

Paul Barnard
Zion National Park Oral History Project
CCC Reunion
September 29, 1989

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Carolyn Hinton: For the Zion CCC Reunion. I'm Carolyn Hinton and I'm interviewing Mr. ...

Paul Barnard: Paul Barnard.

Carolyn Hinton: Would you spell your last name?

Paul Barnard: B-A-R-N-A-R-D

Carolyn Hinton: What years were you here?

Paul Barnard: I was here in 1939 and 1940.

Carolyn Hinton: 1940. Why did you join the CCC's?

Paul Barnard: To find a job. Things were really rough up here in our area.

Carolyn Hinton: Where are you from?

Paul Barnard: I'm from Perry, Utah.

Carolyn Hinton: Perry. And where's that at?

Paul Barnard: That's sixty miles north of Salt Lake approximately.

Carolyn Hinton: After you joined the CCCs how did you get down here?

Paul Barnard: We came on a train to Cedar City. It seemed like that was all day long in here. Then they met us in Cedar City with some state trucks. There was quite a few of us that came, fifteen or twenty it seemed like. We picked them up from the northern end of the state or down the railroad as we came. And then we came by truck from there to CC camp.

Carolyn Hinton: About how many of you were there in the camp?

Paul Barnard: There were two hundred approximately in the camp.

Carolyn Hinton: Your camp was the one right here by the south camp ground?

Paul Barnard: Yes, ma'am, the one across the river.

Carolyn Hinton: What was, like, just give a particular day, you know, how did your day go?

Barnard: It was the fifteenth of April when I arrived here I think, it was right about then. We took an oath somewhere. I think that was in Salt Lake before we came down here. I lived kind of a protected life at home and when I came down, if I hadn't taken that oath, I would have turned around and went home.

Hinton: What was the oath?

Barnard: Well it was an oath that served, you know. But the reason I say that is that I have never heard such language as I heard when I walked into that camp. And six months I was used to it. A year I was talking pretty good and then two years I could talk about as good as any of them. Not anything to brag about. I think the hardest habit I've ever had to quit, is swearing.

Hinton: This was probably your first experience in seeing Zion, wasn't it?

Barnard: Yes.

Hinton: What was your impression?

Barnard: I have a little postcard that I brought with me that I wrote home and that's when a penny postcard was a penny postcard. My mother had kept this. In fact she kept two or three of them. On the postcard I tell her this is the prettiest place I've ever seen and that I wanted to get a camera so that I could take some pictures and send home. I had another postcard where on it I says, I was talking about Earl Francis and I go on about Earl and wanting to go home but now I think I've decided to stay. There were a few left. A few that got homesick, couldn't take it, and they went.

Hinton: What was your first assignment? What did you do?

Barnard: Well, I really don't know the first assignment. One of the first assignments was I worked with the lock mason. And we were putting in a water line. And they were putting the junction boxes in where the valves went. I worked with him and he'd tell me what size stone he wanted and I'd proceed to cut it for him.

Hinton: How did you cut the stone?

Barnard: With a hammer and chisel. Most of them were split to different thicknesses. They came out of the quarry like that, but they were big and we had sledge hammers to break them up into smaller sizes and then we'd take a chisel and shape the edges. I wish that we did go through this park and lift some of these man holes and look at them because the rock work inside that is just as good as these on these buildings around here. That man was an expert at it and he wouldn't let good enough go. We just had to be excellent or else it didn't pass. But it taught us a lot.

