

Clyde as told to Charmain

Clyde Alvin Hatch was born 26 of June, 1894 in Woods Cross, Utah. The oldest of five children, he was about 1 1/2 when Lucy was born, then Janet, Frank and Mary.

He attended school in South Bountiful for 8 years. He attended Sunday School and church in West Bountiful.

Sadie Pack, wife of Dr. Fred Pack, was first sunday school teacher he could remember.

His family lived fairly close to the railroad and he would often bring a "bum" to his Mother to feed. Many men stayed out in the barn but they ate with the family in the house. There was a great migration on the freight trains from California to New York and vice versa. The boys were mischievous to the extent that they found fun in throwing eggs at night .

Clarence Winegar, though ten years older, had one of the first Ford cars. He carried the mail. Every Sat. night he would leave his wife Sylvia with the children and go with Clyde and Lee Moss to a show and have a few beers. They always carried two old quilts and the car was cranked from behind instead of in front.

He farmed on his Dad's place and worked for his Dad all his life until he went with the sheep in 1924.

In 1912 he got on the Bamberger going south. He lost his hat and got off to get it. He said the back car hit him when it started up.

The train knocked him off the track into a fence. Lorin Briggs and Jane Winegar picked him up. He said he about bled to death, and was shivering like a Poplar Tree. They took him in a buggy. His doctors were Howell, and Landenberg. He was home for six weeks with a nurse.

His uncle Abe told his Dad to get him to the hospital and he went there.

They cut the first two bones from his instep and two toes. He was operated on three times. He got out the first Sat. in Sept. (about the 10th), in 1913.

He walked to Bountiful to see girl friends and went to Bountiful on Bamburger. This girl friend was Irene Waddups. They used to dance in Hales Hall in Bountiful. This Hall was over the Union Furniture. He started dancing when he was 16.

People would ride the Bamburger from S. L. C to Lagoon and back. Clyde and some friends would knock hats off with a pole as they passed and collected what they wanted. They thought that was great fun.

They picked off chickens with rocks. One time John Ledingham knocked a rooster tiddle end over. They nailed Clyde and it cost him a dollar. The man gave Clyde the chicken and he gave it back to him. He said he never threw rocks at chickens again.

He worked on old folks committee. He'd gather things up in the ward and put on a party for the old folks and one for the kids in February. This was after he was married.

When Clyde was in the hospital his nurse was Margaret Ellen Hall. He met Myrtle Irene Butterfield in the latter part of June 1920 in the Bountiful Drug Store. She was a sister to Margaret Ellen Hall, so it's a small world after all. Myrtle came into the drug store with a girl Clyde knew named Jenny Lewis. She introduced Myrtle to Clyde.

One night they were up at Lagoon and he danced with them and asked them home and they went with him. On July 24 Myrtle went with him and Russ Day, Josie Layton, Charles Garret, (who married Clyde's sister Lucy), Bessie Weaver, Ed Muir, Mary Whitesides and Lizzie Green up Weber Canyon for a picnic. Russ Day had a Ford Truck. They spent the day and that night in Thornleys Grove. Coming back the old truck broke down on Hills Hill (the one you go down before turning to go up Weber Canyon if traveling from Bountiful to Wasatch) Clyde and Josie Layton walked to Power Dam and telephoned for help. That hill was sandy and many got stuck on it.

On Labor Day, Lucy his sister, and Bern Knowlton took a trip up to Bridal Veil Falls while he and Myrtle were there. They were married the following Dec. in the morning session at the S. L. Temple. Also Leland Smith and his wife, Olivia, were married the same day and they always celebrated it together. That night Clyde and Myrtle spent the night at the Hotel Utah and watched a show and had dinner there.

The next day, which was Christmas, they went out to Ellen's home. Ellen was his night nurse during the three months he was in the hospital in 1912.

The year they married the snow was deep. Salt Lake City plowed the streets with horses. It was three feet deep on the sidewalks.

They lived at Aunt Rosella's in Woods Cross. They rented three rooms from her at the Woods Cross corner. They moved over into Orson Egget's place east of where Newel Parkin's home was in West Bountiful. Alvin was born there. Dr. Kessler delivered him and Uncle Stearns blessed him at their home. The winter at Eggets he worked on the Bamburger track for a month with a team, filling a dug well at the station. He scraped dirt from around the end of the ties, and gravelled the track with gravel.

He borrowed \$16.00 from his Dad to buy a scraper. He made \$50.00 on the job, and turned around and gave it to the nurse, Maud Atkinson, for taking care of Myrtle when Alvin was born. Times were hard. He dug the basement for his home on eleventh west in Woods Cross with that same scraper. They lived at Eggets place about two years, then moved down to Aunt Rachel Ure's. The winter he dug his basement, he hauled dirt around the amusement Hall for the ward from the railroad. He built a barn. His Dad gave him the corner his house was built on. Jim Layton hauled the

gravel for him. Rob Arguyle did carpenter work. He paid Rob. Jim hired his team and he gave him half of what he'd make. That year he took out his first accident insurance with North American____still paying on it, never drew a nickel on it.

