



# Singleton Homesteads Since 1896

On Nov. 9, 1859, Samuel Singleton, was born in American Fork, the second child of John and Hannah Bimmsborn Singleton.

Pioneer life was hard, Sam's father froze to death in 1865, leaving a six-year-old boy to face a man's responsibilities.

It took initiative, resourcefulness and courage for the family to provide itself the necessities of life. Little formal schooling could be accorded Sam and his brothers and sisters, and as soon as he could Sam began work for various cattlemen and sheepmen in the American Fork area.

Always helping his mother, it was \$300 of Sam's savings that afforded her the opportunity to study obstetrics and children's diseases under a physician. It proved a good investment to the people of American Fork, records show she helped bring 1,200 babies into the world.

Various jobs had taken Sam through Castle Valley on a number of occasions, and he eventually accepted an offer of a cow and a half per month to work as a cowhand for Mike Molen.

This job established him in the cattle business and, though he probably didn't realize it at the time as a permanent resident of the village of Ferron.

On Jan. 17, 1884, Sam married Clara Bell, a half-sister to wife of Molen, at the LDS Endowment House in Salt Lake City. He was 24 and she was 21. To this union eight children were born.

A pioneer town needs leadership. Sam's abilities in this regard were soon recognized. Sam didn't want to be a merchant, but he reluctantly accepted a request



from the area bishopric to organize a co-op store. They sent him to the ZCMI warehouse with \$250 to buy the store's first inventory. Even then, prices were high.

Sam wrote back: "You sent me here to buy a bill of goods with an egg in each pocket."

But Sam had \$1,600 of his own from the sale of his steers that year, and put that into the inventory.

The co-op became a success. Sam received \$15 a month as manager. He built a large adobe house a block from the store. At age 12, daughter Elva worked full time helping out.

At 14, she assumed full management responsibilities, which at times included wrestling goods from people who had had credit but would walk out with armfuls without paying cash.

But Ferron was frequented by more than just people who didn't pay their debts. These were the days of Butch Cassidy and the Robber's Roost Gang. The outlaws visited the area often, stealing cattle, sheep and horses.

The saloon was next door to

the co-op and the drinking, swearing and carrying on of the outlaws was within earshot.

One day as Sam and Elva were in the store, Elva would relate, Butch Cassidy himself walked in.

Sam was wearing a new cowboy hat and Cassidy walked up, lifted the old hat off his head, exchanged it for Sam's new hat and walked out.

"Why did you let him take your new hat, father?" Elva asked. "I never would have let him take my new hat."

"Oh, that's alright, that's alright," Sam said, possibly putting thoughts of his daughter's safety above thoughts of teaching for the guy he had hidden in the store.

The Ferron co-op was just one of the many businesses Sam helped organize. Among the others were a roller mill, a creamery, the Castle Dale Co-op, and in 1906, the Emery County Bank.

Ferron was incorporated in 1900 and Sam became the first

*(Continued on page 33)*

**PHILLIP NELSON**  
**EMERY COUNTY ORAL HISTORY PROJECT**  
**SCHOOL CONSOLIDATION IN EMERY COUNTY**  
**INTERVIEWED BY TRINADEE GRIMES 2010**

Conversation is already in progress when recording begins.

Phillip: (looking at an old photograph of a rope bridge that crosses the Ferron Creek in the town of Ferron). This is the Swinging Bridge--probably the south side. You go up to here and you can see the swinging bridge and you can go across there. It's funny we didn't get killed. We'd go up there when there were floods a running and we'd play in there

**2nd Track: Ferron Presbyterian School Photo Album:**

Anyway, the Presbyterians came here and they built that. They had kindergarten up there, and they had Sunday School and so forth. There were Presbyterians here in town. I know the McKenzies were and it seems like Behunins—I don't know whether they were or not, but there were some Fishes over there were Presbyterians. They had kindergarten over there and I think even up to the first grade. And I went to kindergarten up there. It was always women when we first—Miss Donnley—she was an older lady from New Jersey, and Miss Leber, and there was one other one. In the summer time they'd close and go back and have a vacation back at home. Then there another lady that came. I don't know if Miss Leber didn't come back or not, but Miss Donnley was here. And then I don't know if Miss Donnley went home and died or what, but she never came back. And there was a guy by the name of McNeil, and he married Miss Hood who was one of those other teachers who'd been here. He came from up in Seattle, and he come down here—he was good guy. He kind of had Boys Club for us, and he didn't ever try to get us to join his church or anything. We just had games and he did a lot of things with us.

He was a good sports fan, and he always wanted me to go up to the University of Washington because I played basketball and I run track and so forth. And he and I always had a thing going; I liked Ford cars and he liked Plymouths—yeah he had Plymouths, and we were always joking about it and so forth through high school. He refereed a lot of our ballgames, in fact I think he even took trips with us. I think they would hire him to be one of the drivers to take us on trips. Anyway I went away to war and when I come back, he had left. They had closed it; they had literally closed the mission here. Aunt Miney—no Aunt Jane lived there in the cottage for a while, I know because she had a piano and would let them come down there and play her piano. Trin: So what was it—an orphanage of a school or a...?

P: No, it was just a mission—a mission here, and they had a school; they had Christian Endeavor and kids could come and they taught them the Bible—had Bible school. A lot of the LDS kids went to Bible School—well, let's see Jess Nelson's wife was a Presbyterian and some of her girls.

But anyway it was closed when we come back. McNeil and his wife, and they had kids by then, came back and they had a big party for them down at the park. We all went down there, and I shook his hand and said something—I don't know how it come out, but he was talking about cars and he said, "Guess what I'm driving--a Ford." Boy, did I give him a bad time, [laugh] but it was just bantering.

I guess I'm a stubborn old guy—I had a little Chev, but I always liked Fords. I learned to drive a Model A Ford. We had a Model A Ford when my dad died, and I learned to drive that, and we'd had a Model T before that, and I've just had a Ford ever since. People give me a bad time—one of my boys come home one time and he'd bought a Chev, and he parked it across the street; he didn't dare park in front of the home. We're joking about that today. [laugh] I said, "Well any car they make today is a good car; it's just a matter of taste—like the guy who kissed a cow—just a matter of taste." [laughing]

Trin: So how did you come across this book? Did they give it to you?

P: Well that was just a book that was up there, and after everybody had left, somehow somebody in town, now whether it was some of the Presbyterians or somebody, but they had put all those pictures in there, and it was just going around, and when it got to me, I just kept the damn thing. I figured I might as well have it as anyone else, and there weren't any of those Presbyterians around any more, so I've had it. Anybody who wants to use it can; you can. But somebody that's had it has written who the kids are, and I can go through there and pick out some people and kids that I know. There's a lot that I don't know—they'd be older.

