

Club 205

From: "Club 205" <club205@sympatico.ca>
Date: September-25-13 6:59 PM

Dear Shirley -

Thank you for sending the CD which included some of the story about the Presbyterian School in Ferron. I'm sure we will enjoy listening to Phillip Nelson's history too. The package had arrived safely at the hotel in Salt Lake City before we returned from our trip around Utah, and we have it here at home so we can listen to it at our leisure.

I thought you might be interested so I am including the record of Rev. John Kinnon MacGillivray that I received a few years ago from the archives of the Presbyterian Church in Canada in Toronto. You will recall he was in Ferron from about 1905 to 1911 when the school was being established. Don was able to find a few more articles about him at the Family History Library but he remains something of a mystery to us.

Again thank you for taking the time to talk with us in your office especially without an appointment, and we appreciate your making a copy of the CD and sending it to the hotel in S.L. City.

Sincerely,



Helen Barker
email – club205@sympatico.ca

Club 205

From: "Bob Anger" <BAnger@presbyterian.ca>
Date: May-23-12 2:25 PM
To: "Club 205" <club205@sympatico.ca>
Subject: RE: John Kinnon MacGillivray

Hi Helen,

I haven't yet checked the site but will do so at some point.

Below is the memorial record for Rev. J.K. MacGillivray as printed in the "Acts and Proceedings of the 72nd General Assembly of The Presbyterian Church in Canada (1946)":

Rev. J.K. MacGillivray, M.A.

Rev. J.K. MacGillivray, M.A., was born in Saugeen Township, Bruce County, in 1856. He was educated in the Public and High Schools of Port Elgin. He entered Manitoba College. From there he went to Princeton University where he received his degree of M.A. After completing his theological training at Princeton, he returned to Canada and was ordained by the Presbytery of Bruce in 1891. After serving for some time as a Home Missionary at Gore Bay he went back to the United States where he served successfully until 1938, when he was called to Ashfield, in the Presbytery of Maitland, Ontario. He resigned in 1938 and after his resignation took up residence in Sarnia. A kindly man, a good preacher and a fine pastor, he was held in high esteem by his people. He is survived by his wife and son, Calvin. He passed away at Winona Beach, August 17th, 1945, and was buried in Port Elgin.

I hope this will be of help and interest to you in your family research.

All the best,
 Bob

Bob Anger
 Assistant Archivist
 The Presbyterian Church in Canada
 50 Wynnford Drive
 Toronto ON M3C 1J7
 416-441-1111 ext. 266

From: Club 205 [mailto:club205@sympatico.ca]

Sent: May 23, 2012 12:45 PM

To: Bob Anger

Subject: John Kinnon MacGillivray

Bob -

A few minutes ago I tried to send the website with John Kinnon MacGillivray's information but when I checked in the Sent box, it looked like there may be a problem with that site. I suggest that you Google -

his name and see if that site comes up for you. Don't think it matters

and it appears ok.

(416) 205-2994

Shaklo. The Club 205 @ Sympatico

25/09/2013

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Phillip Nelson
Nelson Home
Ferron Utah
June 15, 2000
Tape #1 Side A

Phillip: I tell you Mont knows them, of course they grew up out there. You know Glen and that whole family grew up out there.(Speaking of the roads out on the desert east of Ferron) That dinosaur they took out there. Way back in the 50's we had a uranium claim right there, we mined uranium right there. We always thought it was baby dinosaur. We would take people out there and show them the baby dinosaur. You could see some little ribs we thought and we took a geologists out there. He was down here with my brother Evan. We went out a lot, we took him out there to see that, he'll put that down I don't think it's worth anyone trying to excavate it out. He said I will put it down where it is and two or three years ago somebody come down there and took the whole thing out.

Margaret: It was important after all.

Phillip: Yea, but I was down there when this guy was taking it out. Somebody who had moved in here in the last little while.

He ask, "Where do you think all these diggings right around here in this the uranium mines was?"

I said, "That has been here since way back in the 50's, early 50's." But the desert the only thing I can think about that desert is when I was a kid, I can remember the 4th and 24th of July, when we would always have a parade in Ferron. All the Swasey's boys would be on horses dressed up like Indians. All my life I wanted to ride a horse like them guys did. They really have a heritage out there on the desert, them Swasey's.

(Explanation of Video Tape and transcript is given to family and the experience of taping Monte. C Swasey)

Phillip: Monte is a born actor anyway, he really is. I would give a \$100 dollars if I could have one video tape of him one time up I guess they call it cow camp it is out south of Joes Valley and come out around Wagon Ridge and back up there. But anyway Monte worked for the Forest Service and Doris did(Phillips wife). Anyway they had a spring cook out up there and the they had a barbeque, everyone took their own meat. But anyway they had 'ole Mont go through his pet rock routine, you probably have seen that. He went through that and there was a gal and her husband, she wasn't from around here. I would have give anything just to have video of her. What she went through watching 'ole Mont through that pet rock and that sledge-o-matic. She, it was the most comical thing. I spent most of my time watching the

audience. The reaction she got out of it. He really is a born actor, there is no question about it.

(More talk of Taping Monte C. Swasey and using the tape for a presentation to CCP and Canyon Country Partnership)

Phillip: You'll have to tell me what you want to know. You know I will tell you, one thing I have is a lot of respect for those people who have come into this world and settled it. It has only a 100 years, 114 years when the really came in here I suppose, but anyway those people who came in here and dug all the ditches and made the roads to go up on the mountains and some of those old roads that go up there, I just have all the admiration in the world for what they did and how nice we have it. I just appreciate it. This was pretty barren county when they moved in here.

Kathleen: Pretty formidable.

Phillip: Yes it really was, my folks they did not come here until 1908 in a covered wagon and of course he had a lot of brothers over this way that had moved from Manti over here. I don't know when they were married somewhere around 1907 or 08 something like that when they moved in. Guy Nelson my mother's maiden name was Eunice Madsen, she was born and raised in Manti. In fact her family home, you have been to the pageant over there haven't you?

Kathleen: No I haven't.

Phillip: You have never been to the Manti Pageant, it is on right now you should go, but anyway right below the temple hill, right on the north west corner there that home is hers, it's right across the street, you can sit on her porch and watch the pageant. It's stayed in the family. I had a cousin who lived there, but he passed away a couple of years ago, but his wife still lives there. Well she was a Price, Vic and Owen Price's sister. She still lives in the home over there. Father's home was about 205 south main street, right in Manti that is where he was born and raised. They married and moved over, put all of their belongings in a covered wagon it took them two days to get here.

Kathleen: How did they come over?

Phillip: They came over Salina Canyon, they stayed, mother always said, at the Old Oak Ranch, anyway they camped there the first night and came on in. So all of our family was born and raised here in Ferron.

Kathleen: Well what did he do when he got here, did he farm?

Phillip: Well my father had a farm out to Clawson, I assume by the time he got here there wasn't very many good spots left here. At one time they moved to, they had, up over nine mile the road between there and Milton. They ran, it was like the stage place, it was just primarily just a freight, freighters went up over there. They had a place for them to camp

over night or stay over night. A place for them to cook, I assume mother cooked and maybe they had a place for them to sleep, I don't know. But they ran that two or three years. I always wanted to take mother up there and show me actually where the place was. I have been up over there, but my idea of what Nine Mile is like is about nil. I have heard about it all my life but two years ago was the first I have been up over there. Go up over the oil road and everything nice just to see the Indian artifacts, but anyway they spent a year or so up there. Then they had a café in Price, I don't know how long they were there, but they ran a café in Price and then they moved back here. He did like most of the others. He did lots of freighting to the coal camps. He freighted and in his younger days he was a black smith at one time, a horse kicked him and broke his elbow and he had to quit that because it was his right elbow and so forth. He freighted and I never remember him when he was anything but ill. He was in the service in WWI, got pneumonia come out of there and he had kinda an asthmatic condition and he had emphysema. He died when I was just about less than 10 years old. So I do not remember a heck of a lot about my dad other than he was not well.

Kathleen: I wonder about that pneumonia or if it was mustard gas?

Phillip: Well no, he wasn't over seas when he got that. He just got pneumonia, but I assume he had a touch of asthma with it. I have a sister who has asthma, Beverly a younger sister. He got emphysema of course he was one of those who choose to smoke to. And they didn't have anything else. Anyway I often wonder if I would have been a different person if my father had lived. I'm sure, I really miss the fact of having a father, growing up as a little kid I had him. It would have done me some good I'm sure.

