



The Maxfields In Big Cottonwood Canyon

**Prepared by Wayne Crawford
for the
2nd International Maxfield Family Reunion 2015**

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Cover photo:

Original Maxfield Lodge, c.1900. Big Cottonwood Canyon. Maxfields: Lois, Richard D., Josie, Ellen, Kenneth, Mary Hunt, Julia Irene. Alice Phelps and Jennie Thorstesen. (Courtesy Josie M. Reenders and Lois M. Recore)

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Chronology

- Sept 15, 1851, arrived in Utah, settled Jordan River I-215. Ore p 61.
- Oct 13, 1855: Contract for hauling logs. Ore p 60.
- March 5, 1867; Became 1 of 5 principals in the canyon. Ore p 81.
- 1867. Purchase of Mill A, owned 1867-1872, subsequently sold to Butler 1874. Ore p 73.
- 1870 Staked Maxfield lode claim, 1 of 3 mining claims. Ore p 221.
- Spring 1871. 2 of 8 partners in staking Gen. Thomas. Ore p 221.
- Spring 1872, road washed out, had to shuttle supplies to Silver Springs by pack train. Ore p 89.
- 1872. Sold mill to Howard. Mill A destroyed by an avalanche March 18, 1875; Daniel Caine, 5 additional family members, and a boarder. Daniel escaped and went to the Dolly Varden for help, and all other victims rescued. Ore p 74.
- June 1872; Maxfields were 2 of 5 partners Mill A Tunnel claim. Ore p 221.
- 1873. Brought in mining partners. Ore p. 221.
- 1874. Richard Maxfield purchased Mill B. Ore p 73
- 1877. Sold to Archibald Gardner March 1877. Ore pp 75-76.
- 1877 Maxfield drain tunnel started. Ore p 222.
- March 1879 Maxfield Mining Company incorporated including Richard but not Robert. Ore p 222.
- Jan 19, 1894 Water rights to Mill B sold by James representing Richard. Ore p 249.
- Aug 1895 Richard Dunwell Maxfield Junior Whipple Fork/Stairs Gulch water right. Ore p 278.
- Circa 1900 80 acres patented Mule Hollow area. Became Maxfield Summer Resort. Ore p 278.
- May 7, 1905 Cutting scrape. Deseret News May 8, 1905.

- 1911. Maxfield Mining Company changed name to Salt Lake Power and Mining Company. Ore p 222.
- 1912. Maxfield Lodge, Josie/Lois hostess's. Named Storm Mountain. Ore p 278.
- 1912 Salt Lake Power and Mining Company changed name to Maxfield Power and Mining Company. Ore p 222.
- 1914. Mine sold to Boston Development Company. Maxfield Named in the Morse Decree.
- 1915 Maxfield Lodge Resort with shuttle car from valley/help from husbands of Josie/Lois. Furnished cottages/tents P 278
- 1916 Maxfield Mine helped with road improvements. SL County Council Minutes March 24, 1916.
- 1917 Paint Mine
- 1931 Richard Dunwell Maxfield Jr died. Ore p 278.
- 1949 Doughnut Falls. (Family Photo)
- 1956 Maxfield Lodge sold, current building built. Ore p 278.
- 1961 Pinetree subdivision purchase.
- 1962 Road realigned and most tailings used for fill. Ore p 224.
- 1990 Pinetree subdivision/water rights.
- 1990's Mine Closures/pipe for James Drain Tunnel
- 1994 Wayne / SLCPU / Div Water Rights / Farr & Harper
- 1997 Wasatch Drain Tunnel Water Right Filing
- 2007 Picked up abandoned Argenta
- 2011 CCOA Permit/newspaper article. Salt Lake Tribune 2012.
- 2014 Argenta lawsuit

Introduction

John Ellison Maxfield Junior emigrated as an 18 year old from England with Australia as his parents destination. His ship foundered in the North Atlantic ocean, but all of the passengers were rescued, and he ended up on Prince Edward Island arriving about 1818. He became very experienced, and vertically integrated, in the wood business.

He could evaluate a standing crop of timber, get it harvested, transport the logs to a mill, cut logs into lumber, and then utilize the lumber for ship building. So with this background, it is not surprising that his sons Richard and Robert, obtained a contract for hauling logs to a mill in Big Cottonwood Canyon in 1855, 4 years after they arrived in Salt Lake valley. They first lived in the area of the Jordan River and what is now Interstate 215 where they would look at the richly forested Cottonwood Canyons every day. Figure 1.



Figure 1 View from Jordan River and I-215 looking East towards Big Cottonwood Canyon. This is the area where the Maxfield's first lived upon arriving in Salt Lake Valley on Sept 15, 1851. The tallest power pole in the picture overlies Big Cottonwood Canyon in the picture.

When the Pioneers for the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints arrived in the Salt Lake Valley in 1847, they set about surveying the natural resources in the local area. They identified a great amount of timber in the upper reaches of Big Cottonwood Canyon. This rugged canyon was so narrow and choked with brush it was all but impassable. The first view of it came as the hardy new residents hiked over the ridge from the next canyon to the North. They were able to see the wide timbered areas of the upper canyon that would make building a road worthwhile.

They then set about the very difficult task of building a wagon road up the canyon. A survey for a location to build a sawmill found that the best place was an area of the canyon with an extensive timber crop on a steep hillside with a flat area at the bottom next to the creek for power. Figure 2. The steep canyon walls would

allow the cut timber to simply slide down the hill to the mill where it could be sawn into lumber and transported out of the canyon in wagons. The first / best place was Mill A, followed by Mill B etc.

These mills were not sequential as you drove up the canyon, but named by the order in which they were built. All trees greater than 10 inches were harvested, and the trees less than 10 inches in diameter at that time are what you now see in the canyon.

Most are now about 2 feet in diameter. Figure 3. After the slopes close to the mills were harvested, more distant stands of timber were cut and the logs

transported to the nearest mill.



Figure 3 Measuring the current timber crop.



Figure 2 Steep slopes made logs easy to slide down to the mill.

Timbermen

In March of 1867, which was 12 years after obtaining the log contract, Richard Maxfield became one of 5 principals in the canyon, purchasing Mill A, which included the responsibility for road maintenance through his section of the canyon. Even as a busy owner-operator of the mill and maintaining the road, he still

During the Spring runoff of 1872, the road washed out in his area of the canyon and it became his responsibility to rebuild the road. While the road was impassable, he had to transport freight by muletrain across his section and several miles up to Silver Fork.

Miners

He ran Mill B for 3 years before selling it in 1877 to Archibald Gardner of the Gardner village in Midvale namesake and monuments in the Ogden Canyon and Star Valley, Wyoming area. The James

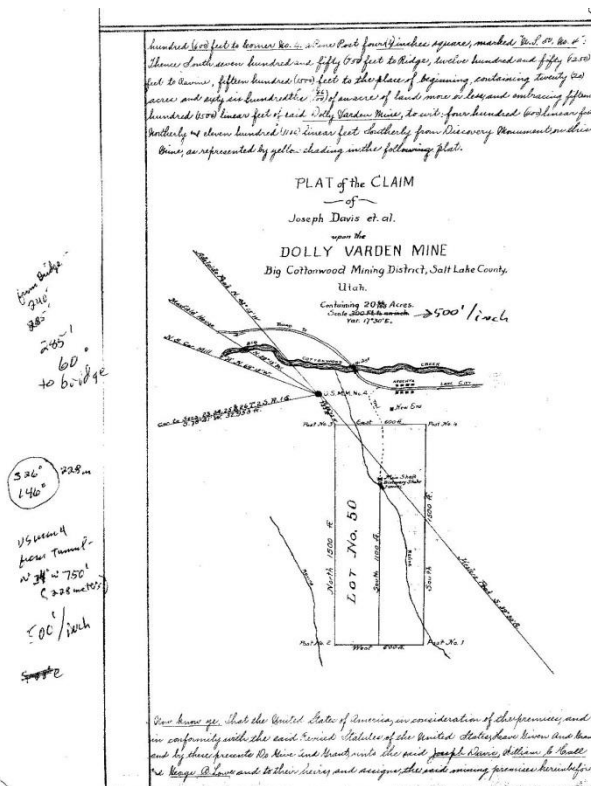


Figure 4 Plat from Dolly Varden mine patent.

Drain Tunnel was begun in that same year, to de-water the now flooded workings of the Maxfield mine.

In 1879, the Maxfield Mining Company incorporated including Richard but not Robert. This began the heady days of the mine for the next 25 years.

In 1895, the next generation of Maxfield, Richard Dunwell Maxfield Junior, filed water right claims in the mid-canyon area and eventually patented 80 acres of ground in the Mule Hollow area about 5 years later in 1900. It became known as the Maxfield Summer Resort.

In 1904, the Maxfield Mine was quite an operation as can be seen in the accompanying photos.



Figure 5 Maxfield mine from above circa 1904.



Figure 6 Maxfield mine from below circa 1904. Note the sign on the building "Maxfield Mine".