T: Oh, there's just some really neat, neat pictures in here!

P: (Looking at the photograph album) There really are—now that's Vern Greenhalgh. She's a year older than I am, but I could never mistake who she is; I haven't seen her since she graduated and she's a year older than I am. She had a sister my age. That's the steps on that old place over there where we had kindergarten. I know I'm on some of those pictures, and I can pick myself out.

T: Oh, here's your name; you must be in this one.

P: Well, I would be a toe head. I know that.

T: Oh, a little parade.

P: They did a lot of things. When we was in kindergarten they took us on little trips. It was a good experience to go up there.

T: What a treasure because somebody wrote in it too.

P: Yeah. So I got this and you're just welcome to take it.

T: And we'll scan it in.

P: There she is again (Vern Greenhalgh) and that's her sister; they were a year apart. You know you see those pictures and you're 70 years away, it's hard to recognize some of them. There are some good old time pictures in there.

T: Yeah. I like the history of the county. It's amazing how much history you get of the county from snapshots.

P: Yup.

T: Is there anything in here you need to take out?

P: No, I don't think so. Anyway, it just got to being passed around... and oh, here--that's Virginia, a cousin of mine. Now they—Uncle Soff—they always went to Presbyterian schools, and they went over to that Christian Endeavor.

Looking at more photographs: That's Aileen Nelson. That's Irene Lemon. Irene was married to Arth Lemon, and I always called him Uncle Arth, but he was really a cousin. Her (Irene) husband's mother was a half sister to my dad—Uncle John, up there. And that's Bryant Nelson and Gladys—they live kiddy corner up there. And that's Virginia. And I'm sure they're all dead now—all these people are dead now.

T: This is a hospital. It says "The Old Price Hospital."

P: Yeah. That's the old one and this is the new one. Well, they're there, and you're welcome to go through and copy anything you want.

T: Oh, this is Huntington Reservoir right when it was made.

P: Uh-huh. Looking at more pictures: Winnifed Nelson. Now she is not LDS. Winnifed is not a Mormon—she's strictly against it. Now some of her brothers—Thad and Jess that lives here now. He belonged to the church. But Thad was the youngest boy in that family and he's been a bishop in Salt Lake Valley. But anyway, here's this box of them.

T: Okay. I'm just going to look through it and I'm going to set this picture with it.  
End of recording.

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# The Oral History of: **Samuel Morris Singleton**

November 06, 2009

Recorded by Dottie Grimes

Transcribed by Bernice Payne

Dottie: Let's start out with your name, when and where you were born and your parents.

Sam: Okay, my name is Samuel Morris Singleton. I was named after my grandfather and my dad was Morris. I was born Oct 19<sup>th</sup> 1927 in Ferron, up here on the hill where my son Kyle lives. My grandparents lived in this house and after my grandfather Singleton died when I was a little over a year old. So I never remembered him, but he was a great pioneer of Ferron, he was the first mayor of Ferron. He began here as a farmer. He was born in American Fork and on Christmas Eve on 1865 his father and his father's brother went out to get a load of wood. They went to Malner's Pond, by the Lehi Roller mills. It had a lot of trees. A snow storm came and it has been recorded that it was the biggest snow storm that ever came at one time. And in coming back the wagon trail that they had gone out on was covered with snow and as they were coming back their wagon fell in the Malner's Pond. They could not get the wagon out and the next morning, which was Christmas Day of 1865, they went looking for them. My great grandfather had frozen to death, but his brother was still alive and wandering around. My grandfather at this time was only 6 years old.

D: What was the father's name and the brother's name?

S: The father's name was John Singleton and the brother was named Samuel. Then, my great grandmother (and I have her picture over here) her name was Hannah Binz, was left then with a family to raise and so when my grandfather was 16 yrs. old, he got a job to come down in to this area to herd cows. He was herding cows for a man named John Simpers. And later, for Mike Molen who came here and settled earlier. As a 16 yr old boy he left his mother up in American Fork and tried to earn money for her to help finish raising the family. He was making a cow and a calf a month is what they paid him for wages. So he would sell the calves he had and would give the money to his mother. His mother went to Salt Lake and studied to become a midwife. And in the church historical records there is a record of the babies she delivered. And in the time that she was a midwife it is recorded that she delivered over 1200 babies in the American Fork & Lehi area.

My grandfather then stayed here. Now this was 1875, and before there really was even a settlement here. But these early cattlemen that ran cows over in the Salina canyon came out here and ran cows on the desert and move them all over. So my grandfather was here before there was a settlement. Then Mike Molen came here. He was a cattle man and my grandfather worked for him. Mike's wife was Eunice Lowry from Manti. As he was working for Mike Molen and after some settlements were made, up here about a block,

Mike Molen built the first house in Ferron. My grandmother would come over here to visit her sister, Eunice Molen. One day when she came Eunice and my grandmother Clara Lowry had been down here by the creek gathering red berries, and went she went back up to Mike Molen's house, there was someone standing by the door with his hand on the door casing and she saw the hand first. And she always said she fell in love with his hand when she saw him standing there. They met and about 3 years later they married.

When my grandfather was going to American Fork to visit his mother, of course by horseback, he would ride over to Manti, and then up to American Fork to visit his mother there. And then when my grandmother and grandfather were married, Samuel & Clara Bell Lowry Singleton, grandmother always said he would take her back up to American Fork, but that never happened. But I think she was happy that it didn't.

Right after the turn of the century, the church called grandfather in and gave him the responsibility of establishing a co-op store in Ferron. This picture over here is the store he built. Grandfather always said they gave him about \$1500.00 to go up to Salt Lake and get goods for the store at ZCMI. He got up there and said that he felt like he had an egg in each pocket, because \$1500.00 would buy nothing to stock a store. He had driven his own calves to American Fork to sell and so he used that money to add to the other money to buy stock and came back here to open up a store. The store operated as a co-op for a few years and then grandfather bought out others and became the owner of it.

Throughout the years our family operated it, my dad and then my sister and her husband later and in the 1980's the store was leased out to someone and later closed. The store is still standing and is an old pioneer building.

D: I remember Singleton's store well. I used to come to Ferron to visit my Aunt Clara Petty. Did the church start most of the co-ops? Did they give the money to start them?

