

The following was written by

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A HISTORY OF BUTLERVILLE

As I write this brief history, I do not claim that all events recorded here are entirely from my own research, but I am just adding to stories that have already been written, adding a few items I can remember, and bringing the tall tales up to date. I will try to describe a few more old characters that have not already been mentioned, and also add a few human interest stories that might encourage more appreciation for people who have meant so much in shaping our lives and surroundings. I will jot down the events as I have them at hand, and although they might seem out of position or order at times, you will find them all somewhere in the story.

When the Pioneers came to Salt Lake Valley, they used logs for the construction of most of their homes. Big Cottonwood Canyon was the main source of supply for most of this lumber, which also went into the construction of many commercial buildings throughout the valley. The distance from the sawmills to the city was too far for the teams to complete in one day, so there came to be stopping places for them and the teamsters, to rest and get food before they continued their journey. One of these places was at the mouth of Big Cottonwood near the old paper mill.

Around this stopping place, a few homes were built, and as the number of workers in the canyon increased, more people came to this particular place to help provide the homes, food and other necessities for them. In about the year 1890, a post office was established at the mouth of the canyon to provide mail service for the sawyers, teamsters, and miners in the canyon. Now to go back to about 1861. --The Deseret News built a paper mill near the mouth of the canyon. Many people came to work at this mill, and to gather rags to make into paper. A brewery and a store were built to supply the needs of the increased population. Stone haulers from Little Cottonwood Canyon to the Salt Lake temple had a stopping place to the west of the canyon, recorded as being located at about 7000 South and 2000 East or better known to the old timers as Colebrooks corner. Around these centers, farmers began to take up land and to build permanent homes. Among the earliest of these settlers were the five Butler brothers and the four McGhies. An election was held, at which time the town was to be named, and there being one more Butler than McGhie, the name chosen was Butlerville. According to the L.D.S. ward records, the place was named in special honor of Alva Butler, who was the Bishop of the old Granite Butler Ward, and also became the first Bishop of the Butlerville Ward at the time of the

division in the year 1901. The original Granite Butler Ward was organized in 1877. The town continued to increase in population and became important for its fine fruits, farm products, poultry products, still later for its fur farms, and finally or more recently as a fine residential area.

And now lets go back still farther to 1854. In that year, Feramorz Little, became associated with Daniel H. Wells and Brigham Young in the lumber business. With them were A.O. Smoot, Frederick Kessler, and C.F. Decker. This association named and was known as "Big Cottonwood Lumber Company". In that, and the following year, they superintended the construction of the Big Cottonwood Canyon road, and also the construction of five sawmills along the canyon stream. This was a very large undertaking, considering the fact that all machinery had to be hauled from Missouri in wagons. This company soon divided, and Feramorz Little went into business with C.F. Decker, and their company was known as "Little and Decker". For several years they conducted a very successful business, and were considered to be the leading lumber men in the State of Utah. They put on the market about a million board feet of lumber each year, which was an important factor in building up the new settlements. Little and Decker later sold out to Armstrong and Bagley, two enterprising young men who had learned the business while employed by Little and Decker. So enterprising were they, that one morning while Neri Butler, and William Blair were starting up the canyon, lo and behold they encountered a toll gate at the mouth of the canyon and two guards to collect money for entering. After a brief argument Butler and Blair broke off an oak limb, and persuaded the guards to let them through. No more trouble with toll gates from that day on.

The Butler boys became interested, and built mills in the canyon, Alva Butler operated a mill at the mouth of the canyon, just below the present Salt Lake City water intake plant. Philander Butler owned and operated a steam sawmill at Butler Fork. Neri Butler owned a steam mill near the mouth of the canyon, directly in front of the home of Louis Ozancin, and another water driven mill at Brighton, which operated until about 1930. The Green family owned a mill about four miles below Brighton. They later sold out to a Mr. Kuke (pronounced Cook) and his boys. Mr. Kuke and sons operated this mill until sometime in the 1930's when it burned down and was never rebuilt. At Mill "D", which is now known as the Spruces Picnic Area, a community was started, a boarding house built, and a dance hall, besides cabins for the workers. The workers furnished their own music for the dances, and the old timers described it as a very enjoyable time in their lives.