I spent two winters here and my summers were mostly spent in Bryce at the camp up there. Some of the time in the winter was spent up on the big slope, you know where that is. Just below the tunnel, the first bend below the tunnel there. And the sun never shined on that slope from the morning until night. We'd wear everything we had to put on and sometimes we'd even wear raincoats over that. We'd just line out across that slope. We'd start at the bottom. Every night it would freeze and kind of crust the ground down, oh, five or six inches, and then we'd just use picks. And we'd line out along that slope and pick. You could pick down about four or five inches. And as you'd pick this frost, frozen ground, it would roll down to the road. And we had a steam shovel down there and the dump trucks and they'd haul it to where they need it, on the shoulders of roads and other places to build them. We had some old air compressors in those days that didn't know what an electric starter was. We'd have to crank them. One of these we cranked with just a bar. You just put this bar in and you could only flip it a quarter of a turn. We parked the one down on the next bend because the sun would shine on it there. It seemed like it was an impossibility to start that thing until the sun had shined on that thing a little bit to warm it up and then we could get it going. Any rocks that were too big to get down around then we used to jackhammer and break them up and send them down. Some of them we had to blast. That was another thing that I learned. I used to be a powder man. Garth Elmer was the powder man and I worked with him and we'd drill the holes and load them in, shot them. We'd send a flagman up to where they road came out of the tunnel. Stop the traffic there, and then we'd stop it down about by the bridge and then shoot these rocks. The reason for being there, they'd roll so far. Some of them were big and would come down in the road. But it was interesting.

Hinton: So what do you feel CCC taught young boys? How old were you?

Barnard: I was seventeen.

Hinton: Seventeen. I thought they were supposed to be eighteen. I'm sure there were a lot of seventeen year olds that came.

Barnard: I was seventeen. I remember before I came in here. But they taught us how to work. And we liked to work. We loaded all of our dump trucks, except up on the slope where the rocks were big. But if we were sent to haul dirt anywhere, we just loaded those trucks with a shovel. And if one crew could load seven loads, the next day we'd try to load eight. And that's the way things went. But when we put in that water line...

Hinton: Where was it that you put in the water line?

Barnard: We built a reservoir up by the garage, in that area. And one line came down that canyon and it came up and down this canyon. The waterline, it seems to me like it was near this area where we started. We went from there up to where the old museum was, across the river there, and then we went up the canyon past there. If I remember, they either stepped off twenty-two or twenty-six feet, the foreman would each morning. And that was one man could dig this much. Down in this area it was so dry and there was places we kept this waterline to a grade and when there was a hill or something, well, you

had to dig that much deeper. There would be places where we would dig that and some places would be six feet deep and eight feet wide and it kept sloughing the sides. But we seemed to manage to get that done. Then when we got up to the museum, I remember we crossed the river there and it was sand up there. You could just spade that. That was just like being in heaven after being down here. We went up that river like a house of fire. We did that a lot faster than they ever thought we would. But the reservoir, I think was one of the most important things we did. To this day I don't know where they got the water that went in it. We had a foreman by the name of Owen Johnson, and this reservoir is built on the north side of the canyon that was across from the shop area. It was built up one of them hills. The cement had to be mixed by hand and transported at the top of this hill. Mr. Johnson sent somewhere and got some mine track, [and] then a couple mine cars, then we modified these mine cars so that the bottom wheels were low and they went up here and the cart was shaped in a triangle. We had a winch system set up with a cable. The fellow down at the bottom operated this and this went up the track with a load of cement. We would dump the cement in this that we'd mixed. Then we'd put them in wheelbarrows. Then we dump in this the mine cart. It would go up to the top and automatically dump into a hopper up there. Then the people up on top had those two wheeled wheelbarrows and they'd wheel around the top of this board and several of the guys were up there with long sticks to tamp this. I think it took us a little over twenty-four hours to pour that reservoir. And we did that non-stop. We didn't all work twenty-four hours, but we put in, I'd say, at least a sixteen hour day up there when we got that poured. I asked about that and they say they're still using it, a really good thing. It was a real challenge. And I thought that Mr. Johnson really used ingenuity to rig that up the way he did because it just worked flawlessly and didn't have a minute's trouble with it.

Hinton: Did any others (wind blowing)?

Barnard: Well I've been to the end of the West Rim Trail several times. I helped on that and also the East Rim Trail. Purpose there was to prevent erosion about as much as anything. We'd go up and smooth these out in the spring before the tourists came, dig little drain ditches alongside of them, put any dirt in there. If we needed cement, we put a sack of cement either part of a sack you'd pack on your back and pack it up there. Else you'd put a sack in a wheelbarrow and wheel it up there. One thing we did learn to do was work.

