

Interview of Cliff Austin

August 26, 1986

Interviewer: Richard Van Wagoner

Richard: This is **Richard** Van Wagoner talking with Cliff Austin on the 26th of August, 1986. Now your father was Parley Austin, wasn't he?

Cliff: Yes, sir.

Richard: He was involved in sheep ranching.

Cliff: He was the Field Superintendent of the Sugar Company.

Richard: The Field Superintendent?

Cliff: Yeah.

Richard: Tell me about his connection with Saratoga and the sugar factory.

Cliff: Well, the Austin brothers bought Saratoga and the sugar company. They used to own it first. Old John Hatch owned the Saratoga country up and then the sugar company bought it. Then they built the sugar factory and raised beets over there. And Dad was the company's superintendent. Then when they closed the sugar factory they, the Austin brothers, bought the Saratoga Ranch and Resort. That was way back.

Richard: Did they develop the resort or just the ranch?

Cliff: They never done very much with the resort. Now I worked there and lived over there for years. My sister run the resort. People would go there in buggies and horses. Buggies and hayracks, that's about all that was there. There wasn't anything else there. Then the Eastmans bought the ranch off of, not the ranch, the resort off of the Austins. They developed it—The Saratoga Resort. They built it up to what it is now.

Richard: What did they have on their ranch when they developed it? Was it a stock ranch or did they grow beets?

Cliff: Well, when they owned the sugar company they grew a lot of beets—lots of beets. When I worked over there and lived over there, Dad, he made me work. And when I was thinning beets I got four cents an hour. We worked ten hours a day, forty cents a day. Did you ever thin beets?

Richard: My back still suffers.

Cliff: Oh, brother. They raised a lot of beets there. It was good new country. It was all in sagebrush. I can remember when that whole country was in sagebrush in Saratoga out, clear out as far as you can go. There is a trail to get over there to Saratoga following the outside.

Richard: Where would the ranch cover, what area out there now? About how many acres?

Cliff: About 1200 acres—it run up along the river.

Richard: North?

Cliff: North—over there by the Redwood Road. It was a pretty good sized place. They raised horses and **cattle**.

Richard: Did they have any sheep out there?

Cliff: No, they used to feed sheep, the Austin brothers, in the wintertime. My brother, Bill, worked for them out there in the sheep wagon, the sheep camp.

Richard: Did you remember William Clark?

Cliff: Oh, yes, I remember William.

Richard: What are your memories of him?

Cliff: Well, he was quite a cattleman. Him and his son Silan, they run the cattle mostly up on the bench, up on the low hills and up in West Canyon.

Richard: Was he a wealthy man?

Cliff: Well, I don't think so.

Richard: Where did you remember him living?

Cliff: He lived just a block west of where I live now. He used to take the Bowers place, just above your mother's, about two blocks and then east a block. The Hansens live there now.

Richard: What can you remember about Garff's Hall and The Lehi Opera House?

Cliff: Oh, I remember quite a bit about that. We used to dance in there and go there to see shows, in that old hall. That's above the old drugstore. That's about the only place they had the dances and put on the shows. It had an old stairway going up from the sidewalk. I look back now and think it was a fire trap. If it caught on fire nobody could get out because it had an old wooden stairway.

Richard: Which side of the building was the stairway on?

Cliff: On the south, right down about where the drugstore is now.

Richard: It was on the south side of the building and you'd go north up the steps.

Cliff: Yes, you'd go north.

Richard: Because that building was stone, would it have been on the west or the east side when it came down?

Cliff: It was on the west there. It was all lumber up above.

Richard: Did you go to any old silent movies in there?

Cliff: There wasn't any movies. They used to skate in there. People had roller skates. They put on lots of home shows. Oh, what a ball. There was a store under there in them days. It was quite a place. That old hall was the main attraction in Lehi for years. When Lehi built down where the rodeo ground is, they built a big dance hall down there.

Richard: Tell me about that, the Pavilion.

Cliff: It was right in them trees. They just cleared a big place and built a big dance hall there. I went to dances there for years.

Richard: Who would be playing music?

Cliff: Well, they had their dances there and I can remember, I guess in your days they didn't call it Turkey Trot, they called it Turkey Trot. They's trying to stop it, you know, a wiggly one. I remember, Dad, he was in the City Council, and they was trying to stop this dance, the Turkey Trot, at the dances, you know. They took it up and said they'd have the names of those doing this mostly, and they said your name was right at the head of it. But I wasn't, I was a nice boy.

Richard: Even before that, can you remember anything about the Lehi Music Hall over by where Betty lives now?