That night it snowed fifteen inches. Clarence Winegar took his car and Dad, and Walt Stringham (his sister Janet's husband) took Myrtle at 6:00 A. M. to Mrs. Williams Nursing Home in Bountiful and Jim was born at 10:00 A. M. on 22 Feb 1922. He also was delivered by Dr. Kessler.

The east wind started to blow and traffic was paralyzed for a month. Clyde walked to see Myrtle for quite a while. Clarence had to get a sleigh to deliver the mail and sometimes he took it on horseback.

The barn had stanchions for fifteen cows. Clyde had some cows and bought five head from Big Field Ranch (Holsteins) and sold milk to Met Egan. He sold it to Bangerter Dairy, and also to Cloverleaf Dairy.

The next year he built his home on the corner of 1100 West and Fifth South. It was built with a dark reddish purple brick and they were financed at Bountiful State Bank and later changed to Farmers State Bank.

He dug the basement with a mule and a slush scraper. He hauled brick from Ledingham's old brick yard. He milked cows and worked down at the gun club during fall season for three weeks from the last of Aug. until the middle of Sept. He dug a canal and cut grass and burned it. He and Jim Layton made some of the main canals down there. He sold a share in Burnham's gun club for \$250.00 and used it to drill a well. He hunted ducks before that. He killed 25 at a time, he and his cousin Wiff (Wilford) Hatch. He had a share also.

Eugene was born 17 Feb, 1926. Clyde went with the sheep on 1 May 1924, or the middle of April. He never got home until they shipped the sheep down. Myrtle went up a few times with Clyde's dad. They trailed in 1925, 26, and 1927.

The second year Clyde stayed in the old cabin. Jim Layton watered his place. After Myrtle got a little Dodge, she used to drive up pretty often.

Two times in Skull Valley Clyde spent all night and a day trying to get home through the fog. He got stuck in a big wash at Lookout and had to walk clear to the ranch to get a team. He tipped the truck over two times; once with hay and once with grain on Johnson Pass. He had a hard time getting the truck out. He walked from there to Saint John to get home. Many times he rode a horse up the pass and turned it loose and walked to the station to get home. "One time me and old Emo Natmon, who lived in Clover, Utah, hauled 800 sacks of corn in old mother St. Jaar's grainery the day before Christmas. I got home late Christmas eve. It was dark when we got the corn hauled. I hauled the corn over the Pass in a sleigh, the biggest share of it, all winter when I had time. A horse broke his leg by

Howard Rich's in Johnson's Pass, and I had to shoot it. I had to unload and load it off and on going over the pass to make it through the hard packed snow."

"The indians used to chase coyotes and shoot them. They would relay them, that is one rider would chase it until it got tired, then another would until they got them.

They hired Basque herders ever since 1912. The first one they hired was Felix Larelda in 1912. He worked on and off for Hatch Bros. until 1953 or 1954.

I broke a lot of horses to work. I broke two mules I used on the railroad and they were one of the best teams I ever had in my life. I sold the first pair of mules I had the year I built the house, and after I built the foundation, I sold them for \$300.00. I wouldn't throw a halter in, either! We had that Jack mule after that. Alvin used him. He was a really good mule.

We used to cut out all the lambs from four herds, and 3500 head of old ewes and trailed them down from the summer range to Wasatch to ship. We shipped them to Omaha, Nebraska. The last time, Glen and I went with them to Chicago.

I remember one instance when I was a kid before I got run over, (18 when I got run over) I went back to Omaha with Dad. I think it was the year Teddy Roosevelt was elected president. We unloaded at Cheyenne and put them in a pasture. I was so dry I thought I was going to choke plum to death. We couldn't get a place to bed down and everyone was drunk, leaning against one another. We stayed in the old station until lambs went out. We were lucky to buy something to eat. We got on the train and went to Omaha. You had to take a lunch if you went on the train. The thing I can't remember was if Teddy was there at that time or elected that day. That town was really full and I can't remember where all the soldiers came from.

We didn't take trips except to Yellowstone two or three times during our youngsters growing up time. I can remember when I stripped down a Ford from Jimmy Arbuckle. It had one seat in it. Clarence Winegar and I drove it out to the Kinacki Ranch in Skull Valley. Then we hunted deer. Ezra Moss and I wounded a deer at daybreak. We chased him farther than the horses would go. We ran him into a guy at Justlers Mill. He shot him and took him.

That was before I was married.