In 1905, Richard made the newspaper with an incident with the Butler family. The Deseret News reported on May 8th, 1905 on page 5:

There was a cutting scrape at Big Cottonwood about 6 o'clock last evening in which Richard Maxfield, proprietor of Maxfield's summer resort, located just above the stairs in the canyon, was stabbed in the back by Neri Butler, who resides about a half mile west of the lower power house. Maxfield was taken to Murray and placed in Dr. Jones' hospital for treatment and Butler was brought to this city by Deputy Sheriff's Sharp, Steele and Edwards, and placed in the county jail. He will probably be charged with assault with a deadly weapon with intent to do bodily harm.

It seems from the statements made by both men that the trouble arose over Maxfield's land in the canyon being claimed by Bishop Brinton. Maxfield had been away on a prospecting trip and in his absence his resort was jumped. He had some trouble over the land with Bishop Brinton at Sandy yesterday morning and had decided to fight the case in court. In the afternoon he started up the canyon to his place. He had been drinking and had a bottle of whisky with him. When he arrived at Mr. Butler's home he stopped and invited Butler out to have a drink. After drinking together Maxfield wanted to know why Butler did not let him know about Brinton jumping his land. To this Butler replied that he did not know the land had been jumped and didn't know where Maxfield's family was.

STABBING OCCURS.

Maxfield called Butler a liar and commenced abusing him and finally told him to get his knife out and come on. He rushed at Butler and the latter drew a large pocket knife and stabbed Maxfield in the back just under the left kidney. Maxfield then commenced throwing rocks at Butler and chased him in the house. After trying to get the man to come out of the house and he refused to do so, Maxfield went up to the power house and the men there called up Dr. Bird of Murray and also notified the sheriff's office.

MEN TAKEN IN CHARGE.

Deputy Sheriffs Sharp, Steele and Edwards went out and brought the wounded man to Murray to the hospital and brought Butler to jail. They secured the knife with which Maxfield was stabbed and also the latter's knife, which was unopened when it was found.

MAXFIELD IMPROVING.

Inquiry was made at the hospital today as to Maxfield's condition and it was stated that he is improving. Dr. Bird does not think that the knife penetrated the kidney so the wound is not very serious. Maxfield is 48 years of age and Butler is about 67. Up to this time they had been close friends for years.

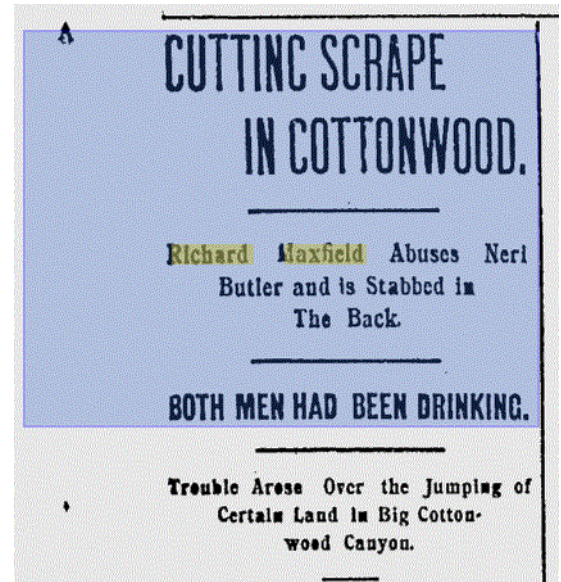


Figure 7 Cutting Scrape Article, Deseret News May 8, 1905

The Morse Decree

When the pioneers showed up in the area in 1847, they immediately began digging ditches for the irrigation of crops that is so critical to survival on the frontier. Eventually, with about 13 ditches coming off of Big Cottonwood Creek some contentions arose over water. The ditch owners all got together and came up with a self-enforcement regime of "arbitrators".

Representatives from the ditches then arbitrated disputes over the water. In 1904, the city of Salt Lake City started signing agreements with most of the ditches to exchange dirty Utah

Lake water for clean Big Cottonwood creek water. They would divert the clean Big Cottonwood Creek water for use by Salt Lake City inhabitants at a canal at the

mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon, and run the lake water through canals to the bed of Big Cottonwood Creek just below the diversion. These contracts became known as “exchange agreements”. Notably, they did not sign an exchange agreement with the Ditch known as the “Farr & Harper Ditch”.

Then a business known as The Progress Company tried to divert water for power. This set off a huge firestorm of dispute which went to court. After drawing in all of the affected water users on the entire creek, the judge of the case, C.W. Morse, issued his decree for water flows in the creek up to 350 cubic feet per second flow. The decree was issued in 1914, and subsequently affirmed by the Utah Supreme court in 1918. It is known as “The Morse Decree” and essentially rubber stamped the allotments of the Arbitrators. In the Morse Decree, Richard Maxfield became a decreed water right holder to water flowing in Big Cottonwood Creek.

From 1910 to 1920, the Maxfield Mine underwent name changes to the Salt Lake Power and Mining Company, Maxfield Power and Mining

Company, and then sold to the Boston Development Company. In 1916, there was so much horse traffic in the canyon, water quality became an issue and the Salt Lake County with some participation from canyon entities including the Maxfield Mine, upgraded the road so cars and trucks could travel the road.

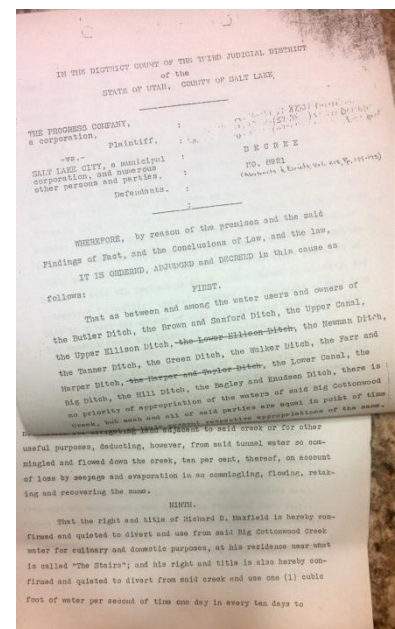


Figure 8 The Morse Decree grants Richard D Maxfield water rights in paragraph 9.



Figure 9 Maxfield Lodge

During the same period of time, the Maxfield Summer Resort flourished and grew. Richards daughters Josie and Lois became quite the hostess's and, helped by their husbands, grew the lodge into an operation that included shuttle cars from the valley, with either furnished cottage or tent accommodations. They named the prominent landmark in the area, which name carries through to this day-"Storm Mountain". The lodge continued until 1956 when the current building was built and featured in an advertisement for double paned windows.

The next generation of Maxfields continued to work and recreate in Big Cottonwood Canyon. A short distance up canyon from the Maxfield mine is the Mill D South fork area, also known as Cardiff Canyon. A unique feature in this area is a waterfall dropping through a hole in the rock known as Doughnut Falls. Grants family can be seen at Doughnut Falls in the accompanying photo.

In 1961, the daughter of Grant Maxfield, Geniel Crawford, purchased a family cabin site in Big Cottonwood Canyon in the Pine Tree Subdivision area. The Crawfords moved to California shortly thereafter and while living in southern California, the water company serving the family cabin site was dissolved and re-organized as Pine Tree Water Company. Unfortunately, the Crawford's were not automatically rolled over as shareholders into the new company as they should have been.

In 1962, the main highway up the canyon was realigned, and the bulk of the tailings from the Maxfield Mine were used for road fill. However, there still exists a

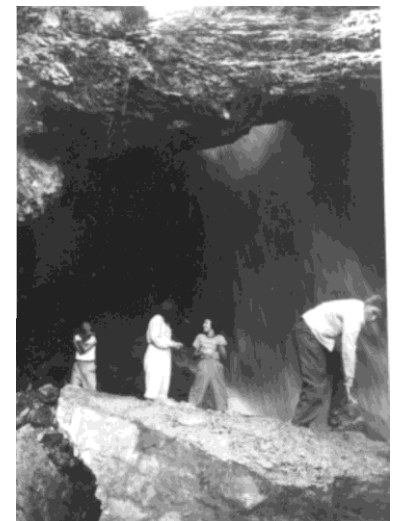


Figure 10 Grants children at Doughnut Falls in the late 1940's

flat of white rock tailings used for a pull out in the Maxfield Mine area.



Figure 11 Maxfield Mine-winter of 1930-31. Note the tailing on the right with power line over them. Compare to Figure 6, previous.



Figure 12 Tailings area June 27, 2015 looking down canyon along power line right-of-way. Highway is located on the top of berm to the right, and edge of creek visible on left.

After cessation of operations of the Maxfield Mine, the main portal through the James Drain Tunnel was caved to reduce liability. However, they didn't want water pressure backing up and blowing out the plug so they installed pipes to allow the water to continue draining, which it does to this day.



Figure 13 This pipe allows the James Drain tunnel to continue draining its water and is visible from the highway.

Also interesting in the area of the portal, just about 20 feet up slope and down canyon there is a large cylinder of concrete. This is the blacksmith anvil.

Blacksmiths were critical members of a mining operation with many custom fabricated parts needed on an ongoing basis in the mine. Since fires with attendant smoke were not generally appreciated underground, the blacksmiths were positioned as close to the portal as they could get. That way when the mules pulled ore carts out, and brought supplies back underground, everything was close. This was the case for the Maxfield Mine, with this anvil positioned very close to the historic portal.



Figure 14 This is the blacksmith anvil located at the portal of the James Drain tunnel.