The lumber from the mills had to be hauled out of the canyon by teams of oxen or horses. It was brought out to

the mouth of the canyon in one days haul, then taken on to the city another day by another group. The first group would return to the canyon with supplies on their second day. During the hauling of the lumber from the mills Richard Maxfield and Charles Wooton saw something shining on a rocky ledge. The next morning on their way up the canyon they stopped to investigate and found a vein of rich Galena Ore. This was the beginning of the Maxfield mine, which, over the years produced a large amount of valuable ore. Mr. Maxfield and Mr. Wooton didn't have enough money to develop and operate this mine by themselves, so had to sell most of their interests to a mining company, and they became just small share holders. Before the big strike was made, the working assessments had completely exhausted Maxfield and Wooton's shares so they had to fall back on farming and hauling lumber. Millions of dollars were taken from the old Maxfield mine in silver ore but the veins ran deeper and deeper and underground water finally forced abandonment of operations. Many leasers have since tried to operate the mine at a profit but all efforts have failed. Other mines soon opened up and prospectors were busy throughout the canyon. Some of the most important mines in the canyon were, the Cardiff, the Prince of Wales, the Tar Baby, the Alta Tunnel, the Coalition and the Kessler Peak. All these mines produced lead and silver ore and the Prince of Wales produced some gold. This Prince of Wales mine was owned by a Mr. Goodspeed, and was located in Silver Fork. Several other mines in the canyon produced some rich ore, but all are closed now. A few leasers still do a little prospecting but no ore is being shipped at the present time. The ore deposits in some of these old mines are still there but operational costs prohibit mining. Ore from the mines in Big Cottonwood Canyon was hauled to the smelters in Sandy, Midvale and Murray for final processing, but these smelters are all torn down now, or in the dismantling process. The road the ore haulers made to Sandy was, for them, the easiest route but when section lines were established, the roads were straightened to coincide with those lines.

Another mine was started in Butlerville. There was a need for silica and clay to line the furnaces in the smelters. Silica was mined along the foothills two miles east of the Butler school. Silica was sent to the Sandy and Midvale smelters. In 1910 the Utah Fireclay Company opened a Silica mine just North of the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon. The product was carried about a mile and one-half on a tramway from the mine to a point near the main canyon road, where it was taken by trucks to the plant where it was made into fire bricks and furnace linings. The mine was finally abandoned because they found too much iron in the silica. The intense heat would burn out the metal and leave a poor grade of bricks. The result was that these bricks became obsolete and no profit could be made. More mines with richer ore were found in Alta, in Little Cottonwood

Canyon, and millions of dollars taken from there, but they were also abandoned because of shortage of ore, and Alta now is one of the most famous of winter sports areas. Mining was hard and hazardous, especially in the winter, when there was always danger of snowslides. Ore had to be "raw hided" out of the forks on cattle hides in the winter on account of the deep snow. Many men were killed, especially in Little Cottonwood Canyon by snow slides, and at one time in 1886 eighteen men and thirteen four horse teams were killed just below Alta, by what is known as Superior Slide. The lead team became stuck and no one could escape. Another time three men were killed at the Michigan Utah mine in Mill "F" south fork in Big Cottonwood Canyon, at which time a number of local men were also buried for several hours. Among those buried, living in and around this community were; Asa Bowthorpe, George Blair from Holliday, Henry Staker, Alonzo Green, Neri Butler Jr. (who was my father), Loyal Andrus, Bert Atkinson, Jack Allsop, and many others. The three men killed were in the downstairs portion of the bunk house, and two of the three killed were from Park City. This snow slide ran at about four o'clock in the morning and it was late in the afternoon before they were all out and the dead bodies recovered. This happened in January 1911 and I remember the occasion very vividly.

Now lets go back again to the construction of the old paper mill. It was begun in 1861, under the supervision of Willard Richards. Two of the rock masons hired to lay the stones were James H. Moyle and James Muir. Machinery for the mill was hauled across country, and was, according to Brigham Young's statement in the tabernacle, the best that could be obtained, and cost in the neighborhood of twenty thousand dollars. This figure probably included the cost of erection of the mill also. It was built of granite blocks from the temple quarry, at the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon. In 1863 the Deseret News, operators of the old mill, announced that an important water wheel had broken, floated down stream, and there would be no evening edition of the paper until repairs could be made, and the mill once again in operation. Power for the mill was furnished by a stream of water running a large water wheel. People were asked to save and gather rags. These rags were usually turned in at the tithing office and scrip was issued for them. Later, they could be taken directly to the mill, where five cents a pound was paid for them. When white rags could be obtained, the paper was fine in quality, but as there was no bleaching agent, paper was often gray in color from the colored rags that had to be used. Whenever any article made of cloth was mislaid or lost, someone was sure to think it had been turned into cash at the old mill. During the first fifteen months of operation twenty-eight thousand pounds of paper, and paper products were turned out at the mill. On April first 1893 the old Granite paper mill burned down. It is supposed the fire started as the result

