



The Face of Fillmore

By Sherry Shepard

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The Face of Fillmore is ever changing. New homes and businesses are built. Others are remodeled or receive a face lift. Landscaping is rearranged. And the list goes on.....

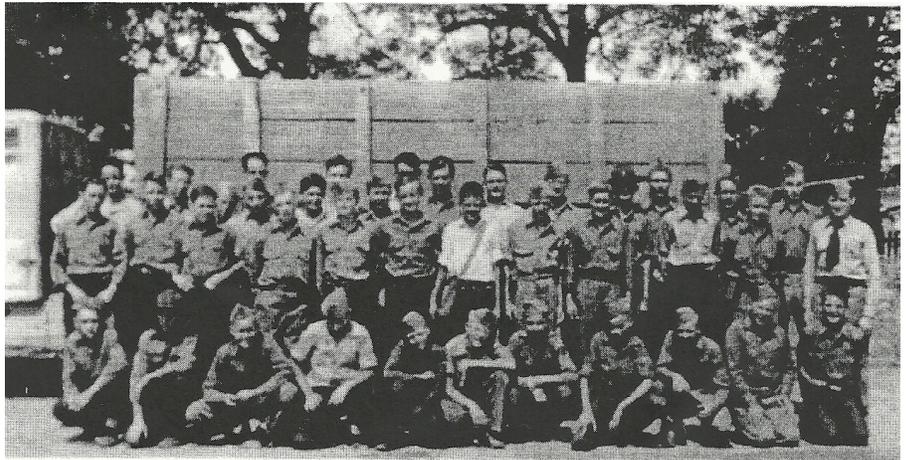
The people of Fillmore change as well. New people move in while others move on to new locations. Babies are born, children grow up and are married, and old friends leave us as they pass on.

Upon our arrival in Fillmore some 40 years ago, we were the new people with the little children. As I look around, I realize we are now in the empty nester stage and fast approaching the older generation status. How quickly time flies.

I have been reminded lately as I look at the young people in our community and realize they will someday, sooner than we think, become the leaders of our community and churches, and I find myself wondering if some of them will really become responsible adults. I can imagine that people a few generations ago thought that very thing of us as we were young.

This thought was brought about as one of my readers, Chad Carling from Mesa, Arizona, called to say he had a picture he thought I might be interested in and he was very right.

Pictured here are the Fillmore and Flowell Scout Troop from 1947, taken by LaMar Brunson. I was amazed at the large number. Can you scoutmasters imagine having nearly 40 young men in your troop?



These scouts were on their way to a week-long scout camp at Puffers Lake above Beaver. The scouts loaded their camping supplies and bed rolls on the open bed truck, sat on top, and rode to the lake. (Somehow I can't see this happening today.) The GMC truck was owned and driven by Lowell Peterson. When they arrived at the lake and unloaded their belongings, Mr. Peterson told them that they needed to help him take the bed off the frame and swing the rear axle up on the drive wheels. He was going from there to haul logs for Bud Dame all week long to a sawmill at Bryce Canyon. At the end of the week he would return and take the scouts home.

The camp that followed was great fun for the boys who worked on merit badges, fished and hiked. Their scout master was Ferrell P. Smith with senior patrol leaders were Raymond Brown, Dick Warner, Ross Starley, David Melville and Bill Tomkinson.

Many of the young men in the picture are identified, and many of those names you will recognize as men who grew up to be the pillars of our community. If you know any of the question marks, please let me know.

Row 1: Ralph Jackson, Don Gregersen, Max Tomkinson, Loy Maycock, Floyd Trimble, ?, Scott Huntsman, Gail Smith, Chad Carling , Boyd Peterson.

Row 2: John Sweeting, Frank Sweeting, Joe Christiansen, Dean Allen, Bill Wilson Max Day, Gary Black, Don Turner, Charles Jackson, J.R. Wood, Dick Beeston, Ferrell P. Smith.

Row 3: Thorpe Robison, Alison, Robison, Ralph Fairbanks, Dwayne Carroll, ?, Jack McBride, ?, Phil Russell, ?, ?, Bill Tomkinson, ?, David Melville, Ross Starley, Dick Warner, Raymond Brown.

Thanks to Mr. Carling for sharing this picture and the details of it with us.