Modern Maxfields

DRILLER (START) CARD for CHANGE: a18075(57-9301)

IMPORTANT: THIS CARD MUST BE RECEIVED BY THE DIVISION OF WATER RIGHTS PRIOR TO THE BEGINNING OF WELL CONSTRUCTION.

OWNER/APPLICANT NAME: Farr & Harper Ditch

MAILING ADDRESS: 9503 Hunts End Drive, Sandy, UT 84092

PHONE NUMBER: _____

WELL LOCATION: N 600' E 400' from SW Cor, S16, T2S, R3E, S16&M.

WELL ACTIVITY: NEW () REPAIR () REPLACE () ABANDON ()

PROPOSED START DATE: _____

PROJECTED COMPLETION DATE: _____

LICENSE #: _____ LICENSEE/COMPANY: _____

Licensee Signature Date

NOTICE TO APPLICANT: THIS CARD IS TO BE GIVEN TO A LICENSED UTAH WATER WELL DRILLER FOR HIS SUBMITTAL PRIOR TO WELL CONSTRUCTION.

APPLICANT CARD for CHANGE: a18075(57-9301)

IMPORTANT: THIS CARD MUST BE COMPLETED, SIGNED AND RETURNED BY THE WELL OWNER/APPLICANT AS SOON AS THE WELL IS DRILLED BY A LICENSED UTAH WATER WELL DRILLER.

OWNER/APPLICANT NAME: Farr & Harper Ditch

MAILING ADDRESS: 9503 Hunts End Drive, Sandy, UT 84092

PHONE NUMBER: _____

WELL LOCATION: N 600' E 400' from SW Cor, S16, T2S, R3E, S16&M.

WELL ACTIVITY: NEW () REPAIR () REPLACE () ABANDON ()

WELL COMPLETION DATE: _____

NAME OF DRILLING COMPANY/LICENSEE: _____

Owner/Applicant Signature Date

***COMPLETE, SIGN AND RETURN THIS PORTION UPON FINAL WELL COMPLETION - DO NOT GIVE THIS CARD TO LICENSED WELL DRILLER - YOU MUST RETURN IT.

Figure 15 Driller Start Card issued to Wayne Crawford DBA Farr & Harper Ditch allowing a water well to be drilled in Big Cottonwood Canyon.

In the early 1990's, Geniels' son, Wayne Crawford, began looking into what could be done with the family cabin site. He discovered that Salt Lake City department of Public Utilities was exercising an extra-territorial monopoly on water rights in the canyon, and was extremely resistant to allowing any more “Surplus Water Sales Contracts” in the canyon in an anti-development stance. In this light Wayne began researching water rights and eventually in 1994, he successfully transferred enough water rights into the canyon to supply several dry lots with water. Part of the successful transfer included a “Driller Start Card”.

The potential to drill wells for water represented a major threat to SLC's water policy and Salt Lake City immediately sued Wayne which he successfully fought. During the long process of getting a settled water right, Geniels brother, Merrill Maxfield, jumped in to help Wayne through the legal process and acquire dry lots that hopefully could obtain water rights.

It was at this period that Merrill purchased an unfinished cabin that the owner had become too ill to finish. Merrill subsequently finished the cabin which has been enjoyed by a multitude of Maxfields.



Figure 16 Merrill Maxfield Cabin in Pine Tree Subdivision, Big Cottonwood Canyon on June 27, 2015.

Interestingly, when Merrill and Wayne were looking for property acquisitions, it was discovered that the Maxfield Mine property had just been sold to Salt Lake City several months prior.

Based upon his extensive research, experience, and willingness to stand up to Salt Lake City, Wayne gained somewhat of a reputation as a private property rights advocate. With that reputation, he was recruited into some private land issues in Cardiff Fork by being gifted several acres of land. With this, Wayne became a private property owner in Cardiff Fork and became President of the Cardiff Canyon Owners Association, CCOA. With lots of work by many people, a compromise was drafted which gave the private property owners motorized vehicular road access in exchange for allowing general public to have pedestrian access across their properties on the existing road. The Salt Lake Tribune newspaper ran an article about this historic compromise resolution on May 2, 2012. (See Appendix D)

Wayne also has been involved with water rights extending to Snowbird through the Wasatch Drain Tunnel and ownership of the Argenta town site.

The Paint Mine

While diverging from the Big Cottonwood Canyon locale 120 miles to the east, the author felt it important to include an important piece of Maxfield history with mining.

While hauling material for the Civilian Conservation Corps (1933-1942) Brown Duck Lake Dam project in 1935, Brothers Grant and Ellis Maxfield stopped where the trail crosses Slate Creek for a rest. Ellis noticed a heavy rock that he decided was Black Iron. Very little of this type of rock was in the area and with his interest in mining, he eventually came back to investigate.

He searched and found additional samples that eventually lead him up a very steep hillside to the source-an outcropping of rock high on a steep bowl of shale. Now that he had traced out the source of the rock, he staked the area as a mining claim with high optimism of finding additional mineralization in the mountain. He was also aware of the tantalizing evidence and abundant legends of lost gold and silver in the area.

With the help of Grant, he built a road as high as they could-about a thousand feet from the mine, and began working the claim. The ore was put in burlap sacks and dragged down to the camp and loaded onto horses. Later on they put the ore into a large surplus water tank and used a cable to lower it to the camp, by this time named "Little Flat".

The ore was transported to Midvale where it went through a small ball mill and was ground into powder used for pigment in paint and tile making in Salt Lake City. The final product is known as "Red Ochre", a red powder tint for paint and masonry.

Ochre (*oh-kər*; from Greek), also spelled ocher, is a natural earth pigment containing hydrated iron oxide, which ranges in color from yellow to deep orange or brown. A variant of ochre containing a large amount of hematite, or dehydrated iron oxide, has a



Figure 17 Red Ochre, a natural earth pigment for paint and masonry.

reddish tint that makes it the Red Ochre. Commercial demand fell

off for this product as lead based paints fell out of utilization.

Shortly after World War II as the mine was ramping up, Ellis purchased a surplus army 4x4 vehicle, and Grant contracted \$1,000 for bull dozer work to improve the road. While the bulldozer was in a wet area, it got stuck. The driver chained logs to the tracks and got it out but the brakes were wet from the water and wouldn't hold. Due to the steepness of the terrain, the bulldozer began a run-away charge down the hill. The driver jumped off and didn't get hurt, and the dozer continued on down the hill to finally come to a stop against some trees. Amazingly, it didn't get damaged. So when the brakes were dry, the driver jumped back in and finished the work. Production from the mine was continued for years at low levels that paid the bills, but not much additional.

Eventually the vein ended and Ellis sold 51% of the mine to investors who purposefully let the mining claim expire for lack of annual assessment work, and then immediately overstacked it so they would own 100%. Then the new "owners" improved the road and extended it to the mine. They made their profit by selling stock in the mine, and then when they had made their money, they abandoned the mine to the shareholders without ever getting it to produce again. The mine was again worked to a limited extent by Uintah Mountain Copper Company who last worked the mine in the year 2004. The current price for red ocher is about \$13.00 per pound.

The natural rest area on the trail to Brown Duck Basin where it crosses Slate creek has a pipe bringing water from a spring to fill water bottles. The pipe that is there was installed by the Maxfield's and is where at an early time, they would transfer ore to a truck. The mine and the road the Maxfield's built still show on the Kidney Lake 1:24000

quad to this day as the Paint Mine and Jeep Trail.

Conclusion

The outdoors have been an integral component of the Maxfield Heritage. Involvement in water and property rights, logging, milling, ship building, mining, outdoor recreation, and the religious faith, business and legal knowledge to facilitate those activities have supported the Maxfield's for generations. May we be true to the family history and genetics that we share.

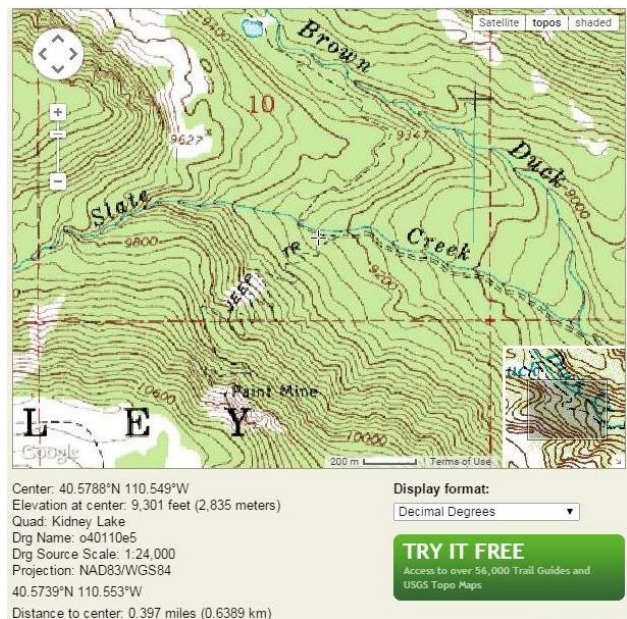


Figure 18 Topo map showing the Paint mine and Jeep Trail to it. Located above Moon Lake in the Duchesne, Utah area.

