CHAPTER 14
The Civilian Conservation Corps

The Great Depression

As the Great Depression hit Utah, Frank Hyde’s occupation had to change. For ten years Frank had been both a farmer with his son Noall and a manager of a construction business. Between the stock market crash of 1929 and 1932, the economy gradually worsened, directly affecting the Hyde family. Henry Blood, a family friend, the stake president of the area and director of the governing board of Barnes Bank, made it possible for Frank not only to escape foreclosure on several homes he was building, but to gain employment with the CCCs. By the election year 1932 Henry Blood had been elected as Governor of Utah as well as appointed president of the Utah State Road Commission. It was during the same election which made Franklin D. Roosevelt the president of the United States that Henry Blood was also elected as the governor of the state of Utah. All of these positions put Governor Blood in a position to assist Frank with a leadership position that paid steadily. So began the part of Grandpa’s life devoted to the men and boys of the CCCs.

Frank’s first position was as the superintendent of the Pleasant Grove Camp of the Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC). Several things made this appointment a reality: as bishop his stake president was Henry Blood; Henry Blood was now Governor of Utah and was also a stock holder of Barnes Bank; Grandpa was out of the carpentry business because of the national financial depression; with Grandpa’s appointment, he had a source of money with which to live and pay back the Barnes Bank notes. These points were not coincidental, but were part of a providential design needed to support a worthy man and his family.
Grandpa was caught in this financial crash, now a full-blown depression. This economic situation is now known as the Great Depression. Banks had loans outstanding for which they could not collect because their patrons could not find work. A few people who lost a great deal of money for which they were responsible took their own lives. Other men just left their families and ran away. A great many of these men just hopped on trains and traveled far and wide. Some were looking to find employment, leaving no stone unturned. Some tried to avoid reality and became tramps, that is, they did not live at home and rode trains all over this country looking for a job just to get a meal. They also were looking for the company of others who did not know their personal history, but who were also on the run. Some such men jumped off the trains as the railroad crossed through the Hyde lower west field which was farmed by Grandpa’s older brother, Rosel.

When getting off the train these migratory workers would see the farm homes across the green field toward the north east. One was an English style home made of beautiful dark red, earthy colored brick. Its fascia was finished in a rollback toward the house giving the roof an edge reminiscent of a thatched effect. The rain and snow would just drop to the ground with no gutter to impede its progress. Train passengers riding in and on top of boxcars would see this house and migrate toward it, believing they might get a handout from those living in such an inviting home. The home across the green field may have seemed like a beacon beckoning to them. The
years of hard to find jobs had created a steady flow of transient people looking to get a meal.

It was difficult for Grandma because she was alone a lot of the time; the strange men intimidated her and probably she felt vulnerable. Noall was still home but not always, and her husband, Frank, was in the CCCs. If the tramps surprised her she put on an act which drove them away. She ruffle up her hair to resemble a mad woman, turned quickly and let out a yell to frighten them away. And they would, indeed, make an abrupt about-face and hastily retreat. If she saw them coming, was aware of their approach she always fed them. She said she was never sure when the three Nephites might come along and she didn’t want to take the chance of turning one of them away. Most often she had a small task for them to do so that their pride was not wounded by begging; instead they could earn their nourishment.

This next story is not about my grandfather but gives an idea of the stress our nation was in. There was a huge wreck in Kaysville of a freight train. Several of the tramps were killed. Many of them had no identification. To bury these men in the Kaysville Cemetery would have cost the county a lot of money it did not have available. The local health department doctor had them buried on a long farm fence line. This was part of the discussions in our home. Do you think this story is true? Well, as of this date there is no way to tell how true it may have been. I was about 13 years old when the accident occurred and all participants are now passed away. My information about the train wreck came from my parents as they talked about the accident and the economic conditions. I was taken by my father to see the
wreck. Money was difficult to come by but my father at least had a job. He worked for Inland Printing Company and was paid 25¢ per hour.