Cliff: Well there was an old building over there but I don't know what they've done with it. I can't remember what that thing was for.

Richard: What kind of a building was it?

Cliff: It wasn't a very big building.

Richard: Was it lumber, adobe?

Cliff: Just lumber.

Richard: Would it have been about just north of where Lons Davis lived there?

Cliff: Right in that place there.

Richard: Did it go back out on stilts in the back?

Cliff: I think so—no I don't know. It was right up towards the front right posts, where the Davis' home is, where Betty and them live.

Richard: When would that have been torn down approximately?

Cliff: Well, I don't know. I can remember it when I went to Central schoolhouse up above there about where Mrs. Cooper lives. I can remember this old lumber building there but I don't remember if I had ever been in there. Seemed to me like I didn't even know who owned it.

Richard: What was in, where Wines Park is now, what do you remember being in there before the park?

Cliff: Oh, there was homes clear around it. I remember some of the people that lived there. The McAfee was one of them. And I think the Good-

wins had a home in there, Somebody, Wines, out in Nevada, he got rich and come in and his wife died so he wanted a place to remember her. So he bought that whole block and moved them homes off and made a park out of it. It's called Wines Park.

Richard: What can you remember across the corner where the Kirkham building was? What can you remember being in there?

Cliff: Well, right on the corner, the Kirkhams built a big, a good sized store there and they run that for years. And we lived on the other corner where you and John used to live. That's where I was raised.

Richard: On the back of where you lived there on the corner, that area used to be the old tithing yard. Can you remember anything about that? How about the barn there in the back?

Cliff: Dad bought that and gave it to me to build on. I remember that tithing office well. It had a big cellar there. Oh, it was a big one, made out of rock and this big barn. Part of the barn is still there. I tore half of it down and sold it because it was too big. It covered the whole lot. That thing was built in 1870, along in there. It was a big building. I used it for years when I lived there.

Richard: Where was the actual office? Where was the tithing office at?

Cliff: It was right on the...close to where my home is. Do you know where my old home is?

Richard: Yes.

Cliff: It run out to the road. The border was nearly on the sidewalk. I helped tear it down. George Loveridge bought the adobe. It was made out of adobe and he built his home with it up. They had granaries in there—they had all this grain and hay. People would pay in grain and potatoes and hay and everything else. That old street corner in there was quite a big place at one time. I think Stoker was the tithing office man. He got to be our Bishop that way.

Richard: What can you remember about the tithing office after that, down where the high school was built? Tell me about that.

Cliff: I remember that place. It was right where the Jr. High School is now, this here Mason, G. Mason was the tithing office clerk.

Richard: What kind of buildings were there?

Cliff: Wasn't such a very big building. It was just an ordinary small one. They didn't have stuff like they did up above. They didn't have hay.

Richard: Did they have corrals and things like that?

Cliff: No, not there. It wasn't there too long. Then they built the tabernacle right across from it, and the seminary. That was built around 1900, most of it. Can you remember the tabernacle, the old one?

Richard: Yes. And I, unfortunately helped tear it down.

Cliff: So did I.

Richard: Did you?

Cliff: And helped build up the new one.

Richard: I was back in high school then.

Cliff: People wouldn't believe it, but when they's knocking that down, you know, I looked right over. I was standing there watching and looked over in the middle and there was a sign, sitting in the middle, the Lord built this here building and the Lord was tearing it down. I know there was quite a controversy in Lehi when they tore it down. There was quite a lot of feelings about that. But it was a good thing they tore it down because it was empty all of the time.

Woman: How come it was empty all of the time?

Cliff: Well, they just didn't use it. They sold it to the school one time for \$25,000 and the school didn't do anything with it. Kids would go in there and play in the basement. Then the National Guard went in there for awhile and, oh, it was a mess when we went in there. I helped clean it up when the Church bought it back. They bought it back for \$3,000. They had a big organ in there. Oh, it was one of the biggest in the state. They'd sold that out of there, they didn't use it much. They held conferences in the high school. I don't know why they didn't use it. I worked for days trying to repair it after the National Guard moved out of there. The were about to tear down Fort

Williams and make a swimming pool in there once and that was a WPA project. I had charge of that WPA in Lehi. That was 10 years of hell if I've ever had them, trying to keep people busy. Did you want to listen about that?

Richard: Yes.