Margaret: How did your mother have the family live after your father died?

Phillip: Well...you know when you got that emphysema, I do not know how old I was, but through the American Legion he had a Veterans pension. I don't have any idea how much that was that my mother had. I do not think it was many years before he died that he got that. We just had 4 acres up there did like everyone else. We had cows, chickens, raised everything that you ate and everybody worked you just got along. You could not do it in this day and age, but back then you could. You know right there on Mill Road up there when you go down to Elizabeth's. Right on that corner of that old home that was there, we built that home, moved into that home when I was a senior in high school, but there was an old adobe and log house just south of that we lived in I was a senior when we moved in that. It was an old camp house we moved it down here I think you could buy one for \$250, and get it moved down here and set it up. My brothers went up and sawed logs up in the mountains and come down and added on to it and rebuilt it. When I was a kid we dug the basement and foundations by hand, mixed the cement by hand when I was a kid, built the house that's all there was what was too it.

Kathleen: So about what year was that?

Phillip: That would be in the mid 30's, I was a senior in 1941 when the war started.

Kathleen: During the depression?

Phillip: Yep, but you know when I think about it there were lots of poor people in this town. I remember one family who lived in a dug out. I can show right where the dug out was that they lived in. There were a lot of people who didn't have anything but just had a little spot to raise a garden and had their cows, chickens, pigs and that's just the way they lived. Just to scratch a living out of this country. Oh heavens I think we grew up in the best of times, I wouldn't trade it for the world. You appreciate what you have growing up. We didn't know that we was poor. For heaven sakes we didn't know we did not have anything.

Kathleen: You were no different from anyone else.

Phillip: No wasn't a bit different than anyone else. When you went up on the mountain with a team of wagons and old iron tired wagons. I remember when electricity came to that end of town. It may have had it downtown, but I could not have been more than four or five when we got electricity. Before that I can remember the old coal oil lamps to sit in the middle of the table when you have your meals. Have a place to put it in the morning when you got up and you went from room to room with a coal oil lamp. When they brought electricity in there each room got one light, it come down from the ceiling and it hung there with probably 40 watt globe about that. That beat a candle or coal oil lamp when we didn't have any electrical. Radios, Uncle Torvell, you know Elizabeth Olsen, do you know her, she is a cousin, her father and my dad were brothers, they got a radio when we were kids and we went down to see it. Boy when we were kids that was pretty exciting. The speakers set up on top of the shelf and the radio itself set in there with the wires going up to the speaker, boy you could sit and listen to that thing. Well when I was a kid it was Amos and Andy have you ever heard of Amos and Andy? We listened to Amos and Andy all the time and there was a guy Cowan on the Telephone, he had a talk show and my dad loved Cowan on the Telephone. It was just a guy having a conversation on the telephone and what else, I don't know it was just something to have on. There was music on the radio, the stations, when we finally got a radio, the dial turned around and you put the lines across so you put them where it was when you got to KSL you put KSL or KNX was in California, KDYL was Salt Lake, KFI was Denver, that was about all the stations you could get.

Now on that street just west of our home, where Arlene Lemmon lives, that field that is right next to the road, that used to be a grove, now John Lemon planted that grove. I think those early settlers if they planted trees that made up the planted trees. I understand that he went to Grand Junction and just got a whole load of cottonwoods, well mostly Lombardy Poplars. But that was a grove of just rows and rows of trees with cottonwoods in there and they were mature. So as kids we just had the greatest place in the world to play. You could go have corn roasts, chicken roasts, what have you because there was always lots it was just grove of trees. All the dead wood in there. It was just the greatest place in the world to play.

As child I spent all summer long dragging wood out of there for my mother's cook stove. You didn't build a fire with coal in the summertime cause it was hot you had to have a fire to cook breakfast, cook dinner, and cook supper and so that Lombardy Poplar wood was the greatest. I used to have a dog with a harness taught to pull a sleigh, I would just hook that harness up and I would go over there and pile up limbs and spend all day long just dragging wood back

home. I just spent hours doing that. You had to have wood, but heck me and my dog just spent days hauling wood over there for kindling and so forth, but that was a great place. And of course the creek bottom from right down to where it goes up the canyon right there over to the old mill site. Now that's up to the Golf Course us kids knew every inch of that, we knew every swimming hole and that was great play yard that old creek.

Kathleen: So how old were you when you had the responsibility to haul wood for your mom?

Phillip: Well, from over in the grove, I would probably be 6, 7, or 8 years old. My father I know was alive at that time, he was the one who got that old pup. Whether it was at that time, I was about that age and I would just pull that wood in. As a young boy I went with them when they went up to Dragon up on Dry Mountain to gets loads of wood. Starting in September or there, there would be wagons go up to that canyon everyday to get wood to bring back to burn for the winter. Everyone went up to get loads and loads of wood to burn all winter long, you had pitch pine and cedar for chips, pitch pine to get the coal burning and Birch Creek Coal Mine to go up there and haul lots of coal out of there and go up. If you have a double wagon box you could get about two ton, a single wagon box you could put a ton on a wagon. You could come down there with about ton and a half, two ton. I haven't any idea how much that coal would cost probably not much more than a dollar or two a ton. But you had to go get it yourself with teams and wagons and that.

Kathleen: So how many tons would it take to get you through the winter?

Phillip: I don't know I would suspect you would have two or three ton. You would have a big coal pile, I don't know. You always had to get coal and wood in.

Kathleen: But they were small houses.

Phillip: You heated the kitchen and front room. Had a coal stove there and a kitchen stove everything else was cold that was it. The greatest time in the world to grow up really, it really was just the greatest time.

Margaret: You had to have a pump to get the water out?

Phillip: Oh, yes we did right in the kitchen we had a pump right inside of the wall. Now many of them had a cistern outside and you had to go out to pump the water in, but ours was actually inside the wall. Our cistern was right north of the house. There was a little boy, I was the kid that had to go down and clean it out every fall. I mean you put water in it and it would settle. There would always be so much mud in it. You would put some muddy water and it would settle out. I was little enough they would put me down there. I was thought that was the biggest thing to do was to clean that out. I don't know how large that was, but it wasn't too large to clean out. You would fill the cistern up at least twice a year, in the fall right before winter and it would last you about all winter and again in the spring fill it again. You always had good clear water. I remember the CC camps they were down here having some of those guys come up to our place and you could pump out water and clear water. Down at CC

camp they had the old town system and sometimes it would come out muddy water the old system wasn't always clear. The town cistern was up here by Grant Leslie's old place was the town cistern where they had the water system in town. Everyone else had a cistern.

Kathleen: Well how did you get to know the CCC guys?

Phillip: Well, I have two or three sisters and then I had a brother that was in the CC's. The CCC camp here were all primarily there were a lot of locals and mostly Utah boys. We had a lot from over in Mt. Pleasant, Nephi and that country. Price, Monticello so they were local guys. Kelly was in the CC he had a lot of friends and sisters that dated them once in a while. I never had a sister that married one but they dated them. They were mostly locals. I'm sure Royal Swasey was in this camp down here, Monte's older brother, I am sure a lot of the local guys were.

Margaret: Now where was the camp? Was it on the east side road or the west side of road?

Phillip: It was right down where the grand stand is. Right out in front of the grand stand. That is where all their barracks were. I don't know how many sets of barracks, a kitchen area, a mess hall. It was down there it used the whole west part of that infield. That was CCC's they built these big barracks I don't know how many CCC guys they had there, but I'm sure they had over 2 or 3 hundred.

Margaret: Now are there any of the buildings left?

Phillip: No, No, they have all been pulled down. It's down to the city park right out where the arena is, there is no buildings left there, but for years they had rock walks down there for a lot of years after the CCC's left. Those CCC's they did a lot of good work, they built the old road the Ferron Dugway. When the old Dugway went south right up around that other canyon. When you just stop and think when I was a kid everyone in this town if you had irrigation water, you had shares of water. Every summer everyone went and worked reservoir or they would go up there and work reservoir. You would get assigned either a week or two weeks you would take your team and go work reservoir, just to build on the reservoir. That was just a common thing for people. Families would just go up there and they would just take their family up there and work reservoir a week or two weeks every summer with teams and wagons. That is how that Ferron Reservoir up on top of that mountain was built with teams and scrapers and community labor. It was built by the local people right here. We had teams and wagons who went up there.

