

Transcription of cassette tapes made by Casey Nebeker.

Tape 1 Side A

I am recording this for Lori. I must tell you that as I looked at the list you gave me. I can see why you were concerned about getting anything down. I can't type it. Even on the computer. My crooked fingers make so many mistakes so I have decided to try to record this for you, and hope that it will come across so that you can use it.

0:39

You said that you didn't have any stories or knowledge about anything about the Carpenter side of your family. The things that I have, your Mom and I have talked about it, and I know a lot more, I remember a lot more of the things than she did because I think the reason that is is that I lived with Mom for many years after we were married, after we bought the house in Murray, and so I will try to say the things that I can remember.

I'm going to start on page one of the list that you gave me, skipping the Christmas thing one, and going to "How did Mae and Charles Felix meet?" I'm going to number as I go through them and then we can talk about them when you get it if you want and see if we can do a better job than I'm going to do here I'm afraid.

1:49

On page one you ask "How did Hanah Mae and Charles Felix Meet?" I don't know when they first met. I know that Mom's dad moved them into Vernal so that they could get property from the government, a farm from the government, and they moved from Provo, where Mom's mother lived. I don't know when Dad's family ever moved from Vernal to Salt Lake. The only thing that I can ever remember is that grandma was very old, really old ?? to me, and they came out 3 or 4 times in my childhood to Vernal and they always stayed with Aunt Bessie. She was frail. I laugh at this point in my life, and I'm 88. I don't know how old she was when she even died, but she was very revered and very loved and a very fine kind of lady. Mother met Dad, I don't know if they just went to school there together. Mother went to school until the 8th grade. I don't know about Dad's education, but the 8th grade was considered a very adequate education in that part of the country where we lived. He was not, dad was not a member of the church, and I remember asking Mom once how come she would ever marry somebody being as religious as she always was, and her father, Joab Collier, was I consider a religious fanatic from things that I've heard about him sort of like my uncle Ed was, and very devout and a very good man. Dad's father did not belong to the church and didn't ever join the church until their last son, Sam, went on a mission and he got converted in his old age and even then I don't have very many details about that. So I don't know where they met except that they lived in Vernal and they got married in Vernal and set up housekeeping there.

4:27

Now number 2 on page one is "Where did you live in Vernal, what was the house like, did you have electricity, indoor plumbing. Was it decorated at all with pictures or figurines? Did Hannah May have any knick knacks or items?" There's not any way that I can begin to tell you what a stark living that we had. Everyone had it. Vernal was a little tiny town with maybe about 2500 people in it, and they were farmers. We lived in town. Daddy had a job working for a company called "The Conwagon Machine Company", and I don't know how long he had it. I remember him having it when I was just very little, going in there and seeing all of the things. It was like a little hardware store. And I do have a picture that I will share with you. In fact I think I've already given it to you. Be sure that I get it back. We lived in a house on 1st North. I can't remember the number of the house, even if it had a number, but it was on 1st North and we lived behind the hospital which faced out on

to Main Street. We had a two plots there. We had the house on one on the west side of the lot and a pasture on the other side that had fruit trees, and I think there's times that we had a cow in there, but I remember that they also had a cow, they had two cows. We had what we called jersey and then another cow, and part of the time those cows were pastured down a block and a half from our home. While they were in that pasture we used to take the scraps of food and things to them from the table. Then they ate the grass that was there. I can only remember the fact that one time when I was to take the food down and the one we called Jersey and the one that we called Bossy, and daddy was milking the cow and I dumped the food in the slops in there and called Bossy. Daddy was milking Jersey. It never dawned on me that if I called one of them and dumped in they would both come. And Jersey kicked over the bucket and spilled the milk, and Daddy was upset and said, "What did you do that for?" And I said I wasn't calling Jersey, I was calling Bossy. And I remember the way he looked at me and I knew that I had pulled a big booboo. I have no idea how old I was, maybe 7 or 8 years old.

7:33

Now you wonder what the house was like. It was... that house burned down, and I can't remember, I'm sure it was just an old frame house. We did not have electricity. The first thing that I can remember about it because at Christmas time, which you asked about (later on I'll talk about that), but the reason I know we didn't have electricity was because we had candles on our Christmas tree. So, we did not have indoor plumbing. I can't remember if it was decorated at all with pictures, no figurines. We didn't even have such things as figurines. I don't remember Mom having any favorite knick knacks or any place to even put them if she did. The house, I can't remember how large it was, but I remember there was quite a large kitchen and a screened porch on it. It burned down when I was about six years old. So, I don't have hardly any recollection of the our place at all.