of a night watchman's lantern being tipped over in a pile of rags, while the watchman was asleep. When the alarm was sounded people thought it was as April fool joke and some were slow to answer the call. As a result of the fire, the machinery, roof, and wooden interior were completely destroyed. It was never rebuilt as a paper mill because the process of making paper from wood pulp was being widely used and the railroad could now bring plenty of paper from the East. In 1928 Mr. J.B. Walker bought and remodeled the mill, made it into a dance hall and night club. It became very popular and frequent parties and banquets are still being held there. About the same time the old mill was being operated, Phillander Butler built and ran a brewery near by. About three-fourths mile from the mill, Wm. McGhie ran the first United States post office in the vicinity, It handled mail for the community and the canyons from 1892 to 1900, when rural delivery was started. The first rural delivery was carried by horse and buggy and continued that way until about 1920 when the first automobile was put into service. Many times after that the old horse had to substitute when the snow was too deep of the roads drifted. The people who settled in the community or Butlerville were mostly Latter Day Saints. They had a granite rock church midway between the town of Granite and Butlerville until May 12th 1901, when the wards were divided. A two story adobe and brick church was constructed on the site of the present Butler school house. In about 1923 the church and school exchanged property, and the old school house was remodeled and made into an amusement hall and class rooms. In 1929 a new chapel was added to the old building. This made a good and adequate meeting place, both for amusement and worship.

Alva Butler was, as before mentioned, chosen as the first bishop of the Butlerville Ward, and served faithfully until shortly before his death in 1909. His son, Wm. W. Butler succeeded him and was a fine Bishop until 1913. Charles Colebrook was next in line, and served until 1919 when Wm. C. Wooton succeeded him. In 1931 Nathaniel S. Jones was chosen as Bishop, and since that time Bishops named in order have been, Phillip Badger, Frank L. Cowley, Wm. S. Ereksen, Thomas J. Fyans, Clyde V. Buxton, Alvin Thomas and at the present time Sherman Crump is Bishop of what is now Butler Second Ward. However six wards have now been established where there was just one before. The chapel has been enlarged, and another chapel has been built at about 3000 East and 7800 South, that also serves as a Stake House. Several wards are soon to be divided again, they say, and a new Stake will be made up of just the Butler Wards. In 1931 the ward consisted of sixty-two families and two hundred sixty four members. Now there are near six thousands members in these six wards, and the non members in the community now can be numbered in the hundreds. The county planning board informs us that applications have been accepted and approved for more than two thousand more new

homes. The building saturation point will then have been reached, and the building boom stopped. Immense shopping centers have been, and are now being built, throughout the community, as well as service stations, taverns, laundermat, restaurants, and many other places where we can spend our money without much trouble.

The first school established in Butlerville was a two room hut about one quarter mile east of the old paper mill, near Big Cottonwood Creek in the hollow. Nettie Ritter, later to become Mrs. Newcomer, was the first teacher and had about twenty students in class. This school operated until about 1885 when a Mr. Whitney donated a few acres of land where a one room log school with a lean-to was built, the lean-to being for the purpose of hanging coats and dinner pails. This small school was built where the church now stands. Eleanor Spencer, Nellie Pettit, and Alva J. Butler were the first three teachers of record at this school. This Alva J. Butler was also the son of Bishop Alva Butler. In 1893 a large brick room was added to this school adjacent to the log room, and a few years later two more brick rooms, making what at that time was considered to be quite a modern school, although drinking water was carried from an open ditch in a bucket and for several years dipped from the bucket with a long handled dipper. Later a tank was installed with a spicket attached and paper cups were used. The green coloring in the water was not chlorophyll, but came from the horses and cows standing in the ditch while drinking. Sanitary conditions were not the best, the old outside toilets were in vogue, and it was quite a trip there and back especially in the winter. But in spite of such sanitary conditions I can't remember of any serious epidemics resulting.

The school district established in 1877 encompassed all of what is now Jordan, Murray, and Granite Districts. Oscar Van Cott Sr. was the first County Superintendent. Later when the district was divided, Edward Ashton was made Supt. of Granite District and Oscar Van Cott Supt. of the Jordan District. Mr. John Smith was later elected Supt. of the Jordan District. This same John Smith died quite recently and said not long before his death, that he considered himself to still by Superintendent of the Jordan School District as he had never been officially released from this position.