Cliff: That was when there wasn't any work. The banks was all closed, there wasn't any work. The farmers, you couldn't get a thing out, so they got me to run this. Welfare is what it was. The government allowed \$6,000 a month to take care of them and I had 1500 on the roll. That was \$4.00 a piece, and that's all they had to live on and everything else. I couldn't move that budget. They wouldn't pay it. Every town in the nation, I guess, was on that old WPA, they called it. Boy, I could never get any sleep, people were there night and day, after me for help, you know. They didn't have anything to eat.

Me and Rula Gardner, she was the **Woman's** side of it, sat down and made the budget at the first of the month. We had to make a budget and send it in of every person that was on the rolls. We figured out we averaged about \$4.00 a piece. So a family of four gets \$16 to live on. Oh, that was a terrible ordeal that was. Went from about the '30s to the '40s until the Second World War started, that's '40, '41. That's ten years of it. I was foreman, but I let somebody else help me up on the farm. One year I never took the water out—never took the dams out of the gates to let any water come down out of the mountains. That's when they built the canal from Jordan River clear out to Pelican Point. It's still there, that old canal. There wasn't any water going up to Salt Lake so they put these pumps way out there, out on Pelican Point. They had water there close. It was a mile or more out in Utah Lake, just dry land. From Saratoga you would walk out there a good mile. Now it's clear up over the roads.

Richard: Were you related to Harriet Jacobs?

Cliff: She was my aunt Harriet.

Richard: Tell me about her hat making business a block west of you there.

Cliff: Yeah, she had a little shop there. To start out with, when they joined the Church back in '47 or '50 around there, they all wanted to come to Utah. That was the big thing. They didn't have

enough money to send them all, my Grandmother had 17 children. They couldn't all come so they sent Aunt Harriet and Uncle George. Aunt Harriet was 18, and when she come here there was polygamy. This old John Jacobs, she married him. They lived down there, where the Hammers lived. The old house is still there. He married her and built his home up there by where we was talking about. In England, they had a little shop like that. They'd sell hats and buy straw and make straw hats.

Richard: Was it right in their home?

Cliff: Yeah, she knew how to do it and that's what she had there because I went in there many times and she was weaving her straw hats.

Richard: Men's and women's hats?

Cliff: That's about all she sold. You could buy some kind of straw and she'd just weave it in there—pretty good-looking hats.

Richard: What can you remember about John Beck's stone barn up north of the park there where Don and Betty used to live?

Cliff: Well, old John Beck, he was up there by where the Strasburgs live now, with that old country apple yard. They had a lot of apple trees between his house up there and that barn. There was an old rock quarry out there west of Saratoga up there.

Richard: Did John Beck live there in the house where the Strasburgs live?

Cliff: I can't remember if John Beck did. But my Dad married Louise Beck, she was a Ball, and when he died he married this Louise Ball and she was John Beck's daughter. Her and Whipple's mother were sisters. I think John Beck must have died, I can't ever remember him. But he had chickens over at Saratoga, over in that warm water. Yep, them things laid there for years. He built a place, they laid the eggs on the top here and he'd run that warm water underneath. Dad said it would hatch them. That's what he was going to do, bathe them in this warm water.

Richard: How old do you think that barn would be?

Cliff: That was there before I was born. I used to pass it to go to school over at the Central school-house.

Richard: Where would his vineyards have been in that area?

Cliff: All that whole country there.

Richard: Did any of it go beyond the highway?

Cliff: No.

Richard: South of the highway.

Cliff: His home is still there, the Strausburgs are living in that big home. That whole thing was in apples. I remember us as kids getting apples out of there when we went to school. Finally someone built right down on the corner, made a little place there and run a little ice cream thing there on the corner. But I think John Beck must have died before my time, because I don't ever remember John Beck.

Richard: What can you remember about the Union Hotel, the Royal Theatre building? Tell me some stories about that.

Cliff: The Union Hotel was up there where the lumber yard is. It's still there. Christensen's own the building. It was a big hotel in the old days. When I was a kid they had a barber shop in the bottom and I'd go in and get haircuts and that. It was a hotel for quite a while and then Wines bought it. He lived in that hotel for a number of years. They finally made it into a show house.

Richard: What can you remember about the Co-op?

Cliff: The Co-op was a big building when I was a kid. I took many an egg up there. I'd go out at dinnertime from school and go out and get eggs, slip them out and sell them for a nickel a dozen and get candy. One day I couldn't find any eggs so I went and took them out from under a sitting hen and they wouldn't buy any more eggs off me. They had little chickens in them. I took them up there and changed them for candy—that was a pretty good trick.

Richard: What was, where the big building is now, where Christensen's is, what was in that area before?