Of the estimated 4,000,000 Americans forced onto the roads and tracks in order to search for food and lodging, 250,000 were teenagers whose parents could no longer provide the necessities of life. In response to this tremendous social problem, President Roosevelt’s Civilian Conservation Corps was created. The Civilian Conservation Corp which operated from 1933 to 1944 was a welfare program instituted as part of President Franklin D. Roosevelt’s New Deal. It was organized to provide unemployed, unmarried men ages 18-25 with manual labor jobs. Grandpa’s family benefited by his position as a camp superintendent of CCC youths, but more importantly, there were many other families in the country helped also. These boys were paid with money which they sent home to their families all over the land.

As there’s no single answer to why boys leave home, there’s no single answer to what will keep them there after — and if — they go back," said one case worker. "But if I had to make such an answer it would be jobs. Just that. Honest-to-goodness jobs that would let a fellow feel that he’s a man, running his own life (1).

Now let’s get back to the activity of the CCC camps. The administration in each camp was two-fold. It was one of the legislated activities established to get young men off the street and distribute some of our tax money back to the people. The discipline and sustenance was the assignment of the military. The boys wore military clothing and were assigned camp activities such as food preparation, camp cleanliness, camp time regulations and all medical activities. Each camp had a doctor and a dentist available and most camps had them living in them camp itself. The CCCs were organized to provide young men a job which gave them $30.00 a month wages. Twenty-five of those dollars were sent to the enrollee’s home and $5.00 went to the young men. The work boys’ work projects were centered on the conservation and use of natural resources. Frank Hyde’s assignments involved forestry projects most often supervised by men who were familiar with the work.

The work assigned to the young men enrolled was conservation, forest preservation, irrigation projects, road building in forest lands and other projects of a like nature on public land. This work made government and forest lands available as places of recreation for future generations. Some land was made available for productive monetary use as grazing and
logging areas. Water was made more available for a multitude of uses. To supervise these activities civilian men with all kinds of building and management skills were given job opportunities at a time when this country was in a deep depression with many men out of work.

In a Utah history of the CCCs we learn that the camps consisted of enrollees and LEMs, or “local experienced men” who were “unemployed carpenters, farmers, lumbermen, miners, and others who had experience in handling horses, men, and equipment, and who could serve as project leaders. Some men, including Frank Hyde, started out as foreman in charge” of a small crew or squad who were engaged in various building activities. Some men, including Grandpa, started out as foremen but served most of their CCC time as camp superintendents. Typical pay for foremen over more technical work assignments was $1,860.00 a year. Only five of these men were permitted in each camp. Some of these men were with the CCCs only a short time before finding other employment (2, 3).

Frank Hyde, however, was not one of the short-term leaders as he was associated with the CCC program for many years in the capacity of supervisor of young men. During his service Grandpa was the superintendent of three different Civilian Conservation Corps camps. He was first associated with Pleasant Grove, later Soapstone, and finally Manila. In the
Pleasant Grove Camp located in Utah County the work was primarily on the Provo River and gained them the reputation of diligent workers. Frank and the boys spent a lot of time on the road to Mirror Lake and on the Provo River. They improved the fish habitat on the river. The F-6 Soapstone Camp which he supervised improved the aquatic plants in Mirror Lake in the Uintah Mountains and on the rivers feeding the lake. To do this they carried thirty barrels of plants. The work of the Manila camp was once again focused on road building and repair.

In a BYU doctoral study an appraisal of Frank Hyde is given.

There were perhaps a few superintendents that had been “appointed because of their political party instead of skill in supervising boys” such as the “ex-bank vice-president who didn’t even know how to shovel dirt,” but most of them were men who had had considerable experience in the building trades. Some were with the CCC only a short time before finding other employment but there were many whose names were associated with the program for many years. Frank Hyde was one of these, as were Hyrum Kunz, Richard Greenland, Milton P. Greaves, E. W. Hoopes, George Hicks, James M. Orr, R. C. Parkinson, William C. Oakden, George Moyes, Frank R. Worthen, Charles Wehmeyer, Lionel Chidester, and many more (3).

