

TO DALE L. MORGAN

PERSONAL FRIEND AND OUTSTANDING HISTORIAN

I am honored to pay public tribute to Dale L. Morgan, my close personal friend, and, in my estimation, Utah's greatest contemporary historian.

From the instant we met, Dale and I knew we were on the same wave-length; we understood each other; we liked each other. He had been impressed with some of the Diaries I had copied under the ERA program. I at once told him of the Thomas D. Brown Journal, and directed him to it. This "History of the Southern Indian Mission" was copied early and was a secret between us for about five years. Then we gave the Historical Society the right to copy it in the hope that it would soon be published. It still has not been printed.

In the late 1930's, as he was collecting material for his Utah, A Guide to the State, I went by bus to meet him in Cedar City very early one morning, and we set out to follow the Old Spanish Trail south to the iron mines and coke ovens and other historic spots. He was driving his own car. In the area of the Mountain Meadows we could not locate the monument. I had been present when it was dedicated in 1932, but since the approach was from St. George, I could not find it. We went to St. George, had lunch, and brought^{back} my good husband, Will Brooks, who of course, had no difficulty. Besides that, he was full of lore of the region, "The Dan Sill Hill" and other landmarks, that we were glad that we had been lost.

That afternoon we followed the general track of the old road to Jackson Wash and out of it, finally going to the place on the highway where the Old Spanish Trail intersected the highway.