

WILLIAM MITCHELL ANDERSON
FIRST ASHLEY NATIONAL FOREST SUPERVISOR

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One morning I rode out of Colton, Utah, going east and soon met a tall angular fellow coming toward me. I had never seen Nutter but surmised that it was he. I stopped and asked him if he were Mr. Preston Nutter. He answered in the affirmative. I then told him I was the Ranger there and wanted to talk to him. He answered, "Yes, I had heard about you, but I want you to know that I know my business and no young up-start like you can tell me my business." I tried as best I could to explain what the Service was and how we were trying only to get the cooperation of the people. He sat grinning at me and finally remarked again that he was not interested and that no up-start could tell him what to do. I tried to question him concerning the lands he claimed on the Forest and he was very disagreeable in his talk, repeating many times that I was a young up-start.

Finally, I said something that he contradicted flatly, branding me as a liar. I insisted that I was right and finally he said, "You don't mean to call me a liar do you, young pup?" and at the same time he put his right hand on the butt on a big pearl handled forty-five, slowly drawing it from the scabbard. His slow deliberation nearly cost him his life. Not seeing that I was armed, because of a leather-fringed vest that I wore, he took too much time, grinning at me all the time. I flipped my gun out and at him before he had time to complete his draw. I was afraid, of course, so, trembling I told him to put his hand back on his saddle horn, which he did. Then I proceeded to tell him the rules and that he must abide by them, and further that I would report him for trespass. He sat for a while, never changing the smile, and finally informed me that he would do as he pleased and rode away.¹

The federal government was not always popular and the first Ashley National Forest Supervisor, William Anderson, worked hard to maintain good relations with local cattlemen, lumberjacks, and settlers. However, were still town meetings when he made sure his revolver was handy, and confrontations on the forest when he actually had to draw it.

In 1897, President Grover Cleveland set aside the Uinta Forest Reserve, encompassing most of the north slope of the Uinta Mountains. On July 1, 1908, President Roosevelt designated the eastern end of the old Uinta Reserve, and a portion of the Uintah and Ouray Indian Reservation as the Ashley National Forest. Several local

¹ William M. Anderson, personal autobiography, ANF History Files, pg 5.

landmarks and features are named in honor of Captain William H. Ashley, early fur trader, and one of the first white men to set foot in the area in 1825. Ashley Gorge north of Vernal, Utah, which Ashley Creek flows through, that eventually drains into the Green River, and the Ashley National Forest are just a few of the more prominent features named after Ashley.

THE RECORDS

William Mitchell Anderson was born in Kamas, Utah on January 22, 1880. William was the second of seven children born to Brigham William Anderson and Mariah Deseret Mitchell. He received twelve years of formal education and worked with his father lumbering, ranching, and mining.²

In the 1940's, William wrote of his experiences as the first forest supervisor. In 1967, while researching old Ashley National Forest files, Jim Fazio came across William Anderson's manuscript. Fazio relates this event as follows:

The most interesting, best-written historical article this writer ran across while researching for 'Men On the Mountain' is Bill Anderson's account of the early history of the Ashley National Forest. In many respects, it is Bill's own story, since the two are inseparable. At the present, (1967) this valuable document is crammed into the disorderly historical files in the Supervisor's office where a filing clerk could easily discard or misfile it and lose forever its valuable information.³

Anderson's account is, indeed, a valuable document and it is preserved in the historical archives of the Ashley National Forest, contrary to Fazio's statement.

William Anderson's rapid ascent within the newly created forest Service is easy to trace since most government files were preserved. Details of his personal life, however, as well as what became of him after he resigned in 1921, were a more challenging undertaking. Ashley Valley and Uintah County have records of these early times. The Regional History Center at the Uintah County Library contains a collection of microfilmed issues of the Vernal Express starting in 1891. In the early days, much of the personal activities of the citizens of the area were publicized in the newspaper. In the case of William Anderson, more than one hundred forty entries were found from 1906 to

² Historical document dated Sept 16, 1905, ANF.

³ Jim Fazio, personal communication.

1921. For a small town farm boy he received a lot of attention! After 1921, Anderson moved to Colorado and engaged in the cattle business. Willa Soncarty from the Frontier Historical Society in Glenwood Springs, Colorado recovered significant information about the years he spent in Colorado. Much of what follows is in William's own words, how he viewed the people around him, and how he felt about the position he held on the forest.

William's early view of Forest Service personnel was not flattering. He had witnessed corruption and dishonesty among service personnel and the need to become a government employee was less than desirable because of his views.

As a boy, growing up, I worked with my Father on our farm or ranch. We did considerable lumbering, since my Father was more or less expert at that work. We began to come into contact with the forest men in 1898 and 1899. The first one I remember was Col. May, from Denver, Colorado, who came to a logging operation that I was employed on and spent three or four days in the bunkhouse playing hooky. At that time, we did not have to pay for timber or cut it under any kind of rule, except that Col. May be subsidized to his satisfaction. This experience carried on with me.



William Anderson, taken in the fall of 1952, ANF.

In 1903, I think, the Forest Service or Bureau was transferred from the Interior Department to the Agricultural Department, and the methods of administration began to get better; that is, as we people viewed it. I remember very well, however, of my going home one night in early July 1905, and telling my father that Dan Marshall, the Forest Supervisor, wanted me to take the examination for Forest Ranger. Father said, "Well, why don't you try it. You don't seem to be satisfied here any too well." I remember I was surprised because, as I knew, my Father was very conscientious and honest. So I said to him, "Surely you don't want me to get tangled up in that crooked outfit, do you?" He answered, "It won't always be that way and if you go straight, you will come out all right anyway." So, I did take the Civil Service examination, which, by the way, included much more of a showing of forest knowledge and outdoor ability than it does now.⁴

On August 10, 1905, Anderson was hired as a Forest Guard, with a salary of seven hundred and twenty dollars a year. On the first "Personal Statement Sheet" filed with the Forest Service he reported being married and residing in Kamas, Utah. William had married Letha Margret Brown on February 22, 1900. Letha was born September 23, 1880 in Provo, Utah, a daughter of Peter Henry Brown and Mary Elizabeth Hall. A year after his marriage they had a daughter, Della born in 1901. Two years later, in 1903, they had another daughter Lorena, followed by Thelma in 1904. They had a fourth child, Birdell in 1906. No mention is made of how Letha felt about the new employment opportunity offered to William, or where their current residences was located.⁵ William did not mention what was apparently a tumultuous personal life in his memoirs.

FOREST SERVICE BEGINNINGS

One of the early, significant, responsibilities for Forest Guards after the creation of the Forest Service was to establish an accurate boundary, especially after the opening of the Uintah Indian Reservation to settlement.

On August 5th, 1905, I was detailed to help Mr. F.E. Joy and Forest Guard, Morgan Park, to establish the inside boundary line of the area that in 1905 was taken from the Ute and White River Indians, and added to the old Uintah Forest. My title was Forest Guard also. In the marking of the boundary line, we learned very decidedly that the general opinion of the people, as well and the Indian Department, was adverse to any kind of forest control. We started marking boundary line between the forest area and the Indian lands on August 16, 1905,

⁴ Anderson, pg 1.

⁵ LDS Geneological Library, W. M. Anderson family search.

and on August 18th, we found that the Indian Department had contracted with some private timber men to cut yellow pine timber on the forestlands.

The man, F. E. Joy, a competent surveyor, was sort of in charge of our party; however, he had had little or no experience along any other line, so he proposed to me that I take the initiative in matters of forest administration. He proposed that if I would do that and impart to him my knowledge of timber species, various grasses, and methods of administration as I thought it should be, he, in turn, would teach me surveying. This agreed I made a trip to the logging camp that was established on the Uintah River, about 3 miles inside the forest boundary. I found the foreman of the camp and tried as best I could to explain that he was cutting timber without permission from the Forest Service, an act that constituted trespass, and that I must insist that he stop at once. He said that he wanted to do only the right thing and that he would make a trip to the Indian Agency and find out what the agent said. About 2:30 that afternoon, while I was at camp, shoeing a horse, two soldiers from Ft. Duchesne rode up and informed me that the Indian agent had instructed that I be arrested and taken in to the agency.

I hardly knew what to do. Joy and Park were out on survey. I argued with the two officers that we were right and tried to show them our authority, and further, I promised that if they would wait until the next day, we would come to the agency and see the agent. This they refused, saying they had come for me and were going to take me in. They were both armed and at the time, I was not. I stepped into the tent for my hat and gloves and incidentally, I buckled on the long forty-one Colt that was usually hanging on my hip, and during that time I made up my mind that I wasn't going with them this time, or until we were all there at least. I came out of the tent and said, "Did the agent send just two of you to take us?" Receiving an affirmative answer, with some punctuations that did not set well, I then remarked, "Well, if you two think you can cut the mustard, either start at it or get going."

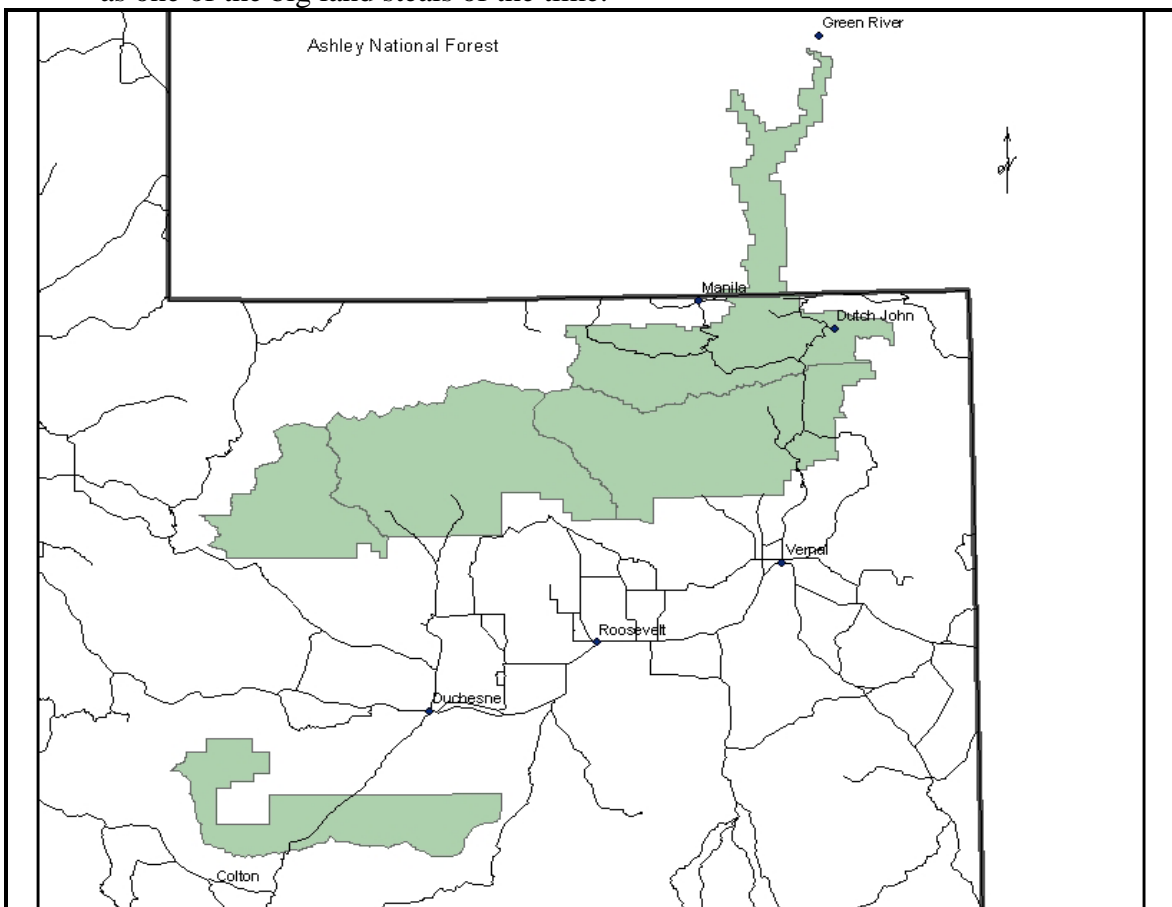
I did not go down that night. When Joy and Park came to camp, I told them about the incident, and I told them that I expected a squad would be up to get us in the morning. After deliberating on the matter during the night, Joy decided that we would go to the agent early the next morning. We met the squad of eight soldiers midway to the agency and went on back with them. It took about sixty days to get the matter straightened up, but finally the timber cutting was stopped by order from Washington. In the meantime, I insisted on marking the trees for cutting and scaling the logs cut, intending that they should be paid for, but I do not think they ever were. On the other hand, I think I was laughed at for being too zealous, although my Supervisor, Dan Marshall, complimented me for my stand in the matter.⁶