Margaret: So how long was that they labor like that?

Phillip: Well, I will tell you. I don't know when they started it I would suspect it was started close to 1900, in 1940 they were still working on it. They were just building on it all of the time. And the last few years they had a cat, the irrigation company bought a cat. That would be about in the, probably they bought it after the war. I don't know if they had it before the war. They went up and used the cat and of course they built Duck Fork with that cat and

Wrigley Reservoir was built with the irrigation company they had their own cat and carry all built that. But the old original they didn't use on it until the later years. I would say that mintey to ninety-nine percent was built with teams and scrapers.

Kathleen: So did your family go up and work on it? Or did you have water shares?

Phillip: Yes, we had water shares, I had brothers who went up there to worked. We didn't have a team and wagon. I had brothers that would go up there and work. I never got in on it, I just remember they would go up there and there was always big tall people. They did not have modern convinces, but families had more time to go and do things then they do now. You could go spend a week in the reservoir or take a wagon and go up there and camp at the reservoir. That was an outing then. Take a weekend and do it, but they won't take time to go up because they are too fast paced and the deer hunt everyone will evacuate the town at deer season time.

Margaret: Deer season way back then everyone went to the mountains?

Phillip: Oh yes, yes, course then back in those days it was 90% local people who went up here too. They would come from the other side of the mountain, but was primarily local people. Now you all have been up Ferron Canyon rode up the narrows. Now the road up the narrows on the north side of the road going up the narrows that was built by the local people, but originally the road was on the south side. And you can still see places where it went along the there. But right up at the top there is still one stringer where the road went south and went across and went around there. Until the CCC's came that is how you went on the mountain. The old road went on the west side of Dry Mountain pulled up through there. And it is still a trail down there, Scott, Dean, Ted and I went around and I told them I would take them down around the old trail and came all the way on that old road and it is still a trail over there, but it still across the canyon. But the CCC's built it along the other way.

Phillip Nelson
Nelson Home
Ferron, Utah

June 15, 2000
Tape #1 Side B

Phillip: They had a saw mill, Foster Nelson and Lewellen Killpack, up on Steven's Creek. It would take about six hours in a team and wagon to get there. You took one day to get up there, you might get up there in time to do a little that night. They stayed there all summer,

they had a cabin and lived there all summer. You did not just run up on the mountain, it was an all day trip up there. If you went all the way to the reservoir in one day, it was a mighty long day. A lot of times they would camp over and stay some place. The old Dragon, have you ever been up the Black Dragon? Gee, I have gone up there after wood. We had the old iron tire wagons, you had a running gear with stakes up the side. You just fill, those old wagon loads they would be high they would just pile wood way high on those. You would drag it into one central place, then load it on the wagon and come on home. You could about go up and get a load in a day. One load of wood a day.

Margaret: I heard the Black Dragon actually got that name, I guess they would call it the accent of the county. It was Back Dragging because you would have to put logs on behind the wagon to keep the wagon from running over the horse. And that is kinda how Back Dragon came out of Back Draggin'.

Phillip: I don't know, now it just been in later years I heard it called it Black Dragon, it was just the Dragon when I was a kid. Just go up the Dragon. I'm sure that would be a logical thing to tie something on to keep the wagon back. I will tell you coming off of Dry Mountain, we did not ever rough lock the wheels coming down the Dragon, from that I can remember.

Margaret: Now rough lock is what?

Phillip: Okay, to rough lock a wagon, the old iron tired wagon, now coming off of Dry Mountain, I went up with Robert Hansen went to get a load of wood for us. This was after dad was dead. He was an old legionnaire and dad was a legionnaire. He would come and haul us wood and I went up with him. To rough lock the back wheels, what you do is, you chain them so they couldn't turn, the back wheels and you would come down off from there. I remember I got off the wagon it was just a short dugway about 30 feet, but it was just about straight down, you just rough locked the wheels. You would just tie them with chains so they would just drag all they did was skid down there. You had brakes, but you couldn't slide the wheels with those brakes all the time, you could slow them down. But you just rough locked them, they just run the chain around in there and lock it up, the wheel wouldn't turn you just drag it down and when you got to the flat country you took the chains off and come down off the hill, but I can understand them dragging something to hold the wagon back loaded coming down that steep rocky Dragon.

Kathleen: You said you had some brothers?

Phillip: Yes, I had three brothers...and six sisters. Now one sister died, I was born February 24 and she died December 23 of that year. So I wasn't a year old when she died. She was about 12 years old. I have three brothers, there are four boys. I am the youngest of the four boys and the oldest its Evan and he will be 90 in November and he is still living. Fact is we are going to a family reunion, I am going to go pick him up and take him to the family reunion up to Provo on Saturday. But he still alive, the two middle ones have past away Kelly and Max, Kelly had been gone for 26 years it does not seem like that, and Max died in 1984. I remember that very well because I was down to Los Angeles to the Olympics when he died. We knew he

was going to pass away he had cancer, that has been 16 years.

Kathleen: So you were born February 24 in what year?

Phillip: 1924, it is easy for me 2-24-24. That makes me about as old as a Mathusila.

Kathleen: Not as old as your brother though...Where does he live?

Phillip: He lives in Mount Pleasant, he happened to be one of those and my one brother that passed away in 84. They happened to be living in Thistle and they were two of those people whose homes flooded out when the Thistle Slide came. The fact is Evan's home is the only one, well both of them they both were still on the same foundation when they flooded over. And I think Evan's has been kinda torn down. It stayed there, most of them floated away, but his was anchored to that and Max the summer before he lived in Tucson, he would come up here for six months up there and they had just spent the summer putting in new cement floors, new refrigerators, stove and everything and he never got back to see it. But he lives in Mount Pleasant now. He was an art teacher, taught art, you can look around here and see some of the pictures he has painted. Those two right there we bought out of an art show in Springville, they had an art show up there. I don't remember how many paintings they had in there, but Doris and I went in there. We got a lot he has painted for us that we have. See that one over there....

Margaret: The woman?

Phillip: Yes, he won a contest with her. He called her the *Belle of the 20's*. He just took her picture off an advertisement on TV. She was holding something. He just set up his camera and took a picture of her and then he painted that picture. That is a nice picture over there. And then his wife painted this one right over here. The Old Goat Man, he was out of somewhere in Colorado, he was an old boatman that would come in once a year and she painted that picture of him.

Kathleen: He was an art teacher and he is 90 years old. So he was born in 1910, so did he go to college during the depression?

Phillip: Yes, probably I never remember him living at home. Now he is 14 years older than I was. He went over to Manti and lived with an Uncle over there and graduated at Manti High School. I think the high school here they probably went to Emery Stake Academy. But anyway he graduated from high school in Manti. So I remember as a little kid he was always over to Manti and he would come back home and so forth, but I never remember him living at home. And then after that he went... So yea, he went in the depression, he was in college I think when father died in 1934. He was still in college and so forth. Taught at American Fork High School for 40 years I guess. But uh.. still he is pretty good shape for an old guy and gets around. I still have four sisters alive, the oldest one Evelyn, she is a couple years older than me, Carol, you know Carol Bell, yes she is my kid sister and Beverly Curtis, now she married Morris Curtis

from Orangeville, they live in Phoenix. I have to take that back I only have three sisters alive, Clara died a few years ago. Evelyn, Beverly, and Carol are still living. There are five of us, half the family is still alive. Two boys and three girls so that make it an even seven...

Kathleen: So, what happened when you graduated from high school and WWII started, do you remember WWII and Pearl Harbor?

Phillip: Oh...you bet I do. I remember exactly where I was at when that happened. I was a senior in high school and we were on a basketball trip, we went down and played Moab, Monticello, Blanding on a three day trip. We came back on a Sunday, that was the day of Pearl Harbor and of course that is when that started. The next summer BYU got me a job, they wanted me to come up there. I ran track when I was in high school and so forth. They got me a job out at Geneva Steel and I worked at Geneva Steel and that fall I joined the service and spent three and a half years in the service. I was in the Navy in the Seabees Construction Battalion. I could not get into anything else when I was six years old I broke that arm and they would not take me in anything else so I went in the Seabees and spent two and a half years over seas down in the South Pacific.

Kathleen: That would be quite an experience going from Emery County...

Phillip: Yes, Yes it was.