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Appendix

A. Genealogy

B. Map of Big Cottonwood Canyon

C. Mileage/GPS Chart

D. Salt Lake Tribune Article

E. Workings of the Maxfield Mine

F. Salt Lake Mining Review Article

G. Maxfield Lodge Article

Appendix A

Select genealogy of Maxfield's active in Big Cottonwood Canyon

Descendancy

Generations: 1 2 3 4

Show ▾

John Ellison Maxfield Jr 1801-1875 • KWJC-QHH

Sarah Elizabeth Baker 1811-1894 • KWJC-QH4

Robert Quorton Maxfield 1829-1880 • KWJD-1B1

Richard Dunwell Maxfield 1831-1916 • KWNL-SPQ

Artemissa Ann Harris 1835-1885 • KWJC-166

Emily Elizabeth Maxfield 1855-1927 • K2MW-XPX

Mary Ann Maxfield 1857-1940 • K24D-FVD

Richard Dunwell Maxfield 1859-1931 • KWV3-4RD

John Abraham Maxfield 1861-1939 • K24D-F7K

William Albert Maxfield 1864-1933 • KWCH-F33

Lillian Maxfield 1866-Deceased • 9VHX-SD9

Harris Timothy Maxfield 1869-1931 • KWCN-NRK

Robert Burns Maxfield 1871-1956 • K24D-F27

Cynthia Jane Wilson 1869-1958 • L7K3-4S9

Ida Maxfield 1893-1955 • KWCP-DSN

Caleb Burns Maxfield 1895-1962 • KWJ6-S63

Ruby May Maxfield 1896-1976 • KWZV-49Z

Elsie Ann Maxfield 1898-1976 • KWZK-YCW

Ellis Reed Maxfield 1901-1970 • KWCV-4KZ

Robert Milton Maxfield 1903-1927 • KWJX-QH1

Retta Maxfield 1904-1958 • KWJC-PMZ

Grant Wilson Maxfield 1909-1979 • KWC4-WJC

Mary Taylor 1909-1989 • KWC4-WJ8

Marilyn Geniel Maxfield ~~Living~~ • LF37-QMY 1934-2015

Herbert Carroll Maxfield 1911-1912 • K248-8L4

Ellis Montague Maxfield 1873-1931 • KWCJ-RB7

Ellen Diadema Thompson 1838-1909 • KWNL-SPS

Elijah Hiett Maxfield 1832-1925 • KWNV-3XB

Jarvis Maxfield 1834-1850 • K24D-FQZ

James Appleton Maxfield 1837-1903 • KWZM-1WG

William Wellner Maxfield 1838-1878 • KWVQ-HVS

John Ellis Maxfield 1841-1874 • K24D-F79

Sarah Elizabeth Maxfield 1844-1932 • KWJC-QHW

Joseph Smith Maxfield 1847-1923 • KWZ7-9VM

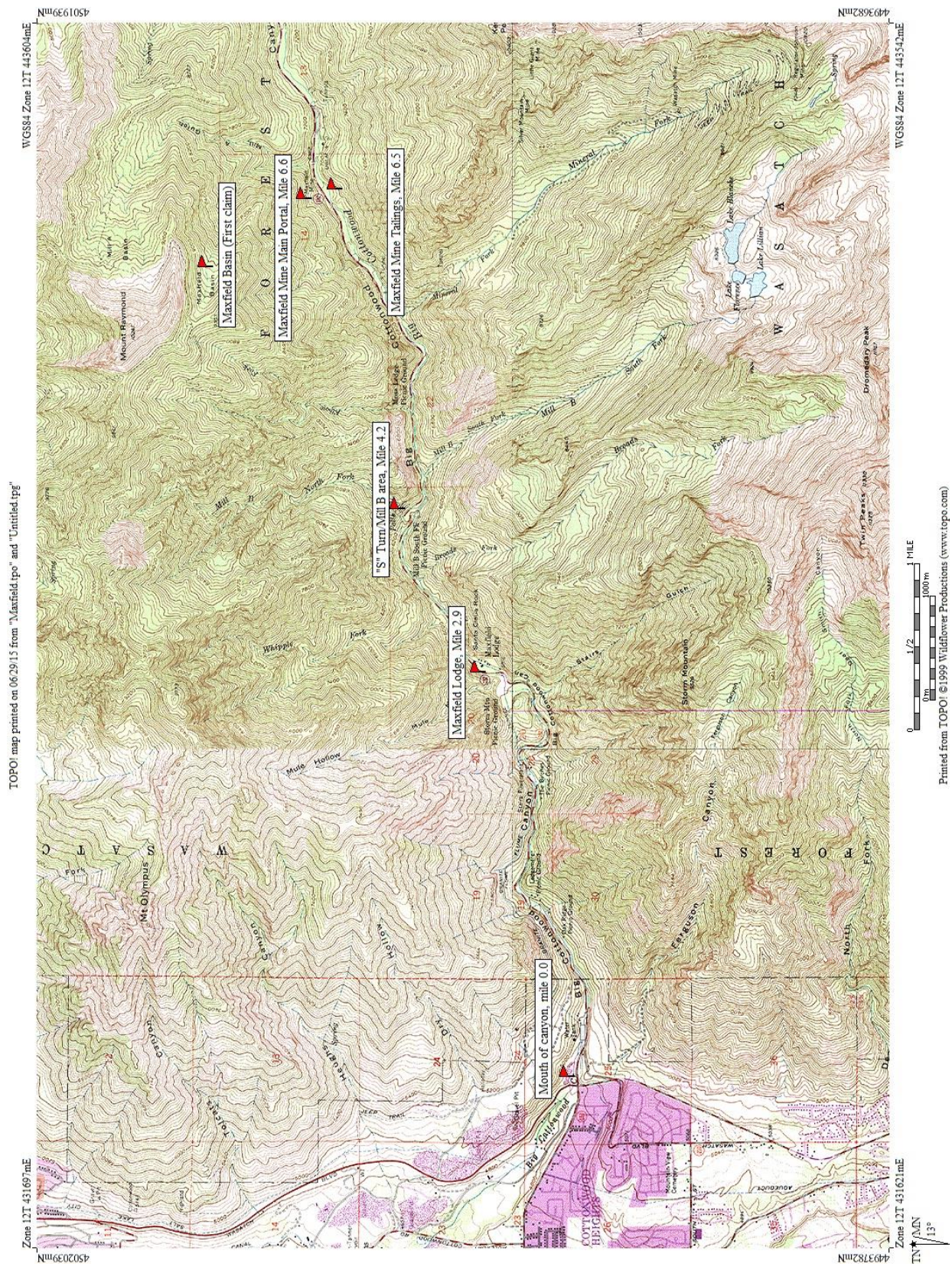
Quincy Benjamin Maxfield 1849-1850 • KWVQ-HKC