S: That was a church calling for him. I don't know if the other co-ops were started that way or not. It was as grandfather said many times, he wanted to be a cattleman. He didn't really want to be a merchant or a store man. But he was a good merchant. Then grandfather as I said he was the first mayor of Ferron. I think that was about 1900 or 1901. And then when the Emery County Bank was established he was interested and involved in that and at the time of his death, he was the President of the Emery County Bank. Here is a resolution that they issued to him at the time of his death for his service.

D: He came down here before a settlement, and Mike Molen built the first house? Did Mike start this town?

S: Well, no. I don't know if Mike built the first house, but it was the first brick or adobe house. It has been torn down now of course. I will have to tell you a little more about Mike Molen. Just right up here at the top of the hill, well it's covered up now because we don't use the ditch any more, but it was the Molen ditch. And Mike Molen lived just north of the ditch. One day they had a little 2 or 3 yr. old boy and he went out and fell in



the Molen ditch and drowned. Mike Molen's wife, Eunice Molen, was so devastated that she couldn't live that close to the ditch and so Mike moved them to Montana. They went up north first and then to Montana. And they died up there.

D: So it wasn't a town by the time your grandmother lived here?

S: Well, the settlement had begun and there were families living here.

D: What did they first live in? What kind of a house did your grandfather build at first? When did he build this house?

S: He built this house in 1896. And I don't have a picture of the first house they had. Over here in town where the Castle Valley Co-op is...the block just east of it, just across the street is where they had their first home. I have never seen a picture of it and I don't know what kind of a house it was. Then they moved down here and built this home in 1896.

D: Tell me a little bit about the history of this house. How it was built.

S: Well, there is a historical plaque out here in front that tells a little bit about the builders. There was one builder and his name was William McKenzie. He did a lot of the building and other helped him. I don't know anything about how it was designed or anything about that.

D: Has it been added on to?

S: No, when it was first built and we remodeled some. We lowered the ceilings and this was a door that went outside and this used to be a door and we made that an arch instead of a door. Above each door were those old fashioned transoms. A window that had a hinge on the bottom and you could open them. I remember my dad and some of his sisters talking about when one of my dad's sisters had friends come or a boyfriend, the door would be closed but they would get up on the transom and listen to them and peek.

D: Oh, "transom peek" I have heard that term. I think my mother used that term. How did you come to get the home?

S: Well, my dad's sisters.....none of them stayed here. My dad of course lived in his house and my grandmother was so concerned that the house remain in the family. So she made sure that I got the home. That's her picture. One of my friends painted that from pictures of her. My dad's youngest sister, Aunt Fawn Dally, married & lived here and my Uncle Bob Dally came down here in about 1930 and was the first vocational agriculture teacher in the area. In fact he established the Stock Show down here. When I was at the high school, he was my age. He was originally from Logan. And after being down here for about 18 or 19 yrs. he kind of wanted to go back to Cache valley where he

was raised. And so grandmother at that time would go and stay a while with one child and then another and so there was years when the house was here and no one was living here full time and then before she died, (she was about 93 when she died) but long before that she made sure it was going to remain in the family and not change. And we kind of stipulated that within our own family. So whether they lived here or not, they don't sell the house.

D: I'll bet you felt very honored to live here. It's the most beautiful house in the county I think.

S: We have enjoyed it. Oh there are a lot of things that we could have done, but we well... we remodeled the kitchen, but as far as the outside well about the only thing we have done is lower the ceilings for heating purposes.

D: Tell me about your father and how they met, and your sisters.

S: Okay well, my father of course was born and raised in Ferron. My mother was born over in Wayne County. At the time it was called Thurber, now it is Bicknell. My mother's parents & her grandparents were early converts to the church. When they came to Utah they first settled up north and then they were sent to Clover Valley, NV to settle by the church and the Indians go so bad in Clover Valley and they moved in to Hebron? It's a ghost town now. They lived there for several years.

And in fact we've been down there and have pictures but, I've got a great gr. grandfather and 2 grandmothers that are buried in that cemetery. My mother had 4 little brothers that died while they were there. While they lived there they were called to settle over in Wayne Co. So they moved over there. Even though mother was born in Bicknell, they lived over in Cainsville. Cainsville was a good area, but every time there would be a big rainstorm, the Dirty Devil River that runs down there would flood their farms. And they would have a hard time. So about 1910 they left Cainsville and came up here and after they were here, my mother went up in the Salt Lake area and there she met a fellow by the name of Harold Wolpert, who was a mining engineer. He had graduated from the University of Montana. He was the mining engineer at Park City. They were married. My dad married a lady by the name of Helen Llewellyn. Then during the 1918 flu epidemic, they both lost their mates. My dad married Mary Elva Hunstman.  
?Dad had two girls        mother had one daughter        mother of course moved  
back to Ferron eventually and after a couple or 3 years mother and dad were married,  
and I was born.

D: So you are the only boy?

S: Yes, Dad was the only boy that lived in his family and grandmother was always concerned because she was afraid that maybe the name would not be carried on. But when our first child was born and it was a boy she just shouted for joy that it was a boy. So we now have about 7 grandsons. So the name will be perpetuated. We have a grandson that is also married now.

D: So you were born in 1927?

S: Yes, and I was born up here on the hill at my mother and dad's house and my son Kyle lives there now.

D: So it has remained in the family too.

S: Yes, it has.

D: That is great. I was just thinking about the Johansen house in Castle Dale. How did they let that out of the family?

S: That would be hard.

D: Let's go back. I would like to know some stories about childhood and growing up in Ferron and what it was like and what made you want to be a school teacher and what other jobs you had.

S: Well, growing up in Ferron was a typical small town, but everybody was everybody's friend. My mother and dad were very generous people. When I was growing up there was not a time that I can remember in our home that we didn't have someone living with us who was not a direct member of the family. My dad being here in the store--and at that time we called them tramps or bums. And they would wander through town and anytime anybody would send them to my dad. He would either give them something to get them on their way or else they would stay with us. The two or three that I remember, we had one boy and this was before I was 4, his name was Joe Nordell. His parents lived out on the bench there in Clawson and they both died when he was 8 years old. So my mother and dad took him. Joe lived with them and even after he moved from here and married and lived California, mother and dad were his mother and dad. He would come every fall and go deer hunting with my dad. He would have them come to California and take them on trips up the coast to Seattle and so on and I remember see him 2 or 3 times in California. Joe and Anita Nordell. They were really nice people.

Then I remember another one when I was just a little boy and I have pictures of him. His name was Eddie Franklin and he was from Alabama. He was going through and he stayed here with them. And they had another one his name was Bob Fuller. He must have been about a sophomore in high school and he stayed until he got out of high school. He just always had a home here.