Margaret: Emery County to water...

Phillip: Yes, I spent two and a half years. Went on three different invasions down there the last one was Okinawa and Admiralty Islands and one down to Salomon Islands so I got to go through all of those.

Margaret: Have you ever gone back?

Phillip: Nope, never have gone back. I wouldn't mind going back to see some of those islands. I would not like to stay quite as long, but to see what they look like now. See they are having some trouble down on Salomon Island right now. Been on the Guadal Canal and a couple of different times on an invasion up in the middle of there and built airfields. Good experience to have had, I wouldn't want to go and live it again, but....when they talk about the atomic bomb. I was tickled to death to have that bomb, drop that bomb on them. You know they say all those people that were killed, I don't know how many, but it saved several hundred thousand American lives and I think maybe one of them might have been mine because I was on Okinawa and I know darn well what went on in that invasion up there. Don't feel bad about that....

Kathleen: It probably saved lots of Japanese lives....because it would have been a hard, hard fight.

Phillip: Yes, Yes, you bet it would I tell you. I do not have qualms what so ever about it..uh..strong feelings about the way they treated lots of people, the Japanese. They were damn cruel people. I would not trade the experience for anything, but I would not want to go through it again.

Kathleen: So what happened after the war?

Phillip: I come back and went to college.

Kathleen: On the GI Bill ?

Phillip: Yep, I went to college on the GI Bill, come back here and coached here for 35 years, retired and I am going to die here.

Margaret: So what are some of the changes you've seen in Ferron over the years?

Phillip: In Ferron, well gee, we got oiled roads around here, we have sewer systems, we have secondary water, every home had a ditch that came from one of the canals to irrigate their gardens, now you go out and turn the tap on. When I was in high school and grew up as soon as you got to be 16 you could work on the ditch. You were just tickled to death, you could go earn \$ 2 dollars a day to working on the ditch. Now they'd give you 2 dollars as a, it was an IOU they would pay you that in the fall. You could work for someone else and they would buy it, but they would buy it for 10% off. Aaron Williams you could get a \$2 dollar receipt, he would buy them. If you had \$2 dollar he would give you \$1.80. So he would hold it for six months and make 10% interest on it. That is good interest, but you were tickled to death to get a job that is the only way you could make a living. I mean have any spending money. You would worked town ditches, they would come and they would work the ditches, everybody in town went out and cleaned the ditches by hand or with a team and a ditcher. But you got in the canal, cut all the weeds, cut all the sand bars out and you just worked the ditch. Now they have machinery to do all that. The old gravel roads when the old iron tired wagons and so forth go up and down the road those old roads would get so dusty it would be like flour, you know and so much dust. Old gravel roads that's all you had, so there is a lot of change, a big change.

Margaret: So tell us about Aaron's Café, I have heard lots of stories about that man.

Phillip: Aaron Café, he had that café, it was a...well I'll tell you had to know Aaron he was a very good cook and a very outspoken. People loved to go there because of how well he feed them all the time. It was just a place you would go down there, just a gathering place and a good café. He fed well...he was excellent cook.

Margaret: Well I had heard you never really got what you ordered, you got what he felt like cooking.

Phillip: Well now...that could be true. You could order and we don't have that today, if you ordered hamburger steak, well he did not have hamburger today, but you can have roast beef. It was just what he...and he could get away with it, the only café in town, but it was good food though whatever he did. But he was a good cook, I'll tell you. There was only been one Aarons Café it has never been the same since.

Margaret: Where did you meet your wife?

Phillip: Well..she's from Ferron. The first time I saw her I went to kindergarten over at the Presbyterian church. The local schools didn't have kindergarten, so when I was five I went to Presbyterian church to kindergarten. I went up there and I remember the first time I saw her in that north room there was a little girl with her round ringlets, red hair, but then she was a year younger. She went to first grade up there, but she did not start us until we were in the second grade so I went through school with her. All my life and all her life, the best thing that ever happened to me.

Kathleen: So you got married after the war?

Phillip: Yes, we got married in 1946. Let's see what is today, is today the 14th or the 15th. Today is the 15th, Friday is our anniversary, we will have been married 54 years.

Kathleen: So you talked about doing Uranium in the 50's how did that come about if you were a school teacher?

Phillip: Well you would just go down there in the summertime. You had time to go and look for Uranium. That boom after the war Uranium. I never went any place else other than down here, we went down to Green River a time or two. We went out and we found some Uranium claims out here you know you could find Uranium. Some that you thought you were going to make fortunes on, but never did. My brother--in-law and I, Max Peacock we had a geiger counter come over a brown hill, we slide down there and ran into a little vein of good hot uranium, but it was in a clay, but we mined that out and shipped it off. Then we eventually sold it. And then out where that dinosaur was we shipped a little ore out of there, but not a whole heck of a lot. It would just be little pockets here and there, but you always had dreams you were going to do it, but we...it was a lot of fun I wouldn't trade it for those couple of summers we went out there thinking you were going to get rich on something.

Kathleen: So when you said you mined it and shipped it, did you just bag it up?

Phillip: No, we trucked it out. We had a truck and leased this one place. We had a truck and they had a chute and shipped it down to Thompson to a mill.

Margaret: So you shipped it out to Thompson?

Phillip: I think it was Thompson, it was just that east of Green River. Yeah, that's where we delivered it to.

Kathleen: If you hauled it out and shipped it how did you do that? Where did you take it? What road did you use to take it to Thompson?

Phillip: Oh, maybe go over through Price and down that old road to Thompson. I don't know how many, we took quite a few truck loads down there but I can't remember how much. They decided they did not want to take it because it was in clay and it was hard to extract it from the clay. And then we sold, I can't remember who we sold it to, Phillip Shamen I guess in Colorado. They come down and strip mined it out, I don't know what they did. It was fun to go down there, I could go down there and find uranium right now a count of uranium, but you can't find it in any large quantities. This country down here was not, it did not have a great big sandstone base for it to get caught in some place like that around Green River, I can't think of the name of the sandstone it had to be in, but it had to be thick you know and then you had to get it in sandstone and it would be good, it would be little pockets that's it.

Margaret: How far out below and outside of town did you go out looking?

Phillip: Alright you know where Cinderella Pond is? Okay you go through there and about a mile, well that layer right where that dinosaur was, all through that layer you go north on that, it is the old Morrison Formation right through there. From there north and all the way south. The Brushy Basin was up above it, would still be Morrison Formation, but it wouldn't be sandstone that is the formation right out through there. Both Kerry Nelson and Dennis Nelson meet out there and went north there, we called them white stars, boy we had some hot count there. Dug them out with picks and shovels and took a load into Salt Lake. It wasn't quite as hot as we thought it was. It was 2700 which was a good shippable ore, but it wasn't quite as good as the Geiger counter would show up a lot hotter than that, but it would just be pockets. It was fun though.

Kathleen: Where else did you go exploring out there?

Phillip: I did never went out on the desert much, exploring on the desert. Just those few years out there with the uranium was about the only time I ever went. I was not lucky enough to run cows out there, like Mont and Glen and those guys that had permits out on the desert and to go there all the time. I grew up on the other end of town, with the creek bottoms and mountains did lots of traveling up and down the mountains. I did lots of fishing up on the mountains.

Margaret: Now what got you interested in the horses?

Phillip: Well I will tell you, do you know what Phillip really means? The name Phillip? They named me right, well it supposedly has a connotation of lover of horses. My parents named me right. I assumed this, when I was a little kid, when I was about four or five years old, we had a horse. My dad bought a horse and it was a blue one. We called him Blue, he was a Blue Roan. Now you know what they are? Alright. Now to me I rode that, my limitations were

from that corner to the Molen Ditch, I could ride up and down that road. And in my mind I rode everyday up and down there, whether it be two or three times or everyday, but I rode that old blue all the time. Well come fall, course we did not need a horse you needed hay to feed the cows, so dad sold the horse. Now he sold it to some people in Joes Valley. The reason I know it was in Joe's Valley is because in kindergarten they took us on a field trip to Joe's Valley in the summer. The next spring I went up there. It was up to their ranch and they had a big swing, now those fellows they gave me some extra swings because I was the little boy who cried when they took my horse. So that is how I know it went to Joes Valley. I found out who it went to. I just wanted a horse as a little kid, like I said the Swasey's rode in the parades as Indians and in my wildest dreams I just wanted a horse. And I always said if I had a boy and if he wanted a horse when he grew up I would get him one. When Dean was four years old I bought him a horse I bought him a little pasty mare. And I just always wanted horses, I got more horses than sense, but I like horses and I like to ride them. I ride them more in my mind now than anything, think about it. I just, that's it as a kid we rode horses, rode the derrick horse, rode on the mountains. We never had a horse you always borrowed someone's horse to ride. My greatest desire as a little kid was to go to the desert and catch a wild horse. That was my biggest dream as a little boy was to go out there and catch a wild horse.