Cliff: Well, it was just an open place there. That wasn't too big a building. They had groceries and stuff in there. Across the track they had a lumberyard and that's where the Co-op had their lumberyard was across the track. I can remember they used to have an outfit that went under the tracks of pipe. They put this tube in this pipe and then pumped the air in there and push it over to the office over at the old Co-op. And they'd make the change or whatever they had to do and they'd pump the thing and pump it back. The air would push it back to the other place.

Richard: Where was their coal yard at?

Cliff: It was there in the same place over by the lumberyard. Finally they moved it over there on the corner. And that's where they had their lumberyard for awhile. But in the early days it was across the track about where the freeway goes through.

Richard: What can you tell me about the Union Pacific Depot there?

Cliff: They went and built in there and Dad went and worked on that Union Pacific when it come through. He said they had regular old tent cities when they moved through Lehi. You know, they'd move east until they was almost toward American Fork. All these tents and they had lots of Chinamen and the Bishop told me about them early days. He said your Dad would cut them Chinamen's, what do you call them—their long hair.

Woman: Pigtales.

Cliff: What did they call them?

Woman: I don't know, like pigtales, is that it? Or is it a different name?

Cliff: They thought anybody'd go right to hell if they cut it so Dad would cut their hair off, those big long tails. They said they was going to kill Dad. He said your Dad was up to something like that all the time.

Richard: Did the hobo's used to come into town all the time on the railroad?

Cliff: Oh yes, and Indians come along. And every spring and fall, Indians would go through, they'd go around the town. They made their wives troop around with these kids from home

to home getting flour and anything people would give them. Then they went out to Skull Valley, that's where they'd stay in the wintertime.

This old depot, about where the old lumberyard used to be, just north of the Co-op store, I went up there once to move it. That was a big building. They put it on jacks, you know, put wheels underneath it, had trucks and caterpillars.

Richard: What was out to the Lehi Junction when you were a boy?

Cliff: Well, that was quite a place out there. They run the railroad clear from Lehi Junction to Fairfield and Cedar Valley.

Richard: Was there a big roundhouse there?

Cliff: Oh, yes, they had water, they had a pump. They didn't have water like they have now. They had a well down in Lehi right east of the Co-op. They built a pump house there and they'd pump the water from there up to the Junction into this big tank. And this is where the Indians would get their water. This old pump house, it would pump all day long, that's where they kept the Indians. That railroad line went to the sugar factory. That's all they had out there to trade.

Richard: Did you ever ride the train that went west? After it left Fairfield where would it have gone?

Cliff: It went on to...

Richard: Up to Topliff?

Cliff: Do you know where Topliff is?

Richard: Uh huh.

Cliff: That's where the end was—turn around and come back. They had this lime rock.

Richard: Was that the main reason it went out there, to go to Topliff?

Cliff: I believe it was quite a little village, that junction. That's where the guys that worked on the railroad, what do you call them, they'd all live there. Some of them went north and worked in Salt Lake all day and then others would go south and work. Dad said when we was working on that railroad, they had fights and killing all the time. He worked on the railroad down the canyon, Weber Canyon. It was the 1940s by the time they finished that. Then Grandpa

and all them, four or five boys, all worked on that. He was 14 and he kept the fires burning in the wintertime up there on the side of the track where the men were working. That was quite an experience. There was a bunch coming this way and a bunch coming from California, racing. The government would give them, every railroad, 160 or 600 acres along the track as fast as they could pick it up to get the railroad in there.

Richard: Do you remember the old jail yard on the old school lot down at the Grammar?

Cliff: Yes.

Richard: Tell me about what the jail was like.

Cliff: Oh, it was a brick building. They had some cells in there. I was only in there when it was empty. I can remember when Marshal Hen East shot Nels Otterson. He was trying to run over the policeman. He shot him right through the stomach. He lived.

Richard: Was that down in the saloon? Where did that happened?

Cliff: What?

Richard: Where did that happen?

Cliff: Right down on Main Street, on the 4th of July. Another fellow got killed when somebody hit him over the head with a beer bottle one morning, when I happened to be down there. I remember two guys getting run over with the train. They got drunk and laid in the middle of the track and the train come along and run over them.

Richard: Who were some of the policemen that you can remember when you were a boy?

Cliff: Butts was the name of one of them. He was a night watchman. And he would walk all the time. He didn't even have a bicycle. He lived up there in the 4th Ward, when I was just a kid. He was a policeman for years. They had lights on a pole on each of the main corners in Lehi and the police would have to go around and trim the wick, you know. There was one on Aunt Harriet's corner, on State Street—wouldn't give enough light, wouldn't do a bit of good.