My mother had a sister who died and left 5 little kids and they lived with mother and dad a lot of the time. Especially two of them. Mother's nieces lived here and stayed with mother and dad. The one that stayed here the most died over in Scipio about a year ago. She was 92. Every time I called her on the phone she would just break down and cry and say how appreciative and how much they did for her. And all the things that she

remembered. Then when I was about a junior in high school and I came home one night from school and there was a little 5 yr. old boy in our house. My mother and dad have to communicate with each other. They were both so congenial, if one of them did something to help someone, the other one just knew it was right. But anyway, this particular night my mother had been over to Castle Dale to visit a lady there that was dying with cancer. She had several children and she told my mother, "I can not die in peace, I have a place for all of my other children but I haven't a place for Max. Would you take him?" That night in paper sacks she brought his possessions, and she brought him. He then lived with us until he graduated from high school. And that is the way mother and dad were. When I was growing up everyone, all the old ladies in town were my aunts or grandmas. Mother was going all the time visiting these old ladies and as a little boy taking me with her and taking them something. So I had a lot of grandma's and aunts in town. There was no motel or place for people to stay and during these years they would not allow married women to teach school. If someone was married they couldn't teach. So a lot of the teachers that came to Ferron were single girls that had just gotten out of college and mother and dad --- the old house up there had 6 bedrooms—and so that is where all the school teachers ended up staying. They would live for mother and dad. Mother would cook for them. We only had one little old bathroom so my dad and I spent our days at the old toilet outside. There were so many women in the house. It was fun. They were good parents and they did a lot for everyone.

D: Did you ever resent having some else in the house?

S: No never. It was just our way of life. Mother was an excellent cook and she just did it and thoroughly enjoyed it.

D: Did she have a coal stove?

S: Yes, it was a coal stove and the old coal stove was hooked up to a water heater. The water would go through pipes someway by the stove and back into the old water heater to get hot water. You didn't have electric water heaters. It was just a big round tall water heater that was plumbed some way to go through the heat of the stove. As the cold water went through the stove we would put it through the water tank to get hot water.

D: Where is that house?

S: Just up here at the top of the hill.

D: It's just on Hwy. 6?

S: Yes, you know where the main street market is? It's just the first house down. There is a little trailer court just north of the house. When they started to build I-70 there was no place for trailers or anything. So my dad who was still living here then, put in that trailer court so people would have a place to stay. My son Kyle now still runs it.

D: Did they make a good living in the store?

S: Yes, they made a living, but they gave it all away. A widow would come in and they would just charge to here and in fact I still have an old box of bills. You didn't want to throw them away. But if someone couldn't pay there bills, they didn't bother that much. I had one old friend who had epilepsy and when I was just a little kid we made fun of him which was too bad, because he had epileptic seizures. And he just didn't have anything and just to the west of our store up here was the pool hall and he would go to the pool hall and that is where he would spend all of his time and he would go down to my dad and say can I charge \$10.00. So dad would give him \$10.00. My dad said of all the people he ever charged to, he was the most honest. But he would get his little welfare check at the end of the month and come in and paid it off. He was a good guy. He had a tough life. He lived alone pretty much. Didn't really have anything. But one day one a cold December Fast Sunday, he walked into church and he had been spending his time at the pool hall, drinking and smoking and he came to church and said that he had decided he was going to change. We were really good to him. He was a good friend and we tried to watch after him and so on. But the people didn't except him like they should at places. One day he came up to me with tears in his eyes and said to, "I had more friends when I was at the pool hall than when I come to church. Then he left here because he had no brothers and sisters here. And he went to a \_\_\_\_\_ care center in Springville. And we kept track of him a little at Christmas time and we were up there and would stop to see him. Well we got negligent and didn't go and one year we didn't hear from him at Christmas and we stopped at the care center in Springville and I went in and told them who I was there to see and the nurse on duty said, "Oh you will have to go talk to our administrator." So I went in and the lady sat me down and I told her and she said, "Oh he's been dead for over a year." And I said, "What happened to his body?" She said, "No body would claim it." And so about two or three weeks later I go and get my mail and from the Berg Mortuary in Provo, I got his cremated remains. They mailed them to me and we had a little service. That year for Christmas we said, "Okay we aren't going to give each other gifts." So we took the money we would have spent for Christmas and got a headstone and put it up to the cemetery.

D: What was his name?

S: Lewis Olsen. Lewy we called him.

D: Did your father also farm? And your grandfather?

S: Yes, the basic part of our farm was his. We added to it of course. There was around 200 acres. Grandpa's was down here on Dutch Flat Road, and then back behind us. I was looking up some old deeds and grandfather got the ground in I think 1889. And then when my grandfather – my grandmother decided it to me, I think there was no other transaction except from him to her to me. It has been in the family ever since he first bought it. And of course the kids are working on it now. We've kind of said the same thing there, maybe some day there will be no one around to do it, but don't sell it.

D: So they farmed and they kept the store. Did your mother and grandmother work in the store? Did you work in the store?

S: As a kid I did work in the store. My grandmother didn't too much. My dad had a sister, Elva Seely, from Castle Dale. That is her on the bottom of the picture there on the side. But anyway, where they got the Stake House, the old white house?

D: The Rosenberg House?

S: Yeah, that was really the Seely house and that was my Aunt's house and she would come over here from Castle Dale and work in the store. In about 1940 they left Castle Dale and went out to Craig, Colorado and bought a ranch there. After 1940, my dad pretty much took it over and dad worked there and we had a lot of very dedicated people in town that needed a job and after dad no longer wanted to do it, my sister Phyllis Stanton and her husband Gerald Stanton took it over. But as a boy I would go there after school and help stock the shelves and also it was the time when a lot of the older women brought eggs to the store. That was there cash. And I would have the job of putting the eggs in the case and count the eggs. In the back of the store was an old wooden grainery and the farmers would bring in several bags of wheat or oats. There was an oat scale out there and we would put the oats on the scale and weigh it and they would get paid so much a pound for it. If they didn't spend what they had brought in, you didn't give them cash, you gave them script, which had the store's name on. Then of course they had to spend the money they had to come back there to spend it.

D: Now I see how script worked. I wondered. I thought they gave you money and you gave them change in script. But it was for the produce.

S: If the women would bring a sack of eggs—and they didn't spend it all, then you didn't give them cash. You gave them script. Then they had to come back to the store.

D: Do you have any script'?