⁶ Anderson, pg 1-2.

As his career advanced, Anderson moved from Kamas, to Theodore (now Duchesne), to Colton (located north of Scofield Reservoir), and then to Vernal, all in a period of 18 months.⁷ There is no mention of whether his family also moved each time. One of the major concerns of the era was land speculators.

We continued with the boundary work, and as stated before, we encountered minor forest infringements often. One in particular within the forest area, was a large crew of surveyors who, it seemed, were locating all the good power sites for some eastern capitalists. This we forestalled to some extent by making Ranger Stations of many of the most likely sites.

On the inside of the Indian Reservation, we came into contact with prospectors and field men for the Florence Mining Company, who had been given a special permit to locate mineral claims on the Indian lands, and the Raven Mining Company, who had located and obtained by other means, most all of the gilsonite veins that have since grown so valuable; a procedure too that may well be termed as one of the big land steals of the time.⁸



Current Ashley National Forest location in northeastern Utah, ANF Document.

⁷ Historical document dated February 4, 1907, ANF.

⁸ Anderson, pg 2.

We delved into these matters to quite an extent, because, if it will be remembered, shortly before, some of the big northwest timber land steals had come to light, and too, we were very much inspired with a loyalty to the Forest Service and conservation, because it had such a hard time getting the support of the people and was championed by such enthusiastic men as Theodore Roosevelt, Gifford Pinchot and others who had taken up the cause of conservation so vehemently.⁹

William established from the very beginning that he was not in the same caliber of men as Col. May back in Kamas. He took his work very serious, and his loyalty for the forest was evident from the start. He stood his ground, and did not back down, even when confronted.

STRAWBERRY VALLEY GRAZING ISSUES

The west attracts a different type of people. People here often tend to think that wide-open spaces are for their personal use. First come, first serve, was an important precedent for the day; secure the best grazing, and timber before someone else does. The government encouraged and rewarded this way of thinking with laws such as the Homestead Act and numerous Mining Laws. Many of these laws were passed as a means to exploring and settling the west. Therefore, government established boundaries after settlers had arrived were not very popular. A forest employee was not a popular position to be in due to these circumstances.

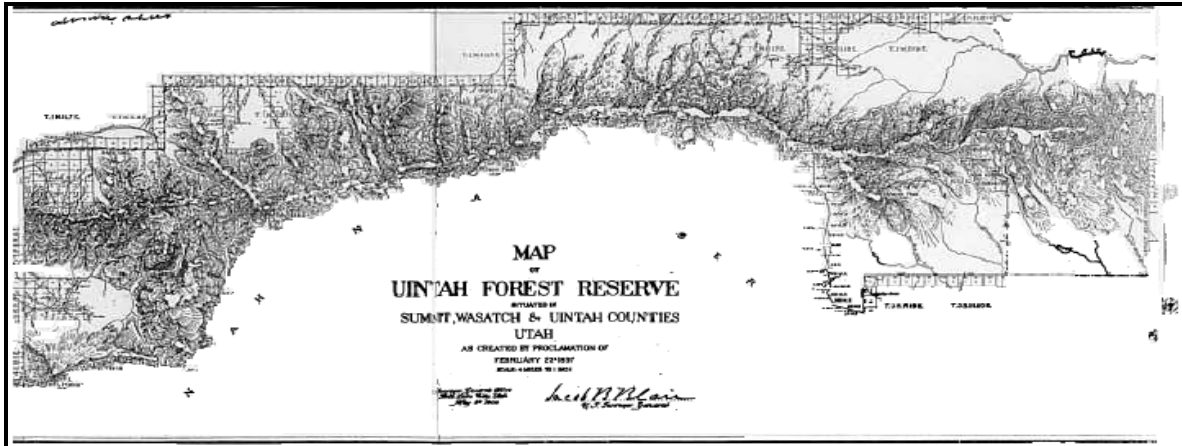
We carried on with our line survey without interruption until we reached the Strawberry Valley, where I received notice to remove all the livestock from the forest area that had been permitted to graze there by the Indian Department. The experiences we had and the opposition we met up with is a long story. We were bluffed, threatened and the offer of bribery was an every day occurrence; none of which, I am very proud to say, changed our course of fair administration in the least. There were daily occurrences of strife with forest users and their men, some more or less humorous and some not so funny.¹⁰

It would be difficult to come into an area and try to establish control after settlers and ranchers had already staked their claim. Captain Pardon Dodds was the first settler in the Uintah Basin, arriving in 1872. These homesteaders would have had at least 25 years to become accustomed to the area, and to claim areas for their use. The new government men definitely had their work cut out for them. It should be noted in the early years that

⁹ Anderson, pg 2.

¹⁰ Anderson, pg 2-3.

the Supervisors office was located in Provo, Utah, and that Dan Marshall was supervisor of the Uinta Forest Reserve from 1897 until it became the Ashley National Forest in 1908. The trip to the supervisor's office would take a total of four days to complete.



Uintah Forest Reserve Map, May 8, 1900, ANF.

In one instance, all of the lambs to be shipped from that section had to cross a part of the new forest, and my instructions from Supervisor Marshall was that each man must have crossing permits. I argued that I should be given authority to issue these crossing permits, but Marshall said no, that the book said the Supervisor must do that. The Supervisor was some twenty-five to thirty miles away and could only be reached by saddle horse. The sheep owners had their railroad cars ordered; for the most part, had the lambs separated from the mothers and were on their way.

There I was at the forest line to stop them until they got a permit; and stop them I did, although they could have crossed the forest area in half the time that it took to get a permit, which was ridiculous of course, but orders. I set my camp at the river bridge where the lambs must cross and stood pat until each one had the permit from the Supervisor, although I was threatened, coaxed, and one night they sent a husky fellow by the name of Batty to cross with a small bunch in the night, since he had boasted that he could cross if he had to take me to a cleaning. I heard him coming and when he got to the bridge, I was there. I did not look so good next morning, but the sheep did not cross until they got the permit. (Never was very proud of that though.)¹¹

Today there are probably only a small number of government men, who would take this type of abuse, to defend what they believed in, or even to defend a work ethic. William

¹¹ Anderson, pg 3.

had a strong conviction that all members of the government, along with the public, needed to adhere to the same set of rules.

At this same time, the Reclamation Service was just beginning the Strawberry Tunnel and storage project. The Engineer in charge, Swenson, I think his name was, employed a small sawmill operator, and started him cutting timber for camp construction purposes, without saying anything to the Forest Service. He also, in constructing roads and clearing rights of way, cut and slashed in a manner entirely contrary to the forest rules. When I accosted him and tried to explain that it was not the right way to proceed, and that I thought that another branch of Government surely ought to be expected to comply with Forest rules, if we expected other people to do so. He informed me that he was attending to his business and I should do the same. Eventually the situation was cleared up very satisfactorily, although I always understood that the Engineer lost his position over it.¹²

It is interesting to note that even around the turn of the century that water management was a high priority. William was right to believe that all government agencies should respect the rules and not have one set for the government and another for the public.

TIMBER INDUSTRY

Today, we simply think of climbing into an automobile and within a few minutes or possibly hours, be in a totally different location. Transportation was by horse in William's day, and it took considerably longer to travel from one end of the forest to another. William was adept at handling difficult situations when they presented themselves. Timber has always been one of the primary concerns of the Forest Service.

In the early winter of 1905 and 1906, Supervisor Marshall detailed me to go to the Eastern division of the Forest to make headquarters at Vernal, Utah, and clean up the timber situation there. It seemed that the lumbermen there were in trouble with the Washington Office, and although Ranger Grant Carpenter was in Vernal, it seemed that no suitable arrangement or understanding could be reached. I left Kamas, Utah, for the two hundred mile trip by saddle and packhorse on Thanksgiving Day of 1905. I was six days making the trip and the temperature was around twenty degrees below the entire time. I arrived at Vernal and put up at a small hotel. (We picked out the small ones because for several years in the early history of the Forest Service, we paid our own expenses in every way).

I had been in the hotel by the stove for only a short time, when I walked a keen looking, well dressed gentleman and asked the proprietor if there was a

¹² Anderson, pg 3.

Government man there. The hotel man said not that he knew of. I answered that maybe it was me he was looking for. He sort of laughed and said maybe so, but we were looking for a man by the name of Anderson from the Forest Service. "Yes," I answered, "little as I look it, I am Anderson." He then informed me that his name was Philipi and that he and his law partner, Wilson, were attorneys for the Sawmill Owners Association, and that they had a wire that I would be there and would I please come to their office soon. I went with him and learned that all the small operators had formed an association and that they had a long petition, which was being circulated and signed by the people asking for the disbandment of the Forest Service entirely, or at least that a new Supervisor be appointed and stationed at Vernal, Utah.¹³

A six-day trip in freezing conditions would have exhausted most people, but William appeared determined to take care of forest business regardless of the time or place, or his physical condition. Working in the timber business was something that William had performed since he was a child. This experience would have allowed him to judge the caliber of men with which he dealt. Bucking timber is hard work, and these men are typically honest; they do not want to take advantage of the service, nor do they want to be taken advantage of either. William took on more responsibility, attempting to prevent the service from being entangled in a lawsuit that could be prevented with a little common sense.