We had, I'd say, practically enough food. At the end of the month sometimes we were short on food. But most the time we had plenty to eat and we ate good. We were all in there in our prime. As far as work, it was nothing to it. But I remember down here it would be so hot when we were digging that trench and the only thing we had to have water in was a five or ten gallon milk can with a little burlap sack around it. You would work until you quit perspiring. You'd be perspiring and then all at once you'd just quit. You'd be that dehydrated. We'd go and get a tin cup full of water and drink that and then you'd just sweat just like a sieve, just like there was holes in you. It didn't take long to work that off, but there seemed to be plenty of water for us to drink and we got along just fine.

The hardest thing, I think, or one of the hardest things was trying to sleep. It'd be so hot at night, those barracks were a dark color, they had tar paper on the outside of them and they would absorb the heat so bad. And a lot of the time there wouldn't be a breeze, didn't seem like, coming down the canyon until two or three o'clock in the morning when you could sleep. And then the bugler...

Hinton: You would get up to a bugle?

Barnard: Yeah (laughs).

Hinton: About what time? Do you know?

Barnard: Six o'clock.

Hinton: Six o'clock. Did you have to do calisthenics or anything?

Barnard: Yes, we did that. I don't think we did as much calisthenics here as we did in Bryce. We worked in our work clothes in the day time, which was usually a dungaree shirt and dungaree pants and dungaree hat. We had a dungaree jacket if it was cold and a pair of gloves. We could turn in these gloves and get new ones, but you had to turn in an old pair, and they had to have holes worn in them before you got a new pair. There was no waste. I think that taught us a lot. It was real good. We kept our uniforms good. We had what you call a dress uniform. Looked just like a soldier's uniform. The big thing in those days was to spike the legs of them. We'd have them split down the inside seam and then sew a triangle piece in there about four inches wide at the bottom. And that was pretty sharp. But every night when we came in, we showered and then we stood retreat when we lowered the flag. Every man that was available was out there to retreat. In Scipio, our first sergeant, when I came here I thought he was the biggest, meanest man I ever saw. Course, I was awful small; only weighed a hundred and seventeen pounds. But I believe he had me lower that flag as much as anyone can or probably more. It was kind of an honor.

I might say something about Scipio. He was a square shooter. We could only stay in the camp for two years when I came in. In the CC's that was the longest you could stay. I stayed twenty one months. If you got out before your two years were up you could reenlist for six months. So when my twenty one months was up, I was up at Bryce and I came down here one day and got discharged and went home. Red Erwin was the truck foreman. And he was a pretty rough fellow. He was square enough with everybody but he wanted things done. Merlin Hansen and I got discharged at the same time. Merlin was a truck driver up there and I operated the caterpillar. When we came down to go home, why, tears came to his eyes. He told us how much he hated to see us go. When we went he said we could come back in the next winter when there wasn't anything to do. So we were home until, I think in December we came back in. We went to Veyo, Utah, down northwest of St. George. We came the same trip on the train, down to Cedar City and there was a truck in Veyo there to meet us. But there was also a truck from Zion's here, down near Scipio and the driver was there to pick some men up to come up to this camp.

And I went and talked to him and he said, "I sure wish you were coming back to it." And I wished I was too. We couldn't believe he was out there. Then next time I saw Scipio, his name was Edwards, I was in the navy then, getting discharged in Shoemaker, California. And he was just coming into the navy. I ran into him down there and he was just like a little scared boy. And I says, "Well, now you know just how I felt when I went into the CCC's." But he didn't seem any bigger than I did then, real quiet. But that's some good experiences with him.

Hinton: So what did you do when you left the CCs? What happened to you in your life?

Barnard: Well, before we leave that, let us go back up to Bryce.

Hinton: Okay.

Barnard: We went up to Bryce in the spring, and sometimes we'd go a little early. We lived in tents up there. These tents had a little pyramid type stove only it was round and a smokestack went up the top. We had a wooden frame that came up to the walls and then the tent pushed it out. But the tent did cover the whole thing to the ground with a door in it. We'd burn pitch pine, that's what they would try to get because it would burn a little faster and a little longer and we'd use that for wood. We could have that little old stove just red hot and the chimney would be red hot clear to the top and we'd hurry and jump in bed and the fire would be out in five minutes and we'd be freezing. It was cold. We slept on cots and had army issue blankets. I'd pile them on top of me until it was so heavy I couldn't hardly turn over and I'd still freeze. The first spring up there was bad. But the next year when we went up, the army started issuing comforters. There were cotton comforters, they were about three quarters [of an] inch thick and then we could use the comforter and one blanket and it was nice then.

