I noticed through the years, is our transportation. My earlier days, it was a great treat to be able to get in... very few automobiles were owned in the area and those who had an automobile would always fill it up if they went somewhere, where everybody piled in and went, and so the big center, if you got to Loa you were really getting out in to the world because they had a mercantile store in Loa. They had lots of clothing and food and hardware and things like that that our little country store didn't have.

So if you got to Loa to the Coop, why that was a big treat in those days. And so most of my early days, my transportation was mainly on a horse. I didn't do a lot with automobiles because we had nowhere to go. Even here in the county, I didn't know the families who lived in Bicknell. I didn't know the families who lived in Loa. You were confined to your own little community, mainly, who your associates was and who you knew and whatcha done. Later on as the automobile progressed a little, people started to move from one community to the other, especially for dances and we'd always have some kind of a dance about every weekend somewhere in the county. We were able to go from place to place, then for recreation such as dancing. And everybody came. They brought the whole family, babies and all. So transportation really opened up this area, but it didn't open it too wide. It was still pretty well closed in area.

A lot of this area was taken up by polygamists who came into the area, to live the law of polygamy because they thought the law couldn't reach 'em here. It was so far out and my family was not a polygamist family but there were a lot of polygamists and the story would go because of the access to this little valley they had to come over. About the only way they'd get here was to come over the mountains from Richfield, west of us, into this valley. The other way, from Green River in, was very hard and so the access to this valley was over the mountain.

And so if the white-top buggy came over the mountain with the United States Marshall in it, they always knew he traveled in
a white-topped buggy, the word would come ahead of the buggy that the Marshall was coming and menfolks of the polygamist family would leave and go out into the hills and hide. And my father used to tell me the story that even though our family was not polygamist, that the job of the youth, then, would be to take food out to the men who were hiding in the hills until the U.S. Marshall left. And then the men would come back into the town.

So, when transportation became more available, why, we started to mingle more and that's probably one of the biggest changes. Of course, now, it's not just the valley, it's a whole world. But that time, it was a rare occasion that, as a youth, you'd even get to go to Richfield, which is 60 miles away.

We used to have a doctor in Bicknell and a hospital in Bicknell and we didn't have to go for medical purposes, only to Bicknell. My grandmother was a midwife. She had training as a midwife and she delivered 90 some babies and never lost a baby, in this area.

So our lives were confined to these little communities. We didn't go much out of these little communities until transportation made it possible.

And the other big change that has happened the last few years, I say, the outside world has discovered us. And they like what they see. They like our lifestyle and so they want to live here. And so the last few years, well, let me back up just a little and say the real start of the outside world discovering us was the uranium boom. The uranium boom was the time that people came in and it was a time that the area was opened up with roads.

Before the uranium boom, we had very few roads ... dirt roads or any kind of roads in the area. And during the uranium boom it really opened it up with roads. And since that time, we've had lots more people come to visit this area. Right at the present time, we're changing from a livestock oriented business to either tourism or some other type of business. It's always been the case that our families have had to leave the area, or our young people had to leave the area to make a living because there had been no nothing to keep the young people here to make a living. And now a lot of those young people who left years ago are coming back. They've retired.

They've made their way in the world and they want to come back home and so a lot of 'em are coming and retiring here. But with that group is a lot of people who just discovered us and discovered this area and like it. So we're seeing a big change now in our way of life. Never heard of such things as building permits. Laws, laws, laws, you know, that say, you can't do this and you can't do that. Before we had our freedom here, it was wide open. We done pretty much what we wanted to do without stepping on each other's toes and had a good way of life.

But now, that way of life is changing to a restricted life. The other big change is with all the influx of people that's coming in and the demand on the public lands, our public lands are being used for other purposes and so that curtails my use of the public land, and which has a very dramatic impact on this
area because this area was settled with the idea we could use the public lands to make a living.

Now that is changing and so we're having to find different ways to make a living, instead of the livestock. Still the livestock business and the agricultural business in Wayne County is the leading economic force, but it's dwindling every year and until just the last few years, our population dwindled. We've been able the last few years around 2,000 people in the county but we had that many people at the turn of the century. So we haven't grown any. We just kinda held our population but now the big part of that population is not livestock or agriculture. It's tourism or some other business, so that's a big change that's happened to me.

And roadways, since Highway 12 was put in, we've seen such an influx of vehicles and people that it changed our little valley entirely.