I learned further that every operation was tied up in trespass by Inspectors Langelles and Riley, for cutting timber not marked for cutting and not piling the tops of trees for burning. Not knowing just what to do, I requested that we call the mill owners together the next day. This was agreed upon. I went back to my hotel and spent most of the night reading the Use Book as it was called at the time in an attempt to determine what to do. The next morning I met the mill owners and found them all to be small operators, trying to make a living and not in any way trying to deliberately beat the Government. I could plainly see that they could not afford to pay any penalties. Neither could they afford the expense of piling the brush for several years' cuttings. I made up my mind that the only thing the Service could expect was fairness and reasonableness, so I proposed to each and every one there that I would make them a sale of timber to the value of \$100.00, and that if they would give me a postal money order, payable to the United States Treasury, that I would transmit it with the sale contracts, which, at that time, had to go to Washington for approval, and I would mark timber for cutting at once and would recommend the cancellation of all trespass cases that didn't involve criminal intent, provided they call in and discontinue the circulation of their petition. I am happy to relate that within a short time, probably four months, the whole situation was cleared up and the Service was on a much better

¹³ Anderson, pg 3-4.

footing with the people of that section, even though I bucked snow two and a half to three feet deep in making the sales and marking and scaling the timber.¹⁴

Marking and scaling timber is a labor-intensive job. Marking timber involves selecting timber for harvest. Sawyers are then brought in to fall the timber. Scaling determines the board feet within each tree, and is accomplished by measuring each tree. Usually one in five trees is measured and the numbers averaged to produce total number of board feet within a particular timber sale area. The process would involve at least two different trips to that area to complete marking and scaling.

William faced many challenges, and repeatedly preserved the name and reputation that he is seeking to establish for the Forest Service: what he believes the forest to stand for and represent, not like the image that Col. May represented in the service. Physically he was able to carry out even the hardest tasks to maintain his standing with the community and the service.

In the Spring of 1906, I was made Assistant Ranger in charge and the distance around the country I had to oversee was about six hundred miles, all to be done with saddle horse and pack outfit and I was so intensely interested in my job that I thought most of the success or failure of the Forest Service depended on me. I rode hard every day and during that summer, I used ten saddle horses, kept my horses and myself, and received a salary of \$60.00 per month.¹⁵

William was truly dedicated to his position on the forest. Today we might call him a workaholic. The records of his personal/family life are remarkably quiet during this time. The money he earned was used to provide his work supplies, plus take care of his family. Conditions would have been extremely tight for him and his family. In addition, because of the long trips and fieldwork he would have rarely been home.

PRESTON NUTTER

July of 1905 brought changes to the Uintah and Ouray Indian Reservation. President Roosevelt set aside 1,101,00 acres from the reservation for an addition to the forest reserve.¹⁶ Additional Indian Lands were set aside for a town site, homesteading, mineral claims, and unallotted tribal lands during the Allotment phase. Allotment was a

¹⁴ Anderson, pg 4.

¹⁵ Anderson, pg 4.

¹⁶ Charles DeMoisy, Jr., Early History of Ashley National Forest, History Files, ANF, pg 1.

program the government believed would aid the Native Americans in become more like the white population. It was thought that if each Native American owned their own piece of land then they would be responsible for using it to provide all that they needed to survive. There were those who made unlawful and unacknowledged claims on Indian land before, during, and after this process of Allotment.

In early May of 1906, I started alone to finish the Original Uintah Indian Reservation. The language used was "all the territory tributary to the Duchesne and Uintah River Water Shed." This constituted a great fan like basin very definitely surrounded except to the southeast by a well-defined watershed. A special Base and Meridian Survey was ordered made to follow the proclamation. This was done honestly, except in one instance. Near the southeast portion of the reservation that was comprised of an area sloping to the northeast and comprising what was and is known as the Indian Canyons, Antelope Canyon, and Sowers Canyon with their many branches.

In 1905, we had finished the boundary marking to Indian Canyon. Therefore, in the spring of 1906 I took up there to finish. It seemed that on east from there some irregularity in survey was evident, and I spent many days trying to follow out the line as it should have been. Finally, I reached the ridge west of Sowers Canyon and there, to my surprise, before me were three large fields fenced and cross-fenced and the evidence showed that these fences were not of recent construction. I went through all my maps and found I had a copy of the proclamation creating both the old Indian Reservation and the part that we were to take into the forest, and no patented lands were shown or mentioned. I rode down to the middle place and there met a man by the name of Hanson from Spanish Fork, Utah, who by the way was partially deaf. He informed me that Preston Nutter, a very prominent cow man owned one of these places and that a Mrs. Earl owned one and a man by the name of McCoy owned the other, but Nutter controlled them and besides that he had bought up quite a lot of old soldier script and had applied that on most of the live springs in the boundary and was at that time running several hundred head of cattle in that vicinity. Hanson further told me that Nutter had bribed the surveyors who had the contract to sectionize that part of the reservation, and that the outside boundary line, instead of following the water shed as it should have, had been made to cut out the territory controlled by Nutter.

I tried for some time to see Mr. Nutter, and in the meantime, I wrote him several times, telling him I should like to see him, and that anyway his stock were in trespass and that he would be expected to make application for grazing permits, pay the fee, and furnish salt, as other people were doing.¹⁷

¹⁷ Anderson, pg 4-5.

Preston Nutter, “a Virginia-born opportunist” made his first fortune in a Colorado freight company, before turning his hand to cattle ranching.¹⁸ Virginia Price, Nutter’s daughter stated that, “Between train and bank robberies, the outlaws often turned to rustling. Like many other ranchers, Nutter often found it more practical to hire the outlaws to work as cowhands during their cooling off periods. Most of them were cowboys at one time or another and made top hands, but what was more important, their code prevented them from rustling from an employer.”¹⁹ Remarkably, Preston Nutter is only mentioned twenty-nine times in the Vernal Express. In those entries, the most common phrase was “wealthy cattle king of Nine Mile Canyon.”²⁰ The long awaited meeting recounted in the opening paragraph of this document finally took place. The outcome was favorable for William, though he must have had a supreme amount of courage to stand up to his opposition the way he did, with just honesty and integrity to back him up, and a little bit of quickness.

We did institute trespass against him and the Supervisor took me off from the case, sending Inspector Jim Close to investigate it. I was warned so many times in the next few months to get out of the country that it sort of got to be a joke to some, but not to me, because Nutter employed some of the toughest characters in the country and I was threatened a lot. Finally, Close reported on the case and at one time, when I was in the Supervisor's Office, he gave me the report to read. After reading it, he insisted that I give him my opinion of the report. I hesitated, because there was so much wrong in the report that I felt like some influence had been at work on Close. It seemed to me that it was up to some of the higher ups to uncover it. Supervisor Pack, however, was insistent, so I told him the report did not cover the facts and invited him to get on his Pinto horse and go with me, and I would show him. Close came into the office about that time and Pack informed him that I did not agree with his report. Close answered that it did not make any difference to him what I thought about it; his report went anyway. After several months of fighting one way and another, Mr. Nutter had to settle his grazing trespass, had to vacate his holdings, and the Earl and McCoy place too. We took the Nutter Place for a Ranger Station. He was given some time to move his improvements, which he never did.²¹

Although Nutter was highly influential in the community, he did not intimidate William. Throughout his career, William maintained his honesty, courage, and reliability even

¹⁸ John D. Barton, *A History of Duchesne County* (Utah State Hist. Society, Salt Lake City, 1998), pg 82.

¹⁹ Barton, 84.

²⁰ Vernal Express, 1897-1937.

²¹ Anderson, pg 5.

during conflict with the public, other government agencies, and fellow employees.

Unfortunately, William was not finished in his encounters with Nutter.

In the early summer of 1907, a rather humorous thing came up. Nutter still had some cattle on the Forest under permit, but he would not salt them as the regulations provided. At that time, I had two assistant Rangers with me at Colton, Utah. One day, I told them, T.E. Woolstenhulme, a boyhood chum of mine, and Irving Snell, to take a ride to the Sowers Canyon country and see how things were, while I made a timber sale on White River, I knew that Nutter and his men were making a round-up and of course his feeling wasn't kindly to me. The next afternoon, about three o'clock, the Rangers returned to Colton, which was about the same time I did. Woolstenhulme seemed out of sorts, jerking his saddle and chaps off mad-like. I asked him what in H-- was eating him, and he answered, "Well, Bill, that old ----- wanted to know why you didn't come, and if you were afraid to come." I saddled my horse again and that night at about one o'clock, A.M., I rode into Nutter's Camp. I called, but no one answered. Finally, the same deaf Hanson, mentioned before, came out and told me to come in with him, which I did. When we got in bed, he told me to go to sleep, that he would stay awake.

The next morning I walked out to the fire. The men were just in the act of eating breakfast. I said good morning, and not one of them answered. No one asked me to eat and I was hungry too, so I just got me a plate, cup, knife, fork, and spoon and went to the fire from the opposite side from them and dished me up some breakfast.



Preston Nutter, on right, who always rode a mule (Nutter Website).

After breakfast, I tried to talk to Nutter about the salt for his cattle, and he plainly told me go to H---. It made me so mad, I went to my saddle pockets, got tacks and U.S. property notices and with the butt of my gun proceeded to tack them up

on the gates, corrals and fences, but no one seemed to pay any attention to me. At any rate, I notified Mr. Nutter, in the presence of witnesses, that he would be expected to furnish salt for his stock and not allow his men to in any way interfere with other people's stock that were permitted to run there in common with his.

There were other minor run-ins, with Nutter, but of not great importance to the policy of the Forest, although they meant quite a lot to me at times, because I was so intensely interested and determined that our policy would stand.²²

From the tone of William's account, it feels like he has just been relieved. His run-ins with Nutter were no longer threatening. William sounds like he was impressed with the outcome of their relationship: he had stood his ground and won.

GUARD STATIONS

The duties of Forest Ranger encompassed much more than simply patrolling the forest. Apparently, it is more like a Jack-of-all-trades position. In addition to his other duties, William started construction projects. Guard stations were once the seasonal homes and offices of Forest Service employees. The winters were spent in town (Vernal, Roosevelt, Duchesne, or Colton), but once the snow melted and work could be done in the field, the ranger or other employees would move into the guard station. The ranger's family might also spend the summer at the station. Most were built during the 1920's and 30's, although some were built earlier than this. Many of the buildings look similar because most were built using one of several standard designs; same color paint, and approved materials. Most of the stations contained living quarters, a barn and corral for horses - the primary means of transportation, and buildings for storage. Some guard stations, like at Stockmore and Summit Springs, there was a room for the ranger's office.²³

The Forest Service was created to be a decentralized organization. Most of the decisions and actions occurred at the local or lowest level – the ranger district. The ranger was given authority to sell timber, create grazing allotments, and make most of the

²² Anderson, pg 5-6.