Our assignment up there was killing bug timber. I never did mark. But they would go up and cut a blaze on the side of a tree. And usually this was done when the snow was on the ground. Then they'd put a number on this tree and then draw a map. Some of them weren't too good of map drawers. Then when we went up there, we had to take one of these maps and we were supposed to get five trees a day. If a tree was where it was safe to burn it we could cut it down and we'd usually cut the limbs off and pile it around the trunk of it and set this on fire and then it would burn the bark off and kill these bugs. But if it was where you couldn't burn, we had to peel them, peel this whole tree. Some days you could walk into a place and these five trees would be within a hundred feet of each other and the next day they might be a mile apart. So it was a real challenge. And a lot of times we'd go from the top down into the bottom.

I like it up to Bryce, it was a good camp and good people up there, some beautiful country. We also worked on the roads up there and then we did some building. The logs that we could salvage, that we could get onto a truck, we load onto the truck and haul down to Ruby's Inn. They had a saw mill there and we'd take it down there and they used them for timber. Then one of the little experiences before we would go back home. One day, that bridge right up there, that natural arch. It's on this side of that tree and...

Hinton: That's why they call that Bridge Mountain.

Barnard: Yeah. It's on this side of the tree and it kind of hangs down there. Well anyway, there was about six or seven of us deciding we were going to go up there. Someone told us if we went over here and went up the canyon and there were some rope ladders and stuff that we probably could get up on top there. So we went. We got up on top there. But we never did get out here. There are canyons back in there that you just can't believe, and you can't go where you want to go. Well by noon we were out of water. I had about a half a canteen full and I told everyone else I was out too. But we were trying to get off of there, trying to back down and we didn't know how to do it. We would walk up a canyon maybe for a mile and come into a box canyon with a wall up a hundred feet high and no way to get out. So we'd have to come back and get another one. Try that and we did that several times. There were places where the bulrushes were eight or ten feet high and just growing out of dry sand. I thought about it while we were up there, that if worst comes to worst, we could maybe dig down and find some water. I'm sure it was from the pools in the rocks, the cavities, that this watered these bulrushes. But we didn't do that. Anyway, we got mixed up. We ran into a mountain up there that looked like the great white throne. And for some reason, we thought we had crossed the canyon and were over here. But if we had used our heads, we'd know that there's no way we could have been over there. But we didn't. We finally came to a place that we couldn't go down anymore. And we were debating what to do and there was a pine tree about six feet away from the cliff and we thought, well we all jump off the cliff onto the pine tree and climb down the pine tree and continue. We were just getting ready for the first man to make the leap. And I thought what if we get down there how are we going to climb up that pine tree and jump back on that cliff? So we didn't do that, we kept going. And about 9:30 at night, at one point we were right over the tunnel. Stand there and look down and watch when the cars went by and decided where we were and so we went back and came out on that road. Then we all took our shoes off and walked in our stocking feet (laughs). But we just got just about to the tunnel (wind blowing).

Another thing that I did while I was here in the winter, I don't know, it was one winter I was the night watchman. I'd keep a little bit of fire going in the barracks, there was a little fire going and in the officer's quarters. I'd have to go over and make sure that their fire was going and that it was warm when they got up. Then along with these duties, I'd cook the eggs for breakfast. We had a great big old cooker and, I swear, it must have been four by six feet at the top of it. We had those little frying pans that just hold two eggs. I'd break two eggs in the frying pan and cook them and then put them on big platters in the warming oven. When the cooks would come, if we'd have hotcakes or whatever, they'd cook the rest of it and then we'd serve it. I cooked lots of eggs. I had some good experiences.

Hinton: What do you think the CCCs did for you?