8:43

Number 3 on your list is when did you move to Roosevelt and what was the house like there? Daddy lost his job Vernal. There were two Conwagon Machine companies, one in Roosevelt and one in Vernal. They closed down the Vernal one because, I guess the Roosevelt one was more remunerative to them. The one in Vernal was, it was, they had lots of farm machinery, big heavy farm machinery, and just all sorts of knick knacks. They had bicycles and hardware kinds of stuff in there. And Daddy went to Roosevelt some time when I must have been about, I think I must have been about 12 because I think I was in 6th grade. It was a very difficult thing to do for Mom, and the reason she went there when Aunt Emma from Salt Lake City came through Vernal, to Vernal, at one time, she stopped in Roosevelt and she saw daddy, and she got the impression, and I don't know what she, actual information she had, but she could tell that there was a woman that dad was seeing, and she was very concerned and Mom had told me that when she got to Vernal that she told her that if you want to save your marriage you need to move your family to Roosevelt. It is not good for a man to be there all week long and only come home only on Saturdays. So that's why we moved to Roosevelt, but I can't remember much else about it except that I'm sure that it was a very hard financial thing to do. And we didn't move into a house. There was a little strip of little camp cabins on the south end of Roosevelt's main street, and there were 2 rooms, a kitchen kind of a room, and kitchen living room type of room and then a bedroom, and Mom moved us there, and we lived there for, I don't remember for how long, but I went to school, a little grade school. I can remember Roby and me both being there, and Leah and Bea, I believe were in junior high or high school, and I don't even know for sure their ages. I'm gonna stop this and see if I'm making sense here at all.

11:27

Lori, this is not an easy thing to do and I am choppy and repeat myself and I don't know how much good this will be for you, but I will try a little bit more. So, I'm on number three, what was the house like there. After probably a year we moved closer into the business part of town. The whole town was only about just two blocks long, and it was a house. It didn't have any doors in it except in the bathroom, and I can remember

Mom saying when she got so worried about everything and she just longed to be by herself and have time to think, that she would go in and shut the bathroom door and we would come and say, "let us come in Mom" and she'd say, "I'll be out in a minute." And that, the only thing I can remember is how hard her life was there. They were very strapped for money and Daddy would come home from work, and she would always greet us after school and we didn't eat dinner when lived there we didn't eat dinner together because Mom tried to have something that was more nutritious for Dad and a little bit of meat, and she fed us whatever she could get. I only know that we were really poor and things were really hard and we lived there until, I think, I must have gone into high school so that would have put me, I don't know whether you went from. It was while we lived in Roosevelt that Bea went out with Jack Brundberg (?) and he raped her and she got pregnant, and the most thing that I can remember from then on was the traumatic life it gave my mom and the family and they got married and some time after that we moved back to Vernal, and I think at that time Daddy didn't have a job. I don't know whether he didn't work anymore. The company shut down and he was the second man, there were two men that worked in that shop, and so he came back to Vernal, and I don't know what we did after that, whether that was the time that we got into trouble financially. Daddy had an accident coming home at night once and ran into an iron peg with his shin bone. It got infected and he was laid up, and Mom had to bring him to Vernal, er to Salt Lake, for medical treatment, and left us there alone with Teddy and Carp in charge in that house. Lyle (we called him Carp) had a press to press clothes with. It was in the back porch, and he cleaned clothes. It was sort of set up like a little cleaning shop, and they rinsed them out in gasoline, and then he would press them, and he smoked at the time, and he was, had a dish that had a little bit of the spot remover, gasoline in it, and he dropped his cigarette in the dish, and it burned, and started the house on fire. He had three 5 gallon cans of gasoline stored there, and he picked them and ran with them out into the orchard, and came back and got the other one. On the third one when he got it, it was bulging, it was so hot, and the flames had gone up the back of his neck and had burned part of his hair off. I don't remember a thing about how serious his burns were. The firemen came, but the house was a total loss. Dad and mom weren't home. We had, they had to call her and tell her that their house had burned down with everything else that they had to deal with, and they came home. I can't even remember where I went to live while the house was being rebuilt. I'll talk to Robi about it and see if she can remember anything about that part of it.