**Pleasant Grove Camp**

In the spring of 1933 the first CCC camp was constructed in Utah in American Fork Canyon at Deer Creek. By the end of the first year, twenty six camps were built in Utah with four more requested by Governor Blood for 1934. Each of the 116 CCC camps in Utah employed about 200 young men. At any one time during the life of the corps, Utah had between thirty and thirty five active camps (2, 3).

By mid September of 1934 the Pleasant Grove Camp buildings had been completed and furnished. Four large barracks each housed officers, mess hall, kitchen, shower building, recreational hall, dispensary, garage and storage units. Only two days after the first enrollees began to arrive, the men were assigned work and began hauling and

**Pleasant Grove Mess Hall. Photo from personal collection of Frank Hyde**
placing gravel between buildings for walkways. Projects in the canyons were initially that of construction including camp ground, amphitheater and loop road, but also included conservation and firefighting.

 Beautification of the camp was also a priority and involved transplanting evergreens from Soapstone to Pleasant Grove (4). These groups also completed projects in the Mountain Dell area in the summer of 1935 with Dale Schott, Frank Hyde, William Losee and Ivan Hess in direct charge (5).

 The camps in this area were under the sponsorship of the U.S. Forest Service with the forest ranger over local canyons, Vivian F. West. In November of 1935 Grandpa Frank Hyde received the appointment of work camp supervisor. He took over the position previously held by West, thus allowing West to continue with his full-time forest service work. These supervisory skills included controlling young men whose mischief concerned the residents of Pleasant Grove and at times required the additional weight of inspections by General Sweeney and Colonel McIntyre. Over time, however, the young men endeared
themselves to the community through acts of service and social interaction. High School bands and other student talent along with LDS Mutual groups entertained at the camp on a regular basis. From the beginning, the enrollees’ teams were invited to participate in community and church leagues. Certainly Grandpa encouraged, if not instigated, this activity. The Mayor of Pleasant Grove and other citizens appealed to their congressman to prevent closure of the camp when it was threatened (6, 7).

It was in Pleasant Grove Camp that Frank continued interviewing techniques first established as a bishop. His efforts were noted with gratitude by the young men under his direction. In most camps one of the first events enrollees encountered was an individual interview usually conducted by the educational advisor.

At F-43 Superintendent Frank Hyde conducted interviews himself with the help of one clerk. As replacements joined the camp, Hyde talked to them about their previous training and experience, their wishes for education and employment, and their reasons for enlisting. The clerk placed the information on their permanent records and the data was used in filling vacancies and planning classes. The enrollees appreciated the interest shown and the personal In some cases the boys required lessons in math or reading to fill in their education gap (7).
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Six men lined up for a photograph at the Pleasant Grove CCC Camp ca. 1938: men were LEMs (Local Experienced Men), or foremen who supervised work projects and taught vocational classes at various camps from Frank Hyde personal collection - Foreman, Jack M. McFarlane, Jr. is in the center of the photograph and Frank Hyde, right.

Frank Hyde front row far left with other CCC staff members: probably at Sheep Creek
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Enrollees of the Pleasant Grove CCC Camp lined up in formation outside their barracks for a flag ceremony - Retreat. ca. 1939 courtesy of Utah State Historical Society

Interior of a barracks at the Pleasant Grove CCC Camp – courtesy of Utah State Historical Society

Interior of an old CCC mess hall with the tables set for a meal - camp was located near Pleasant Grove, ca. 1939 courtesy of Utah State Historical Society

Portion of a brick sidewalk at the Pleasant Grove Camp – courtesy of Utah State Historical Society
Soapstone Camp