Margaret: Did you ever do it?

Phillip: No, I never did it. I seen some wild horses out there on the desert, but I never got to chase them.

Kathleen: So as a little kid to have that dream that means somebody was talking about what you could do?

Phillip: Oh back when I was a little kid, back in the 30's they used to go out there and trap. People run horses out there, I am sure the Swasey's had of lots of horses out there. They used to take them out there and bring them in and sell them to the army. As a little kid there were so many horses out there that were unbranded and so forth, you could just go catch any wild horse you wanted. People during the depression would go out there build traps, they would round up horses bring them in and sell them to the fish hatchery for fish food, that was a way to making some money. When they would bring in, I am trying to think of who went out there and do it. If you had any money they would sell you a horse when they would bring them in. I remember Bert Funk lived neighbors to me and his dad bought him a little mustang off the desert. We spent all summer long breaking that horse off the desert. I was never fortunate to have that horse or get a horse, just one of those dreams of having a horse. I am sure my mother read me stories about Arabian horses and of course I thought they were beautiful horses. But it's like this if they have four legs and a head and two ears on them, they're a horse and I like them.

Kathleen: That's all there is to it.

Phillip: That's all there is to it, I like horses...

Phillip Nelson
Nelson Home
Ferron Utah

June 15, 2000
Tape #2 Side A

Phillip: I image close to that.

Margaret: Do your grandkids ride ?

Phillip: No, they don't, my boys we all rode it used to be lots of fun in the riding club, but after they left, I need to get in shape to do it, but I don't do it. Do you need a horse.(talking to Kathleen)

Kathleen: Yes, I need a horse.

Margaret: She does need a horse, she wants a horse real bad.

Kathleen: All my life I wanted a horse and I think it is ever to late to start.

Phillip: No, it isn't, it isn't to late to start.

Kathleen: Now you are talking about going up with the cattle with your brothers.

Phillip: Yes, my father in law he used to have cows and I would take them up we were married. As a little boy, I lived up on that end of town and Uncle Torval and Uncle Arth Now Arth (Arthur) Lemon would be a cousin or a half-cousin, but I called him Uncle Arth and Uncle Clarence. They run cattle. Boy when they would brand cows, I was right in the middle of that all the time, they didn't need to hire me I would just come and help them brand cows. I would hold calves I would do anything to do that and so forth. I helped them take cows on the mountain a lot ride up there. Lots of found memories taking cows on the mountains, that the greatest thing in the world to go up there.

Margaret: Now did you go up the Dairy Trail?

Phillip: Now I have been up that a few times, but we always went up the south side up Dry Wash and took cows up there. Years ago they used to take the bulls and put them on Jim's Mountain early, just to get rid of them, just put them up on there. Then when they'd take the cows up, they had a fence so they could stay up on there. I don't know when they'd be up there a month or what. You would get the cows up to the bull there and then you would just go get the bulls off from there. I went with them to get the bulls off from Jim's Mountain.

In those days we took two days to get the cows up there, you would get them out to Walk's Pond and camp out there or sleep out there. Take some blankets and sleep out there camp at Walk's Pond and then take the cows on the rest of the way the next day. They do not do that anymore either. They don't camp out or do those sort of things.

Things have changed an awfully lot. It was quite a thing, I grew up on the tail end of when the old people. I do not know how many people in Emery County were peddlers, you see they just, all my dad's brothers they peddled. They gather comities, they'd raise apples, pigs, chickens slaughter them and take them to coal camps. That is how they made their living. In Hiawatha they would go to the camps, I think the chickens they took them live and sold them live chickens. When I was a kid we had an orchard, we had a peach orchard and sold lots of peaches and picked peaches. There are no more orchards anymore, there was lots of apple orchards here in town everyone had an apple orchard and big apple cellars, anything to make a living at. They don't do those thing anymore, of course you couldn't make a living at it. You couldn't, I grew up in the best of times you saw some of those things.

Kathleen: You were talking about, you were talking to about freighting to Price, that is what people were freighting the goods they were growing.

Phillip: Yes, they would go to the coal camps, Hiawatha and Mohrland and freight everything with teams and wagons and later on I remember Claude Funk, this would be in the just before the war in the late 40's. They had five big coops of chickens they raised eggs and once a week they delivered eggs, they just sold eggs all through Carbon County. They had a regular business just go sell eggs through Carbon County. Then it got so where you would ship eggs into Draper Feed. Everyone had this and once a week they would ship their eggs into there or you could sell them to the stores. When I was a kid you could take eggs to the store and sell to the store. Take a bucket of eggs and get your groceries or, take butter, churn butter and take it to the store they were wrapped. People had their own name on the wrapping, you had the mold and you churned butter and took it to the store. They would buy it and sell it out. It was fresh homemade butter.

When I was a kid my brothers taught me to milk cows when I was about five or six years old. I can see why and as soon as I learned to milk that was my job. You always had four or five or six cows and you had to milk them twice a day. Separate the cream and then churn butter or Carbon Emery Ice Cream came and bought cream all the time or they had a cheese factory here in town, they sold milk to the cheese factory.

Margaret: Now where was the cheese factory?

Phillip: Alright you know right where Gilly's store is or that other store, right there is the cheese factory. Right in there, they had it right there for years. You did not separate it to make butter with it, you just sold it to the cheese factory. They would come around with a wagon gather the milk everyday and everyday when they come back they brought you a can full of whey to feed the pigs.

Kathleen: So was that someone locally who ran the cheese factory?

Phillip: Yes, Cecil Birdleson and now they moved here. He wasn't originally from here, but it was locally owned, I guess. They made cheese at the old factory. Things have changed.

Kathleen: What other kinds of things like on state street down there that there used to be a cheese factory, more stores?

Phillip: Well of course the old what do they call it now the Singleton Store, is still standing there, but right on that corner just to the side of it was the old Peterson Store that and they torn down when Drew built that other one. And there was a drug store connected to the Peterson Store and attached to that was the original post office right there. Right next to that was Pete Toltener's Shoe Shop. You could go and get your shoes fixed. He had a shoe shop right there and that was between Singleton's and Peterson's right there just a little shoe shop. That originally where they had the cheese factory, originally was a blacksmith shop that building and then they made it into a cheese factory because that was Doris's grandfather, old George Petty had a blacksmith shop there. He originally had an old store, we have pictures of his old store and that down there where Rulan Behling lives that is where old George Petty lived. He is the one who had the saw mill up on Ferron Reservoir and started the resort up there and had the boats. Built the boats so you could go up and rent boats up the Ferron Reservoir. Rent a boat for a dollar a day for an old row boat for a dollar a day and he had about 20 or 25 boats and he rented them all out that would be 25 dollars a day. That was a lot of money or you could rent them it out by the hour, 25 cents for an hour. You could rent a boat row around the lake and he built those cabins up there. They still have cabins up there now that they rent out, I don't know?

Margaret: Did he build furniture too?

Phillip: I don't know that he built furniture, he could have, but he had that saw mill up there for years, right up there at Ferron Reservoir and had his cabin .

Kathleen: That was quite a thing for two boys to grow up and go to college just from Ferron from a family that did not even have a father here.

Phillip: Evan graduated, Kelly was going to BYU when father died and then he dropped out and did not finish it. Max went over to Snow College, my other brother. But there was two of us that went through. Clo went to BYU for a year or so and then got married.

Kathleen: Is that something your mother brought you up that you all were going to get an education?