S: I've got a little bit but it is in the safety deposit box. We haven't got very much of it.

D: You should bring that in and let me scan it. Then you can the original back. Just let me copy it.

S: Okay I will do that.

D: That is neat. Did you have tokens too?

S: Well.... Tokens were when they had sales tags. Those little sales tags were what they were for. But the script, they had \$.00 pieces and \$1.00 pieces and .25 cents and a nickel and a dime. I think I have some of each.

D: I bet keeping a store back then would have been hard to keep a record.

S: There was a big old pot-bellied stove in the middle and of course in the winter it was a place for a lot of the men to come sit around and even the women. It was kind of the gathering place. And there was a great big walk-in cooler, finally, and the beef was beef that would be killed and they would hang it in there and they had a big old wooded block where they would cut it up.

D: So there was a butcher shop?

S: Yeah they cut it up. I didn't have anything to do with that. But they would cut up the roasts and lots of times when people would come they'd get the quartered beef out and the people would tell them how big they wanted it cut. That was the way that happened.

D: We have had some of the old stores give us their old scales and stuff. It's a good place to store and preserve things.

S: Yes, some of these --- I'll gather them up. Because it's something that the great grandkids—they aren't going to be that interested in them. Maybe when we're all gone they will just junk it.

D: That's what you become afraid of. If your kids would take it.... It's like my mother, I did her history and she had 5 boxes worth of stuff and when I was doing her history my sister said, "I'll just keep it. I've got room at my house." But when she dies, what is going to happen to those 5 boxes. Her kids are going to go through it and say we've got grandma's pictures we don't need this.

If we keep it at the Archives, everything is documented and if your kids, -- you can even specify, like "if my grandchild wants this, he can have it.

S: My sister Phyllis right now, she's 88 and she got pneumonia a couple three months ago and she is over at the Beehive in Price. Well her daughter was up here from California and went through some of the stuff and there is a box there of checks that my dad wrote way back in the 1918-20's. I'll bring those over. It's just a box, but that would be a good place to store them.

D: Tell me a little bit about your life and how you met your wife.

S: Well, I never wanted to leave Ferron, but when I got out of high school I was really anxious to get through college. But I didn't want to leave the store. I didn't want to

leave my mother and dad. After graduating from South Emery, I went over to what was then called Carbon College. I was really anxious to get out of college and I did correspondence courses from BYU a lot during those first two years and then I decided I'd go to summer school. So I'd go up to Provo and go to summer school during the summer. I got enough credits that by going to summer school, I finished in three years. I came back down here because I wanted to be here. So I got a teaching job when I was 20.

D: Is that what you graduated in?

S: Yes.

D: Is that what you wanted to be? A teacher?

S: I wanted a subject that I could stay in Ferron. There was nothing else then. I got a teaching job and I taught for two years. I started to teach the third year--well I was only 20 and some of the kids I taught---because the school up here was 7 through 12—and so some of the kids I taught as seniors were 8<sup>th</sup> graders when I was still in high school. But anyway it was fun and I taught 2 years and started my 3<sup>rd</sup> year and I got drafted into the Army.

D: So you taught high school?

S: Yeah. So I had to leave in September. I had taught only about 3 or 4 weeks in the school year.

D: What year was that?

S: That was 1950. I went to the Army. I got stationed in Denver and went to church there in Denver and that is where I met my wife. She had gone to the University of Colorado and finished in accounting. She had a job there with Sampsonite Luggage. We met and she had just joined the church. She's a convert and was living up in Boulder, Colorado. I went on and she decided she wanted to go on a mission. She was sent on a mission to Argentina. And when she came home from her mission and I was out of the Army and we got married.

D: So did you correspond while she was on her mission.

S: Yeah, in fact the proposal came while she was on her mission. The letter. She was born in Arkansas and her dad was a mail carrier. Finally they went to Missouri and then to Colorado. He finished his mail carrying days out in Colorado.



D: What year did you get married?

S: 1955.

D: So she had never seen Emery County before you brought her here?

S: No she never heard. No never seen it.

D: What did she think of it?

S: Oh she liked it. After they moved to Colorado, during her teenage years, they were in Stratton, Colorado, which is way out in eastern Colorado, by Burlington. You just cross the border and you are in Kansas. So it was just flat prairie. Very rural. So the rural part of it she was familiar with. Out there where they have all those dry farms.

D: Where did you get married? Utah or Colorado?

S: We were married in the Salt Lake Temple. Her parents are not members of the church.

D: When did she join the church?

S: She was about 18 or 19 in Boulder where she was going to the University of Colorado. She had one brother and her mother who were 7<sup>th</sup> Day Adventists. Her dad never did really join in the 7<sup>th</sup> Day Adventists.

D: Was she converted by friends?

S: Yes, she had a friend she had met at the University. She associated with them and then the missionaries came and gave her the discussions.

D: How did you two get together? You in the Army and her at school?

S: At the church in Denver. I was stationed at Denver and she went to the Denver 1<sup>st</sup> Ward. We were in the same ward there.

D: So you came back here?

S: I never really left. I came back to the house I was born in. After we were married, we moved into this home. My grandmother was still alive, but she was staying with the 3 daughters up there and my dad and she would stay with one for 3 or 4 months then go stay with the other. So this house was just sitting here available waiting for someone to come.

D: So you have lived here your whole married life then?

S: Yes, this is the only place we've lived.

D: How many children did you have?

S: Three boys.

D: Tell me about your teaching years. You came back from the army and went back to teaching?

S: Yes, came back from the army my job was waiting for me back up here at South Emery High School. I taught there until they built the new high school in Castle Dale.

D: Was it South Emery when you first started teaching or was it Ferron?

S: No it was South Emery.

D: When did it become South Emery? Because didn't Ferron have their high school and Castle Dale have their own?

S: Even when Castle Dale had their high school, it was called Central High School. We were South Emery and Castle Dale and Orangeville were Central High School and Huntington and such were North Emery.

D: Was Castle Dale part of South Emery when you started teaching?

S: Yes, when I was a junior in high school is when they closed the high school in Castle Dale.

D: Why did they close it?

S: The building burned. The old Emery Stake Academy.

D: I knew it burned.

S: I don't think they could get teachers and it was during the war and so they closed it and in the original closing they were sending Castle Dale to Ferron and Orangeville to Huntington. The people of Castle Dale and Orangeville were really rebellious about it. They didn't want to go to Huntington.

D: That is one of the things I wanted to talk to you about. It was kind of a war?