Many of the camps were seasonal, operational either during the winter or summer months, depending on the weather and related accessibility. The Soapstone Camp, designated F-6, was located about sixteen miles east of Kamas on the Mirror Lake Road in the Wasatch National Forest. Soapstone was a summer camp nearly every year. Because F-43 in Pleasant Grove usually functioned as a winter camp, the two paired up nearly every year as was the practice with other seasonal camps. “Usually superintendents and foremen moved right along with the company and camp officers” so it must have been the case with Grandpa. That Soapstone “was one of the few original camps to survive after the first year” may have been due in part to this pairing (2).
In the winter of 1935 the Pleasant Grove men had worked in the local canyons, but in spring of the next year almost all members of the group was sent to spike camps outside of Utah County. The largest operation was the Soapstone Spike camp in the Uinta Mountains. A variety of projects were carried out which involved Grandpa. The first summer they worked along the Upper Provo River building roads. In July of 1937 they began work on a guard station at Mirror Lake. The summer crews also did some experimental work of gathering and transplanting fish-related plants, fertilized Mirror Lake and surveyed Uintah lakes. They continued to work the Soapstone Spike Camp through the summer of 1938.

If a person knew Grandpa it would be easy to see why he liked the CCC activity. He must have loved teaching and helping the boys who harvested aquatic plants from Fish Lake and brought them to Mirror Lake and planted them. This of course helped improve the fishing. It is also interesting to note that these CCC boys also dissolved granulated fertilizer and then took this fertilized water, put buckets of it in boats and then rowed the boats out to various strategic locations on the lake to pour the contents into the water.

General view of the Soapstone (Kamas) CCC Camp in Summit County when the enrollees were still living in tents - c1934 courtesy of Utah State Historical Society
Another source of information about Frank’s activity as a CCC supervisor came from a much unexpected source. Assigned to Lincoln Elementary School on 2000 North in Layton, Utah, and without real intent I found a real water problem at the southwest corner of the school playing field. At this location a small underground stream of water had been brought to the surface by construction. Now this condition did not bother the school but did affect some of the neighboring homes. Because the water flow was southwest, one of the affected homes belonged to a Sackett family. Mr. Sackett had a beautiful garden next to the fence and the school grounds. The garden was about two feet lower than the school playground area. The lower garden made a bench effect along the fence. The children used the bench to watch Mr. Sackett work in the garden with two chickens following him to gather worms turned up while he was hoeing. On playground supervision duty during recess I noticed the children crowded up against a chain link neighboring fence on the south side of the athletic field so I walked down to the fence and bench area during recess one day.

As I was talking to Mr. Sackett, I found out he was also in the CCCs in the Uintah Mountains.
“This is like a problem I had on the road to Mirror Lake which I helped build. We had water problems on that project,” he said.

“Mr. Sackett,” I inquired, “Did you ever know a Frank Hyde?” He stopped hoeing and struggled in a foot sliding manner to the fence. He was crippled in the knees and they were joined or fused together; he had no knees.

“I’ll say I knew Frank Hyde! He was the superintendent of the CCC camp on the Provo River at Soapstone Headquarters. I was the caterpillar operator while we were building the Mirror Lake Highway from Kamas to the lake.” You could see and feel the pride he had in that undertaking.

“Did you ever fish with Grandpa?” I ventured. Then a real smile developed as he remembered that association.

“Oh he loved to fish. We would often tell the cook we would provide fish for supper. On those days Frank and his supervisors would pick up his boys where they were working in the forest or on a new road. Then he would come to my assignment. We carried the fishing rods and baskets in his truck so we could decide where we would fish after the work day were over. On one occasion we forgot the flies. Frank would only fish with those dad-gum flies or a spinner. I took out my handkerchief to blow my nose. Seeing not a handkerchief but a white dotted red monster insect he said, ‘That’s our fly!’ With that he took out his own

Superintendent Frank Hyde (center front row holding the left dog) and foremen - possibly taken at Soapstone because that was a summer camp
kerchief, delicately he tore off a quarter inch wide, two inch long piece and with one turn on a hook he tied it. With that kind of fly we caught fish immediately. Having this success we decide to try to catch supper for the camp. Indeed, we caught enough for 100 men and boys to eat for supper on the Provo River in about two hours.”

