

Truth and Folklore

By Ruth and Eleanor

(Editor's Note: this column is written by Ruth Heiner and Eleanor Woods. Anyone with stories of historical interest is invited to contact one of the two women.)

"I cried all night when my father brought me from Taber, Canada to Burley in 1912. I hated to leave all my friends and the good times we were having, but most of all I was afraid I would never see my boy friend again! I was in love with Leo Scott, and had promised to marry him," explained Ivy Manning of 1630 Sunset Dr., Heyburn.

"What good times we had at the dances and socials! Burley, Idaho seemed such a long way away. Oh, how my heart ached! On Nov. 15, 1912 our friends held a big farewell dance for us, and I bade them all goodbye. We took all our belongings with us and traveled by train to Minidoka where we stopped for a time and eventually arrived in the Almo area where my uncle John Hull owned the Circle Ranch in the City of Rocks," she recalls.

This was a very different move than Ivy made with her parents to Canada when she was a small child. In their earlier married life her parents had settled in Hooper, Utah, but when they heard glowing tales of the lush land to be homesteaded in Canada..."Wonderful soil! Tickle it with a hoe, and it will laugh with harvest!"...they took the tiny family there, where they were the first to settle the wide open spaces in that area. The families lived in tents while they awaited the arrival of building materials. These were shipped by freight some 32 miles away from the tall grasslands they had claimed. Ivy's father knew how to wrestle a living from the land, and how to build with what nature had provided, for he had learned it from his father and grandfather.

"My father's father, William Gibson Hull, had pioneered in Franklin, Io with his parent, and had lived the lie of the early settler," he said, so going to Taber, Canada, to open up new territory would

present little new experiences to her father even though he now had a family of his own.

"Grandfather walked from Franklin, Idaho to Salt Lake City – well over 100 miles – carrying 50 pounds of flour and other provisions on his back to feed his family. He made this trip each week for six months to 'keep things going'."

Ivy's grandfather Hull had also known what it was like to deal with Indian problems. He had been an eyewitness to the infamous slaughter of both whites and Indians at Battle Creek near Bear River when Captain Conners was sent to settle the Indians down. Most of the 300 Indians were killed, and between 150 and 200 soldiers were wounded or killed or frozen to death.

Ivy Hull's family was three-generation pioneers, and she watched Taber, Canada grow from Buffalo trails to a thriving community. Her father and brothers had purchased their homestead lands there for \$10 per 160 acres which included all the paperwork. To prove up on the land and become the legal owner they had to live on the land for three years.

Ivy and her mother and sisters lathed their home in the evenings after long days of work. "That part was fun, and we had great times!" After the homes were built, Father took the three tents and made a dance hall out of them so they did not have to dance on the grass," she said. Part of the family gradually moved out of Canada when they had very good offers to go elsewhere, but Ivy's father was the last to leave. His brother, John Hull, who owned the Circle Ranch in the City of Rocks in Idaho, asked Thomas (Ivy's father) to go in partners with him, so they finally decided to make another adventurous move.

Ivy's uncle John raised grain and fattened hogs which he took to market in Oakley. He had built a 'dobbie' house which was large enough to accommodate both families, and sometimes other relatives also, so she soon found herself enjoying her stay. Living with cousins and exploring the City of Rocks, having picnics, and taking pictures helped to take her mind off Leo.

When her father decided to settle in Burley, Ivy went to work at the laundry in Burley as an ironer which gave her money to buy her trousseau and other items for her future home.

"I recall January 31 in 1912 when the Burley Hotel burned to the ground on a very cold day," she said.

"In 1913 Lo Scott came for me, and we went to Salt Lake City to be married on Jan. 14."

In the spring Ivy and Leo returned to Canada to prove up on his homestead. "He had promised me that if the crops failed, he would move me to Burley where my loved ones were, and I secretly hoped that would happen," she admitted with a grin. So when the hot winds withered the plants, Leo kept his promise, and the couple set out with four span of horses for the six-week journey to Burley. "It was a most exciting and unforgettable trip," mused Iv, "for it was like a second honeymoon, except that we had so many things happen on the way."

As they traveled, the couple had to keep changing the horses (two pulling the wagon and two following) and stopping to take the rocks out of their hooves. At almost every town they had to stop to have one or more of them shod, and the horses were extremely frightened in the cities. In Helena, old "Prince" laid down in the middle of the street and just lay there shivering. "We almost caused a wreck since we could not move him out of the way of the other vehicles! We were so embarrassed!"

"When Leo went to purchase some wieners, he did not realize that the sack had broken and some of them had fallen out. When a man picked them up and called to him, he was too embarrassed to claim them, and said that they were not his."

"Although we had many hardships, we also had many, many good times. When I got to Burley, I was so brown that no one knew me, because I looked like an Indian."

Once in Burley, Ivy and Leo built a two-room tarpapered shack, and Ivy planted tall sunflowers around it to hide it. Leo built her a burlap-covered

box on the north side of the house in which they kept their milk and water. Sometimes they put ice in it, but if the sack was kept wet, the contents usually kept cook. Leo built houses for a living after he returned part of one year to finish his affairs in Canada. Ivy says that she can remember living in 15 different houses in Burley, and getting to wear the new off most of them.

While Leo was gone, she and the hired man had to get in the harvest. She drove the wagons of loose grain (they did not sack it in those days) into Burley to the mill. Their land was on Willow Creek, and there was always wood enough right on their own land for firewood.

She had several dreadful experiences hunting for the cows in those thick miserable willows. She milked the cows, and churned butter to exchange for groceries. She even had to tie up one cow, prop up its head, and put a stick in its mouth to pour medicine down the throat when it was sick. There was lots of hard work to be done. Her washing machine had a handle at the top which Ivy turned back and forth by hand to agitate the water and clothing.

Ivy Hull Scott raised four children, Golden, Gorder, Holis and Bernice. Bernice (Mrs. Will Daddow now of Magna, Utah), is also a builder of homes, and many of the 18 she has built are in this community.

Ivy's son, Darwin Grant, by her second husband, Charles Grant, was killed in a tragic auto accident leaving his widow and two small children, which was a hard blow for the family.

In her later life, Ivy found love and companionship in her marriage to Frank Manning of Springdale. She has watched two communities mushroom and grow in her lifetime, and has known all the joys, disappointments, and achievements of pioneering.