Richard: Where can you remember saloons being at downtown?

Cliff: Yes, I can remember them saloons. There was three of them, two on the north and one on the south. One was down where the meat market was. Do you remember the Larsen's meat market?

Richard: Yes.

Cliff: Well, that was a saloon before that went in there.

Richard: A different building? Torn down?

Cliff: I think it's still there, the old saloon is.

Richard: Is it west of Larsen's meat market—the stone building? Where Billy Evans had his pool hall?

Cliff: It's west of that 15-cent store. Then there was one right across the road. Gus Slade run that one. And then one down close to where the drugstore is. There was three saloons in there.

Richard: To where the drugstore is now?

Cliff: Yes.

Richard: Which direction? East or west?

Cliff: I think it was just next to it on Main Street on the east side.

Richard: By the City Hall?

Cliff: Right along there. Do you remember that old City Hall?

Richard: Yes.

Cliff: Boy, that was quite a place.

Richard: Tell me about that.

Cliff: This little City Hall wasn't bigger than—I don't think it was over 10 or 20 feet long. That's where they had meetings and everything else, the City did. And Hammers had a big livery stable right there next to it, right on the corner where that garage is. I think there is a bakery in there now. Right north of that is where John Jacobs' place is. Aunt Harriet, she had three children with John Jacobs, but she lived there and his other wife lived down there. Then across the road from there was the old Relief Society building—right on the corner. I think it's still there isn't it—right across the road from the drugstore—more west.

Richard: On the corner there?

Cliff: The Relief Society building.

Richard: Can you remember anything about that?

Cliff: Not very much. I remember it being there.

Cliff: Before they built the 4th Ward church we used to go clear down to the 1st Ward Church, which is about two miles from where the other is.

Richard: When the People's Bank was in there was is downstairs or upstairs?

Cliff: The Bank?

Richard: The People's Bank—the hospital building.

Cliff: Yeah, it was upstairs. But the 4th Ward was in there, and was allowed to have church in there, in the big room, and the bank was in the other side. The only money I ever saved, in my early life, I put it in there and it went broke, during the Depression, at least \$300. But during the first World War, we see an outfit come round. It was the same outfit. It had a little Model T Ford, just south down the road. They had a night watchman up the block. They had a night watchman there and you could hear this popping. There was this Model T out there—some guy had it backfiring, blowing these little safety boxes out. And this guy just kept popping along and the night watchman went over and talked to him and he said he couldn't fix the car. And while he was nervous the guy, he had some signal, the guy didn't shoot off any more while he was out there and it ended up that he cleaned that bank right out. I went up the next morning and looked at that mess and everyone was buying bonds in them days for the first World War. He shot all them things open. I can remember that thing well. I remember that backfiring go pop, pop, pop, and the guy on the side shooting.

Richard: What can you remember about the little building where Tuff Allred had his barber-shop downtown—next to Tommy Powers there? What was in that building before the barbershop?

Cliff: I think that was the post office.

Richard: Where was the Utah Power and Light building?

Cliff: Well, the telephone office was right to the west. There are lawyers in there now. But the Utah Power and Light, they had a little office in there, something like that. Next to where Tommy's is, next to the Lainey's—half a dozen little places around there. I remember somebody had a little ice cream place in there.

Richard: Can you remember a man by the name of Asher? That had a business downtown somewhere.

Cliff: He's the one I was telling you about having a tin shop down there by the hotel and the meat market. There was a saloon in them days. It was right next to the saloon. It was just a little place where he would fix things. He was kind of a lawyer too. He was a lawyer for the city—didn't want to be a lawyer. They had a lot of trouble with something and they'd have to go get Bill Asher back but he'd died and couldn't straighten it out.

Richard: What can you tell me about Broadbents?

Cliff: Oh yeah, I remember Broadbents very well. They had the store there and they had a big thing out in the front there. They took pictures there. They didn't have little things where you could take your own picture, and they had everybody's pictures in there from Lehi.

Richard: John's father, Joseph Broadbent, was he pretty tight with a dollar?

Cliff: Oh, I don't know, I didn't know him too well. His father was there before him and they had a thing where they took everybody's picture upstairs. But I can remember this thing right out on the sidewalk. There was a big glass, with pictures. They didn't have so many pictures when I was through.

Woman: Do you still have those pictures?

Cliff: No, I was just a kid.

Woman: That's fine, fine.

Richard: What do you remember about the Orem Interurban?