Mrs. Estelle Bowthorpe, considered now to be one of the old timers, graduated from the eighth grade at Butler School in about 1901, and said that at that time, there being no high school in the Jordan District, they had their choice of going to classes at the University of Utah, or the L.D.S. School of Business. The first teachers Mrs. Bowthorpe can remember at the old school were Mr. Dave Beeching, and a Mr. Kruson. She also remembers a hand organ Mr. Kruson had in

the room to furnish what music they had in school at that time.

When the two rooms were added to the old school in 1901 they also added a long hall and the old bell tower at the west end of the hall. Each morning the old bell announced the beginning of the school day, and could be heard all over the valley. Boys anxiously awaited their turn to ring the bell, by pulling the rope which hung from the tower. It took two or three of the smaller boys to furnish sufficient weight to ring the large bell. Older boys liked to annoy the principal or janitor by ringing the bell at the wrong time. The old tower at times became quite a mischief making hide out, and often the bell would ring at all hours of the night, much to the dismay of people in the vicinity.

In 1923 the church and school board exchanged property and sides of the road. A new school was built on the south side of the road, and more playground space provided. The old church house was torn down and a teacher's dormitory erected in it's place. Here on the new school grounds a baseball field was put into use and many happy hours were spent playing the national game. The community always had a good ball team and the townspeople came out in numbers to give them their support. In the 1930's a C.C.C. Camp was established near the mouth of Big Cottonwood Canyon and they also had a splendid baseball team.

Some of the teachers and principals in the earlier days, beside those already mentioned have been; Dermont Huffaker, H.T. Walke, Wm. V. Morris, Louis Peterson, Parley Glover, Warren Lyon, Wm. Hogenson, Alonzo B. Isaacson, Ellis M. Isaacson, Benjamin Lofgren, Ivan Dalby, Ernest E. Greenwood, Horace Burgon, Peter M. Mickelsen, Harold Blair, A. Earl Cox, and the present principal is C. Elmo Turner. I think this lists them in order of service, and I hope none have been left unmentioned. I remember most of the above mentioned, and went to school under the tutorship of several of them.

Since about 1930 there had only been six grades in school here but since 1952 the school house has been enlarged twice and now has twelve class rooms, a large auditorium, lunch room and facilities, modern kitchen where lunches are served each school day, and considered quite a modern up-to-date school. Annual enrollment of about three hundred fifty students, twelve teachers, principal, and numerous social workers and expert supervisors.

For many years there were no high school busses and students had to either walk or furnish their own transportation. The first bus provided was a wagon with a top and side curtains, drawn by four wild and wooly ponies. John A. Maynes furnished the team and drove them, hauling the Jordan High School students about ten miles to and from

school. I remember many times while riding this refrigerator bus in the winter, we would have to sit on the girl's feet to prevent them from getting frost bitten. This horse drawn bus was finally replaced by a Model "T" ford, and now we have the most modern of busses that carry the students to the elementary schools, Junior high schools, and high schools. More schools are being built each year in an effort to keep pace with the expanding population.

Besides the mining and lumber businesses, farming attracted many settlers. Mr. Whitney homesteaded the land just below and immediately on Butlerville Hill, and donated the land for the first log school where the church now stands. Jack Cornwell owned and farmed land on what is now Wasatch Boulevard. Hyrum Covert had property near him, and Andrew Hansen settled in what is now called Danish Town. Marshall Hunt, a company commander of the famed Mormon Battalion, settled near the mouth of Big Cottonwood canyon, and was later sent to take charge of the settling of the Colony at Snowflake Arizona. Two of his grand daughters, until just recently, operated the Maxfield Lodge in the canyon. This resort has now been taken over by new management, and several million dollars will be spent in the near future to enlarge the facilities there. The two women that sold the lodge were Richard Maxfield's daughters. Nathan H. Staker had one of the first fruit orchards in the vicinity, and also ran the first grocery store. His store was established in about 1894. Eri Butler was a blacksmith and had his shop near the mouth of the canyon, directly behind Mr. Staker's orchard. Philander Butler owned a saw mill and a brewery. Neri Butler, as has been stated owned two different saw mills. Alva Butler operated a saw mill and farmed land he homesteaded. Leander Butler was a farmer and owned a large acreage near the mouth of the canyon.