Barnard: Well it helped me learn a lot of responsibility, learned how to do a lot of things. They built a spike camp down at Hurricane and they had some guys from another camp were

down there helping. They had civilians, but they had a lot of CC boys helping them. The other fellows were from Leeds. They just weren't getting the job done, so they had them move on and they moved about thirty-five of us down there. And my job down there was to help a plumber. I remember we plumbed a bath house and there was, oh, a lot of showers and wash basins in that and we didn't have any nips or anything. We just had long lengths of pipe and we'd cut these all the length. He'd tell me how long to cut them and I'd cut them and thread them and put them in. It was a real learning thing.

Hinton: Where was this camp located in Hurricane, do you remember?

Barnard: It seemed like kind of northwest of Hurricane to me.

Hinton: Out by ...

Barnard: Yeah. But that's all we did. We weren't stationed there. Just as quick as this camp was built, then we were done. And we came back up here, all the guys done different things. I mentioned that I run a Caterpillar and I want to tell you how that happened. When I was a kid the CCC's there had a camp in Brigham, which was north of us. But they were building the bird refuge, the roads to the bird refuge. And they had a gravel pit there and they had a T-Track Caterpillar there. When those guys would go home, I'd go down there and practice on that a little bit. And about all I had ever done was back up and shovel a little gravel. Of course, when you get with a bunch of guys you tell them you did this and done that, and I was telling these guys I was a Cat operator, so one of them told Red Erwin... So one day he called me, and he was up at Bryce, and he says, "I understand you know how to operate a Cat." And I says, "Yeah." And he says, "You want to run one?" And I says, "Sure." And we were setting up a crusher up there, just kind of on the corner there, where the road goes down to Tropic. We had a big old tank of gas that we were going to use to run this crusher and we were going to build a shed around it so it would be in out of the weather. We were putting this shed up and I saw this truck drive in down there. The pit was down below us with this Caterpillar on it. I just looked out of the corner of my eyes and kind of ignored him. And the next time I looked down, Red Erwin motioned for me to come down and I went down. And he said, "Well, there it is," he says, "get it off that truck." And I went over, and I had never even operated a Caterpillar or anything else and so. The young man that hauled up there, his name was Rulon Sergeant, and he was from Panguitch. His father worked for the state road. Rulon had been around him enough. I told Rulon, I says, "I don't even know how to start that thing." And he says, "Well, I'll show you how to start it," he says and we'll get it going. So we start it up and I got on it to back it off the truck and instead of taking it out of gear, I just threw out the master clutch and left it there running. And this truck foreman, Mr. Erwin, come down and he reached up and got a hold of the clutch and pulled it back and of course the Caterpillar started moving. I remember he told me, he says, "Whenever you park that," he says, "don't leave it in gear," he says, "take it out of gear and then throw the clutch out." But he stayed up there that afternoon and then he left and then I learned how to run the Caterpillar. I learned a lot after that and got along really well.

Hinton: Sounds like you had some real wonderful experiences.

Barnard: We did. Yeah. But I enjoyed it. I was talking to Don Laub, one of the fellows over in here with me last night. And I said, "If they had a retirement out of here, like the army, I'd have never left. I'd just stay here for the duration."

Hinton: Association and...

Barnard: Yeah.

Hinton: What did you do for entertainment at night times?

Barnard: At night time we stayed in the camp and read. They had some activities that we'd go to and we had a ball field that was just south of camp there. And a baseball team and I played catch on the baseball team. And this one woman was asking me today, she said, "How could you play ball after working that hard all day?" But it wasn't any problem. We really enjoyed it. There was a lot of activities like that. I had a motorcycle and we'd go to town once in a while. We'd go down to Hurricane, go to a show. And attended their Peach Days and things like that down there. There were two boys from Hurricane here by the name of Gibson, Don and Homer. Their mother kind of took me and Merlin Hanson in and we'd go down there quite a bit. We knew a lot of people. I went down to Boulder Dam on my motorcycle. It was a new experience for me. I had never been down there but I did that while I was here. Some of the guys had cars and went to places. But as far as dating any girls' right then, I never dated any girls while I was down here. I talked to one of them sisters a lot of times. I guess they worked us too hard.

