

Mr. Megeath tells of how the mail used to be carried. The train would bring it to Carter and it would be distributed by varied means from there. Burros, Model T, Wagons all of these methods were used.

A high school was built around 1918. Mr. Megeath's sister was a member of the first graduating class there. This was the class of 1922.

Mr. Megeath graduated in 1923. He was a member of the school's basketball team that went to the state tournament that year for the first time ever. In those days the classes (a+b) were based on the average weight of the players. The team traveled as far as Hanna to play. They traveled by train as no roads were paved at that time. He tells of traveling to Green River in two trucks with canvas tops.

He attended school in Laramie at the University of Wyoming for a year and a half. He regrets not having completed his education but then it wasn't important to him.

He tells about dances and dates and what they were like.

His view of the depression is not one in which he thought he ^{himself} was in a depression. He spent the winter of 1930 trapping coyotes in the desert of Sweetwater county and around.

He ran the Thompson sheep outfit for many years and is very knowledgeable about the beginnings of the sheep ~~and~~ industry in this area.

He has seen Sweetwater county make complete changeovers in his lifetime. First from cattleranching to sheep, from the sheep to the energy based society and now he feels there will be another changeover in the not too distant future.

Sam Megeath was born in Superior, Wyoming in the year of 1905. He lived in Superior for a few years and later moved to Rock Springs, Wyoming. There he attended grades 1-4. His summers were spent on the Ramsay Ranch.

When he was 11 years old his father bought a general store in Mountain View, Wyoming. His family moved to Mountain View that summer. Mr. Megeath had been in a runaway while haying that summer and they didn't move him until time for school to start.

They came from Rock Springs on the train to Carter, Wyoming which was the trade and travel hub of the Bridger Valley. From there he rode in a Model T through Fort Bridger and on to Mountain View.

When I asked him about the future, he said, "It's up to you people now." "What happens here is up to you." He did not know for sure what the change might be, only that it was inevitable.

He does not believe the economy and industry can sustain its present state.

It was very interesting talking to Sam Megeath and it provided me with many new insights into the past. As Southwest Wyoming is my home and he is my Great Uncle the things he said had special meaning for me. His references to Ken (my grandfather I never knew) and stories of their exploits together made me feel closer to them both. It was a very pleasant and fulfilling experience.