The McGhie family consisted of the four brothers. William, Sant, John, Tom and several sisters. Sant was one of the first workers for the Utah Power and Light Company in the canyon. William, John and Tom all had farms, located North of 7000 South and between 2000 East and 2300 East. William Rasmussen settled near the foothills between Big and Little Cottonwood Canyons. Diphtheria caused the death of several of his children and he didn't remain here long. One of his sons established his home here but later, about 1920, moved to California. Wm. Blair also had a home near the mouth of Little Cottonwood Canyon and spent most of his life hauling ore and lumber out of the canyons. Charles Wooton was one of the early settlers. His son Wm. Charles became the first constable, and John Harrop was the first Justice of the Peace. Robert Ritter, Silas Jones, and James Harrop were some of the early settlers. Lets also give honorable mention to George Lowe, Charles Boyce, Amsay Brown, David Hilton and many others who gave the best part of their lives to the building of a fine community.

I would like to pay a special tribute to Nathan Staker and his wife Matilda Wagstaff Staker (Aunt Tillie) as she was known by nearly all that ever knew her. Uncle Nathan, besides being storekeeper and orchardist, was foreman of the old paper mill during its operation. He and Aunt Tillie were two of the most unselfish people I have ever known. They were an ideal couple, and their kindness and sacrifice for others has been an inspiration to all that knew them.

The need for irrigation water was one of the first problems confronting the early settlers. When the ditch companies were formed, men of the community would go out and work on the ditch. Each was given one share of water stock for every rod of ditch dug. A number of ditches were completed, and later dams were built in the mountains to store water for summer irrigation. The Brown and Sanford, Butler Ditch, and Little Willow, are the main irrigation companies. The Deer Creek Aqueduct has been completed, and water for the community and the entire Salt Lake Valley is much more abundant, but water is in much greater demand than ever, due to the thousands of homes being built and all needing water facilities.

Fruit farming was a very important industry in Butlerville, but orchards are fast becoming home subdivisions, zoning laws are gradually causing farms to be abandoned, and the entire place is being transformed into a residential area. There are still a few milk farms in operation, and one large chicken ranch, but it looks as though even their days are numbered, as people resent living near these farms.

From the very beginning of the history of Utah, Big Cottonwood Canyon has been one of the recreation areas favored by large numbers of people. The Utah pioneers were at Brighton celebrating the founding of the State on July 24th 1857 when word was brought to them that Johnson's army was on its way. Ever since that time, the number of picnic areas has increased, along with the number of people using them. Some of the larger and better known areas from the mouth of the canyon are; Oak Ridge, Moss Ledge, Storm Mountain, Maxfield Lodge, Lake Blanche, Burned Flat, The Spruces, and Brighton, with many more camp grounds in between. Brighton, being at the head of the canyon, and surrounded by beautiful peaks. The M.I.A. home for girls, and numerous lodges and cabins provide facilities for comfortable living, or open camp grounds are available for the more rugged life in the open. There are a number of beautiful lakes within easy hiking distance of the main roads. In the winter time, numerous ski lifts operate at both Brighton and Alta, and thousands of people flock to these resorts, especially on week ends to enjoy skiing at its best. These lifts also operate all during the summer, and tourists from all over the world come to enjoy these

beautiful scenic rides.

In years past, the Butlerville Hill was used by people from all over Salt Lake Valley for sleighing parties. Hardly a winter evening passed without there being a roaring bonfire at the top of the hill and great numbers of laughing riders going up and down the hill. Oil surfaced roads and traffic conditions have completely put an end to this sport, but it still lingers in the minds of the old timers.

City workers enjoy the quiet and cleanliness of the country air after a busy day. As a result, hundreds are buying or building homes in our community. The trip to Salt Lake City can be made in about thirty minutes, and after a days work, people can return to their homes, out of the smoke, and in plain view of the beautiful Wasatch Mountains.

Now there are a few more items that come to mind that I will mention. I remember very vividly the old ice pond about a half mile upstream or East of the old paper mill, where ice was harvested two or three times each winter. An ice house or storage house, made of stones and filled with sawdust, stood near by, where the ice was stored for summer use by people in the community. Townspeople would gather on harvest day, the ice would be sawed in blocks about two feet square, and at times would be frozen to a depth of one foot or more. A horse would be used to draw each block from the pond, where it would be packed in saw dust and the next block piled on top etc. I wonder as I think of the old times what has happened to the cold winters like we used to have. Some winters were so long and cold that three or four crops would be stored in one winter, and sufficient ice on hand to last the community all summer. Remember, we didn't have refrigerators in those times and this ice harvest was very necessary. Nearly every family had a home ice cream freezer, and cows, to contribute their share of the ingredients for good old home made ice cream.