Phillip: Yep, she did. Mother went to BYU, but it was BYU Academy when she went to school. She got a normal degree and she taught school over in Marti. Now, this is a little trivia, her dad was on the school board and of course they hired her. They payed them, I can't remember. I am going to say \$100 dollars a month. Now he was on the school board and he said Eunice can get by with \$50 cause she living at home anyway, she got half of what the others got payed because she was living at home with her dad. But she taught school and mother was a

school teacher and then married and come over here and didn't teach school anymore. She went to BYU Academy, she got older and kinda got, I assume she probably had a little bit of Alzheimers, I don't know she got a little forgetful and so forth. She could sing that old BYU Academy song up when she was up in her 80's, she died when she was 89 almost 90, but...it was BYU Academy before it was BYU. Her father was Peter Madsen and I never, this is something else I only saw one grandparent, I saw one grandmother and she died when I was, before my dad did when I was six or seven years old. Other than that my other grandparents died long before I was born so I never saw any grandparents except the one. My grandfather Peter Madsen came from Denmark, but he was one of the instigators of getting the forest, the Manti Forest made a forest. He went back to Washington D.C. when they made a national forest, the Manti National Forest. Pinochet, he went back with Pinochet when they made the Manti a National Forest, but he was an old farmer over there and they had a farm and it stayed in the family. Ed Madsen died here two or three years ago, he was just my age, but he acquired the old farm, but sold it to somebody, it's out north of Manti someplace the old home is still there.

Kathleen: So this is a story in your family, that your grandfather went back and helped organize....

Phillip: Yes, mother can remember when they went back there.

Kathleen: Do you have any documents in your family from the olden days? any letters or cards or anything....?

Phillip: Oh, mother's got some histories written and it is quite a thing. Now you see all my grandparents were born in Denmark. I always say I am 400% Danish then. My grandfather on my dad's side came here to Utah when he was a young man. Peter came when he was 16 or 18 and they joined the church (LDS) and came here. All of them were converted in Denmark and moved to Manti.

Kathleen: Mine are too they are Bundersons that ended up in Emery.

Phillip: Then you are related to Mac.

Kathleen: That's my uncle, he is my mother's brother.

Phillip: Mac is the same age a one of my sisters. He is one of the older boys, four year older than I was and you always remember how old they were and so forth. I have known Mac all my life. He went to school here he went to South Emery and so did I. I was in junior high when they were in high school. Good old pioneer stock they were.

Kathleen: They were weren't they. Did you ever go out to Wilbergs Dances.

Phillip: Oh, yes. Yes, I was lucky enough to go out to the Wilbergs's probably younger than I should have been. That comes from the fact that I did not have a father. I could just go, I hitch hiked out to Wilbergs and danced out there. I don't know it would be before the war those summers 1939 or 40 somewhere around that. I would be 15 or 16 when I would go out to the Wilberg Dances. That was quite a resort out there. I remember my dad taking me over there. They had a swimming pool there, cement swimming pool and all around the outside of it was dressing rooms. I went over there and went swimming in that one time. They had a fox farm. There are still some remnants of those old fox farms out there, but they had foxes at that time you could see the foxes out there in those pens. It was quite a resort they had out there. But that was quite a place to go out there to those dances. People don't have fun like they used to have. For heaven sakes, they don't. All through when we was in high school, a lot of the time that I taught down there at South Emery they had dances once a week. People would dance, but they don't have dances anymore. There had live bands and such....

Kathleen: Yea, we have heard that Wilberg going out to Wilberg used to be quite the thing.

Phillip: It was gee...if you went there on like the 4th of July all of Carbon County would come and everybody in Emery County that had a car would get there. That dance hall would be loaded, I mean hundreds and hundreds of people out there.

Kathleen: Why would people from Carbon County come down here for the 4th of July?

Phillip: To go to Wilbergs's. That was the destination. They had Carbon County bands come over there. I wish I could remember the names, but the songs they used to play were good old tunes, I'll tell you. I am one of the fans of the old big band era.

Kathleen: Do some swing dancing.

Phillip: You bet ya. You know I still, you get in this town around here and I can still refer to the homes of the original owners and people wonder, but that is who lived there when it was first built. Now this home right here we have lived in since 1948, but now you know Henry Larsen this was his when he was 10 or 12 years old they built this home. From this room right here into that room right there was this old original red brick. And then at one time they built two more rooms on the back. There is a wash room back there and another bedroom. Then we moved here and there was porch right here and a jog right here to the porch and there was an archway here and originally this would have been a bedroom and this was a front room and that wall went down there and that was the kitchen in there so...in 1960 we just decided we would open this up, so we just moved this out. There's cement under where you at a cement porch and we just built this on out there and put the door there. The door used to be come in this way and where that door was a window. We took this arch way out and opened this whole thing up here and then we added the back two rooms. Of course it being originally red bricks. So when we added the rooms we just added the steel siding, white steel siding all the way around to make it match. So this really is a original brick home. Fire brick made right here in town

Kathleen: Now we were talking about that yesterday with some people down from UGS, what kind of clay were they using?

Phillip: Just this old blue clay, I can take you right out to where they fired this brick. Right out below Quinton Jensen, you know where Quinton Jensen is, down over that hill down there. I bet I could even find the pit where they made the brick. Because, one time I don't know whether it is down there, but anyway out there I got a job one time off bearing 'dobses. Now that is where you have to make 'dobe before you can make brick. They had to have two boys off bearing 'dobses and they had this little tray and they would put them in threes and I went out there. Harold Petty was killed in the war, he was a year older than I am, they lived at one time right across here. But anyway, he was a year older than I was and I don't know how long he worked out there, but they needed somebody else and they got me. I lived clear on the other end of town, I don't even think I had a bicycle at that time. I walked clear up there to get a job, they payed you a dollar a day. If I rode my bike up there, then that is how there. This first day on the job I did not know how, I had never off beared 'dobses, but anyway they had little molds and they have a sand pit. You would put the mold in water, dip it in sand and the sand would stay to the side of it and then they would put this mud in there and scrap it off. You would just pick it up, go out and tip it over on, they had a good big flat place and you would jut tip it over. I was out there and these things happen when you are a little kid. I would hear those old guys saying how Harold could do it better than I could. I could not have been more than 11 or 12 and I thought for heaven's sake he has been out here doing this and this is my first day. Let me get in shape to do it and if I can do it right. I was just learning how to do it. I can remember just a snide remark that those guys. there would be one guy running the horse and somebody scraping the mud in there and this guy down in there doing that. I caught on to that he was a little bit more efficient than I was doing it, but good gad let me learn how to do it or get in shape to do it. But anyways I went on bearing 'dobses, I don't know how many days or how long I was out there until they got done with that job. They would dry those abode out on in the dry.

Then, this was old Jensen, who lived out on top of the hill, Chrissy, I think he was the fire. He would be the one who would fire them. They would built it into a big furnace, they would build the fire inside of that and the 'bode's had to be so far apart so that the hot air and so forth would go through. There would be certain bricks that would be burnt and kind of melted into glass. They got good at it, they made lots of 'dobe and a lot of brick. My patio right out there is made out of that old fired brick. I had a chicken coop and just made a patio out of that old brick.

This house was made out of that red brick and you know a good many of these old homes that are brick homes have brick veneer on the outside and on the inside 'dobe. Instead of firing that cost extra, so you put the 'dobe inside and that would just last forever. It's inside and no water ever get to it, it would just be 'dobses. Lots of homes were built just 'dobe and then they put wood siding on the side of it.

Right up here where Norma Fox lives that was an 'dobe house. Foster Nelson built that, it was an 'dobe house and then they put siding on it, but until they got the saw mill and got the lumber out it was just plain 'dobe. Of course they have shingles out, but if to much water got on it, it would kind of melt that stuff away. Originally it was just 'dobe and then they put siding on it, that is the way they built homes. You built them your self. But it was just old

blue clay and I could take you right out there it has been twenty years since I been down there, but I bet I could find it, where they built 'dobes. I am sure the reason I know is because that is probably where I was off bearing, but I can remember it is just back over that hill down in there. It is just that old blue mancos shale. They even used to fire the old, Behunins up there would slack lime, fire lime to make plaster. They would burn their own lime stone and do that.

I'm even of the vintage, when you were a kids you went to bed, you took a flat iron to bed with you. But we found something that was better than flat iron. Get a nice big round, one of these hard field rocks that's slick, put that on the stove get that hot, wrap it up in paper and then a blanket. Put that down to the bottom of your bed and would keep your feet warm all night long. A rock would stay warm longer than a flat iron. I grew up, I mean in the winter time you saved those rocks from year to year to, because they were good ones. You put them on the back of the stove and heat them up, wrap them up, and before you got in bed you put it where you were going to lay and after you got in there you would push it down to the bottom, because you wanted your bed warm when you got in it. You know kids never experience those kinds of things, they never have and they have missed something in their life.