S: It was. It was really kind of a war because of the differences. We even had a little family problem. Because Aunt Cencil(?) the little girl in the top of that photo, was on the

School Board from Castle Dale and my dad (the little boy in the photo) was on the school board from Ferron. But they closed it and it had to be about the fall of '43. And so when school started in the fall of '43 the people in Orangeville and Castle Dale wouldn't send their kids to school. And they didn't send them to school even when the school busses would run. But there was nobody on them. Well, finally after several weeks into the school year, I think it was even close to December, I don't know if they tried to renegotiate, but Orangeville and Castle Dale, wanted to both come over here to school. So they changed that so both Orangeville and Castle Dale could come to Ferron.

D: Even though Castle Dale could come to Ferron, they still wouldn't send their kids.

S: They wouldn't send their kids.

D: Did they want to build a new school in Castle Dale?

S: I imagine that they did. But of course it was war time and so they both finally started to send their kids over to Ferron.

D: Did you know what Huntington had to say about this? Were they offended?

S: I don't know. And it could have been the other way if they would have sent them both to Huntington.

D: I talked to someone who was involved at the time they were switching and he said, "we were not going to Huntington." "You know it was the South and North rivalry. We were not about to go to Huntington."

S: After, though it worked out fine.

D: Was it overcrowded for a time?

S: Oh not, the population and enrollment was down so they could come over and fit in just fine.

D: Do you remember those kids?

S: Yes, they came partly through our junior year. It was getting close to December when they finally sent them.

D: Did your aunt and your father have opposite opinions?

S: Yes, see Aunt Cencil wanted both for them to come, didn't want them to close the school. And dad was over here and knew the situation and was so he was in favor of it. Do you know where Wayne Wilberg lives in Castle Dale?

D: Yes.

S: Well, that was Aunt Cencil's house. And then the house on the corner where the economic development is now .....

D: The Rosenberg house?

S: Yes, that was Aunt Elva lived and then the house just north of it where Gary Koifford lives, that was Aunt Nelda's house. So dad had three sisters that had gone over to Castle Dale.

D: Those houses are so beautiful. So you started teaching at South Emery; how was teaching?

S: Oh I enjoyed it very much. Always did.

D: Did you have any problem kids.

S: Well, you know kid have problems, but nothing that was serious. Even some of the problem kids, I got along fine with them.

D: What did you teach?

S: When I first started to teach, you taught anything that they wanted. I started out with English, speech and drama and history. And that is pretty much what I did. Then as years went by, in order to be accredited by the State as you should, a few years later it got so that you had to have a certified media specialist and we didn't have one. So I finally told them I would try to get it so for a couple of summers I went up to Utah State. I would teach in the winter and go up there in the summer. And went up there for a couple of summers and took the classes I needed to get a certificate in media.

D: Is that library?

S: Yes, and so here at South Emery we were small and so I taught most of the time and yet could do the media there. When we closed South Emery and had to go to the high school---in the beginning over there I taught English for about a half a day and then media. And as the enrollment increased I spent more time in the media center.

D: About when did women start teaching? I know that I talked to one lady and she taught up to the depression. When did married women get to teach? By the time you were teaching?

Also Kent Powell wanted me to get your history and find out what went on when the two high schools combined. That was a big deal.

S: I look back at that and you know, I can't remember any big disagreements when they closed South Emery and North Emery. I think we had reached a time where these buildings were getting pretty old and the facilities not like they should be and everyone realized we needed to move on and progress and so we closed South Emery and went over to Emery County High School. I just remember it now as an easy transition. If there were problems, I can't remember them.

D: It was probably with the kids or their families' do you think? There was so much rivalry with the two schools.

S: I remember going over there and in our classes the kids from North Emery were just as congenial and as nice as the kids from South Emery. You got very attached to all of them.

D: Did you see any difference in their levels. Had both schools kept up?

S: I think pretty much. I taught kids from Ferron, Huntington, Cleveland, Elmo and they were all just very, very good.

D: How did you feel about the transition? Did you love having the new facility?

S: I did. I think back a little bit there were teacher that you had been working with---say over here that were not being transferred to Emery High, they were remaining here at the jr. high and so a little bit of nostalgia---like "gosh, I'm not going to work with you anymore". But it all worked out fine. We got over there and the other teachers---we just knit with them and it was good.

D: What teachers did you work with?

S: Well, I have got year books with each of those years. I just brought a couple of ones out. Now this was the last year of the jr. high out here. (South Emery) Brad Jensen was our principle. Mrs. Jorgensen, (Bill Jorgensen's mother) she was the business teacher. Perry Snow, (Gene Austin Snow's dad), Bill Jorgensen, McCandless, Ray Williams.

Phillip Nelson. When we went to the high school, this was my last year there. Lucinda (Wild) also went.

D: What about Phillip Nelson, what did he do? Is he still around and pretty healthy?

S: Yes, he is around. Okay now this is the first year over at the high school. left South Emery went over and Rue Ware and Eugene & Grace Johansen, then Peacock. Lucinda had been at South Emery and that is pretty much it.

D: Wow, can I borrow these and scan them? I have a cousin that wants some pictures of her old high school. She is about 83

S: Okay who is it?

D: I think her name was Margarte Boyce. She might be 93.

S: I don't think they had any yearbooks then.

D: She was saying if you could get some pictures—when she found out I was with the Archives.

S: This.... I got a copy from LaVerna Peterson. It was her mother-in-laws old book. This is an old year book of 1926.

D: Wow, great, could I possibly make a copy of this?

S: I don't know if it is in order or not.

D: I can figure it out. Wonderful!!  
(Sam's wife Alta comes into the room) It looks like you have a very interesting story too.

Alta Singleton: Who me?

D: Yes.

A: Well, it depends on who you're talking to if it's interesting or not. I taught school here at South Emery for one year. We weren't married very long and \_\_\_\_\_ One year was enough.

S: Did you say Margaret Boyce? Was that her married name?

D: No, that's her maiden name. She was rooming with Clara Petty. Do you remember Clara Petty?

S: Yes, I remember Clara. In fact she is in a lot of these old year books. She is the lunch cook. I kind of remember the name Margaret Boyce.

D: Do you have any stories of your school years or other teachers?

S: Oh, they were just all very nice. We just enjoyed it.

A. Did you tell her about your piano teacher? That's an interesting story I think.

D: I want it all.