Then after the turn of the century, Mrs. Nettie Newcomer ran a bakery in her own home after her retirement as a school teacher. Being a widow now with three children to support, things were not too good with her, but she made the best of conditions, made bread and cakes, sold them among the neighbors so she could invest in more flour, I don't think she made a fortune as she sold bread for five cents a loaf, and cakes for ten cents a dozen, but just in passing let me say, there was more weight and nourishment in one of her five cent loaves of bread than there is in two or three of the modern thirty cent loaves we buy today, with apologies to our fine up to date bakeries.

Then directly across the road from Mrs. Newcomer's bakery, was an acre of land used as a tithing yard, where a building stood to accommodate the good Saints that wanted to pay their tithing in kind. Potatoes, grain, fruit, etc., would be stored there until it could be turned into cash. A

weigh scale stood along side, where loads of hay could be weighed and then stacked until disposed of. In later years the tithing yard was abandoned, and the tithing house moved to the back yard of Thomas Wilson family 1858 East 7000 South, where it still stands. This small building should be preserved as a relic of early times.

Now another item worth mentioning was the old sorgum mill where sorgum was made from corn and other ingredients. I don't know the exact place where this product was made, nor do I have any date as to when it was established. My parents told me about it, and about many more things that should have been recorded. I often regret not having written down more of the stories told to me by my parents and Grandparents.

Now another very important item that should be remembered in the record, was what was first called the McGhie Springs. A beautiful stream of clear spring water that came out of the foothills at the mouth of the canyon, at what was called the forks of the road. About three second feet of water that ran in open ditch, and was partly used in the irrigation of the old McGhie place, later bought by Hyrum Covert. I remember, as a boy, this stream, banks lined on both sides with water cress, and the water fairly seething with trout. These water rights were later sold, or practically given to Murray City, and piped to a reservoir at 1500 East 7000 South, where it is stored for distribution throughout Murray.

And now for the legend of Ferguson Canyon. It is told that in early Pioneer times a Mr. Ferguson became tired of life in the valley and went prospecting in hopes of making a quick fortune. He spent some time in the upper reaches of a small canyon just south of Big Cottonwood, and after a long search claims to have located an open ledge of pure gold. He reported the discovery to President Brigham Young. He was advised by President Young to go back and cover the vain and wait until later to bring out any gold, as a gold rush in the valley would cause suffering and shortages among the people of the church. After several closed sessions, Mr. Ferguson returned to the mountains and covered his claim with leaves, branches and rocks, marking the spot with landmarks he felt sure he could remember. Several years after the death of Brigham Young, Ferguson again took off for the hills to re-locate his gold claim, this time taking with him several members of his family. As the story goes, when about one half mile from the spot, his heart started to give out and he could go no farther, but he pointed out the location, as nearly as he could remember from a distance, until he was sure they could journey on without him and find the gold. They searched and searched but were never able to find it. The old gentleman was never able to go again, and from that time until now people by the dozens have searched

for the lost gold mine in vain. Some rocks have been found bearing small amounts of gold from time to time, but nothing rich enough to be worth while. Just last summer some boys thought they had located an old mine that should have been one of the landmarks, but were not able to find the ore. Every year brings new hope, and people still look in vain, but who knows, maybe some day it will be found and a fortune made in Ferguson Canyon, a beautiful little canyon, named for the man that located a ledge of gold and then lost it again in early times.

Here are some of the subdivisions that lie within the boundaries of the old Butlerville Ward. Greenfield Village, Butler Hills, Eyandale, Virginia Hills, Cottonwood Heights, Modern Homes, Southland Park, Steffenson Heights, Auburn Heights, Apple Valley, Crestwood Village, and several others that have not as yet been named. Two more schools have been built within the area. The Mountview Elementary, located at about 1600 East and 7000 South, and the Cottonwood Heights Elementary at 2450 East and 7800 South. Both of these are about filled to capacity, and both are strictly modern nineteen room structures. The school board has also purchased sites for another elementary school, a Junior High school, and a Senior High school, which we feel sure will be under construction in the near future. So the community continues to grow and news is being made every day.

Now this just about completes the story, my sincere hope is that in later years, someone will take up where I have left off and keep this tale up to date, and that what has been written here, will instill in the hearts of all that read it, a little more love and appreciation for those early settlers, who, besides being almost self sustaining, contributed so much to our lives and future well being.

Signed by Merlin A. Butler
2882 East 7000 South

Dated April 7, 1962