Later Grandpa used a large 10 inch metal fish hook he made to teach fly tying to the CCC boys. It was during those years he learned to fly fish and he tied flies working near the lakes in the Uintah Mountains

**Manila Camp**

In the winter of 1938 Grandpa was assigned to in the Manila Camp F-35. The Pleasant Grove Camp had been closed by July of that year and the related Soapstone summer camps reassigned to Manila Camp. Manila had, apparently, been closed down for a period of time and then reoccupied (8). The Vernal Express reported that “the new Manila CCC Camp was formerly the Soapstone Camp which was located near Kamas, Utah.” It went on to state that “Superintendent Frank Hyde and the other supervisory overhead included George L. Barron, foreman, John S. Bennett, Junior foreman, and Henry Workman, machine operator (9). The move required 40 trips to transport men and machinery over a distance of 228 miles (14).

When I think of my Grandpa Hyde I don’t always think of him at home or dealing with his many church experiences, but rather I think of him in the mountains or on the rivers, fishing most often. I picture him at the CCC camp in Sheep Creek Canyon just south of Manila, Utah. Because Manila is on the doorstep of Utah’s Uintah Mountains, Grandpa had opportunities to walk the trails to many of the Uintah Mountain’s 1,000 high mountain lakes. This knowledge was shared with many
who would go with him or take him to these mountains.
Fishing knowledge was taught to me on what seemed to me many occasions, but which were probably less than ten times.

On one of our trips when I was about 16 we stopped at a log café in Manila. The owner shook Grandpa’s hand while introducing his own grandson, “Mr. Hyde, this is my grandson who just got back from the war.” The town folk greatly respected Grandpa and were anxious to visit with him. The camp held a movie night once a week and invited the ranchers and their families to attend. The effort to include the community was appreciated as evidenced by the invitation Grandpa received to speak and a high school graduation ceremony in Manila. Following are the notes he typed onto 3x5” cards to use while making the speech. In a day of separation of religion and school it may be surprising to read his references to God at a graduation ceremony.

I congratulate you boys and girls on the success you have obtained in your school work. You have gotten only that which you were prepared to receive. You are carrying away only the amount of water your bucket will contain.

Do not think that you have obtained all there was in school for you. Only fools think this way, but if you will remember the things you have been taught, they will save you from many a hard fall in the years to come. Some of you will not doubt, continue your school work. When I was your age I knew a lot more than I do now.

It is easy to get off the right and onto forbidden paths. We slide downward easily, but we have to make effort to go upward. Real living is a conscious effort to go upward. We are either going upward, standing still, or going downward. It is up to you which of these positions you hold.

Selfishness holds one back and eventually makes him unhappy. Story of cripple girl. Why is my daughter happy when she has nothing to be happy for and I am unhappy? I can congratulate patients in a hospital because they are learning patience, sympathy, love, faith, and courage and these virtues make them happy and push them upward.
We compel promotion, so you young folks should keep in mind that you will drop into the place you are fitted for. If we grow greater we can’t be kept down. Story of Dutch office girl. Green things grow. The factory worker. Other departments.

I would not give much for a person who does not want a great place. You can only help those who are willing to be helped. Greatness is measured in spiritual terms. It is education, it is life expansion. The widow and her might. You may be shown the way, but you must make the journey yourself. I have known some people who cannot write their own names but still they have developed great lives by serving and overcoming with the crude tools they have to work with. Get the best tools you possibly can and make use of them. Remember that diplomas and degrees are not an education; they are only preparations. Education is ability to make application of the things you do learn from time to time.

Anybody who does for you regularly what you can do for yourself is robbing you of your birthright. Work to some legitimate end, and for some something, and you will get somewhere. I have never known a case of genuine overwork, of killing oneself working. You can’t get something for nothing. You can only own what you have earned and stored in your life.

The one who skimmed over his work in school will be found skimming over his work when he becomes a man.

Father of waters. Lake Itasca. Success is hard to endure. Do not be afraid to say I do not know. **We turn to God when hunger hits us.

Let us resolve that we will make the best of all opportunities placed before us whether we continue in school or work on a farm. Make up your minds what you wish in life and then go after it. Eye hath not seen nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man the things which God hath prepared for them that love him and will work for him. Get them and go on up. [Note: Punctuations is as written which was not always in a complete idea or sentence format, but only highlighted main ideas.]
Grandpa believed in concepts of conservation. Also in his records were found notes of a talk he gave to an unidentified audience, probably boys involved in the program, about the benefits of the work done in the CCC projects. Among the topics discussed were controlled grazing, wildlife protection, water development, forest, water shed and soil protection, as well as the need for areas of recreation. He believed that conservation of natural resources was a worthwhile heritage and liberty which ultimately benefited the health of mankind.