S: I told you about my mother and dad and how congenial they were to help any body. And I didn't tell you this one, but when (I've got to get something else to show you—I want to take it to the school board—but it's maybe something the Archives should have.) 1937-38...anyway, the road coming off I-70 where you come this way. There were some people that were traveling, I don't know where they were traveling from or their destination, but their little old car broke down right out there where you turn up Hwy. 10, but anyway they had a family and I guess they had nothing. And they got into Ferron, some body got them into Ferron. And just right down here where you turn down Dutch Flat Road, that they finally got them into. Like I said they had nothing and my mom and dad started giving milk to them and eggs to them and everything. And they got real acquainted with them and \_\_\_\_\_

Anyway after they got acquainted and got them located in town, well, Mrs. Baker was a graduate of the Conservatory of Music in Chicago. She played the violin; she played the piano. She told my mother and dad that she need to help pay back for some of the things that they had given them and so she insisted on coming and giving us kids piano lessons. She didn't have a piano so she would come to our house and give us piano lessons. They finally moved to another house up the street and he got an old truck and drove truck and hauled coal. They lived here and finally...about the time I was getting ready to graduate from high school he died. She got a job up in Salt Lake at Summerthays Music Company. At that time if they sold someone a piano, they gave them lessons. She worked with them. The sad part in her live was that when she married this Claude Baker her parents disowned her and she had lived in Indiana and so after she got to Salt Lake she called the Chief of Police in Indiana and asked if they knew anything about her parents. And he did. He knew where they were. They had moved to Florida. So she did make contact with them and was going to move to Florida. She was going to move to Florida and the next spring before she got down there, either her mother or her dad died--one of them. Anyway she did move to Florida and did live down there until she died. She did get up here once or twice. She had a son who wanted to be a gunsmith. The training or school was in Colorado. She came up here with him because they had children. The wife was a nurse and she was working so she came up to Denver with them to tend the kids and she did get over here so we could see her again. She has died. While she was here she came to church all the time. She played her violin and the piano for funerals and everything.

One of her sons, Marvin, did get baptized and in the 1970's or so on, he was in the service and his plane crashed up in Greenland and they never did get the bodies out of the glacier. The one daughter finally got in touch with us and I asked her if they ever found Marvin's body and she said they did, several years later. This daughter, Gladys, went through a lot of things and she said in her letter to me... (let me get her letter).

A: That's how he learned to play the piano. He's been church organist for as long as I've been here. He taught himself on the organ. But he learned to play the piano from her.

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D: Did his other siblings catch on to the piano too? Did they all play?

A: Yeah, some. His mother said, "the one that learns to play the piano the best get the piano. And it's the one in here. So he did learn to play better than the girls. And he's still doing it see. He's still playing with the band too. The senior band. They go around to all the nursing homes and he plays with them. It's kind of interesting that his teacher was just a vagabond. They were just going somewhere and broke down here and that's how he got his start.

S: This daughter lived in Florida for a while now she has moved up to Georgia where she has children, because her mother is no longer there. (reading the letter) I hope this finds you and your family in good health having a good spring time. We are all of the above. I've spent my first year in Georgia. The things I miss most are my friends and a warm winter. I am very glad our temperatures are going up. I have been watching the weather and I pray you get all the moisture you need. I have been doing some spring cleaning and came across this little booklet that was made by Marvin's first grade teacher. Miss \_\_\_\_\_ Stevenson. She wrote the sweetest note and such cute little stories along with the names of the students. I am sending this to you because you would know Miss Stevenson and all her students. Also, this city \_\_\_\_\_ Beach, where I have lived so long, is collecting old things to display. I thought Ferron may be doing this anyway, if not, please just add it to your trash.

I can't believe how a teacher could do this.

D: Do you remember this lady?

S: Yeah, she lived with my mother and dad. All the single school teachers did. She wasn't my teacher, but "Marvin Baker--Ferron, Utah--1<sup>st</sup> Grade." Then this is the letter she wrote to him. May 20, 1938

My Dear Marvin,

Today our school is over and we have to leave and never come back to our 1<sup>st</sup> grade again. I hate to go away and leave all my boys and girls. I hope you have had a good time since Christmas (see this is when they came to Ferron—the Christmas of 1937) We have some of the best boys and girls in all the school. I will remember you as one of them and I hope you will always remember me. You were a good reader Marvin and a very pretty writer. I hope you always will be and I know you can if you just try.

Love,

\_\_\_\_\_ Stevenson, your first grade teacher.

Then, here is a list of all the kids in the 1<sup>st</sup> grade. And then how she made all these stories. And at a time when there was \_\_\_\_\_  
Those stories are so interesting.



Something like this I should give to you.

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D: Yes, I agree.

S: To preserve. I want to take it first to the school board to show them. That is something that---some of those in the 1<sup>st</sup> grade are still around here. Dwight Killpack is dead. Think how much time it would take to make each one.

D: Who were your friends growing up? Just give me a few of your stories growing up.

S: Well, Ben Killpack over in Castle Dale. He was in my 1<sup>st</sup> grade. I have pictures of my first grade. I will have to get them to you and let you make a copy.

D: Yes, I can scan anything and get it back to you.

S: Ben Killpack, Clyde Behling—who still lives here in Ferron. Juanita Rasmussen over to Castle Dale. Now she came when they were seniors in high school, those kids from Castle Dale. LaVerda Peterson up here was in my 1<sup>st</sup> grade.

D: What kind of games did you do to entertain yourselves?

S: We played outside. Our neighborhood in the summer, this Molen Ditch I was telling you about----we'd go down there and go wading or build a fire, and have a marshmallow roast--the whole neighborhood. That's kind of what you did. We did have an old theater in town. That had a movie once a week.

D: What was it called?

S: Well in the beginning....the people that owned it were Greenhalgh's. It was right there on the corner where the city hall is. Finally as we got older the church had the movies. We'd go up to the church every week. I don't know what we paid. We paid a little bit.

D: I have a record book from one of the churches. I don't know if it was Ferron. Did you ever roast chickens on your fire?

S: Not too much.

D: You didn't do that. I talked to a lot of people that did that and they said it didn't taste as good if it was actually one of your own.

S: Oh if they didn't steal it? (laughs) Well, I don't remember going and stealing anybody's chickens.

D: Did you play games?

S: Yeah we played games. We'd get together with the neighborhood.

D: Did you do much on the desert? Did you ever go out there and explore?

S: Well, we did go out there with my dad because we had cows.

D: You didn't go out there with friends?

S: Not too much with friends.

D: What about Easter?

S: Yeah, every Easter we'd go somewhere.

D: Did you go out as a ward?

S: I can't remember going out with the ward on Easter.

D: Do you have a favorite place out there?