I've made this statement. That when we were kids when school was out you would go barefooted all summer. I honestly think probably there were a little economy mixed with that. You had one pair of shoes to go to school and you had a pair of work shoes. Kids did not have to put shoes on, you would get your feet tough and just run around barefooted all the time. Well I have always said, you do not know what is really fun, is to go out on one of these old powdered roads that these old wagon roads, that dust would be that thick it would be just like flour. To walk through that barefooted just to feel that old dust going up through your toes. That is a feeling like you have never felt in your life. You just have to walk through it to experience that, it is like walking through flour with your toes. That was... I can see different places in the road where it would just be powdery like that.

Kathleen: So did they talk about any of the wild parties out to Wilberg during prohibition and all that?

Phillip: When I was out there as a kid there was people that drink. I can even remember people making malt beer. Prohibition that ended when I was, about 1933 something like that. So probation was just when I was really younger, but I can remember prohibition and people making malt beer, but that was quite an era. I guess that was really wild some places. You just hear talk about people getting drunk. As I grew up I can remember when it was repealed, yo would go down to Singleton's store, there was a liquor store in Singleton's store, you could go in and but it. People could go buy wine or whiskey and stuff there, I can remember that. You had to have a license to buy it or something, I don't know. I never got old enough to get one of those licenses so...

Margaret: Not even now.

Phillip: Well yea, I'm old enough now, but I don't think you have to have it now do you. If they'd asked me to show them I.D. I would give them \$5.00. You had to have your license. Get

your liquor licenses. I never had mine but I can remember older guys who went to get their licenses. They would go buy a licenses to go buy it.

End of Tape

Phillip Nelson
Nelson Home
Ferron Utah

June 15, 2000
Tape #2 Side B

Speaking of Phillip's teaching and coaching career

Margaret: Was it here in Ferron?

Phillip: Yes, I started coaching in 1948, the fall of 1948. The first year some of the seniors were Dwight Killpack, Chad Fugate, Chad he was a good pitchers he and Dwight were good pitchers. Dwight could throw curve balls real, probably better than Chad, they were seniors the first year that I taught. It is odd you go around and see these people retired that you taught in school.

Kathleen: You did basketball too?

Phillip: Yes.

Kathleen: Do you remember the old town basketball teams and tournaments

Phillip: Yes. Oh, yes. They used to have a Gold Metal tournament, gad this was when I was still in school they had it. It was quite a thing, of course, they didn't have the entertainment as now. They had an eight team tournament, you would always get a team from Green River, one or two from Price, town team from here, Castle Dale, Orangeville, Huntington, and there would be eight teams and they would have a tournament. There was a Gold Metal association, Brad Jensen started it, you would get associated with that and they would send you all the metals for the first team and the high point guy and this stuff. Those old Gold Metal tournaments were just something, boy I'll tell you. There was eight teams and there were four games a night. They started and you just played four games the first night and four games the second. I think there were only three the next night, the last night. They had eliminated two that had lost a couple of games in consolation and they had some mighty good teams. They had team that would win it a lot, there was one from Price called Fisher Beer, They were all good and they had probably ex-college ball players. The old Emery County professors had a team. They

were the coaches of, Brad Jensen "BA" he was the coach at South Emery, Gus Black coached at Central, Perry, I can't remember his first name, he was the coach at North Emery and Buck Young he was the coach over at Carbon. Ronald Black played with them and there was a Jewkes from Orangeville, I don't know how many they had, but they had those four coaches. Now "BA" played basketball for BYU, Gus Black was an All American at BYU, the Perry played for the University of Utah. Now when I say Gus was All American at least he was All Conference, he was a very good basketball player, the Perry was an All Conference at the University of Utah. Buck Young was a big guy, six foot four, that was big six foot four played up to Utah State and they had a very good team they would win that a lot of times. Fisher Beer they would be good, but Green River always had good teams. It is no fluke that Green River wins the State Championship in basketball, because for years they had an old home town team down there, the Bigelows and the Hunts, oh, gad, I know all of them, they had a good team, they were good shooters, they were fun. Then there was a Lindsey Team, Doris Behling(Doris Lindsey). There were four brothers from out in Dragerton, and they had the Lindsey Brothers. They was a very good team there were four brothers played and they would come to that tournament all the time. Oh, boy, they was good. It was fun, there was just no question about it. Everybody would just wait for that Gold Metal Tournament to come along to play in it. It was still going while I was coaching, they still had it, because I played in it quite a few years. We even did something illegal one time, we entered our high school team in it one time and we won it. It was the year that we had very, very good team it was back in the old region seven our region, we played Blanding, Monticello Moab. East Carbon, Norte Dame, and North and South Emery, Carbon they was in 2A they was in a different league. We went through that season and we won five games and lost five games. We lost five game by a total of eight points, we lost three of them by one point. We lost to the State champion the first game of the season 51 to 50 and they went on to win the state championship. But we just lost by....

Kathleen: The skin of your teeth...

Phillip: We would lose them and we didn't get to go to the state tournament. So we just decided we would enter (Gold Metal Tournament) it was illegal, high school teams were not supposed to in these pro-season teams. It was out tournament so we put them in there. We beat a team that four of them played for Carbon College that year. We beat them one point for the championship. We started the season losing the first game of the season to the sate high school champions by one point and ended the season by beating, there was four of them that played for Carbon College that year, their junior college and we beat them one point for the championship. The season ended alright but it was illegal we would have got outlawed by the state association if they had ever knew we entered the team there. We beat a Moab team the first night and they had another kid that played on the Carbon College, he was six foot six, Raymond Ellis, we beat him just simply because he was a big kid that you could get his goat, they tried to throw it into the post and we just collapsed on him, we had three guys around him all night long. He spent more time trying to hit them with his elbows than anything. We should never have beat them but we did, because he got mad. He was ineffective. Then we beat the other team for the championship. It was good. It just finally got to be more entertainment, television comes along and you just don't get enough, shucks, high school basketball was the only game in town when I first started to coach here. This old school down

here, we kept track one time, in that little auditorium that we had, it was only 62 feet long and 42 feet wide, and 3 rows of bleachers around there, we gave tickets out one night and we had 900 and some people in that gymnasium one night for a ball game. They were standing around the walls. We were playing north Emery and we had 900 people to a ball game. But it was the only game, we went to Moab one time and had more people from Emery County down there to a ball game than we had from Moab. We used to travel all the time – it was fun a lot of fun. Lots of great experiences.

Kathleen: Paul Crawford was telling us about when he was on one of these little town teams.

Phillip: Yeah, he used to play on the Ferron town team. They were good. But you don't get that kind of community involvement anymore. There is too many TV's. There are two or three of those in every home.

Kathleen: If you've got so many horses did you do any horse racing or race any horses for horse racing.

Phillip: Nope. I never have wanted to have a race horse and I'll tell you why. Peach days are easy and all that and they have race horses all the time. I mean, when I was growing up they were always racing horses. Everyone in town they would have race horses. I would go and I would like to watch the horses run, but before they would get to the starting gates, every race horses, they had to have two guys, one on each side of it to lead it up to the starting place, and it would run and when it got through, you could never stop it and it would run around the track an extra time, you could never stop them. All they were, all they wanted to do is run. I never wanted to have a horse like that. I went to horse races and I liked to see horse races but I would sooner go to the track meet than horse race. You know, with human beings, I really would. I sooner go the track meet than horse races. I like horses and I like to watch them run. But I can remember when I was in my early 30's going to Castle Dale to watch a match race and there was a horse named Kelton. I don't remember who owned it over in Castle Dale. I remember nobody could outrun old Kelton. I remember riding over in the back of a old model A Ford pickup of Uncles Carl's and we went over there and they didn't have the track around the track, they run it right down main street. It went clear up to the other end and down there and that is where they run that horse, that big old bay horse. Everybody wanted to go see if any body could beat old Kelton. Yeah, Truman's always had races horses and everybody had them, but I just didn't like, you know, if you can't ride the horse, if it is that hotheaded, you have to hold two people to get it up on the track and then to get it...all it was was a run away and I never wanted to have a horse like that. I never wanted to have a racehorse. I have nothing against anybody that wants to have racehorses. They are great, but I'll tell you the one that makes the money is the trainers. If you can get a job training racehorses, you got it made cause they are the ones making the money, not the guys that own the horse. Unless you get one that wins the Kentucky Derby or something like that and you have got more money and you got it for a write off. It takes a lot to do racehorses. No, I never had race horses.