Henry Adheimer Maxfield 1851-1907 • KWNV-MZM

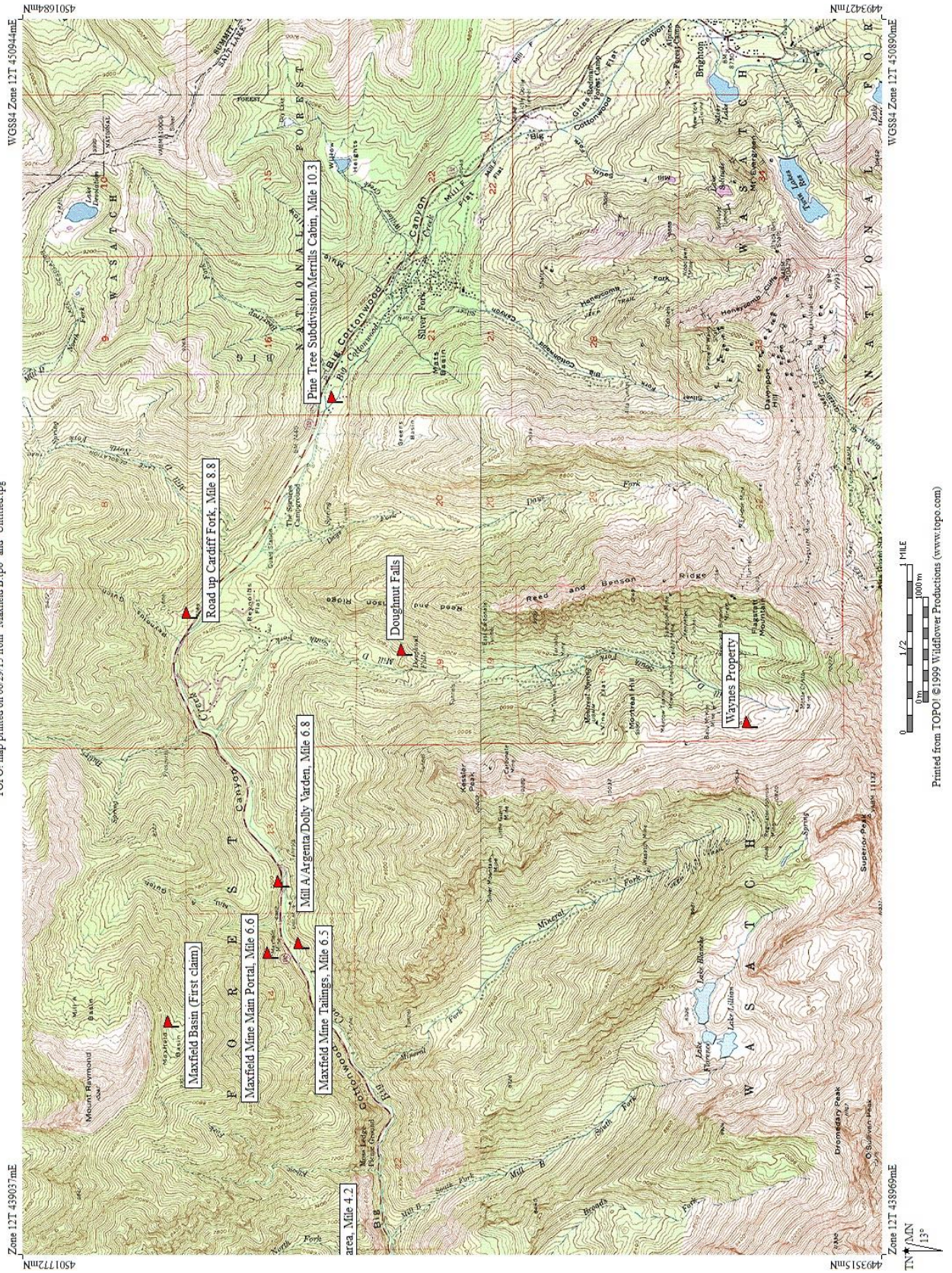


Appendix B

Map of Big Cottonwood Canyon



TOPO! map printed on 06/29/15 from "Maxfield B.lpo" and "Untitled.lpg"



Appendix C

Mileage / GPS chart of Big Cottonwood Canyon

Description	Mileage	GPS (UTM 12T)	
Mouth of Canyon at Park and Ride	0.0	0433458	4496595
Power Plant	2.0		
Storm Mountain	2.7		
Maxfield Drive to Maxfield Lodge	2.9	0437310	4497327
Mill B/”S” Turn	4.2		
Maxfield Mine Tailings area	6.5		
Maxfield Mine	6.6	0442191	4499096
Argenta Gate	6.8	0442490	4499074
Cardiff Fork Road	8.8		
Pine Tree Subdivision/Merrill’s cabin	10.3		

Appendix D

Salt Lake Tribune Article

The Salt Lake Tribune

Permit will ease access to Big Cottonwood's Cardiff Fork

Outdoors • Homeowners, recreationists to share road up canyon.

By Mike Gorrell

The Salt Lake Tribune

Published: May 2, 2012 02:22PM

Updated: May 2, 2012 07:10PM

Tribune file photo Under a new U.S. Forest Service plan, the dozen or so people who own land in Cardiff Fork, a prominent branch of Big Cottonwood Canyon, will be permitted to drive motorized vehicles to their properties year-round. The revised permit also allows backcountry skiers, hikers and other recreationists to traverse the gated Cardiff Canyon roadway without fears of trespassing each time they cross scattered parcels of private land.

Cardiff Fork has been the scene of some nasty confrontations in recent years between backcountry recreationists and owners of private property in this prominent side canyon off Big Cottonwood Canyon.

A major source of that friction may have been eliminated with a new agreement brokered by the U.S. Forest Service with the Cardiff Canyon Owners Association, whose 15 to 20 members own about 1,000 acres of the canyon above Doughnut Falls and the Reynolds Flat tubing area.

Through a special-use permit issued to the association, the Forest Service has secured a right of way for hikers and backcountry skiers to cross Cardiff Fork's scattered parcels of private land without fear of being challenged as trespassers.

In return, landowners will get year-round motorized access (including snowmobiles, dirt bikes and ATVs) to their properties along — but not off — the 2.8-mile dirt road in Cardiff Fork, also known as Mill D South Fork.

Property owners also will receive a waiver on land-use fees that were being increased from roughly \$100 per owner to \$450, said Cathy Kahlow, the district ranger who oversaw the negotiations for the Uinta-Wasatch-Cache National Forest.

“I’m really excited about turning over a new leaf up there,” she said, noting that in the past few years “the whole thing got contentious and unreasonable to the point where people were threatening each other physically. It was not a good situation.”

At least, not for anyone interested in the canyon, which boasts appealing terrain for hikers and backcountry skiers, is dotted with mines from a bygone age and is an important part of Salt Lake City’s watershed.

Cardiff Canyon Owners Association President Wayne Crawford hailed the agreement as “a great benefit to backcountry skiers, hikers and recreationalists [that] strikes a very good balance between public recreation, private property rights and limited motorized use.”

Renowned backcountry skier Andrew McLean praised it as a “good compromise for all involved,” while Wasatch Mountain Club conservation director Will McCarvill lauded it as “an extremely positive step forward,” one that he was “just astounded to see happen,” given some of the animosities that existed.

“We have not organized any hikes or ski tours in Cardiff for probably the last five years or more because of the conflicts,” he said. “We’re probably going to have a trip up there this summer.”

Having tracked the process fairly closely, McCarvill said he still has reservations about whether all of the recreationists and all of the landowners will abide by the “terms and spirit of the agreement.”

“Hikers and skiers will have to understand that motorized-vehicle use is allowed for the landowners and have to be civil and accepting,” he said. “It’s also incumbent on the landowners to live within the restraints and to recognize that it does not give them carte blanche to take a [bulldozer] up there to open it up and pave it.”

Laura Briefer, special-projects manager for Salt Lake City’s Department of Public Utilities, is pleased an accord was reached but has similar concerns about how enforcement will be handled if new disputes arise between landowners and recreationists.

In addition, “we’ve seen some abuses to the landscape up there, particularly by some of the property owners,” said Briefer, noting that Salt Lake City owns significant amounts of property in Cardiff Fork. “We hope this permit helps to educate those property owners to be good stewards. We’ll wait and see how it ultimately works out.”

The permit is for 10 years, but the property owners have a right to revoke the agreement in the first three years if things do not work out.

“Mutual respect between the public and landowners,” Crawford said, “will go a long ways toward ensuring these privileges extend into the future.”

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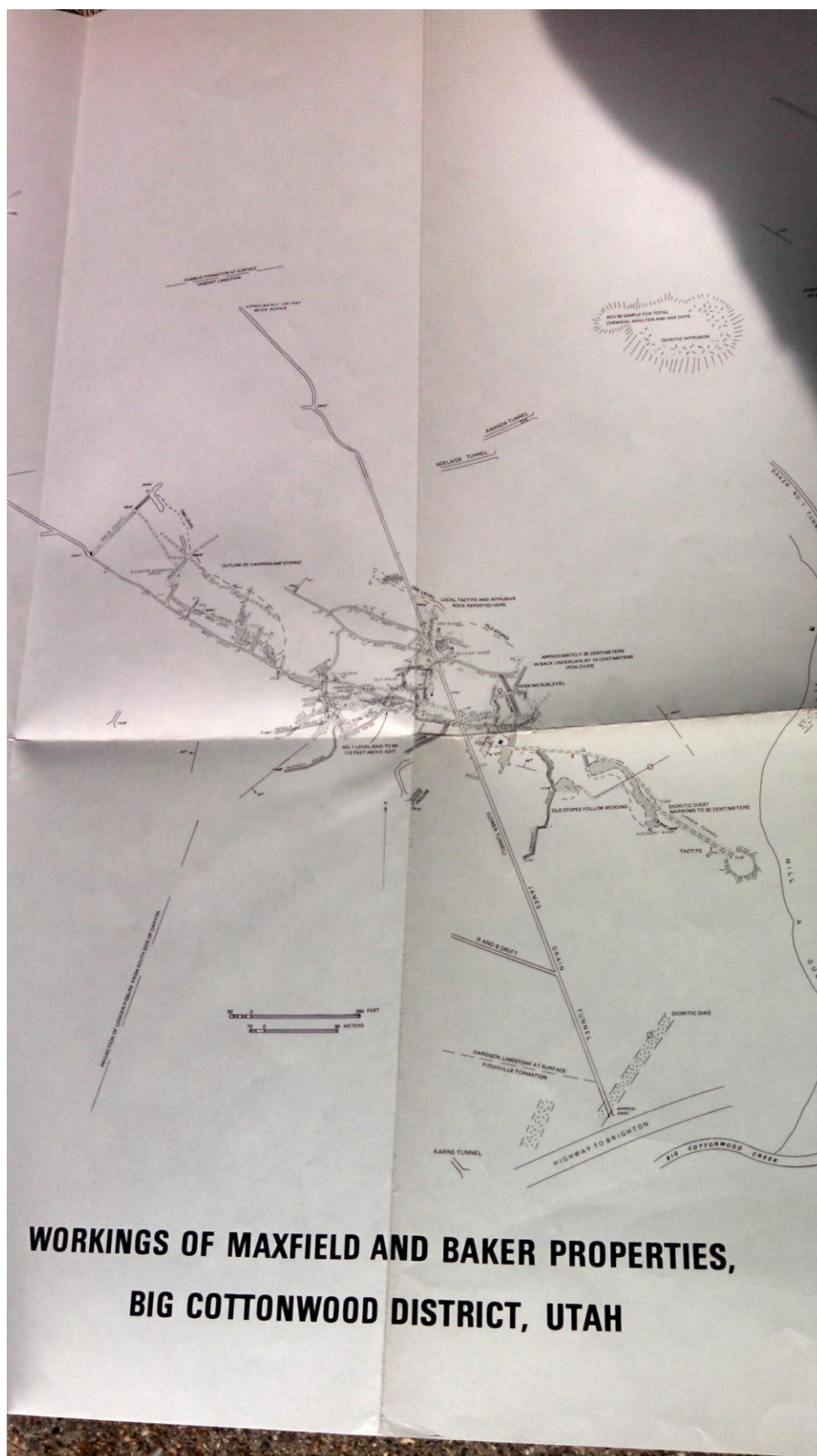
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Cardiff Fork

Also known as Mill D South Fork, it is 8.8 miles up Big Cottonwood Canyon from the Salt Lake Valley floor.