²³ Byron Loosle, Guard Station History, ANF History Files.

decisions essential to operating the forest in that area. Each forest had several ranger districts overseen by a forest supervisor.²⁴

As I stated before, I had a large territory to ride and much to do. We began in 1906 to build cabins for District Headquarters, and pasture fences to enclose pastures for the Ranger's horses. In late June 1906, I got word that Inspectors Benedict and Olmstead would meet me at Colton, Utah for a trip of inspection. I was anxious to finish the Indian Canyon cabin before they got there, so a few days before they were to arrive I started two men with some supplies to the cabin in order that we could finish the cabin and have some eats when the Inspectors came. I was anxious to get this job done up in shipshape because I intended it for a sort of model cabin to show the inspectors. We had been getting \$20.00 in cash to put into our regular cabins, but I wanted more and Inspector Benedict had succeeded in convincing the Washington Office that we needed \$50.00.

So, I was putting in glass windows and rubberized roofing on it and doing most of the work myself at odd times as I came that way. I was to be at the cabin the second day to meet the men with the supplies. I arrived as per schedule, but no men and no supplies were there. They had gotten on the wrong road and finally went back home again. I had one can of tomatoes, one can of salmon and a little flour in my pack, so I stayed there two days and put the roof on, the floor in, and the doors and windows in. Then I went to meet Benny and Olmstead and brought them through the country to my cabin and of course brought supplies with us. Olmstead asked me what name I was going to give the place, and after telling them the story of the construction and showing them how I made a spoon out of the top of a salmon can, Olmstead suggested that we christen it the "Big Spoon Cabin," and so it was, and I guess still is.²⁵

Many of the early guard stations were torn down or moved elsewhere. Some were even brought back down the mountain and reconstructed for warehouse facilities in Vernal. No ranger station is known as "Big Spoon Cabin" today. In addition, the current dwelling at Indian Canyon is thought to have been constructed after Anderson's tenure.

CATTLE MEN VERSUS SHEEP MEN

Conservation was an important philosophy of William's. He tried to plan for a future where the forest will be a place to be enjoyed in addition to being utilized.

We then went on through the country, finally reaching Vernal, Utah where Ranger Grant Carpenter was located, and where lived a large number of sheepmen that had used the forest for years. It seemed that some inspector and, as I remember it, his name was Smith Riley, had been in there in the fall of 1905 or sometime

²⁴ Loosle.

²⁵ Anderson, pg 6.

previous to 1906, and said in his opinion the forest was over-grazed, and he had recommended to Washington that sheep be excluded from the forest range entirely. So, when we arrived at Vernal, the stockmen were up in arms and something had to be done, because they did not have any other range and exclusion from the forest meant ruin to many. I didn't get in on some of the first meetings Benny and Olmstead had with the stockmen, because I was busy getting our horses shod to go on, and then Ranger Carpenter was there. About the second afternoon, Benedict said to me, "Bill when you get a wire from Washington, we will be ready to go." That evening the wire came and read as follows: "Take charge of the grazing situation at Vernal."²⁶

William frequently resorted to common sense approaches without adherence to strict regulations. Nevertheless, his judgment calls do not come close to crossing the line between right and wrong. The guidebook for Forest regulations is his constant companion.

The next morning we started for the forest and that afternoon Benedict and Olmstead left me to work the situation out. Most all of the stock came onto the forest near the same place, and when I got there, the owners were all congregated at that point, waiting and ready to go with permission, if possible, or without, if necessary. I felt that the Service didn't intend to be so radical, or at least couldn't in this case, so I made up my mind to try and make the best of the situation, and since I didn't know just where to begin, I decided to use the stockmen's' opinions as far as I could. Prior to this time, there never had been any allotments for sheep, and the practice was to race for the best, thereby trampling a large amount of feed and therefore too was the reason that the range was ruined. When Riley went over it, there never had been any counting of sheep, so I proposed to the sheep men that if they would honestly cooperate with us, I would take it upon myself to allow them to go on. We did not have maps at all, so I suggested that each man tell what country he felt he was entitled to, being honest and considerate of his neighbor and we would make individual allotments if possible. I cleared off a large space on the ground. We all got sticks and started to mark. Wish I could tell how many times I wiped all the marks off and started over, but finally, we agreed and the thing worked out fine. I too think that possibly this was the first individual allotments made on the forest range in this country.²⁷

By drawing lines in the dirt, William averted a volatile situation among the sheep men of the area. Fairness and equality were part of William's character.

Many of the original grazing allotments were administered under the Uinta Forest Reserve. Having grazed before the establishment of the Ashley National Forest, these

²⁶ Anderson, pg 7.

²⁷ Anderson, pg 7.

ranchers would follow certain trails to certain sections and had built up a pattern of customary use. This prior use was the main consideration for grazing privileges.²⁸

About this time, too, we established a line between the cattle and sheep that caused so much trouble, and which was so vigorously opposed for several years by the cattlemen. In one instance, Will C. Barnes came from Washington to help with the dispute. This line, however, has stood almost without change up to the present time.

From the Vernal section, I then turned my attention to the north side of the forest where for years the cattlemen had grazed their cattle at will, paying for a very small proportion of them. Albert E. Rae was the Ranger in that section, living in a small cabin on Beaver Creek, a few miles South of Lone Tree, Wyoming. There being no way of quick communication, and long distances from one set up to the next, and the sentiment being so decidedly against the Forest Service, I made up my mind to visit each Rancher separately. My experiences were humorous in a way, but to say the least, very unsatisfactory. No one would tell me anything. Most everyone of any importance had applied for small cattle permits covering only a fraction of the stock they owned. While we knew they were not being fair, I could not get the definite information needed from any association and each member must and did turn his stock count into that. In order to convey an idea of what we were up against, I will relate two instances that were symbolic of them all.

The first one was with one of the largest owners of cattle in the country, Mr. Jirde Bullock. I rode into his ranch and asked a man where I could find Mr. Bullock. He told me "in the house." I went to the door, knocked and Mrs. Bullock came to the door. I told her who I was and asked to see Mr. Bullock. She informed me that he had the gout and would not see anyone, let alone me. About that time, he called from an inner room, "Ma who ever that is, let him come in." I went in and for the first time met Mr. Bullock. He was a heavysset man, about 70 years old, and very gray hair reaching nearly to his waist in two large braids. I introduced myself and began to tell him of the Forest Service, its aims and part the people were expected to take in the proper use of the timber and ranges. He sat for a long time, not saying a word. Finally, he said. "Well, we don't need any Forest Service here, but when Ranger Turnbow was here, we all agreed to take some permits and I have a permit for 50 cattle which is enough." "Well," said I, "is that all the cattle you own and run on the Forest?" He answered, "I pay taxes on 50 head."²⁹

Many of the early homesteaders were extremely unwilling to disclose any information: Especially if it dealt with what they owned and the actual number of cattle that grazed on

²⁸ DeMoisy, Grazing History Files, ANF.

²⁹ Anderson, pg 7-8.

the forest. Through it all William did not give up, but kept trying to find a way to break into the tight-knit cattlemen's community.

In the second instance, I rode into the Ike Bullock place; rode up to the house and a lady come out on the steps. Just behind her was a half grown girl. I asked for Mr. Bullock. She said he was not there. Then I asked if she knew anything about where I might find Ranger Rae. She answered, "No, sir, I don't know anything about him." The girl in the door said, "Why Ma, you do too, he just left here." The Mother turned to the girl and said, "you keep your mouth shut." "You don't know anything about it." Several years afterward, after he had quit the Service, Bert Rae married this same girl.³⁰

Even in or maybe because of the remoteness of the area, single people have a tendency to find other single people in these small settlements. That is how communities began, and how small towns end up having more relatives than strangers living in them. When neighbors marry neighbors, it builds bond within the families and the community, making them close-knit and somewhat suspicious of outsiders.

As stated before the cowmen had a very strong association, and they looked well after the cattle business; so well, that they had established a line against sheep; one that sheep had never crossed and got back. Believe me, it was some line too. For a hundred miles, it was plainly to be found, because a wide, swath of timber had been cut to indicate it. The cowmen were so hostile that sheep did not dare cross it.³¹

The animosity between sheep and cattlemen is the stuff of legend; but it was very real. It was also very intimidating if you happen to be a sheep man alone on the range.

After leaving the Lone Tree section, I spent several days riding the Forest Range, and I found that unfair conditions did exist. The cattle did have more than their share, and besides, I felt that a system of common use would be far better for both interests. Finally, upon reaching the upper Henrys Fork section, I met Joseph Hatch a sheep permittee that complained that he was short of range. I proposed to him that he take his sheep down to the Red Mountain, about four miles in the cattle range and below the dead line, as it was termed. He said "O.K., if you will go with me and help stand off the cowboys. There seemed nothing to do but go, so I instructed him to start, and I would be there in two days to show him the range he could have. In two days, I was there as were the sheep and so were about a dozen cowmen and cowboys. I first settled with Hatch as to where he could take the sheep, and then rode down to Bull Park, a few hundred yards where the cowmen were. They were very sullen and I did most of the talking for a long time, trying to explain to them that the range in question was more suitable for

³⁰ Anderson, pg 8.

³¹ Anderson, pg 8.

sheep and that the cattle did not use it much. I nailed down my argument with the fact that there were only a few permitted cattle anyway; that there were more range than they needed and that the cattlemen hadn't seen fit to honestly apply for the range and pay for the stock they had on it; that they were all trespassing against the United States and that even though they got rid of me as several of them had threatened, the mighty arm of the Government was still there and would be the controlling factor. I proposed that since they were only a few of the people involved, that we go to Lone Tree, call a meeting of all the people interested, and allow me to talk to them. This was finally agreed upon.³²

William has the appearance of a small town farm boy, but he had a quick mind that could be deceptive to those who did not know him well. He was always alert, and ready for the right opportunity to carry out his responsibilities.

The next day cowmen and cowboys began arriving at the Ranger cabin for the meeting, all armed and apparently in an ugly mood. It seemed that they all blamed me entirely, and while we were waiting for some of the ones who lived farthest away, I was drawn into several wordy clashes. Ranger Rae remarked to me in the cabin, "The thing looks bad, Bill. Better watch your step." "Too late now," I answered, "Got to go now." At the same time I was fixing my coat, folded under a chair in the corner, with two guns in the folds of the coat; a precaution that I found afterwards was unnecessary, although the meeting was a red hot one. I confined my talk to stockowners and not to some of the tough waddies whom I felt would bring an unwise crisis. I argued for a long time along the lines I used on Henry's Fork; had many wordy clashes; tried my best to keep my head through it all and explain that it was their cooperation we wanted and would be best for them. For a long time, I got little encouragement. Then, Ike Bullock, whom I have mentioned before, began to talk, stating in substance that he had known me all my life, had known my Father well and he believed that at least I was honest in my proposals, and that since I had offered to right anything that we found later to be a mistake, and were for the peoples interest fundamentally, he thought they ought to at least try it out and be fair.