Cliff: I remember it was quite a thing. It went right through the middle of town and right through American Fork's Main Street—right square through the middle of Main Street. It

didn't go through the middle of Lehi's Main Street but it came right through the middle of town. I rode that a good many times. When my wife was sick up in the hospital I used it. I would ride it up there. It's still there, isn't it?

Richard: The station? Yes. It's still there. In your earliest memories of going around the Point of the Mountain on the road, where would the road have gone, compared to where it is now?

Cliff: It was in the same place, but it was probably only as wide as this room. I went up there and hauled hay up there up with Uncle George. He was the superintendent of the Sugar Company and moved up there. Him and T.R. were the superintendents. We'd haul hay up there for their buggy horses that they'd drive. They'd leave Lehi at two o'clock in the morning and never get up there until the next night. It was an old, rough road. Oh, it was rough. It was just gravel, you know. We'd haul hay from Lehi up there for these fellars. George Austin and T.R. Cutler and George Schmitt moved from Lehi up to there.

Richard: Can you remember the Mount Pickle Factory?

Cliff: Yeah.

Richard: Where was that at?

Cliff: That was west of the old depot there.

Richard: The Union Pacific?

Cliff: On State Street and out. It was right across the highway from where that is now. I used to raise cucumbers. Everybody seemed to have a few cucumbers in their lot. It was quite a factory there at one time. I put an acre in and the kids couldn't pick enough to pay for their wages. It takes an awful lot to get a hundred pounds, and they was cheap. That was just west of the old depot.

Richard: How about the Comer Icehouse? Do you remember that?

Cliff: Yeah, it was down there where the rest home is. We'd go down there and skate a lot. We would go, and Jimmy, they had this big reservoir and they would fill it up and it would freeze over. They would cut the ice and have ice in the summertime.

Richard: Would you have an icebox in your house and they'd come out and deliver it?

Cliff: We would go and buy it, but I don't remember them delivering it. And you'd have that in your house. And when you made ice cream or anything you had to go down to the Comers. About where they have the 5th Ward church, they had a place where you could go and get the ice—they would sell it.

Richard: Did they have a store there or just a house?

Cliff: That was a little store on the corner of that and in later years they sold ice cream in that there. They used to make ice cream and Dad told me. On the fourth of July, Dad and these kids would get that ice and always have a celebration down the road in that old dance hall. Tommy Jones would haul a bunch of these ice cream things down there, dishes and all that, in a wagon with a pair of mules. Some Indians come along and these mules were scared of the Indians. They could smell them or something, and they run away. Dad says, "Stop 'em, stop 'em, Tom!" He said, "Stop 'em. Hell, stop 'em!" They run clear down by the sugar factory. There weren't any roads. They went through the sagebrush and he lost all of his dishes and we didn't have any ice cream for the 4th of July. So that was sure powerful. He was probably trying to hold those mules back while trying to hold those ice cream things in the wagon.

Richard: Did they go around the towns selling it in wagons, like they do now, or just in the shops?

Cliff: No, I don't think so. We built that little thing there and us kids used to go there to get ice cream. You could get a big dish for a nickel. Bishop Goodly told me to watch my Dad. We went over to the barber shop and my Dad got a bunch of hair up off the floor and took it over and put it in the ice cream. He didn't sell much of it, but...[laughter].

Richard: What were the barbershops, when you went in them, like? What were they like?

Cliff: Barber shop?

Richard: Barber shop.

Cliff: There was a barber shop under the old Union Hotel—fifteen cents for a shave and two

bits for a haircut. Sam Peterson was the barber there. His daughter is in this place now. Maxine, do you know Maxine? Oh, she was a pretty girl. She's pretty now, but she's had a stroke. She isn't too old either. I see her every day and talk to her. She can't understand.

Richard: Down in the lower part of town where Morris Holmstead used to live, down by the Denver Rio Grande tracks there, there's a big, huge adobe barn there. There was some kind of a manufacturing business in there, do you remember that?

Cliff: No, there used to be a hotel right there on the corner there. You know where the Fox place is, right on the corner as you were putting in to the tracks. I can remember that old hotel.

Richard: That's still there.

Cliff: I wonder what the name of that is? What was the name of that?

Richard: The Brown Hotel.

Cliff: Was it?

Richard: Yes, it was called the Brown Hotel. It was the Smith Hotel before that, Joseph Smith's wife. The blacksmith, built that.

Cliff: And across the track there, there was this other store that you were talking about. I can't remember—what is the name of that? It was more of a warehouse, it seems to me. It was right west, across the track from the old hotel.

Richard: What can you remember about the Denver Rio Grande station?