Appendix E

Map of the workings of Maxfield Mine



Appendix F

Salt Lake Mining Review Article

The Salt Lake Mining Review

VOL. 28, NO. 22

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, FEBRUARY 28, 1927

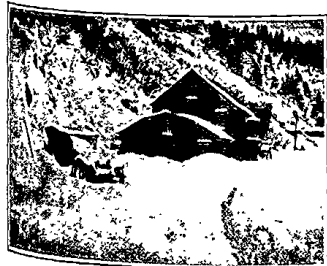
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Comprehensive Description of Famous Old Maxfield Mine, Producer of Millions and Ready to Repeat on Demand.

By Lloyd W. Hoskins, E. M.

Last fall, when the author of the following article descriptive of the Maxfield mine was in the city he was persuaded to let the Mining Review have the story. He turned it in only a few days ago. Mr. Hoskins received his introduction to the property when he assisted H. E. Clement to make a close geological and mineralogical study of the mine for the owners. That was over two years ago, when Mr. Clement was pressed into service by the Boston crowd in control to open up the Paymaster gold mine and arrange a milling process for the treatment of the ore. That called Mr. Clement away from Utah, for the time at least, and Mr. Hoskins decided to try lensing in the Maxfield mine. He is still at it; but he is not making the progress he would like to make in opening up the opportunities which the mine holds out. In his article Mr. Hoskins shows what the mine has done in the past and, if you read between the lines in some portions of his description of it—and you know the business—you will not have hard work to determine what might be done with this property through the application of money and brains, properly utilized. It is located only a few miles from the valley smelting plants, with fine roads over which to move the ore.—Ed.

From both an engineering and economic viewpoint, the mining property familiarly known as the Maxfield mine in Big Cottonwood canyon, Salt Lake county, presents some interesting features. Discovered and located in the early '70s by a logging crew headed by Richard Maxfield, it has enjoyed a gratifying and nearly continuous production from that time to the present, and has contributed largely to the wealth of the state and nation in the form of high-grade silver-lead ores. It is a mine of which the owners have been justly proud, and now after a half century of nearly continuous production, holds forth splendid promise of repeating well into the future.



This is a recent winter picture taken at the power plant of the Maxfield Mine. Portal of the operating tunnel is shown at right, back of the building. Boarding house and other buildings not shown.

Of the early history of the mine little seems to be authentically known. Started from "grass-roots," a galena outcrop, bedded in a lime of Lower Carboniferous age, at a point that is now definitely known to be very close to the district's main fissuring system, the ore was followed downwards along the various bedding planes exposed from time to time, consistently a heavy producer until economic and engineering conditions forcing the issue, a lower and more suitable working tunnel was decided upon.

Reliable data seems to abound for the statement that during this early history of the mine, covering a period of approximately twenty-five years, and prior to the portaling of the lower tunnel and installation of the large hydraulic compressed air plant now in service, the workings of the mine often presented more large faces of high-grade silver-lead ore than it was possible to find miners to work on. In fact today the statement seems to have been well founded, and evidence in support is abundant for anyone making even a cursory inspection of the old workings which, considering the time elapsed since they were opened, are in a splendidly preserved condition.

Physical and Geological Characteristics.

Relative to the general topography, quoting from Engineer G. R. Wilson's report of March 1st 1910, is the following: "The Big Cottonwood canyon cuts into the western face of the Wasatch Mountains and runs approximately east and west. Numerous gulches branch from the canyon to the north and south, and the mineral deposit under consideration is in a ridge on the north side of the main canyon and on the west side of a lateral gulch."

This gulch, referred to in Mr. Wilson's report, now commonly known as "Mill A" gulch, was the scene of the first Maxfield mining operations, and from it the early wealth of the mine in high-grade ores was extracted, much reliably reported assaying as high as \$2,000 per ton. Across the canyon and to the south within almost a stone's throw, were located and producing at that time many other properties of note, among which were the old Carbonate, the famous Read and Benson, and the Dolly Varden, the latter a discovery of more recent date, but also a heavy contributor in the early days of an excellent grade of ore.

Many incidents of a humorous trend in connection with the early day history and development of these old properties might be related if time and space permitted for, while the old-timers who were responsible for bringing into being a mining district of which Utah has been justly proud, were a mining district of which Utah has been justly proud, were a serious and hard working crowd, they also found time occasionally for the lighter side of the struggle.

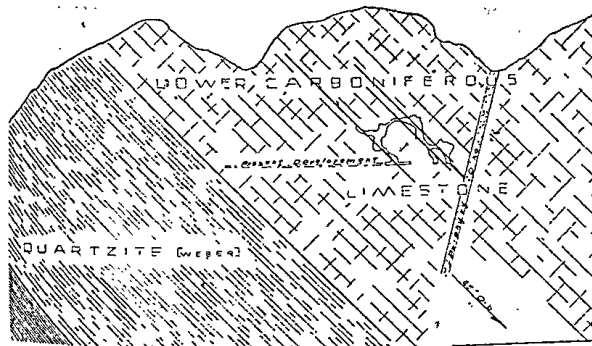
Geologically, the Maxfield property, comprising approximately 800 acres of patented and non-patented mining ground, offers little that may be classed as difficult of solution. Unlike some districts farther to the east and south, where unconformities and major faulting are predominant factors, the structural and economic conditions here are comparatively simple. The basal rock of the series is granitic, grano-diorite, quartz-diorite and porphyry. Overlying this is an extensive bed of shale, impure limestone approximately 600 feet in thickness. Contact alteration and alter-

nized as being the probable channel through which most of the ores found their way into the beds. In fact the enormous deposits of the upper levels of the mine were found so consistently paralleling this fissure throughout its developed length—from the porphyry intrusion north and east to the foot-wall of the No. 1 bedding on the southwest—that it is difficult to understand why the management in the past did not make a more consistent effort to develop this fissure at its various bedding intersections through the region to the southwest. Approximately 1000 feet of horizontal work could be done along this line before the quartzite contact would be encountered, with the assurance of constantly lower geological formations throughout its length.

That the latter phase and its possibilities can be more fully appreciated, reference to the vertical section sketch is suggested. It will be noted from the position and southwest dip of the porphyry dike above referred to that drifting to the southwest, while not only developing lower formations, presents the added attraction of being farther from the porphyry interference and assures the probability of longer ore-shoots. The ore-shoots of the mine that have been extracted to date have proven wonderfully persistent to the porphyry, many of them having been worked from the grass roots down.

Importance of Present Work.

Generally considered the prospect for more large ore bodies in the eastern section alone is excellent, and farther west in identical lime formation, through what roughly represents four-fifths of the total area of mining ground owned by the company, the property remains in a totally undeveloped state.



Vertical Section Sketch.

That this area is generously supplied and traversed by mineral fissures would hardly be in any contemplated development campaign a seriously questioned point. Exposures both from surface and within the mine serve to favor the assumption, and it is in support of this theory and in proof of the above mentioned conclusion, viz.: the importance of the Logger fissure mineral channel, that the present development work is being carried out.

This work, under supervision of the writer, which consists at present of cross-cutting southwest along the fissure course with one machine employed, is proving up in a gratifying manner, and while no ore of commercial size has been encountered to date, in the short distance driven, those associated in the venture feel optimistic over the possibilities in the near future, and the belief is entertained that this famous old property may easily become within the year another on the list of Utah's recent remarkable "come-backs."

Valuable Water-Power Rights in Use.

In addition to the large acreage of potentially produc-

tive mining ground owned by the company, it also owns valuable water power rights in the canyon. These rights, which are the oldest in the canyon, were taken up under the old law, and control the entire stream in both high and low water times. This water right extends from the present dam to Mill B, a distance of 9,600 feet, giving a vertical fall of 826 feet. The average yearly flow of Cottonwood creek is around 30 second feet, which would, applied through modern turbines, permit an average power output of approximately 1500 horsepower, amply sufficient to operate the mine under all conditions.

The present power plant, operating under a 55-foot head, conducts the water through 700 feet of 42-inch steel pipe line to a hydraulic turbine of the mixed-flow, reaction type. While the static head in effect is slightly under 24 pounds per square inch, the operating head is materially increased by use of a draft tube arrangement extending ten feet below the center of the runner shaft, giving a 63-foot effective head to the plant, depending somewhat on water stage, power required and rate of discharge.

To this turbine, through suitable clutches, are belted two 22-14-18-in. Smith-Vaile two-stage air compressors, having a combined capacity of 1300 cu. ft. free air per minute and which have, under normal operating conditions, supplied air for 12 machine drills and the usual pumps and hoists.