After several hours of debate we finally succeeded in getting new applications from many of them, a half hearted promise of cooperation and their agreement that sheep should come to Red Mountain on Henry's Fork, but no farther at present. With this, we disbanded, but we did not get much cooperation from them for some time.³³

The cattlemen had sprung a nice trap upon themselves by claiming "only a few permitted cattle." Sheepmen and cattlemen react to each other like oil and water, they do not mix. They believe that the other does not have the right to grazing privileges. Cattlemen

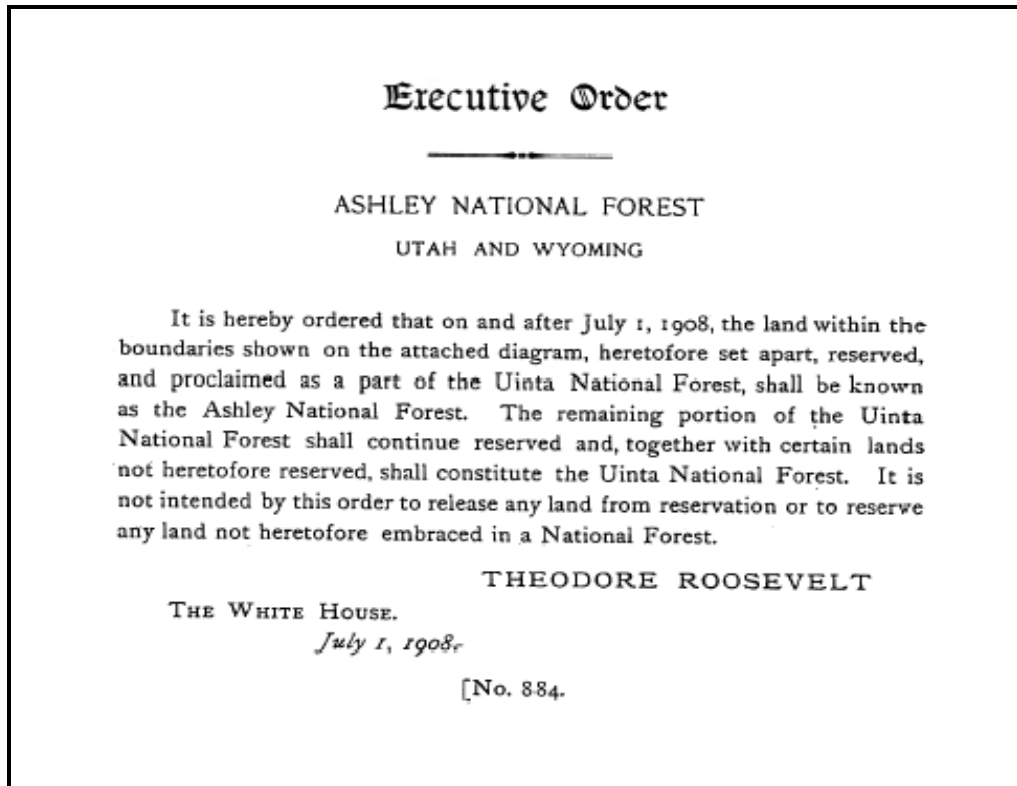
³² Anderson, pg 8-9.

³³ Anderson, pg 9.

believe that sheep destroy the range and vice versa, while sheepmen believe that only cattlemen receive prime grazing locations. To this day, the animosity runs deep between the two groups.

FOUNDING OF THE ASHLEY

In July of 1908, the Ashley National Forest was created from the eastern half of the Uinta National Forest. A portion of the original Uintah & Ouray Indian Reserve was also incorporated. With this transaction, William receives a new position within the service.



*Executive Order creating the Ashley National Forest, July 1, 1908
(ANF Document).*

On July 1st, 1908. I was made supervisor of the Ashley National Forest, which was formerly the east half of the old Uinta Forest Reserve, the division having been made because of the growing demand for Supervision, which couldn't be satisfactorily given from the Provo Office. My headquarters were to be located at Vernal, Utah. The work was heavy and difficult for me. I never had had much office experience.

The National Forest Administration had been changed a good deal and instead of having to refer everything to Washington, six districts were established within the country. Our section fell in District 4 with headquarters in Ogden, Utah. The District Forester informed me that office equipment would be sent to Vernal at once and that I would be furnished a clerk and that someone from his office would come to help get my office set up. Well, when I arrived at Vernal, a few days before the first of July, I procured two rooms for an office and found one table, two chairs one of which was a swivel chair, one Oliver typewriter, one filing case, and a few paper guides and some stationery. I got a girl without training in September, and I think a representative from the Ogden Office came the next year. I have forgotten just what time. I could write for weeks on end of our disadvantages compared with today, all of which was woven in of necessity to the fabric that makes the Service as it is today.³⁴

The Districts that William discussed are now referred to as Regions. The Ashley still is located in Region 4, the Intermountain Region. The number of districts within the Ashley has changed to three with the advances of modern technology and forest boundary realignments.



Forest Service location, middle window above the Post Office, at corner of Vernal Avenue and Main Street (ANF Photo).

³⁴ Anderson, pg 9, 11.

Almeda Perry, sister of Ranger Perry, was the first forest clerk. James E. Scott later succeeded her in late July 1910. The building space that William rented was located on the second floor of a building that was located on the northeast corner of Main Street and Vernal Avenue. The original building has since been replaced with a new single story building.³⁵

In the fall of 1908, I think, I detailed Ranger Parley C. Madsen to District 5 of the Ashley, which included the entire district around Lone Tree, Wyoming, and all the territory just described above. Madsen was a progressive and fearless sort of fellow and I thought would be just the man to help me get into the association at Lone Tree and get a line on the numbers of cattle each rancher owned. I told him about what he would be up against, but to try amicably to get the information. He did, by going to the first meeting they had after his arrival there. He walked right in and sat down with the crowd. However, as the president opened the meeting he remarked that he noted a non-member among them and if the ranger would please vacate the meeting, they would proceed. So, we did not get far that time. The next spring, I wrote Madsen, telling him to arrange for a meeting with the people, and I would be there to talk to them again. I took Ranger Hardy with me, and we bucked snow and mud for three days as I remember, to get to the meeting, and believe me I was sore and well sunburned.³⁶

The area described, Lone Tree, Wyoming is a small rural ranching community, north of the forest boundary. The area is considered the north slope of the Uinta Mountains, and is now within the boundaries of the Wasatch-Cache National Forest. The main economy is still that of cattle ranching and is still sparsely populated.

William determined at this time to gain access to the actual number of cattle grazing the forest. He was not above using alternative means to get the information that he needed about the people who were using the forest. From this encounter, it sounds like the gathering of information was most pleasurable.

When we got to the Ranger station in the afternoon of the third day, Ranger Madsen informed me that there was a big Weigh Ball at Lone Tree that night, which he advised I should attend and that mayhap we might learn something. So, to the Weigh Dance we went. The admittance cost of these affairs was to pay 1 cent per pound for the weight of your partner if you took one, and if not to line up opposite the unattended ladies and take what fell to you. I happened to get Mrs. Tom Welch, wife of a cowman, and also Post Mistress at Burnt Fork Post Office. Mrs. Welch was a very fine type of woman, very sociable and good company, and had, by the way the nicest basket of food when it came twelve o'clock, of any of

³⁵ DeMoisy, Early History of Ashley National Forest, History Files, ANF, pg 2.

³⁶ Anderson, pg 9.

them. I conceived the idea that Mrs. Welch, being Post Mistress, would know a lot about everybody's business, so in an offhand way, I started in to find out what I could, and fortunately for us, by morning I knew about as much about what each cattleman had, as he did.

Therefore, the next day in the meeting, I told them what they owned and what we would expect them to pay for, instead of them having to tell me. Several asked the question. "How in H--- do you know so much?" I never revealed the source of my information, although I doubt very much if Mrs. Welch ever realized that she gave it to me. That ended most of the grazing troubles in that section for all times. However, on the rest of the forest grazing was the main bone of contention for several years and many and varied was the clashes we had in the regulation of it. After all, I have always thought that the way we did handle the livestock on the forest was the greatest factor in bringing the people to a realization of the necessity of proper use and conservation, as well as a proper regard for the service men and their efforts.³⁷

William taught his beliefs by example. He made the ranchers on the north slope of the Ashley adhere to the guidelines, and pay for what they used. Through his actions, he carried a vision of what he hoped to see the forest resemble in the future. He knew that overgrazing would lead to future loss of grazing on the forest. His schooling came from learning to read the land, and from growing up in a rural environment. Too many animals would overgraze the land, causing erosion problems in the future if they were not held in check.

EASTERN EDUCATED FORESTERS

In life, there are two types of school: the one of formal education or book learned, and the one of hard-knocks, or learning as you go. Many western reared folks had little goodwill for those who were from the East and book taught and vice versa. The West is in no way similar to that of the East, so many westerners felt that these easterners should not be here. As the son of farmer, William knew that regardless of whether the job was pleasant or not, did not matter, if it had to be done.

In 1907, we received the first crop of Technical Assistants into the service; most had finished educations in eastern colleges, amplified with Forestry training in the Yale Forest School. Naturally, we did not know just what to do with them, and so many and varied were the experiences we went through while they were adapting themselves to the practical methods of administration. Of course, we worked at

³⁷ Anderson, 9-10.

whatever job was necessary in the routine of the day, and on several occasions, when I asked them to dig ditches, post boundaries, scale logs and build fences, they rebelled, and more than once I was told that they didn't go to school to learn how to dig ditches. Since I thought the Forest work included anything that needed to be done at the moment, I naturally did not find much use for them. The Forester, after the districts were established would send them out to me. I would keep them for a while and send them back. We had a lot of fun out of them, but not ridiculous fun in many instances.

I remember one instance in which Inspector Benedict thought unfair advantage was taken of H.F. Studley, a technologist, from the New England States. He came to Provo, Utah, to the Supervisors Headquarters. Supervisor Pack instructed him on how to procure himself an outfit and go and find Bill Anderson if he could, and help him whatever way Bill might need help at the time. I was making timber sales that summer. So, Studley bought himself a horse from Ranger Bowen at Spanish Fork, tied all his dunnage onto the saddle, and traveled the 200 miles to Vernal. I happened to be out front of the Hotel upon his arrival, and saw him coming in. I was sort of looking for him since I had for several days been getting mail addressed to him in my care. I think that he was about the funniest looking sight I had ever seen on a horse. He had a little white "Hurray for Harvard" cap on his head, his face was sunburned until it was all scaly, he had on a pair of khaki trousers big enough for me and him too, and a pair of great, heavy hob-nailed shoes. The little gray pony had so many bundles and bags tied on him that he looked like a moving van. Naturally, I was tickled when I said good morning, and when he said in New England English, "Can you tell me where I can find Andison, the Ranger." I exploded in laughter. However, in a minute, I excused myself, and told him that I was the Ranger and to get down and unpack. While he was doing so, I asked him, where in H--- he got the horse. He told me that he had bought him from Ranger Bowen. I resented it; you may be sure; even more as I learned Studley was inexperienced in western ways.