Cliff: Well, that's just north of Main Street. It was torn down so many years ago, I can't remember much about it. That's what split Lehi up—upper Lehi and lower Main Street. The Denver Rio Grande went down that end and the Union Pacific up there. A lot of people built up that way and a lot of people built down south of Lehi. That's why it was considered two towns. It still is. I couldn't understand all of this controversy between upper Lehi and lower Lehi. If it hadn't been for the Co-op, there wouldn't be anything up that way. There was an eating place on the corner of that. That's still there, across the road from the hospital. First there was an old coach, is

what they used to call it, buses. Those things with seats on both sides, you know.

Richard: Is that where the cleaners was—Durfeys was?

Cliff: Durfeys is across the road by the depot.

Richard: Oh, okay.

Cliff: Well, they tore that down and built a new building back in there.

Richard: What do you remember being in the old Durfey building?

Cliff: That was the old meat market, where you got your groceries when you went downtown. They bought the old saloon out and started a meat market there. Dorton's were across the road from them. The old meat market was up there for years, since I was a kid.

Richard: Do you remember the livery stable to the west?

Cliff: Yeah, I spent many a day up there. We'd go up and loaf around. Dad used to get so mad at me for loafing around the livery stable.

Richard: How big of a building would that have been?

Cliff: It was quite a big building. Now that was set right where this eating place is, right on the corner. They used to rent out buggies and horses. He run one there and Hammers had one downtown. We had two livery stables here. Dad never liked me to go up there. I was about 14 years old, I guess.

Richard: Where did they have the actual building where the horses were?

Cliff: It was all in the same building.

Richard: All in the same building?

Cliff: Yeah. They had a big place there where they kept the buggies and things like that and the horses were all the way outside in a stable there.

Richard: How many horses would they have had?

Cliff: Oh, quite a few, maybe a dozen or two.

Richard: Real good horses?

Cliff: Yeah, good. You had to have good horses to...

Richard: What kind of rigs did they have? What buggies and that sort of thing?

Cliff: Mostly just the one-seat buggy, big wheels in the back and little wheels in the front. Some of them had, they kept a hearse in there, and some had a hack, what they called a hack. It would hold ten. It had a seat down each side and was quite big. They used to come in—these people would come into Lehi and hire a hack and take it clear out to Mercur. That was quite a drive, Lehi out to Mercur. That's the only way they could get out there. Then these strangers would come though and they'd put them up in the hotel.

Richard: Can you remember the Mulliners Mill?

Cliff: I don't know what it was.

Richard: Did you used to go down to the Mill Pond for any kind of parties or things like that?

Cliff: They had a hotel there. My Mother died when I was just a kid and I lived in that hotel and worked in the sugar factory for years.

Woman: Where was the hotel?

Cliff: Do you remember where their office was, for the sugar company? The hotel was just north of that.

Richard: It was the hotel connected with the sugar factory, the boarding house.

Cliff: Yeah. There was a number of men that worked and stayed at this place. You could stay there about as cheap as anyplace. They just run this factory in the wintertime, about three or four months—shipped beets in there. John Grant was running it when I was there. I remember the bosses would come over there and eat dinner and I'd say, "Dad, it's funny but all our chickens are nothing but wings and bits." And he said, "We get lots of breasts and legs." And I said, "Yeah, I know you do." They'd give the bosses legs and breasts and give us the bits.

Richard: Can you remember when the smoke-stack down there was built—the big one?

Cliff: Yeah.

Richard: What year would that have been? 1916, 1917?

Cliff: I guess it would be along then sometime.

Richard: Did you see them build it?

Cliff: Yeah.

Richard: How did they do it?

Cliff: Everyday. I remember Gene Zilman was one of the guys that worked there. They just started in there and they had this scaffold and they had to raise that up everyday. They had to form it and raise it up everyday, about three feet. And they'd hoist the cement. They mixed it all by hand in them days, there wasn't any mixers. They mixed them in boxes.

Richard: So how did they get the cement up that high? Did they have a big derrick or something?

Cliff: They pulled it up with a big rope.

Richard: In a big bucket?

Cliff: Yeah. They had big buckets and they'd dump it in the form. They'd put so much in the base and they'd have to wait until the next day, until it got hard, and they'd move the forms up. They had form in the inside. It was made out of metal. They'd raise that muck up everyday and then they raised that scaffold up. They would have to keep raising that, jacking it up. But, oh, that took a long while to build that. I think it took all summer. And then they built these big boilers there. That factory was built around 1900. It was close to that wasn't it? That was a big job.

Richard: Do you remember my Mother's father, Dick Smith?