Kathleen: So what are your horses used for?

Phillip: Well, they happen to be Arabians so they are just good to ride. They race Arabians, the fact is thoroughbreds originated from Arabians anyway. There were three Arabians they brought into England to cross with their old English war horses. The Gauldoff and the Barley Turk, I can't remember the other one, but there was three of them that they brought in, Arabians, and crossed with them, and that is how they got the thoroughbred breed. It is now a specialized breed. I understand even as late 1940's that if you had an Arabian stallion you could register it in the thoroughbred book and you could mix them, I don't think you can cross them now, but I think if you had all the records, if you have a grey thoroughbred, if you have the complete records...it is traced back to one grey Arabian stallion. I mean everyone, if you had the records of it. The grey comes from a grey Arabian. Arabian's are littler horses, they are pretty, if you don't beat them over the head and ruin them, they are very intelligent and easy riding and not near as hard to fall off of. They are smaller horses and a lot of people don't like them. I like a big horse. That is great. Now if you want to get into this and if you what to race horses, like a 100 mile race, do you know what ...?

Kathleen: Endurance races...

Phillip: Endurance races – do you know what they run in those?

Kathleen: Arabians.

Phillip: Arabians. It is either an Arabian or an Arabian cross or mules. I used to take a lot of horse books Western Horseman or something like that and it had an article in talking about endurance racing. It said that if you wanted to endurance racing, it said you have to have a horse that weighs so much and it is usually under 1000 lbs. so that makes it that you better have an Arabian. The others are too big a and they can't get rid of enough body heat and they can't stand to go that far. There are just a lot of things that big horses can do that Arabians can't do – like rope a big steer. You have to have a big horse for that. Horses are just horses. I like Arabians. It is just a matter of taste just like the old guy that kissed a cow.

Kathleen: Is that story in that or is all that is to it?

Phillip: No, that is all the story. It is just a matter of taste.

Kathleen: So do you breed your Arabian's yourself?

Phillip: Yes. I have more horses than sense. I should give them all away and make my wife happy but then I wouldn't have anything to raise hay for or to feed.

Kathleen: What would you do then?

Phillip: Curl up and die I guess. I don't know.

Kathleen: You have lots of years to get up to be as old as your brother.

Phillip: Yes, but if I could be as healthy as he is I'll be alright.

Margaret: How has the price of horses changed since you started raising them?

Phillip: Oh, it's up and down. Right now for example....right now I really don't know what the price of horses is right now. I mean it is up and down but I can remember in 1957, I'll just use an example. This Arabian, some people in Scottsdale Arizona, they had this Bosque it came from Poland, it was a Polish bred Arabian horse and they brought him over here and he was the National champion and all his offspring were great and so forth and they promoted him and his offspring was very valuable if you took them to the right shows and so forth. They took him to a lot of shows and did a lot of things with them. We were down in Scottsdale, I went to see the old boy and so we went out there and their stud fee at that time was \$5000. I said to Doris, now this comes right back to uranium claims and so forth. I always said if I ever got anything out, right where that dinosaur was, we had those claims there, we had them for a lot of years and we shipped some ore out of there and there was still ore around there. We said that if we ever got anything out of them, I was going to buy me a new truck. You know that old gray/blue truck that I have driven around for years, that 1977, I got \$5000 out of that (uranium claim). That is the most money I ever got one time out of an uranium claim. So I decided I was going to buy me a truck and I bought that old blue truck. I told Doris when we was down there, that was that time I was down there, I said would be better off if I would breed my best mare to that stallion instead of buying a truck but I wanted a truck so I bought the truck. Well, if I had bred my best mare to that stallion, and taken it down to that sale that they had 2 years later, I probably would have made \$20,000. I knew some guys that bought horses down there and bought one and paid \$20,000 and kept it over a year and was back down to that sale and they got \$80,000 out of it. Well, that is more money than I ever thought existed. But I didn't do that and we went back down the next year and they had raised the price to \$10,000 for stud fee that year. The next year I went down and looked the old boy and he was getting old. They wouldn't even stand him to anybody but their own horses. Well, that is the end of the story, the price from there it was up and I always said that those rich people that had those Arabian horses were out of my league because I wondered if they didn't sell these horses for the \$80,000 or \$125,000 or this and then buy a \$150,000 horse from that guy so that only \$10,000 changed hands. I don't know but the sales were fantastic and then the price went kaput and I think those people went out of business but at that time it was fantastic, if I would have had sense I would have done some of those things, but I didn't so that is neither here nor there. So I really don't know what the price is, I don't even keep track of it anymore.

I know I made another mistake. You know Wayne Newton. Ok well, Wayne Newton raises Arabian horses, or did at one time down in Las Vegas. Well he had an agent come out and I raised a black Arabian. I bred it to a stallion up here and I had a little black stallion. He was a pretty horse except he wasn't typical Arabian. He had kind of a long head and so forth but he was really a good horse. He was well put together and all that but didn't have a typical head. I had one judge that took him down to the show down here. He said, "is he pure bred?". I said "yes". And he said, "if you hadn't of told me yes, I would have given you first place, but if he is pure bred Arabian, he should have a little better head than that." But the horse was alright but his head, you know. But anyway, Wayne Newton was trying to get black Arabians. I had

this one registered and a guy came here and offered me \$3500 for it. Well that was the time I was probably making \$2800 for 9 months work teaching school and I thought, if he was worth that much to him, he's worth that much to me. And so I didn't sell him. And that is where two fools met. If I had of sold him then I would have been better off. That is the story of my life. I thought if he was that much I better keep him, so I kept him and he died of a heart attack when he was about 12/13 years old. But I didn't get in it to make lots of money. I just got them to have a little fun I guess, but the price it fluctuates a lot. It just depends on what you are into and what they want at this time. And if you go to an auction, it just depends on how big of fools there are buying horses at the time. That is the way I feel about it – really, if a guy wants a horse and that is the horse he wants. His eyes go just like pinball machines, they just whirl inside his head and he doesn't use any rhyme or reason and just pays more than he should for it. That is how I feel about it, really, I don't know. There is a lot of people making money raising horses and for heaven sakes they are great animals and good pets. I think more people ought to have horses really. Kids that grow up with horses learn some responsibility and a lot of things. But to get into horses, to raise them, it is a rich mans game I think. I few lucky people get into it and make some money, but I honestly think they are mostly rich people who are into it for a little glory or tax write off or something. I mean everybody should have a horse.

Kathleen: They would have more sense, huh?

Phillip: Yeah. Black Arabians are kind of hard to come by. They are kind of rare.

Margaret: Did you have more than just the one?

Phillip: Yep. I at one time had two black stallions. I have a black stallion right now and I have got one mare that I breed to this black stallion and get dark black every time and I don't even register them. I have three or four of them out there now that I...I have a two or three year old that I just gelded him and I should get him broke and another one that is a year younger. I have one that is a year older so I got three there and then a baby one that was born this year that is going to turn black. It was born brown. Every black that I had has been born kind of a mouse color and they turn black. If they are born black they turn grey. I have had some beautiful fousls that are just as jet black and they all turned to grey. If they are born a mouse color or a brown out of those blacks...I had these two black stallions and I could get them put down but I have some mares that if I breed just right I get some black out of their colts.

Margaret: Did you break your own or?

Phillip: Well, I used to but I have somebody else do it now.

Kathleen: Did you take them to the auction or do you just keep them?

Phillip: Oh, I just keep them around here and if anyone comes around that wants to buy a horse, why, I sell them a horse. I am not a big high pressure person, if I just get rid of them I would be better off.

Margaret: Do you just take them out there and say okay pick one.

Phillip: Yeah.

Kathleen: Mmmmmm

Phillip: What color do you like?

Kathleen: I am not really particular

Phillip: Are you a Truman right?

Kathleen: Yes, I am a Truman.

Phillip: Well, are you married to a Truman or are you a Truman? Who was your dad?

Kathleen: Woodrow.

Phillip: Yeah, that is what I was going to say. Woody, I mean that is all we ever called him is Woody. But you are Scott's sister, right? Yeah, I know Scott. I taught school with him for a year or so. He was the assistant basketball coach with me for a year. I see him quite often.

End of tape