The following description was written by a Civilian Conservation Corp boy named Michael Burson who was in the Manila Camp. Michael’s introduction to the camp was rather abrupt as he was dumped off by a truck at the camp site.

Camp 3544, Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC), located in Sheep Creek Canyon about one quarter mile south on the Sheep Creek Canyon Loop from the Flaming Gorge Intersection and just North of the Dowd Grave site, was organized in July of 1935. The camp terminated sometime in the early 1940s.

The camp consisted of approximately ten frame CCC type buildings which were constructed in the shape of a large pine tree. There were graveled walkways around the buildings and criss-crossing the parade ground in the center where the flag was raised each day.

Most of the buildings were barracks-type sleeping quarters for the boys but there was also a mess hall, dispensary, supply room, day room, officer’s quarters, technical building and a garage where work was performed on the CCC trucks and other equipment.

Saturdays the boys formed on the parade ground for inspection before the military officers who were responsible for the discipline, food, clothing, living quarters and medical care of the camp.

The technical Section, or Forestry, was made up of a separate office and was responsible for the work projects which were performed under the jurisdiction of the Ashley National Forest.

CCC boys wore military clothing and were paid about $36 a month, with $30 of this being returned to their parents.
Some of the programs at this time was work on the switchbacks on the Sheep Creek Canyon Loop which at that time was the only road between Manila and Vernal; (There was no pavement at that time) widening the road through the Palisades in the narrows South of the Bennett Ranch which was a beautiful forest area prior to the flash flood which took several lives in 1938; replacing washed-out bridges at the Bennett Ranch; cutting a road to Spirit Lake area; making stock log fences in the Hickerson park, Half Moon Park and Green Lakes areas (these fences are still being used) and the construction of a swinging stock bridge over the Green River in Hide Cut Canyon.

This Bridge is now under about 500 feet of water. A [CCC] boy was killed during the construction of this bridge when dynamite accidentally exploded on the project.

Most of the boys in 1939 (when this writer was a member of the camp) came from Kentucky, Indiana and New York. They performed excellent work and at the same time were learning new trades and vocations under the excellent supervision they received. They were well liked by the local people who invited them to their homes for Sunday dinners and some of the boys attended the Church in Manila. All the boys attended the Saturday night dances held in an old log constructed dance hall in Manila.

People from Manila, McKinnon and other small towns in the area came to the camp to see movies with the [CCC] boys, played baseball with them and had some medical attention from the army surgeon in cases of emergencies.

There were three Amy Officers, Captain R. W. Webster, Camp Commander; Lt. J. Watson, Executive Officer; and Lt. A. Schillinger, Camp Surgeon. Sgt. Scott Moore was the First Sergeant.

Most of the time the boys were in the charge of nine outstanding men and leaders of the Forestry Section who worked on the projects with them. The Forestry Camp Supervisor was Mr. Frank Hyde, Kaysville, Utah and one of his editorials in the camp paper for boys who were leaving the camp describes the character of these men.

With mingled joy and sorrow we will again clasp the sturdy hands of another group of departing CCC men. With joy because we have had the association of some very fine and outstanding young men, and have become attached to them because of their sterling qualities, and sorrowful because that association is soon to be severed.

You have had new and varied experiences, you have served well the agencies in whose care you were placed, and you have profited well by those experiences; and by that service you have rendered.

In serving others you have found that you have served yourself most, and that you have profited most thereby.

It has been a joy to labor with you and a satisfaction to see you grow and progress each day of your enrollment. You have grown in body strength and in mental alertness and attitude,
and you have progressed in the many arts and crafts of CCC life.

Our only hope now is that all of these experiences will be retained and added to, and made to serve you in future years, and that your associations with us here in the West can be thought of as days of some worth to you and that we can be counted among your friends, as ones who made a sincere attempt to help you find that for which you came.