**Steve:** How much effect was it when they made Capitol Reef into a National Park?

**Dwight:** Capitol Reef is probably the starting of the change in Wayne County. Capitol Reef was the starting of restrictions. Before Capitol Reef, like I say, the earlier days, we didn't have a lot of restrictions. We had restrictions, but as long as you didn't harm someone else, why, you were pretty well free to do what you wanted to do and you could do. And so when Capitol Reef became a monument, restrictions started. Some of my first restrictions in the cattle business was because of Capitol Reef National Park. I was restricted on trails that I'd used as long as I can remember. And then as Capitol Reef grew, or the Monument grew and it became a National Park and it grew Capital Reef has been one of the detriments in slowing down or stopping, I would say, the livestock business in this area because of the restrictions that were imposed.

Now, Forest Service came in, there were restrictions. But nothing like the restrictions that we have now with Parks. And so the livestock business in the park don't exist. You can't have both.

**Steve:** That's right.

**Dwight:** So that's a big change.

**Steve:** Now, are you still actively running cattle and running sheep or are you ... mostly help your son, now?

**Dwight:** 'Til last year, I was still the owner of my cattle herds and I ran them on public range. See, the livestock business, if we depended upon private land in Wayne County, we couldn't exist. We have to have our public lands to exist. So those old rights that my father acquired when the Forest Service first came in to existence, and when the BLM first came into existence, still in
the family. And I just turned those rights over to my sons last year.

So up 'til that time I had those rights and run my cattle about like I used to. But the old day of the cattle drive is gone. Used to take us seven days to go from our ranches here to our winter range. Then in the spring, it would take us about a month to gather and come back. And in my day, I've seen the highway put down to Bullfrog, a highway to where now I can go down, or could go down and get in my cattle and coral them in one day, put 'em on a truck and have 'em home in the same day, which was years ago, unheard of. The improvement of the roads have really changed the way our livestock operation has worked.

And then the other thing, in the management plans, instead of being one big open range, they've closed it up into allotments. I used to turn a cow out of my ranch in Fish Creek and she didn't have a fence to go through to the Colorado River so she could go and she could come as she pleased. Now she can't get five miles. She's fenced in. So that's been a big change.

But if we had a bad winter and our cattle were on the winter range, there was no way we could get 'em out. They just had to stay there and die. Now, because of the roads and transportation, if we get in trouble, we can put 'em on a truck and be home. So that's a big change, too.

So, changes are good and changes are bad. You'd like to have the changes along with the freedoms that you once used to have, and then it would be a beautiful life.

So, I think that's mainly the changes I've seen that effected me more ... more control, more uses of the land. We never used to see a back hiker. We never used to see ... we used to see a few people who'd come fishing, into the lake. But as far as back hiking, backpacking, hiking, that was unheard of. No ... people thought better 'n that. They either had to have a horse. No one walked if you had a horse.

Steve: I shouldn't tell you I'm a backpacker.

Dwight: It's all right. Only I will tell you. I don't mind hiking as long as I have my horse's reins right there.

Steve: ... then you would go out for weeks at a time.

Dwight: That's right.

Steve: And would you have your horse and a couple of pack animals?

Dwight: When we went out with the cattle, we'd have our pack horse and the food. And then if we were goin' into an area where there was not a lot of forage for horses, we always packed some oats for the horses. One horse or mule packed the oats. We never used mules much; we always used horses so that when we got to a place where we were riding, then we could use the horse to ride
with. So we used horses as pack animals. But we would take our pack and in our pack would be an old bake skillet. You know the old bake skillet... and a coffee pot and a flour bag with flour in it. Sometimes we'd have a little baking powder and then a piece of salt pork so that it didn't spoil on us. And that was about what we took with us.

A little jam, if we were lucky enough to have some jam. Eggs if we were going close in, but a lot of times we didn't take eggs because they broke too easily, but we'd put 'em in containers and wrap 'em in paper. Our meal would consist of cornmeal. For breakfast we put the old skillet on and a little water and parboil the pork to get the salt out to where we could eat it and then we'd take that out and then we would get in the flour sack... We'd just roll the top of the sack down, make a hole in the flour with our fist, pour a little water in that hole and mix up a ball of dough, put a little baking powder with it and throw it in the old bake skillet and we called 'em vanilla wafers because usually they were burnt on the outside, black, by the time we'd get 'em out and the middle was dough. So we'd open 'em up, take our hand and pull the dough out of the center, and throw the dough away that wasn't cooked, and eat that old burnt chow. And that and our little piece of salt pork and although a lot of the cowboys were good Mormons, they drank their coffee on the range because of the water, that's an excuse they used, anyway.