In addition to the air-compressing plant the power house is equipped with a 100-kw. 440-volt A. C. generator used to operate various motors, in addition to the electric lights around the plant.

WOMAN WINS IN BIG LAWSUIT INVOLVING TITLE TO IDAHO MINE

The supreme court of Idaho has confirmed the decision of the district court of Shoshone county in the case of Buckeye Mining Company vs. Vindicator Mining Company in favor of the defendant, relates the Wallace Miner of recent date. The case involved ownership of the Vindicator group of claims, situated about two miles east of Mullan. The claims were located many years ago and are among the oldest locations in Hunter mining district. The ground was relocated by the Buckeye people who claimed that the Vindicator company had forfeited its rights through failure to comply with the mining law requiring annual assessment work, and suit was brought to establish title.

The case was tried in the district court here about two years ago and resulted in a verdict in favor of the defendant Vindicator company. The Buckeye company appealed to the supreme court, which has now confirmed the findings of the lower court. Franklin Pfirman, of Wallace, was attorney for the Vindicator Mining Company. Attorneys for the Buckeye company were Gram & Bardsley, of Spokane; Jas. A. Wayne, of Wallace, and John P. Gray, of Coeur d'Alene.

Company Controlled by a Woman.

Soon after the suit was started leasers made a small shipment of high grade ore from the Vindicator, and the property is now being worked by leasers who are driving a cross-cut with expectation of finding an extensive ore shoot at depth.

Most of the stock of the Vindicator is owned by Mrs. Catherine Powers, formerly of Mullan, now residing in Berkeley, Cal., whose husband, William Powers, was a pioneer of the district.

It is recalled that many years ago Terrence Pursell, a picturesque figure of Mullan, was manager of the Vindicator. The property is situated near the Northern Pacific track and the Yellowstone trail, and is ideally located for development and production.

Appendix G

Maxfield Lodge Article



Original Maxfield Lodge, ca. 1900, in Big Cottonwood Canyon. Left to right: Lois, father Richard D., Josie, Kenneth, mother Mary Hunt, and Julia Irene Maxfield; Alice Phelps; and Jennie Thorstesen. Copy in USHS collections.

Growing Up in Big Cottonwood Canyon

BY JOSIE M. REENDERS AND LOIS M. RECORE

Our grandfather, R. D. Maxfield, migrated with his parents to Salt Lake Valley from Prince Edward Island. They were timber and sawmill men, so it was the natural thing for them, along with others, to turn to the canyons and set up mills. Every time a new mill was set up in Big Cottonwood Canyon it was named with a letter of the alphabet, starting with A and ending with G. Our father, R. D. Jr., fell in love with the site at Mill C. He homesteaded what became known as Maxfield Lodge.

We grew up in the canyon, and as children we named several canyon landmarks such as Storm Mountain. Whenever the peak became clouded over it always meant a storm, and all the cloud-bursts came out of Storm Mountain Gulch. We gave Santa Claus Mountain its name, and we also named Hidden Falls in Mill B North Fork. Years ago very few people knew about this waterfall, as the road was far below and it required a climb to reach it. Gradually the names we gave these places became common usage in the canyon, and,

later, others worked to have them accepted officially.

During our many years in Big Cottonwood we met many people from all over the United States and foreign countries—from gracious Helen Hayes to stuffed shirt Gov. Thomas E. Dewey. The people we remember the most, though, are the men who lived in the canyon or visited our home and who left in some small way their mark on our lives and the canyon.

Back in the days of the stagecoach, when they drove four-horse teams, ours was the stopping place to feed, water, and rest the horses and to let the passengers litter up our front yard with box lunches, paper, and string. According to the newspaper, these people were “The Upper Crust of Salt Lake Society.” They were on their way to spend the summer in the “Cake Box, the Brook, or the Eagle’s Nest” as the gossip columns pointed out.

It was, as noted, a natural thing for the Maxfields to be interested in sawmills and also in

mines. Grandfather and his brother found the float that later became the Maxfield Mine. His daughter Mary Ann ran the boarding house in South Fork where some 1,500 people lived at one time. They told us a story about the Chinese man who ran the laundry there. It seems he was a target for all the miners' jokes and teasing. In order to get even with them he would starch their LDS garments so stiff they could stand alone.

Argenta or the Maxfield Mine became the focal spot and was where most of the people in Big Cottonwood lived, other than Brighton. We found old newspapers bearing dates from 1858 to 1861 that had been used to paper a cabin at Argenta. The last cabin was torn down around 1940. We remember the elections when Father would serve as a judge. After the polls closed he would ride pell mell to the *Tribune* with the results as if the entire outcome of the election rested on the Argenta voters.

Then came the building of the Stairs powerhouse, and with it a very colorful southern gentleman became a part of our lives. He was Thomas Morgan, the living image of an old Kentucky colonel. He walked with a slight limp from a wound he claimed to have received in fighting the Indians with Custer's army. He lived in a tent house at the lower end of our lot for several years. He tended the weir for the power company. We have him to thank for giving us a love of good books. He loaned us such books as the *Leatherstocking Tales*, stories and histories of England, Kipling, Dickens, and many others.

After supper, when the dishes were washed and the cow milked, we would gather around Mother while she read these books to us.

Sometimes the only stopping was because the oil had burned low in our only lamp. We never knew anything about Mr. Morgan, his family, or his past. When he passed away no will was found, but a local law firm did find someone to share a sizable amount of money he had left.

A man that we have never forgotten was old Pete Neese. He came to live with us and on the side, in his spare time, to work a mining claim up Stair Gulch. We children would sit and listen to his stories of our mother, father, and grandfather Marshall Hunt, and great grandfather Capt. Jefferson Hunt of Company A, Mormon Battalion. Pete and his sister were left orphans and came under the protection of Captain Hunt. Many years later Jefferson Hunt married Pete's sister, so we looked upon him as a relative. He loved to drink a little, and as his money was always in short supply he looked to Father to more or less provide his whiskey. Whenever Mother and Father went to town it meant being gone for several days, and enough supplies were brought back to last weeks or months. The five-gallon demijohn was empty, and Pete had seen it go into the wagon. Mother, however, had insisted on vinegar instead of whiskey. When the folks drove into the yard, Pete was willing and eager to help unload the wagon. He saw to it that the demijohn would go in the house on the first trip. He was dry and had anticipated a drink for so long! He uncorked the demijohn, lifted it up, and let 100 proof vinegar run down his throat. It almost killed him, and the look of utter amazement was a never-to-be forgotten sight. Father laughed, but Pete took it as downright treason that Father hadn't brought whiskey.



SANTA CLAUS MOUNTAIN
MAXFIELD LODGE

Santa Claus
Mountain near
Maxfield Lodge,
Big Cottonwood
Canyon. USHS
collections.



Sam McNutt, in doorway, and Billy Schaaf at the former's homestead between the Maxfield place and the S turn in Big Cottonwood Canyon. USHS collections.

Tom Elsey was a quaint old character. He would come to our place and Mother would invite him to stay and eat with us. All he would do was complain about women—how he couldn't abide them. He lived in a part cave and dugout in the lower part of the canyon. Before eating he would always wipe his plate with his shirt sleeve, which was so caked with dirt it had gone slick; and then he would tell Mother all women were dirty, that's why he never married.

A neighbor who had homesteaded east of our place was Sam McNutt. It fell to our lot to take fresh-baked bread, a quart of milk, or a glass of jelly to him. He had built a part dirt and part tent house. Whenever father missed a tool he would go up to Sam's to find it, no hard feelings. Sam would come to our house with his fiddle; it was never called a violin. After a few drinks he would start to play "Pop Goes the Weasel," which was one of our favorites. Father would step-dance to an Irish jig. Sam proved up on his homestead, but in his late years he was committed to the State Mental Hospital where he passed away. Years later we learned that he had deserted his family and had two sons somewhere in the West.

Dean Byron Cummings and the Judd boys* were mining up Mill B South Fork. They had a cabin at Lake Blanche. It was through Dean Cummings we met several Smithsonian men who

*Probably Neil M. Judd and Dell B. Judd, both University of Utah students in the early 1900s. In his reminiscence, *Men Met along the Trail: Adventures in Archaeology* (1968), the distinguished archaeologist Neil Judd called Cummings "one of the most influential men in my life." See the article on Dean Cummings elsewhere in this issue of *Beehive History*. Cummings and the Judds may have been more interested in the geology of this area than in mining per se.

came to Utah to study the glacial age which is so well defined in Mill B South Fork. We remember how Dean Cummings would start out on the run from our place and how quickly he could make it to the lake.

Regulator Johnson was another man always on the run. When we children first met him, we were frightened. His face had been disfigured, and parts of his hands had been blown off by an explosion. He always wore kid gloves, dressed in black, and wore a gold watch chain. Some say he gained the name of Regulator because he was always on time. He was mining up Mineral Fork.