Cliff: Oh yes.

Richard: Tell me what you remember about him.

Cliff: I remember him well, I think he worked out in the boiler room. He was a foreman out there.

Richard: Can you remember his hearing loss—that he couldn't hear?

Cliff: No, I wasn't around him too much. He used to pull coal in there by horses. The men shoveled in there, the boilers, you know. They had to scrape it in. They had horses going in there night and day, scraping in coal.

Richard: Did you ever see him around town doing anything?

Cliff: Not too much. I don't think he was very active, and then the boys and the girls. I remember your mother well.

Richard: There is one building I forgot to ask you about. That's the Cotter grocery store, down on the corner. Can you remember anything about that?

Cliff: Oh yes, I traded there when I was first married. I'd go there and get charges. It was quite a nice grocery building. We could charge things and then when we'd get a check at the beginning of the month we'd pay our bill.

Richard: When you'd go into a grocery store, when you were a boy, tell me how you'd go about buying things. Was it bartering?

Cliff: We just had clerks in there and you didn't wait on yourself. If you wanted a sack of sugar or something they'd go way down here and get it. And if you want salt or something else they'd go way up there and get it. Those clerks would run up and down those aisles all day long. They only made about a dollar a day. I made a dollar and a quarter when I was married and worked for ten hours—twelve cents an hour. But Cotters was a nice store there. I went to school with his boy. There wasn't anything next to him. Then they built the printing office. Now it's an eating place.

Richard: What was it like when you went to church compared to now?

Cliff: Well, we went to church up at the 4th Ward building when I was a kid. We had wires across and they'd pull this big curtain which separated the classes. It was bad. They were all trying to give lessons, talking at the same time.

Richard: Can you remember people speaking in tongues?

Cliff: Yeah, I think so.

Richard: Tell me about that.

Cliff: There was this one lady, Mrs. Woffinden, would get up in testimony meeting and she would speak in tongues.

Woman: What was her name?

Cliff: Woffinden.

Richard: Do you remember Rebecca Standing speaking in tongues?

Cliff: She was the old Relief Society President. That was when this whole country was a stake, one stake. Lehi, Alpine, this whole north end was one stake and one ward in Lehi.

Richard: When they would take the sacrament, would it be out of one large cup?

Cliff: They'd have a little glass and a pitcher and it started down one end and when someone would drink it dry they'd pass it back up. Oh, that was something. Passing that sacrament, I'll never forget it. It was my job half the time—pitcher in one hand and this one glass. What would the doctors say now about that? Fifty people would drink out of one glass.

Richard: When they passed the bread around would it be little pieces like now or bigger pieces?

Cliff: They'd break it up the very same way. Yeah, we didn't have so much trouble with that, just the water.

Richard: Was it always homemade white bread?

Cliff: Yeah. They used to bless that. Point somebody out, and a few years later when I had the Melchizedek Priesthood, I took care of it for years. Now they have these young kids. Before the same person blessed it all the time year after year.

Richard: When you were a boy growing up was it sort of expected you'd go on a mission like it is now or was it different then?

Cliff: You used to have to go to BYU for two weeks. We had seminary of course, before you went on a mission. They sent my brother Jack on a mission, and Dad put some money in the bank, but he spent it all on a girl over in American Fork. Pretty soon he didn't have any money left. That Jack, he had a good time.

Richard: Can you remember, like, in fast and testimony meetings, any kind of unusual stories about how they would have been different when you were a boy?

Cliff: No I don't. I didn't go on a mission because I saved money and went to BYU for a year and up to the AC for a year. I do recall Bishop Good-

win, I lived in the 2nd Ward for 50 years till they separated, and now I'm in the 9th Ward.

Richard: What were your feelings when they tore the building down last week?

Cliff: I helped scrape that thing out with a team and wagon. That was a job to build that. They did it all by volunteer work. We hauled gravel and would mix it by hand, shoveled that stuff by hand. I hauled for days. But we scraped that for about a week to get that. Now they can build it and dig it out in a couple of hours with these bulldozers. It took a long time to make that basement. I haven't been past there since they tore it down. They brought some bulldozers in there and pretty soon the whole thing was taken down. And that's when the Depression started, when we built that thing, in '29 or '30. The 5th Ward building was built about the same time, all free labor. Now they contract someone.

Richard: What do you think is the oldest building still standing in Lehi?

Cliff: I think that old Ross building is about the oldest and Broadbent's store, of course. They've remodeled that some. But there are a lot of homes that was here when I was born. But I think the Ross building is the oldest.