16:27

Since the fire was out on the back porch and we couldn't get out through the door in the kitchen they, there was a window in the kitchen, and they jumped out and Leah jumped out and there was a box over the electric meter or some kind of a meter out there, and she got a terrible gash under her arm that she carried the scars the rest of her life. They threw Robi out. Someone caught Robi, and they threw me out, and we all got out of the house before it burned down. When they threw me out I lost one of my shoes, and so I didn't any shoes, and there was a man that lived across the street and down a ways from us. He had a little girl the same age as I am and they had just bought her two new pairs of shoes. They were brown. One was a sort of high top kind of shoe and one was an oxford kind of a shoe, and he told her that she had to give me one of her pairs of shoes. She didn't want to. He said you can take your choice of which ones you want to keep. I sat there and was scared to death that she would give me those high top shoes and they looked so ugly to me, and she chose to keep them and I can remember thinking how grateful I was that she didn't want me to have to wear those ugly shoes. Then I don't remember anything about what it took to build the other house or how they financed it. They had some insurance money, and they got some insurance money, and the man that whose little girl's shoes that I got was a builder, and he built the house, the new house for us. It still stands there and I do have that picture of it. It was... I don't know if water had just come in then, but we did have plumbing in that house when it was rebuilt.

18:26

Now I'm sure whether we had plumbing before or not, but we lived in town, so we may have had plumbing in the old house too. At this point I really don't know. I was thinking about when we did not have plumbing and Mom had to sell the house and she traded it to another family that lived out further into the country, and we did not have plumbing there and had to use the outhouse. But I remember now that we did have an outhouse when we lived there in the first house because I can remember once when I was out in the yard with my cousin Don Collier, and Robi and a little girl from the neighborhood was in the outhouse and they were there a long time and I... my cousin said what are they doing in there for so long, so I went over to the outhouse and said, "What are you doing in there?" Robi said, "Nothing." I said, "You come out of there or I'll go and tell Mama." And she said, "What will you mama that we're undressed and playing fairies?" That's always been a funny to us forever more. That family was.. her name was Renona, and they were people that were very lax in their training of their children, and they we get undressed that they shouldn't do, and mother would never again let us play away from the house with those kids. She set up under the kitchen window a little play place for us. Whenever those children came over to play they had to play right there under the kitchen window. I can remember that, and I don't remember how long that ever went on, or how long we lived there.

20:22

The new house was a nice house for the time. It had linoleum floors in it, and I don't know how long we lived there, clear until I was probably in high... I was in high school, and they traded that house for our house and we had to move out onto the farm. Carp was old enough to do some planting on the farm. We had a cow. We thought it would be fun to learn how to milk the cow. Carp was perfectly willing to let us do that. Then when we learned Robi and I then... the job came to us and I got so I hated getting up and milking that cow. Both Robi and I had to take turns milking that cow, until Daddy got so he couldn't work at all. I don't know where he was working at the time, but I think this was a time that we went to, moved into Salt Lake. No. This was before we moved to Salt Lake. We had to give up the farm and I don't know if we lost it completely. We rented a house that was further down on 1st North close to where Aunt Bessie lived and we had to walk up to the high school from there and it was quite a long ways to walk. We were there during my high school years. I don't know how many of them, but I was a senior in high school and when daddy had to be moved to Salt Lake, Mom felt like since he couldn't work anymore, she wanted to take him out to Salt Lake where he could be close to where he could work in the temple or do something. There was nothing for him at all to do in Vernal. So they moved to Salt Lake and leaving me with Bea and Port Long in the house that was up on Main Street.

22:37

You asked where the house was that the evil spirits were in, and that was the house it was. It was behind the blacksmith's shop there just off Main Street. I will talk about that when I come to the question you ask about that.

23:03

Ok, your number 5 question was, "Do you remember feeling spirits watching you in the house the way my Mom did? Which house was it? Which uncle came and cast them out?"

That was the house and it was a house that had very wicked rough kind of people that lived in it, and I guess it was really possessed. I didn't know even then what it was that Robi went through in that. The house had a bathroom in it and it was upstairs. She would not go upstairs to the bathroom unless somebody was up there with her, because she could feel those spirits, and she would get scared up there. One night Uncle Ted came and visited Mom from Salt Lake, and Mom told me that when he opened the door and came in and he looked around in the house and said Mae, you need some help here. He could feel those evil spirits there. He blessed the house and sealed it up against those spirits for as long as the family lived in the house. Robi can remember that after that she didn't have any trouble going up there and going to the bathroom.

24:21

During that time Dad was up there. It was a house that had the living room and the kitchen and the back porch, and then the bedrooms were upstairs. I can't remember another thing about the place except that Daddy was up there because he had to lie down so much, and mom, he would call mom to come because he was also bothered by the spirits, but they didn't know what it was at the time, and there's a little trailer that belonged to Carp, and it was out in the yard, and they put Daddy out there in the daytime, and he had a little bell on a string and he could ring the bell when he wanted mom to come, but that kept her from having to go up and down the steps so much. I wonder how she ever lived through all the troubles she was having with Bea. In the meantime Bea had had Jackie and had married Port Long, and had... I guess they had Jana and Jeffery too. I remember them living in a place not far from where the farm was in a place that belonged to a Roberts family, and they had moved into town and lived in that place, and that's all I can remember about that. But that would have been in my senior year when I turned 18 and graduated from high school.