I hunted later with Doff Ellis up Spanish Fork Canyon with four inches of snow on the ground. We walked from morning until late afternoon. We ran onto tracks five miles away. We ran into an old wether that had been chewed up by a coyote. Late that day we ran into a bunch of deer. Doff lost the firing pin out of his gun. We were going back and get

the deer in the morning but no deer! I dang near froze to death. Harold Nelson, when he was young, always came up to the summer range to visit us. David Holbrook and Bob Hatch camped at the head of a ditch. They came onto some women in their pants. They laughed about it the other day with Elna Nelson. Mother wasn't up there then. We camped there where Yellow Creek and another creek came together. We were on the south side of Yellow Creek one night. Whit Nelson was with me. I tell you I about froze to death. It was about 25 degrees below zero. At times I pulled brush all night to keep from freezing to death.

Jim and Alvin joined the Marines and Army in Jan, 1942. Alvin went in Air Corps and Jim in the Marines. He was killed 2 Nov. 1942. We got the wire 24 Dec. Eight months from that day Jim was killed at Tarawa. Gene got killed at Guam. Gene joined Marines 2 Aug., 1943 and was killed in July 1944. We had a service for Jim in West Bountiful Ward. Gene was brought back when the apricots were in bloom. We had moved into our new home at 925 E. 5th South in Feb. We lived in Lamb's home on Main Street while we built our home on 5th South. The Marine Corps sent an honor guard up from Cal. to be with Gene. They put the flag on the coffin then folded it and presented it at the grave. They played taps. Loris Knight sang. We had a double stone for Jim and Gene in the plot in Bountiful. There is a stone in Memorial Park, also for Bud Ware and Dell Winegar.

Alvin got married in 1944. When his son Jim was about 4 months old Mother and I took my mother to Aunt Jan's and went to Arizona and home. Grandma had a stroke.

When Jim was born in 1945 they hauled lambs from the upper cabin corral on Sept 20. It was a big snow storm. When Alvin came down it snowed another 8 inches.

Mother (Myrtle) and I went to Atlantic City for the Rotary Convention. We went around New York, to Philadelphia, and Buffalo and Ontario, Canada. We saw Niagara Falls. We stopped and attended the Scout Jamboree in Chicago. We also saw Washington, D. C. Once we attended a Rotary Convention in Seattle and it rained all the time we were there.

We went to California and spent some time and saw quite a little of California.

In 1948 it started snowing heavily. 1949 saw the worst year I've ever saw on the desert. Alvin took most of the sheep to Kansas. I took one herd to next to Cleopatra in the Imperial Valley in Cal. and came back to be at Wasatch on the first of May. We lambed early in March down there. That's one winter that the desert bloomed like a rose that spring, in Blyth and Yuma and all through there. Solid masses of flowers, no foliage. We had a struggle getting a herd from Keg Mountain. It took four caterpillars and an army 6 cat, all the way from Keg Mountain home.

I went out the last night and couldn't get within a mile or two of the camp. Alv came in the cat and pulled up to camp and fed sheep what hay was left. I ate supper while they fed sheep. Bill Moore was driving a big truck. I had the jeep truck. The big truck ran out of gas and I twisted the axle off the jeep so we walked. This was about a mile south of River Bed.

We walked nearly into Simpson. Bill went on ahead and I couldn't keep up with him. Glen Bennion picked me up at dark. One of Will Judd's boys took Bill and he told them where I was. He took me on a horse to Judd's camp. Earlier I saw some buzzards flying around over my head and I think the only thing that kept me going was that I didn't want those buzzards to eat me. I almost froze to death that night."

Another interview with Charmain on tape later on in their home on 5th south is given on another set of pages following these.

Myrtle passed away 24 Feb, 1979. at Alvin's home. Clyde passed away 31 Dec, 1983 at the Bountiful Care Convalescent Center of Congestive heart failure and pneumonia. He was choking on liquids when they decided to clean out his throat. His heart quit but he continued breathing at intervals for 10 more minutes. Linda arrived at his bedside before Alvin, Tom, Marilyn and Charmain. The nurse says point of death occurs when heart and brain are dead which occurred at 7:00 P. M. He passed away peacefully. However for the last week he struggled with his breath each time he tried to swallow liquid. He always had a throatful of mucous which was hard to breathe through. He fought them giving him anything. He gradually got weaker and finally came to the point of death.

Many were the joys when loved ones from the other side greeted him we are sure. This night brought to fruition five years of wishing he could be with "Myrt."

When Alvin saw his Dad was not going to live long he talked to him about giving all the kids some money. Dad agreed to this and at the Christmas party that year, each couple got \$10,000 hanging on the Christmas tree in an envelope, including Alvin and Charmain. What a surprise and what a different reaction from each one. It was interesting. Dad had arranged, after his death to have Alvin co-sign with Zions on Dad's money, but Alvin by-passed his inheritance and gave it all to his sons and daughters. This was a wonderful inheritance from folks who had been frugal all their lives and yet had done so much for other people.