I could tell several funny stories of our experiences together, but Studley was not any cream puff by any means. I told the Supervisor of the Bowen deal and went after Bowen the first time I met him. He satisfied me that he did not try in any way to jip Studley, but had tried to get him to buy himself a good horse, but he wanted the little gray because he was gentle. At any rate, the Supervisor told the story to Inspector Benedict and immediately Benny thought that Bowen was trying to put it over on the greenhorn. Benny called Bowen into the office for an investigation. Studley, Ranger Thomas, Ranger Snell, and myself were called in also. Benedict started to question Bowen. Then some of the rest of us got a chance to talk and finally Studley was asked how he took the deal. His answer did not leave any doubt in our minds. He stated very emphatically that he in no way blamed Bowen; that he knew his business and that if he had not wanted the horse, he would not have bought him. So ended the first personnel investigation I had anything to do with, but it was by no means the last, and I want to add that

some of the others were just as groundless and uncalled for.³⁸

William had a good sense of humor to compliment his sense of honesty and fairness. It is impressive that he would defend this eastern educated gentleman from being taken advantage of by fellow coworkers. The “personnel investigation” that he is eluding to which are “groundless and uncalled for” will be discussed later.

PRIVATE LIFE & CIVIC ACTIVITIES

In addition to conducting forest service business, William also developed many other civil and business ventures. He became involved in the community in which he resided. In January of 1909, William was elected to the board of directors of the Vernal Gun Club.³⁹ In November of the same year, he bought fifty percent partnership in Walter Drug Company.⁴⁰ He was also a member of the Order of Odd Fellows,⁴¹ a fraternal organization that encourages its members to “visit the sick, bury the dead, relieve the distressed, and educate orphans to improve and elevate the character of the citizens.”⁴² Without a doubt, all the travel and time away from home, as well as his various business ventures and civic duties had a significant impact on his personal life.

Anderson filed for divorce at the Fourth Judicial District Court in October 1911. Letha had moved to Idaho with their four children to stay with her parents. Her departure was reported in the April 16, 1909 issue of the Vernal Express. In the petition for divorce Anderson alleged: “For more than two years last past, and to-wit, from about the fifteenth day of April, 1909, she has wholly disregarded her marital obligations and without the consent of the plaintiff and against his will, has willfully absented herself from plaintiff and his home, and has refused, and now so refuses to again assume her relationship as a wife to this plaintiff.” He offered to pay \$50.00 a month toward his children’s education and sustenance (he was earning \$120.00 a month in 1911). The divorce decree lists the names of their four children and their ages (in 1911) as follows: Della Anderson age ten years, Lorena Anderson age eight years, Thelma Anderson, age seven years, and Birdell

³⁸ Anderson, pg 10-11.

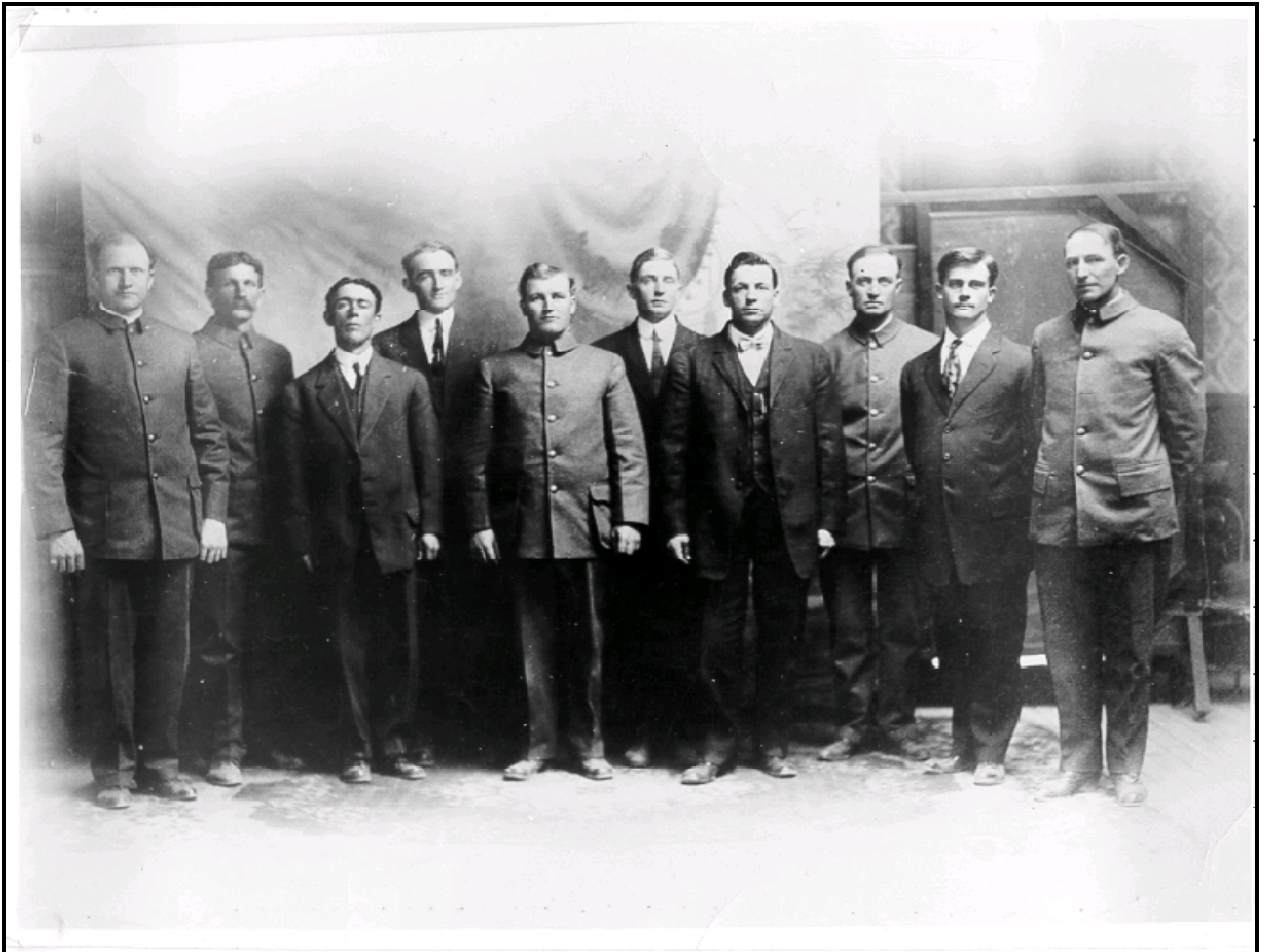
³⁹ Vernal Express 1-15-1909.

⁴⁰ Vernal Express 11-19-1909.

⁴¹ Vernal Express 10-18-1907.

⁴² <http://www.va.ioof.org/>

Anderson, age five years.⁴³ What affect the divorce had on William is highly subjective, as he does not leave a clue in his autobiographical work experience.



William Anderson –first from the left, 1911- Thorne Studio- Seth Perry Collection.

LAND SPECULATION

Ventures to get something for nothing are not new. Nor is the concept of selling something that is not theirs to sell. Dishonest people will try just about any idea to make money. The issue of land settlement within forest boundaries was nothing new for William. He repeatedly tried to stop this activity due to unfavorable farming conditions in many locations on the forest.

⁴³ Vernal Eighth Judicial Court Document.

As late as 1914, we experienced a lot of controversy with prospective home builders who wanted to enter forestlands for farming purposes under the act of June 11, 1903, and many appeals were made from our decisions in these cases. Volney T. Hoggett, of the Great Divide Colonization Company, sponsored one that I want to relate. Hoggett, in company with several others, started a colonization scheme, which was one of the worst we had to contend with. They started in Colorado. Their plan was to get people from the east to come out and settle on lands that were to be had under the Homestead Act, upon which fine homes could be established. Each farmer was to be equipped with enough cash to furnish themselves with homes and equipment and to pay the promotion company \$500.00, I think, for locating them. In this manner, they located a great many people on the arid rangeland of northwestern Colorado, and in one instance, they established a town known as Great Divide. In most instances, there was not even water for culinary purpose, let alone any to irrigate with. It was represented that good crops could be raised without water, which was the crime in the affair.

Hundreds came, built themselves good homes, plowed up the native growth, only to starve out and have to abandon them sooner or later. Well, the Great Divide extended or tried to extend their operations down into northern Utah, around and in the Ashley National Forest. The man in charge in this section was Harry Ratliff, a very clever promoter, and to give him proper due, he organized a clever scheme. He took soil tests and in various ways outlined a procedure that looked good. In it, as stated before, he asked for the listing of his colony in many of the parks and open places at high elevations on the Forest. I knew the plan was not feasible and the lands in the Forest were too high for successful farming. Therefore, I recommended the denial of their listings. This aroused the ire of Ratliff, Hoggett, and others, and they immediately asked the Secretary for an investigation of my office, and for my removal, telling the Secretary that I was keeping poor people from obtaining homes for their needy families. The Secretary wrote our District Forester, asking what was the matter with me, and to investigate. When the District Forester came at me, I invited him to call the hand, and, if possible, bring Hoggett and the Secretary, if possible, to see for themselves.

In the meantime, too, as the record will show, Hoggett applied to the Secretary for his appointment to the position of Forester, and I think brought considerable political pressure to bear, in the case. Anyway Kneipp, the then District Forester, did invite the inspection I suggested, and in early May 1912, as I remember, I was instructed to meet the party at Manila, Utah, on the north side of the Forest. I had quite a time getting through the deep snow on the high Divide of the Uinta Mountain, but I made it O.K., and met the party, which consisted of L. F. Kneipp, District Forester, Mr. Hoggett, and a man from the Secretary's office. We discussed the situation at some length, wherein Hoggett combed me considerably, and the man from the Secretary's office informed me that he was the eyes and ears of the Secretary, and was there to check me up fully. He warned me of what might happen to me if I was wrong. I invited them to come with me and see for

themselves. Hoggett looked at the high snowy mountain range that I told him we must cross and remarked, "We haven't any way to go. We can't make it in this car, and it looks like we must go back." My ire was up a little too, so I asked Kneipp, my chief, to challenge them to go now and let us get this matter straightened up. I resented their many inferences and said that I would get horses and an outfit to take them. Kneipp did this and so we got a place to stay for the night. I was all night gathering up from neighboring ranches, horses, saddles, and camp outfit for the trip.

We started the next morning, and I am sure that all of these men had made many trips that were much easier than this one. It rained and snowed constantly and the country was awfully rough. I surely felt sorry for Hoggett. The poor fellow was getting old and he and I did not have slickers. He had a big heavy overcoat that soaked up about twenty pounds of rain. He gave out before we reached a place to stay the first night. I had to leave him to rest and take the others in. I then went back after him. I had a bottle of Scotch in my pack, which he claimed saved his life.

I showed them the lands that were in question. The eyes and ears of the Secretary was indignant and even Hoggett admitted that the Forest Service was decidedly right in not listing them for Homestead Entry. When we finally got to Vernal, Utah, we called a meeting to give the prospective homesteaders a chance to be heard. To this day not one of those areas has ever been listed for entry. Afterward, I, as Secretary of the Vernal Commercial Club or Chamber of Commerce (which office I served for nine years, gratis) was instrumental in blocking the entire scheme of Hoggett and Ratliff, and too, it has proven a very good thing that I did.⁴⁴

Not only does William adhere to his business ethic but he also prevented innocent people from being conned by this scheme. Anyone could homestead the higher elevations of the forest, or so this scheme claimed. One can almost feel his anger when he is informed that they must not venture towards the mountains due to the snowy conditions. He has a point to prove and he is going to prove it come hell or high water, or in this case high snow.