When fall came we had to move either to Salt Lake or into the countryside south of the city so we could go to school. Father hired a little Englishman who had cooked at various mines to stay and take care of our place. The following summer he was still with us. His name was Archie Gray. Mother wouldn't let him cook after she had the kitchen cleaned up, so he did odd jobs for his board and room. We had an old gray horse that at one time had been a racehorse. Mother was planning to drive to Murray and call on some of her friends. One of them wanted wood ashes [probably for making soap]. She was taking another one fresh eggs and someone else chokecherry jelly. Father was leaving for several days, and Mother questioned Archie's ability to hitch up the old gray mare. Father said, "Sure he knows how." So the day came. Mother dressed in her best. All her gifts were packed, and Archie brought the buggy and horse across the bridge. We all waved her out of the yard and watched her until she was out of sight. About thirty minutes later here came Mother, furious! The old gray mare had run away. Archie hadn't put the hold-back straps on properly and instead of keeping the

buggy away from the horse, the buggy kept running into the animal. She had gotten through the cut in the mountain (it was much higher than it is now), and as she started down the steep Stairs grade, the old gray mare heard another horse back of her. A light buggy, it was driven by Willie Green, the bad boy of the canyon. He carried the mail and drove as if the devil were tied to his coattails. The sound of another horse was all the old gray needed. She was back on the racetrack. Seconds later, because of the way the buggy had been hitched up, horse, buggy, and Mother lay on the road. Mother had only her dignity hurt, but both she and the horse were one mess of eggs, jelly, and ashes.

Father also hired Arnold Bollinger who had lost his arm above the elbow in a gun accident at the old paper mill. He was a young chap and could outwork the average man with two arms. He loved to fish. Never a day went by that he didn't catch over his limit. We couldn't use all of them, and Father told him to stop taking so many as the stream would soon be fished out. He still fished and gave away his catches to anyone that wanted trout. He was a well-known canyon character.

In those days herds of sheep and cattle were still driven up the canyon to find summer forage. We had to stand out along the road to keep the sheep from eating and running over the garden Father had planted. After five thousand sheep had



Josie M. Reenders, left, and her sister Lois M. Recore on the bridge by the original Maxfield Lodge. USHS collections.

gone by we looked like gray ghosts. The teamsters with just the running gears of their wagons plodded through at least three feet of dust. These were the men who logged out of the canyon.

No place is immune from tragedy, sickness, supernatural experiences, or even death. Before we children were born, a slide in Mill D South Fork killed a man, his wife, and their five children. Grandfather Maxfield had warned Mr. Taggart to get his family out of South Fork. He didn't take the warning seriously. There had never been a slide there, and he wasn't afraid. The slide happened at night when all were in bed. When the cabin was reached by rescuers the clock was still ticking. The seven bodies were moved to the South Cottonwood Ward, and several men were asked to sit up all night with them. In order to fortify themselves, liquid refreshments were brought in. Poor Mr. Taggart's knees would not stay down, so the story goes. It was suggested that someone sit on them. When Mr. Taggart's knees were thus depressed, his body flew up and hit the man in the back. You can imagine the results: in the dim light of the candles some very scared men huddled together.

Another sad event took place in our early days. We remember Father remarking what a pitch black night it was. He decided to leave a lantern lit and hung it on the back of a wagon just in case someone were lost or needed help. About 1:00 a.m., when all were sleeping soundly, Mother heard someone calling. Upon opening the door, Mother and Father found a young couple with a baby. The baby was ill, and on the advice of their doctor they had taken it to Brighton. The baby had gotten so much worse that they decided to go home. They had been hours getting to our place. When they saw the lantern they came to see if they could stay until daylight. Mother took the baby and discovered it had passed away. Mother washed and dressed the infant, and then they placed it in a box. Father and two other men took the infant outside where it was cooler and spent the rest of the night fending off mountain rats.

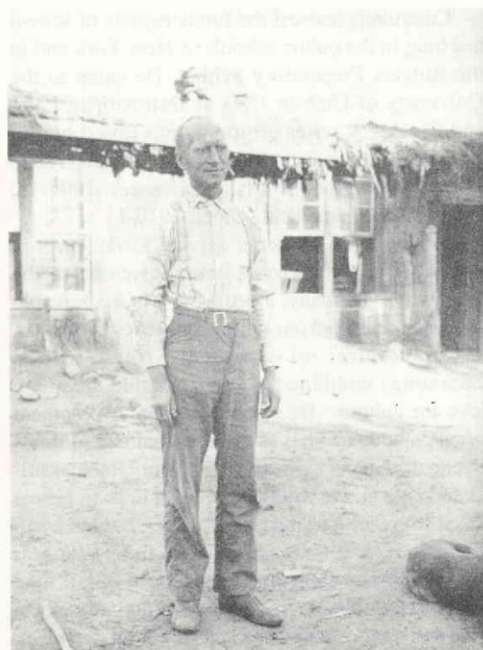
There were no boys in our family until most of the girls were grown. So we took the place of boys whenever Father was short of men. On one such occasion coal was needed, so Father sent Lois to Murray with a team and wagon for coal and oil. By the time the return trip came it was late afternoon. In that time of year the road became very icy around the curve where the huge icicles form. When the spot was reached, with the first step on the ice the horses started to slip and

slide and would go no further. A prayer went heavenward for help to get those horses and the load over the ice. Upon opening her eyes Lois saw a man standing by the inside horse's head and with gentle coaxing and guiding he led them over the ice. He was gone again before she could thank him. She saw no other wagon or horses and never saw the man again.

Picnics were the great and outstanding events in our young lives. People would come from the city in buggies or surries and spread their picnics on the ground. When it came time to return home, no attempt would be made to gather up and take back the huge amount of food that had been prepared. So after they left we children would raid the spot to see what remained. We have lugged home on a Sunday afternoon enough clean, unused food to last our family a week. In some cases, not even the silverware or dishes would be picked up. We have picked up as many as seven loaves of bread, a ten-pound roast of beef or pork, whole watermelons and hosts of other good things—like manna from heaven. Perhaps it was the Lord's way of paying Mother back for all the meals she cooked and gave away. No one ever left our place hungry. Many a miner ate on his way out of the canyon with a promise to see that she would be remembered only to have him come back broke and needing another meal, and our hopes for a box of store candy would go glimmering.

For several years after the advent of the automobile we were not in the canyon. When Mother and Father passed away, we returned to see what we could do with our place. We were forced to serve meals, as so many people asked us to. Before we knew it we were in business. During the years that followed we were too busy to know much about our neighbors except one. He came to our place and made it his source of supplies. He was mining up Mill C North Fork or Mule Gulch. We hauled groceries and black powder for him from the city. He had only two topics of conversation, religion and rocks. We never heard him speak of his family. When he became ill a police officer took over his affairs. After he died we learned that Andy Anderson was an assumed name. For Andy and others Big Cottonwood Canyon was a refuge; for us it was always "up home."

The late Mrs. Recenders and Mrs. Recore prepared this reminiscence for family members several decades ago. It has been edited for publication by their niece, Miriam B. Murphy.



Byron Cummings at Oljato Trading Post, September 24, 1909. Photograph by Stuart M. Young.

Byron Cummings, Classical Scholar and Father of University Athletics

BY WALTER A. KERR

Byron Cummings was born at Westville, New York, September 20, 1860, the youngest of seven children of Moses and Roxana Headley Cummings. His father, a Union soldier, was killed during the Civil War. After graduating from the Oswego Normal School in 1885, Byron entered Rutgers College, one of the most outstanding institutions of that day, receiving his A.B. degree in 1889, and his A.M. degree in 1892. In following years he studied at the University of Chicago (1896) and the University of Berlin (1910-11) and then went on to receive his LL.D. from the University of Arizona in 1921 and his Sc.D. from Rutgers College in 1924.

In Memorium

Marilyn Geniel Maxfield Crawford

August 19, 1934-February 10, 2015



Geniel Crawford passed away peacefully on February 10, 2015 at home and surrounded by family. She was 80 years old.

Geniel was born in Salt Lake City during the challenging times of the depression. Family has always been a very important part of her life, beginning as one in a set of triplets which gained national attention. Geniel was a firm believer in education, gaining her Bachelors of Education before becoming a school teacher. She gave up her career, dedicating her life to her family. She was a successful mother, raising 5 children through the turbulent sixties and seventies, all of whom became college graduates.

She was shining example of overcoming difficulties common to all in life. She enjoyed shopping for bargains to accommodate the diverse needs of her family. She enjoyed keeping her home beautiful, both inside and out. She shared her interior decorating talent with others through her employment as a decorator after her children were grown. She was an excellent hostess, and her home life was often punctuated by a delicious feast to serve to a decorated table full of guests and family with her finest china and silverware.

She overcame deeply trying challenges in her life buoyed by her unshakeable faith in the Gospel of Jesus Christ. She provided extensive service to the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints throughout her life, and was a beloved member of her congregation.

She had a deep love of classical music playing both the piano and violin. Music formed a large part of her home life that she shared with her family, with a grand piano always at the core of the home where she would often be found giving piano lessons to her grandchildren.

She loved her 19 grandchildren and many great grandchildren and is survived by her children MaryAnn (Steve) Winn, Janet Crawford, Wayne (Pauline) Crawford, Paul (Xina) Crawford, and Carol (Chris) Mayer.

Family and friends are welcome to offer condolences at the Holladay Cottonwood Mortuary, 4670 South Highland Drive, Holladay, UT 84107 from 6:00 to 7:30 pm on Sunday February 22, 2015. A graveside service will be held at the Holladay Memorial Cemetery 4900 South Memory Lane, Holladay, UT at 10:00 am Monday, February 23, 2015.