The water was bad and, of course, they'd boil their water and you'd skim the old alkali off the top of the water and then they doctored it up with their coffee and drink that. But we didn't ever have much of a camp when we were out. We were always moving, every day we'd move, move, move. My one brother would take a tent with 'im. My other brother would never take a tent. We just threw a bed roll on top of the pack horse and slept under a tree or under a ledge or whatevver. Because we was always moving, why I was always glad to come up on a sheep camp. They ate better and in those days, if you came upon a sheep camp they'd always invite you in to eat. And, of course, they had a tent and we'd go in and they had a stove and they could cook their biscuits and things in the stove and on top of the stove, where our meals were just cooked in the old skillet on an open fire.

It would take us seven days to take our cattle to the winter range and then in the spring, it would take us about a month. But a lot of times, we'd go for two weeks and bring one herd out, and then go back and bring another herd out. So it was rough. It was a hard life, bein' out in the weather like that. But now, the big change is they all have their fancy trailers and a horse never gets used anymore. They put him in the trailer and they take 'im out and ride for five minutes and chase the cows, put 'im back in the trailer.

But in those days, the horse was used. It was everyday. If you lost your horse, you were in trouble. So you took care of your horse. You would have places like little shelves that we could put our horses up on. The other animals couldn't graze, if
we could put 'em up there, and hobble them and fence them in so that we could control 'em. So, it was a hard life.

**Dwight:** I know you backpackers like to get out and backpack and go. But in those days, when you were out, you had to stay out there whether you wanted to come or not. You had to stay. If the weather was bad, you had to go. You were just there. And so it was tough. I don't know whether there's anyone could go back to the ways of the old cowboy and sheep herder or not.

**Steve:** I don't think people are tough enough anymore, frankly. I don't think so. They just aren't tough enough.

**Dwight:** No, no, it was just a tough way of life. But an enjoyable way. I suppose if I had it to do over, I'd do the same thing. I've enjoyed it. Enjoyed that way of life.

**Steve:** Excellent. Tell me about Carcass Creek.

**Dwight:** Carcass Creek is a subdivision off of Fish Creek. Fish Creek water source comes out of Fish Creek Lake and gits to the Hickman Pasture that we spoke of before, where a diversion takes place. And there is a man by the name of Burgess that first diverted Fish Creek over and into what is Carcass Creek. So most of the water that is in Carcass Creek is originally out of Fish Creek Lake or from Fish Creek. But then it's diverted over and comes to and mingles with a creek called Carcass Creek. Carcass Creek got its name because there was a herd of sheep that either the lightning or the poison plant in the area, I think it was the poison plant in the area, killed a lot of the sheep and they were up and down this creek that we now call Carcass Creek. And so, they named the branch of the water that come from Fish Creek over and meets this little Carcass Creek, all of that drainage now is called Carcass Creek, because of the dead animals and sheep that were along this creek.

**Steve:** Perfect. He diverted the water around 1913?

**Dwight:** I think it was 1913 that Burgess diverted that water.

**Steve:** Yes.

**Dwight:** Dr. Scott, Gus's ... you said you'd met him?

**Steve:** Right.

**Dwight:** ... is right there. You can see it from the road, right at the junction. Well, go up the road from the junction, like you're going to go over about a hundred yards ... and there's a sign on the tree that says "Knight." And take that little dirt road and yo go in like you're going to Dr. Scott's house, but you just go a little ways, just to the fence, and there's a road that
goes over the hill. Just drive up over the hill and his house is right there.

Steve: Is he retired?

Dwight: He's retired. He's a psychologist or psychiatrist. Both of 'em are ... one of 'em's a psychiatrist and one of 'em is a psychologist.

END OF INTERVIEW ..................

First public building In 1882, the first settlers came to Teasdale, formerly called Bullberry. In 1885, land was purchased by the LDS Church for nine dollars and ninety-nine cents, upon which they built the first public building in the settlement. George Coleman was the first presiding elder and later bishop. A building, 20 ft. by 30 ft. was constructed of sawed logs and a large fireplace was built in the west end. The cost of the building was $323.86, contributed in cash, labor and grain. David C. Adams, Daniel Allen and Sylvester Williams were the building committee. For many years, it served the community for church, recreation and school purposes.

Erected by the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers in May 1953.

END OF TAPE