WILLIAM'S FINAL COMMENTS

At work people do not always stay in one location, they transfer, retire, or change jobs. Sometimes the situations that arise are so complicated that the true story can never be told or discovered. Sometimes we are left with only a hint, a few facts, and a personal note regarding how they felt about a situation.

⁴⁴ Anderson, pg 11-12.

As a conclusion, I want to pay tribute again to such men as Pinchot, a great leader, Benedict, Charlton, Longell, Riley, Sherman and so on down the line, in the early years of Forestry in this country. In these days of memorializing the early Pioneers, I would like to have the opportunity of contributing to the erection of a National Monument to them. My association with them, the eagerness, and enthusiasm that we all put into it has ever been a satisfaction to me. Oft times I boast of one time in the Provo, Utah, Chamber of Commerce, and R.E. Benedict introduced me as the “Best Ranger in the United States.” I gave honestly and conscientiously many years of hard work to the Service, and while the cash enumeration would be thought niggardly today, and the hardships we went through almost unendurable, still I am happy in the thought that I was part of making what Forestry and Conservation has finally accomplished.⁴⁵

Throughout his forest service career, he did give fully of himself, worked hard, and made a difference. Oft times he went far beyond the simple call of duty: spent his own personal money and time to solve issues within the service. William was correct in the need of recognition, for those who worked so hard to make the forest what it is today, and what it stands for. As the Forest Service motto states, “Caring for the land, serving the people”: William was doing this long before they invented the motto for the forest.

WILLIAM’S LIFE

William’s personal narrative ends here, but his life did not. As forest supervisor William continued his work and his involvement in community events.⁴⁶ In August 1912, he was elected secretary of the Vernal Commercial Club (now Chamber of Commerce), in which he had been actively involved since 1909, assisting in the organization of festivities and celebrations as well as the promotion of businesses in the Basin.⁴⁷ In 1913, he was elected secretary of the Farmers Association.⁴⁸

William’s personal life was apparently just as busy as his civic life. The Vernal Express March 27, 1914 issue states:

Miss Gladys Carter and Wm. M. Anderson were united in marriage last Monday, at Salt Lake City. The marriage took place at the home of the bride’s parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Carter at 661 3rd Avenue.

⁴⁵ Anderson, pg 13.

⁴⁶ Vernal Express 1-20-11, 7-7-11, 9-15-11, 9-29-11, 10-20-11, 11-10-11.

⁴⁷ Vernal Express 8-2-12.

⁴⁸ Vernal Express 3-7-1913.

The Express also reported: “Mrs. Anderson is the daughter of C. S. Carter, for many years one of Vernal’s most prominent citizens. She spent most of her early life in Vernal where she is well known and has many friends.” Her parents sold most of their financial interests in the Basin and moved to Salt Lake City after Gladys started attending Brigham Young University in 1909.⁴⁹ Gladys was obviously from an affluent background, and a socialite to boot. The marriage feels like one of opposites attract—small town farm boy marries prominent businessman’s daughter. Even though William is active in the community, one cannot overlook where they came from because it affects many principles in life.

The Vernal Express kept the community informed of the numerous social activities the Andersons attended. Gladys was elected secretary of the Current Topics Club⁵⁰ and vice president of the newly formed Home Economic Club Organization.⁵¹



Vernal Commercial Club, building located on north side of Main Street and Vernal Ave. She was involved with the Rebekah Lodge, where she was elected warden.⁵² The Rebekah Lodge is a worldwide organization, the female branch of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of which William was a member. Rebekah's is a benevolent

⁴⁹ Vernal Express 3-27-1914.

⁵⁰ Vernal Express 6-26-1914.

⁵¹ Vernal Express 5-28-1915.

⁵² Vernal Express 7-10-1914.

organization dedicated to help elevate the character of people, and to assist whenever, and wherever possible, financially or otherwise. Members abide by the principles of friendship, love, and truth.⁵³

The Andersons were involved in fundraisers and other public benefits. In 1914, they were part of a group that organized shipments of food to war-stricken European countries.⁵⁴ That Christmas, the Commercial Club collected \$175.00 to buy food and presents for local underprivileged families.⁵⁵ They were also actively involved in the committee to find a new library building.⁵⁶ As members of the exclusive Tennis Club, they organized social activities for their associates.⁵⁷ In 1915, William was elected to the Committee to Improve the Vernal Cemetery.⁵⁸



Vernal Gun Club, 1902, William is third from left, standing. (Daughters of the Utah Pioneers Collection, Uintah County Historic Preservation Commission).

PERSONAL INVESTIGATION

The year of 1916 brought a series of complex situations to the life of William Anderson. Ranger Grant Carpenter and Anderson did not share the same viewpoint on

⁵³ <http://www.ioofcolorado.org/html/represident.html>.

⁵⁴ Vernal Express 11-13-1914, 11-27-1914.

⁵⁵ Vernal Express 1-1-1915.

⁵⁶ Vernal Express 11-13-1914.

⁵⁷ Vernal Express 8-21-1914.

⁵⁸ Doris Karren Burton, *History of Uintah County*, (Utah State Historical Society, Salt Lake City, 1996) page 415.

several issues. Anderson's main complaint was that Carpenter showed a lack of interest in his career, and had a bad attitude that at times seemed rather insubordinate. Carpenter claimed that he had required surgery and then a few months later had an accident, and so was unable to work. Anderson warned Carpenter that he could be demoted or his wages could be reduced to an entry-level income if his work ethic did not change. In retaliation, Carpenter requested a formal investigation into Anderson's performance. He alleged Anderson had ignored trespass issues and was never available at his desk to help resolve forest matters. A formal investigation resulted in a 34-page report signed by Forester Kneipp.

Anderson was admonished to "continue in his administration of the Ashley Forest, only with the understanding that he will hereafter avoid situations such as those which have been commented upon, and will administer the Forest efficiently and in strict conformity with the general practice of the Forest Service."⁵⁹ Since one of the points stressed on Carpenter's statement referred to the Supervisor's absence from his office to attend other community issues, Anderson resigned his secretarial position with the Commercial Club on September 1, 1916.⁶⁰ He later accepted this appointment again in 1919.⁶¹ The allegations of impropriety brought up in this instance would weigh heavily on his decision to leave the service five years later. His personal story, and his documented work history do not substantiate the allegations that Carpenter made. William's history of hard work, going out of his way to prevent misunderstandings between the forest and the public, and doing the right thing in the face of extreme opposition were apparently overlooked when Carpenter made his accusation. William stated earlier that he was not one for office work, and that he much preferred fieldwork, thus validating Carpenters claim that he was never in the office. By the end of September 1916, recommendations were in place to accept the resignation of Carpenter, which he provided to the Secretary of the Forest Service.⁶²

In 1917, Anderson and other county residents joined forces to organize a local Red Cross. During the influenza epidemic of 1918, they arranged to open a temporary

⁵⁹ Historical document dated September 6, 1916, ANF.

⁶⁰ Vernal Express 9-1-1916.

⁶¹ Vernal Express 2-28-1919.

⁶² Historical document dated September 30, 1916, ANF.

hospital to take care of those afflicted.⁶³ Even in his personal life, William did not sit idly by, he supported, and helped in all situations that he could.

William's second wife Gladys Carter Anderson filed for divorce in March 1918, "alleging that without cause, excuse or provocation he had compelled her for more than one hour to be the object of a tirade of abuse and vilification causing her mental suffering and anguish."⁶⁴ We do not have William's side of this story to verify if it was true or if this was the only instance. In 1921, Gladys married Leonard Benoni Neilson and moved to Springville, Utah.⁶⁵

THE CLOSING INVESTIGATION

Sometime in 1907, William borrowed \$500 dollars from Desire (Dessie) Vacher while he was in Provo, Utah, for a business venture regarding a Mr. Jackson. Mr. Vacher was informed that William was signing his name for his friend, but that his friend would then make the situation right. The money was for a horse deal involving rounding up wild horses and selling them to the army. Mr. Jackson needed to raise a total of eleven hundred dollars for the deal. The information regarding this situation is vague. Apparently, Mr. Jackson's business deal went flat, and he died shortly there after, leaving the debt unpaid. This information was allegedly forwarded to Mr. Vacher. Listed under Theodore News, in the Vernal Express on 17 April 1908, "Registered at the Arlington Hotel; Mr. Hemphill, J. O. Butcher, Dessie C. Vacher, Provo." William and Vacher met in Vernal and discussed the situation, whereby Vacher allegedly agreed to drop the matter. Vacher claimed that they never had a meeting. Vacher sued Anderson in September of 1912 in the Utah County District Court gaining a judgment of \$719.95 against Anderson.⁶⁶ According to William's personnel file, and the local newspaper there was no information regarding this situation until 1920.

In March of 1920, Francis G. Luke, attorney for Merchants Protective Association representing Desire Vacher, sent a letter to Supervisor Kneipp informing him that Supervisor Anderson had an outstanding debt dating back to 1907. Luke sent another

⁶³ Vernal Express 10-19-1917, 11-22-1918.

⁶⁴ Vernal Eight District Court Document.

⁶⁵ <http://www.familysearch.org>

⁶⁶ Historical document dated December 22, 1920, ANF.

letter to Mr. C. B. Arentson at the District Forester's Office in Ogden, Utah on May 21, 1920. In reference, he reiterates that Anderson has not paid his debt to Vacher. The letter goes on to state, "we are of the impression Mr. Anderson draws big wages, and one would hardly expect that he, in eight years, could not spare some money upon the claim..."⁶⁷ On the 15th of July 1920, a letter addressed to Anderson from the USDA, in Washington D. C. states that Anderson is entitled to a raise of \$180.00, making his current earnings that of \$2,180.00 per annum.⁶⁸ A response letter to Luke from C. D. Simpson, Assistant District Forester states "Mr. Anderson can not be said to be drawing big wages since for a good many years he was only receiving \$150 per month, and we know personally that it has often been all he could do to meet his regular expenses from his monthly check."⁶⁹

On May 20, 1920 Anderson writes to the District Forester, explaining his side of the situation:

... You seem inclined to the assumption that Luke's record is correct in spite of my statements, and it may be that I will have to pay that claim but I intend doing it only after I am firmly convinced that there is no other recourse. As I have already informed you my understanding was that the affair was settled and closed long ago; the history as nearly as I can now recall is some thing like this, I did get \$500 from Vacher some time in 1906 or 07, not for myself but for other parties, I signed the note and I am not sure but what the other party involved signed to. At any rate, the other party used money to buy and ship wild horses from the Indians, which undertaking proved a loss instead of a paying venture and naturally, I was stuck. Shortly after that I performed some personal service that netted Vacher several times the amount of my note and it was he himself that offered to square accounts. The nature of these services were purely personal and not reflectory [sic] in any manner. In 1913 when Vacher came to see me in Vernal I got the distinct understanding that we agreed that our account was settled...It has always been my mode of living to do business on the square and pay my honest debts and I expect to this regardless of what position I hold.⁷⁰

After much correspondence, the District Forester, L. F. Kneipp requests a "conference between Mr. Vacher, Mr. Anderson, and a member of this office, and Mr. Arentson, representing this office."⁷¹ The agreed upon meeting took place without the presence of

⁶⁷ Historical document dated May 21, 1920, ANF.