Hinton: How often have you been back here after?

Barnard: Oh, probably five or six times. I don't know if I've ever been up the East Rim Trail or not. But you know how deep that is in that canyon and when that comes out into the Weeping Rock. Well this Merlin Hanson, he was kind of a knot-head, no worse than the rest of us, I guess. But we were going up that trail one day, and there's two instances I'd like to tell you about. One time, he and I were going up there and there was four point deer on that trail. I don't know why, but one of us decided we was going to get up above that and the other one below it and we was going to chase it off of there. I don't know why it didn't just run over one of us, but it didn't. It went off that trail. It was so steep that you couldn't believe. That old deer, its feet you could hear it clicking on that rock, going down that hill. But it never did fall down. It went off in there and down off there. But this other thing I was going to tell you. There was a sign up there that said, I don't know, something about the trail. Anyway, Merlin, he reeled it back and forth and got the post loose and threw it down in the canyon. A little while later the foreman came up and I can't remember which one it was, but he saw this sign down below, he looked down and there it was just plain as day. So he came up, "Well who's the smart one who threw the sign down?" And he finally got it out of Merlin that he threw it down there. And he says, "Well, you get it." And I says, "I'll go with and help him." Up above we could get into the canyon. Then we'd go down. But you'd have to go down on the rocks and there'd be a pool of water and we'd either wade through it or swim through it and out to the next

one. That worked fine going down but you don't come back and swim through the pool of water then climb up the cliff. It started to rain and this got that foreman real worried because he knew where that water was going to come out down there. So we sent some guys down to the truck and we got some rope and came and they threw that rope down to us. We rescued the sign first and then Merlin went out and it was kind of an overhang there where you couldn't put your feet against anything. You just had to climb this rope hand over hand. And it was deep, about a hundred feet or so. I remember when I got to the top of that, boy, I was glad to get out. I was so tired I didn't think I was going to make it. But we did and we got out of there. So that was one of our practical jokes that backfired. Most the time we were pretty good kids. I don't know of a guy in camp that ever got in jail or anything in town or anything like that.

Hinton: Good kids.

Barnard: Yeah. One of them that was in camp with me here, I ran into him in Hawaii. He was on a submarine. I was in the submarine service, and every once in a while you run into one somewhere.

Hinton: Well let's tell me now then where you went to and what you did after that time?

Barnard: When I got out of here, I went home. I went to work for a farmer. They had just put, and I think this was probably something new, about the same period they put a canal from Ogden to Brigham along the mountains. And before that time there was no water. This gave them a chance to open up that country and a lot of people planted orchards and that. This fellow I went to work for he had probably a hundred and fifty acres along there. He planted orchards, but in the mean time we got to have something else growing, so he planted an awful lot of cantaloupe. He paid me sixty dollars a month and he hired about five or six guys and paid the rest of them two dollars a day. So, I got Sundays off. They had to work their Sundays for their sixty. So I thought I was kind of privileged there, but I really worked for him. He told my dad once, he says, "I never seen a kid in my life that can plant as many cantaloupes in a day as Paul did." And it was from being down here.

Hinton: CCC's taught you how to work.

Barnard: I worked for him until fall, and then he had a packing plant and we packed these cantaloupes. And there was a little guy. There was a lot of transients in those days. This little fellow was probably 55 years old, and he asked me if I wanted to help him pick cantaloupes. At the packing plant, we wouldn't start packing until about ten o'clock in the morning. So he and I would go out before daylight sometimes out to _____ Ward and Honeyville and pick cantaloupes. Then we'd pack them until ten or eleven o'clock at night until we got them packed. I did this until fall and then I decided that I was going to seek my fortune.

I went to California. And things were rough. I found out what rough really was down there. I had an aunt down there and 'God bless' her, she took me in. She, I'm sure, didn't have too much. But I stayed with her, and in the day time I'd hunt a job. She lived down

by the Coliseum and I'd walk over to Florence Avenue and then clear up into Alameda and through all the manufacturing area and I'd stop at every place and ask them if there was a job. One day a guy told me they were hiring, and as I went out, another fellow told me they were on strike, and he says, "Don't go back." So I didn't, but I jot a job in a bowling alley setting pins. I'd go there it seemed like about four o'clock in the afternoon. They had a pin room and pin boys and we'd take our turn. Business didn't really get going until nine or ten o'clock at night. And then we'd all have our alley by then. But he would pay us in cash each night, and maybe two and a half, three or four dollars. But that would keep us eating.