S: Oh probably "Sid & Charlie".

A: Most people that are not from this area, can't believe that we go to the desert for Easter. Most people just go to church and \_\_\_\_\_

D: I wrote a picture book of Emery County and there was one of your grandpa's cows in there. \_\_\_\_\_ about "Eastering".

S: I have a few other things you might be interested in.

D: Do you have a favorite place on the mountain?

S: Well, because my grandfather was up there, I guess it would be Singleton Flat, named after him.

Now this is a missionary journal. I was telling you that my mother was over at Cainsville. This is the journal of her sister's husband. He died soon after they were married. He came home from his mission, married and they didn't have any children. When she got older and so on, my mother took care of her here. When she died this missionary journal was among her things. Now, you just can't believe this: Record of William R. Carrol, of the Southern States Mission. Dec 8, 1903  
(I'll just read you these first two or three entries)

Started on a mission to the Southern States on Nov. 19<sup>th</sup> 1903 and traveled all that day through sand and at night camped at the Middle Desert Water. (he's left Cainsville and

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he's walking) Nov. 20<sup>th</sup>, traveled on and at night camped at the Buck Seeps. On 21<sup>st</sup>, walked to Emery Town. (He's walked three days to get to Emery) And I stayed with Ira Beal. On 22<sup>nd</sup>, went on to Orangeville and stayed with Sister \_\_\_\_\_. (I don't know who that is) On the 23<sup>rd</sup>, went on to Huntington and stayed with James Jones and met with my brother George who was working there and also purchased my clothes and some of my books and other things necessary for my trip. On 24<sup>th</sup> took the stage at noon for Price and stayed at the hotel. On 25<sup>th</sup> took the train at 8:25 and arrived at Salt Lake about 2 p.m. and secured a room at the Grand Pacific Hotel, room #208. On 26<sup>th</sup>, I went through the temple and received my endowments.

Can you imagine? Left Cainsville alone and walked across the desert. Let me tell you this...it's kind of fun.

When he got home it's kind of interesting.....when he came home he went through Salt Lake and down to Richfield and he took a stage at 6:30 in the morning and arrived in Loa that night and went to Uncle Dez Hickman's where I stayed that night. The next day I went with Bro.T.C. Picknel from Loa to Thurber and I stopped there at Bro.George Stringham's until the afternoon when Bro. Picknel came along going to home and I went with him arriving home about 7:00 on the 11<sup>th</sup> but found that my folks had gone to Green River to meet me. After visiting some of my relative and friends I stayed at night at Bro. H. R. Huntsman's. (Now that was my grandfather---and it was his daughter that he met and married.) The next day I visited with good people of this little town and stayed at Uncle John Carrol's at night and then the next day was Sunday and I went to Sunday School and about 12:00 my folks came. After getting ready we all went to meeting and had a very enjoyable time. I spoke to the people about an hour after meeting. I spent the evening with the young folks at Bro. Huntsman's and related to them some of my missionary experiences.

D: Wow, do you know where he went in the Southern States?

S: He tells in here. Georgia.....

D: My husband's great grandparents were converted in 1899 in Georgia.  
\_\_\_\_\_ missionaries in their home.

S: He says, "I walked around town with some of the other missionaries until 11:15 at night and then took the train to Atlanta, Georgia. Then on the 3<sup>rd</sup> went through to Pueblo in Colorado and changed cars. On the 4<sup>th</sup> went on and changed cars in Kansas City, Missouri at 9:15 for St. Louis and arrived there at 8:00.

D: They lived not too far from Georgia.

S: You can take that if you want to copy it.

D: I'd love too. I will copy all of this and get it back to you next week some time if that's okay. Do you have pictures of your parents?

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S: I do. I didn't get them out. I have a story book. We formed a Singleton Family Organization. We published this book.

D: Oh good. Do you by chance have any more copies of that?

S: We don't have anymore. Well, 1 or 2 more still that we have saved for our grandkids. Now this resolution that I was saying is from Grandpa Singleton. We have hanging up there on the wall. This is a copy of that.

D: I'd love to get some pictures of that.

S: Now this is the same as.....I'm sure they have taken the pictures off of that. This is a picture of the store. I have that one. This is my grandparents when they got married.

D: This is wonderful. I could scan a lot of stuff out of that.

S: My grandparents.....none of the Singleton brothers came down here. A half brother did. This is Ray Wareham's grandparents.

A: \_\_\_\_\_ She stayed here the first winter with several children all by herself. Her husband brought her from American Fork, but left her then he couldn't get back because there was too much snow. She was the only one that wintered her, in a dug out. She is buried up here in Ferron.

S: John Singleton had 2 wives and she was the first wife. My grandfather was from the second wife.

A: When he finally got down here, he brought the second wife. He would stay with one of them on the weekend and the other one during the week.

D: Those poor guys. My grandmother said that her father had 5 wives. She said that she could go to any of the houses and she was treated like one of the children. She grew up in polygamy. Her mother was a second wife and her and the first wife were best friends. Like sisters. They loved each other so much. In fact, my mother is named after the first wife. They had the testimony of it. If they were both taken care of. At least they had the chance to be mothers. They were certainly devout women.

I certainly don't want to live it. No do I really enjoy hearing too much about it.

A: \_\_\_\_\_  
The children didn't like there father at all. They felt that their mother got the raw end of the deal. The first wife lived in Mantli, and got all the goodies.

S: Oh this is my grandfather's little brother. He died at age 8 of diabetes. The interesting thing about this is.....this is the little suit he is wearing.

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D: Oh my gosh. How precious is that?

S: I didn't tell you about this when we were talking about the store, but another thing my dad did so many people that were poor and so forth, when they died he made their casket and gave it to them. This is some stuff that was left. This is the outside. The lining was different. They lined it with cotton or quilt bats or whatever they had. He had little things like this he would put on top of the lid.

D: I want to be like them. Those are the things that need to come to the Archives. This is amazing. I can give you an archival box to put that in.

S: And handles that he put on the caskets.

These are some old pictures. This is Mary Ann Allen Lowry. She came back over here and lived from Manti. This is my grandmother's mother. She was married to John Lowry. The one in American Fork, she was my grandfather's mother. She was married to John Singleton. Her name was Hannah Binns.

D: Wow beautiful. When I come back and bring these things back to you, I want to bring my camera and get pictures of these big ones. I also want to get a picture of this outfit. How have you had this stored. I will get you a box.

Oh gosh, you have such treasures. This whole house is a treasure.

A: Yes, we will have to leave instructions for when we die.

End of Tape