⁶⁸ Historical document dated July 15, 1920, ANF.

⁶⁹ Historical document dated May 25, 1920, ANF.

⁷⁰ Historical document dated May 20, 1920, ANF.

⁷¹ Historical document dated May 29, 1920, ANF.

Mr. Vacher, “who declined to attend such a conference” in Vernal.⁷² Back and forth, the letters and replies are sent, but there is no middle ground or convincing evidence from either party involved.

A clue to the possible contention is noted in a sworn statement by Desire Vacher on January 11, 1921. “That from 1900 to 1905 I ran 15,000 head of sheep on what was then an Indian Reservation on land leased therein by C. S. Carter of Vernal, Utah, now residing in Salt Lake City.”⁷³ It should be noted that C. S. Carter was Anderson’s ex-in-laws. Reviving the case may have been a way for his ex-in-laws to bring William down a notch. Two years after Gladys divorced William the information regarding the judgment was forwarded to William’s supervisor, when it happened thirteen years earlier, two years before he even married Gladys.

Anderson refused to pay this bill, claiming that he and Vacher had already settled the issue. After a long internal investigation, some evidence seemed to suggest that the William had accepted some payment in exchange for a grazing permit, though this charge has not been substantiated. Anderson decided to resign rather than to answer those charges. His resignation went into effect on April 30, 1921.⁷⁴ Whether William became tired of the political intrigue at the forest or felt he had no way to prove his situation, resignation was possibly his only alternative.

The Vernal Express, dated March 4, 1921, expressed the feelings of the community regarding Anderson’s resignation: “It will come as a great surprise to the many friends of Supervisor Anderson, to learn that it is his intention of quitting the forestry service. He has already handed in his resignation as Supervisor of the Ashley National Forest, to take effect May 1, 1921.” His separation from the Forest Service may have been averted had he accepted to pay the debt he owed Vacher. The documents available do not tell the whole story, and it is difficult to assess eighty years later what were the real motivations behind the charges and counter-charges. C. S. Carter, former father-in-law, is mentioned and since he had been an influential figure in the basin, it could be presumed he had something to do with the allegations. Perhaps there were

⁷² Historical document dated June 28, 1920, ANF.

⁷³ Historical document dated January 11, 1921, ANF.

⁷⁴ Historical document dated April 6, 1921, ANF.

resentments after his divorce and Carter found a way to destroy Anderson's reputation.

The letter dated March 26, 1921 clearly reflects Anderson's view on the issue:

I do not think that I have a great deal more to say in connection with my resigning from the Forest Service, any more than I am very sorry that it had to come at this time and under the conditions. Still I feel that your office (District Office) failed to take into consideration many important factors and that my standards and actions were entirely misjudged. I have given 16 years of the best part of my life, loyally to the Forest Service and in that time, I have worked honestly and conscientiously. I begun almost at the beginning in the Forest Service and I stuck and hung on as many more did because of our loyalty to the cause and to the men that initiated it, living on half pay and under the hardest kind of conditions and going the hardest and most strenuous kind of work under adverse conditions. I might go into long detail and elaborate on how I almost alone, have gone into dozens of matters of range adjustment, land adjustments and timber settlements almost by main force of the good old western type, and brot (brought) righteousness and justice out of the worst kind of chaos. How I have furnished the funds from my meager savings several times to keep the Forest Service work going when we were in our infancy and trying to accomplish some of the essential things that were so important to the policy we advocated. How I worked for several years in the Service under conditions that cost me more than I was paid. How during that time I recovered for the Service of the government several thousand acres of land that had been fraudulently obtained by private parties while those parties used every means in their power to coerce and bluff the matter, even so far as to systematically warn me by letter and by messenger that my life hung in the balance. How when the late war came on we stuck to the service out of loyalty to our country when I had several very good positions offered that promised bright prospects and paid as much again as I received in the Service. I might go on and elaborate on how I took a rough almost inaccessible Forest shaped it into a useable and commercial Government resource against the adverse sentiment of all of the people living around it. And how we have successfully protected that Forest ever since from the ravages of fire, while before some portion of it was burned nearly every year, and how that adverse sentiment has been very nearly completely reversed to one of hearty cooperation. However, it seems that matters of these kind are not deserving of any consideration and that only the mistakes or over sights in the past are given wait in the balance. Therefore I felt that the time had come for me to resign and while it is not just the thing I most wanted to do, after all it may be for the best, for me and while the Service has lost a loyal conscientious worker I wish to emphasize that fact that I am and always will be an ardent and staunch supporter of the Service and its policies.⁷⁵

As it should be, William's letter is an argument in his favor. It clearly states how much he did for the service. Obviously, the service felt that it had too much to lose in this

⁷⁵ Historical letter dated March 26, 1921, ANF.

situation, and accepted William's resignation, thereby terminating his employment with the service.

AFTER VERNAL

On June 17, 1921, the Vernal Express announced the opening of the Building and Loan Association, with Wm. M. Anderson as the local manager. There is no further mention of the Association in later issues. All information on William Anderson's local whereabouts ended in 1921. His name is mentioned in the Vernal Express again in 1928 when he came to his aunt Belle Anderson Pace's funeral.⁷⁶

Willa Soncarty from the Frontier Historical Society of Glenwood Springs, sent the following information: After Anderson left the Forest Service he moved to Glenwood Springs, Colorado where he was a stockman. He lived in the downtown area and was listed in the 1931 phone book. He met Etta Luella Schumm, daughter of Casper Schumm and Susie Bressner, born in Gypsum, Colorado September 18, 1908. They married September 22, 1932. Etta was an accomplished musician. They had two children, Billie Jean, and Miles C. Anderson who was born on the day his mother died. The Glenwood Post reported Etta's obituary on April 8, 1937:

Eagle County friends of Mrs. W.M. Anderson, the former Etta Schumm, learned with deep sorrow of her untimely death in a hospital in Glenwood Springs. Thursday following an emergency caesarian operation attendant upon the birth of her infant son, her second child, performed Tuesday as a last resort to save the life of mother and child. Mrs. Anderson was born and reared in Gypsum. She was a young woman of exceptional charm, of character and a musician of rare ability, one of her most delightful attributes being her gracious willingness at all times to give pleasure to others through her talents. She numbers her friend by her acquaintances. She also leaves to mourn her loss two sisters, Mrs. Oscar Anderson and Mrs. Dom Dodo and a brother Bill Schumm, all of Gypsum. She was buried at Rosebud Cemetery in Glenwood Springs.⁷⁷

The Vernal Express reported that Etta Anderson had died in Glenwood Springs, Colorado on April 15, 1937.⁷⁸ William must have stepped away from his social life and quietly raised his family, as there is no mention of him until 1953. The Glenwood Post, April 23, 1953:

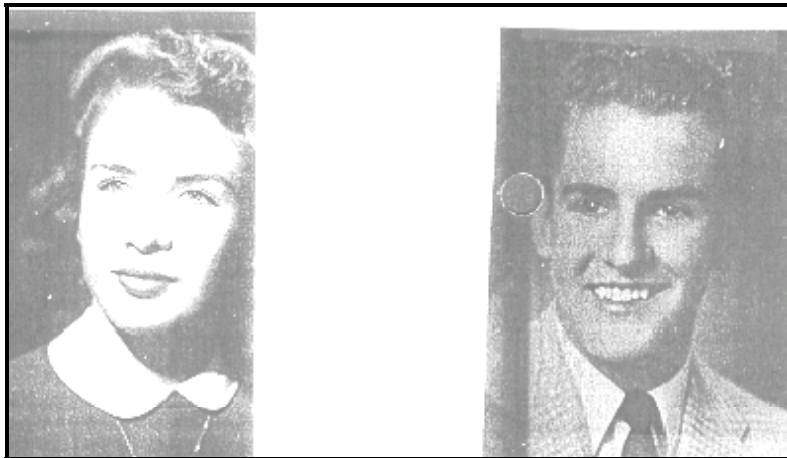
⁷⁶ Vernal Express 10-18-1928.

⁷⁷ Glenwood Post, Glenwood Springs, Colorado, 4-8-1937.

⁷⁸ Vernal Express 4-15-1937.

William Mitchell Anderson, an aged resident of the city passed away Monday, April 20th at a local hospital after a lingering illness. He is survived by two children, Miles Anderson of this city and Mrs. Billie Jean Buck of Denver. Funeral services were held Wednesday April 22nd at the Masonic Temple at 2 P.M. Rev. Samuel Maxwell and Elmer Bair officiated. The Glenwood Lodge A.F. and A.M. was conducted. Graveside services and interment will be in the Rosebud Cemetery.⁷⁹

When William Anderson died, his sister-in-law, Iva Dodo, moved in with Miles. Iva died Nov. 14, 1970.⁸⁰ Billie Jean Anderson Buck Roberts currently lives in California. She has a son and a daughter. Miles now resides in Texas. He has a daughter, Jennifer, who lives in Washington D. C. Miles remembers his summer visits to Vernal and Kamas where his father had many friends.⁸¹ Information regarding the children from his first marriage is unknown.



Billie Jean Anderson
1952 Garfield County
High School Yearbook

Miles Anderson
1955 Garfield County
High School Yearbook

CONCLUSION

William set a precedent for all Ashley National Forest Supervisors to follow. He was hard working, honest in his dealings, and went out of his way to see the job done. He prevented numerous incidents from escalating out of control. In William's day, a man's word was his law it was what he lived by and guided his daily actions. If he gave his

⁷⁹ Glenwood Post, Glenwood Springs, Colorado, 4-23-1953.

⁸⁰ <http://ftp.rootsweb.com/pub/usgenweb/co/garfield/obits/newsag.txt>.

⁸¹ Miles C Anderson, personal communication.

word, you could count on him to see it done. William used his word alone to solve crises and prevent misunderstandings regarding the service. It is disheartening to see his career with the service end the way it did, without final proof one way or the other. Then again, maybe all good stories need a mystery.

In January 2003, George Weldon became the sixteenth Forest Supervisor on the Ashley. Most forest supervisors today are generally lifelong career employees, transferring from one location/position to another. They often started as seasonals while in college and have continued along the line, advancing through the ranks to become forest supervisors or even higher as regional supervisors.

Many things have changed since William was Supervisor. The forest is no longer patrolled solely by horseback. The number of employees has increased considerably over the years to oversee all the numerous jobs and details that arise in the management of the forest. Very few district rangers spend all their summers housed in guard stations. Guard stations are now used for housing seasonal employees or interns who will be working in that particular area of the forest. The chain of command has expanded considerably, but retains that small family feel of William's day.

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