Now, when the time comes for your homeward journey, may it be a pleasant one and may kinfolks, friends, and conditions of labor and toil be found as you wish them to be, is the sincere wish of your Servant and friend.....Camp Superintendent, Frank Hyde (10).

It seems Grandpa made such an impression on Burson as young man that he always looked on his camp superintendent with fondness. Michael was one of a number of CCC youth who either decided to stay in Utah at the end of his enlistment or return at a later date. He married and kept in touch with Frank even staying at the time of Frank’s death which was eventually published in his book, *This Good Life*, which he co-authored with his wife.
Mr. Frank Hyde

It was God’s will I lead you
As it is now His will
That calls me from His people
For greater service still.

I would be with you longer
For I have loved you much,
I’d till my fields and flowers
Beneath the sun’s warm touch.

I’d visit with my mountains
And linger by my streams
Where I found peace in manhood
And in my boyhood dreams.

I’d share my house and table
With all who would attend,
Or drop my work to visit
The sick bed of a friend.

I would be here to counsel
Where ever need may be,
Yet I am but the servant
And God has need of me.

But falter not my loved ones,
For though I cannot stay
To lead as I have led you . . .
Another points the way (11).

During the fall of 1938 the camp workers from Manila began an extensive road work program on the Vernal-Manila Highway. One newspaper reported that those who had visited the work site greatly appreciated the importance of the road building activities of the CCC.
"The new road through Sheep Creek Canyon treats one to some of the most magnificent scenery in the state. It is at the same time a road that is safe, well engineered and well constructed." Those in the family who ski or snowboard will also appreciate that the CCC boys kept the roads open for skiing during this time. (12, 13, 14, 15).

It is ironic that four of those who helped build these roads were, in October of 1939, involved in a car accident while returning home from visiting their families in Davis and Utah counties. One of the foremen, Frances L. Johnson, was killed and Grandpa was seriously injured. Two other foremen, William Laursen, and George Barron, also suffered back injury, bruises or lacerations. Grandpa’s leg was crushed and he also received a head laceration. The car Johnson was driving skidded on wet pavement and crashed into a canal bridge. They had intended to pick up another foreman, Henry Workman, in Vernal before completing the trip to the camp. The death of Johnson must have been devastating for the men who had undoubtedly become fast friends as they worked together so far from home (16). Grandpa recuperated both in body and spirit at home with his family in Kaysville for a few months after the accident.

Frank returned to work the end of March 1940 and continued in Manila until the closing of the camps (17). With the beginning of World War II, the Great Depression came to an end and the CCC

Vehicle carrying Frank and other CCC staff when involved in serious accident
program folded in July 1942. The army officers in charge of the camps were transferred to military assignments; most of the camp personnel either entered the armed services or became involved in defense work. The Salt Lake Tribune bade farewell to the CCC in an editorial of 3 July 1942 in which thanks were expressed for the physical accomplishments and recognition granted for the human achievements as well: "More than all else it aided youth to get a new grip on destiny and obtain a saner outlook on the needs of the nation. . . . The CCC may be dead but the whole country is covered with lasting monuments to its timely service (2)."

Goose Hunt October 21, 1942, at the end of the CCC era. Left to Right: Ammon S. Brown, Frank's brother in law; Frank Hyde; Ward Grange; William Laurensen; Henry Workman; possibly Ted R. Nichols, all CCC staff.

Frank Hyde with corduroy logs used in road building in the Uintah Mountains.

Photograph on following page: Frank Hyde second from right. Photo is part of a panorama picture taken of a large number of leaders and staff of the Manila Camp. ca. 1940. According to Michael Burson Forestry Foremen were Mr. William (Bill) Laursen, American Fork, Utah; Mr. George Barron, Spanish Fork, Utah; Mr. John Bennett; Mr. C. Foote; Mr. Ward Grange, Vernal, Utah; Mr. T. Johnson (killed in an auto accident during this time); Mr. H. Church and Mr. H. Workman.