Then one day I just had the big idea to go out to Lockheed and try them. And I went out to Burbank. There were people lined up out there that you couldn't believe, filling out applications. I filled one out and got interviewed by one fellow and I was probably interviewed by five or six people before the day was over. I remember this last fellow, who was interviewed in front of me, and the last question he asked each one of us was, "Have you been to Fletcher?" And we'd say, "Yes, yes, yes." And he asked me and I says, "I don't even know what Fletcher is." And it was an aircraft school where they learned to rivet and things. He says, "Well, I don't know how you got this far but," he says, "as long as you're here," he says, "come and work for me." So I went to work there and I worked there until June of '42. There wasn't enough to do. I'd have about four hours of work to do in eight hours. I guess that was good for a lot of people. But it wasn't good for me and so the only way out was just to join the service. I decided I'd had enough of that, so I told them I was going to join the Navy. I went home, and when I got to Salt Lake I called my mother and told her I was going to join the Navy, and she said, "No, you're not." I wasn't old enough to go. I said, "Yes, I am," and she said, "Well, you're coming home first, aren't you?" So I went home and I told her I'd stay a month. I stayed a month and then I went into the service. I stayed in there for just about four years. When I got out, I got a job in a garage. In fact, I went to work the next day after I home in the garage. I worked there and then I built a garage and run that until 1958.

Our area, just like this down here, they depend on fruit and farming for living. We froze out three years in a row, and the farmers didn't have any money and I couldn't afford to carry them anymore. So I went to work for a Cadillac dealer for a little while. Then Thiokol came in and I went over and filled out an application to go out there. In a little while I was called for an interview out there. I went out there as a mechanic. I worked for a while as a mechanic and then I worked as a lead man and foreman and supervisor. I stayed there twenty five years and retired. While I was out there I bought some ground. I have twelve acres of orchard and we have about four acres of peaches and eight acres of sour cherries. And we still own it. My wife and I picked every peach off that four acres this year.

Hinton: How many children?

Barnard: Yes, we have six children, but none of them are interested in the farm it doesn't seem. We had four girls and two boys. The one boy works for Kimberly Clark in the diaper plant there in Ogden and he makes real good money. The other one is a heavy truck

driver for Thiokol. He's the one that moves those big sections of motors around. They both have good jobs. All of them haven't been at home either.

I might say something. That eight dollars we got down here didn't seem like much. We sent twenty two home and we got eight. But out of that eight, I'd hang on to mine. A couple of days before pay day, well you could loan out a dollar for two back on pay day. And so, I always had a little money and I bought me a leather jacket and a few things out of that eight dollars while I was here. We always saved enough money to go home on. And I think that's one thing that it taught me was to be thrifty, maybe too thrifty. I'm too tight.

Hinton: Pretty good thing.

Barnard: We have plenty of money as far as that goes. But I still don't...I shouldn't say that either. I'm free enough to my kids and anyone in need. But to spend it foolishly, I just don't get it. When I was younger I could go spend twenty dollars and think nothing of it.

Hinton: Well we really appreciate you doing this, your time down here and this interview. It's been real special, real interesting.

Barnard: Well I would say. I tell them on the bus this morning, I said, "This is a hundred times better than the class reunion."

Hinton: Yeah, it's been really neat. I've just really enjoyed it.

Barnard: Some fellows I look at and it don't even registrar with me and others. I talked to a fellow today that worked with me on that reservoir up there. And he was up at Bryce with me. And I still didn't reach. And he's from Washington around here. But it's been good to see him and talk to him, I'll tell you.

Hinton: I hope you don't remember the other one does and it kind of keeps a...

Barnard: its good see some of the older guys that were here before we were.

Hinton: Well, thank you very much.

Barnard: You're welcome.

End of interview.