25:55

Number 6 question was did everyone have jobs to do at your house and did you do farm work. During the time that we lived at the farm, and I'll be glad when we talk together that I can maybe fill this out a little for you. We didn't do farm work, Robi and I and Carp did it. There was one summer that they planted a big corn patch and the little corn plants needed weeding and mom told me that I wanted to have a croquet set so badly. We had a big front yard that we could play croquet on, but we didn't have one. Mom said that if Robi and I would get out and weed the corn patch that she would send to the catalog and get us a croquet set. Well, it was long long rows and it was on our hands and knees and Robi didn't want to do it very much and she was young, younger than I, three years younger nearly, so it was hard work on her, and we weeded and weeded and finally mom did get us the croquet set. We had that and I enjoyed that. Robi and I played croquet all the rest of the time that we lived there. I don't know how long that was until we moved into the house by where Aunt Bessie lived and I was in high school then.

27:25

So we, as far as having jobs to do, we did the dishes and it was during that time that we lived in the house before we sold it that I can remember doing the dishes. Mom had the little sewing shop then. I will talk to that when we get to that other one.

27:56

Now number 7 was what did you like to do for fun as a kid? Did you play marbles, hopscotch, jump rope, dolls, tea party or some other games. Did you have a swing or tree house? Robi and I climbed trees and we had what we called our tree house. There was no house. We just played house up there. We would pound little jar lids to some of the branches and use them as our little dishes up there. I can't remember much more about that. We played games like run my sheepy run. And we played hide and seek, and we did that with some children that were in the neighborhood at the time, but I can't remember very much about it. And you said what did you do for fun as a kid. We played house. We were given once a set of little blue willowware dishes that were just beautiful. Robi and I played house with those little dishes for years and years. I think we played hopscotch, and we jumped the rope. We love our dolls and we played dolls. We thought we had a wonderful life. I can't not remember not thinking that it was wonderful. Everyone was just dirt poor. People that lived in town had it much easier than people on the farm. We had a big garden. Mom grew our food in the garden and did lots and lots of canning. Life was hard. We didn't expect anything. We didn't expect. We just didn't expect anything. We lived and that's the way life was.

29:50

Number 8 was what did you like to do for fun as a teen? Did you know how to dance? How did you learn? What type of a dance was popular? Did you have a favorite song or two? I had a very simple lonely time as a teen. Katherine Marcu (?) was my best friend. She was beautiful and she was a beauty queen. I was known as Katherine Marcu's ugly little cousin. That went on all the time when I was in high school. We graduated when we were 18 and she was in love with a boy that used to live in Utah, but they lived in California. He came and she decided to get married and she left Vernal right at that time, right after we graduated, and moved with him to California. They lived there the rest of their lives and I never had hardly anything to do with her until much much much later when I went down to the temple with Bea and Cliff and we went down to see them when our families were raised. So all the fun we had as a teen. I did not learn how to dance. I never got to go to a prom. I don't know what kind of a dance was popular. I was never never popular. I had one date. I went to one dance once as a teen, but I was not in the group of the people that were in the know. It was very unhappy for me and he told stories about having slept with me the night he took me out. It insulted me so badly. I didn't have a good time and I didn't get to dance with anybody, and I didn't know how to dance at all anyway. I came home and I heard about that and I cut his picture out of my yearbook so I wouldn't have it in my yearbook. So, that part of my life wasn't very much fun.

32:07

Number 9 question. Where did Hannah May and Charles Felix shop? Shopping was something we did very little. There was a little mercantile store. The Ashands owned it. It had a grocery part and then they sold yard goods and things like that in the other part of it. That's where Mom bought the cloth that she sewed our clothes with. She made all of our clothes. I don't suppose we had very many of them. But I can't remember. There was an ice cream store there. I can remember that. We got an ice cream cone once in a while. It was while we lived there that mom had the little shop. During that time... I don't know, she owned a store for some time and you ask about that later on. I'll tell you about that when I get to that question.

33:16

Number 10 question. Did you sleep by yourself or did you share a bed? Did everyone sleep inside the house? When we lived in Vernal we had bedrooms that had two beds in the bedrooms. Robi and I always slept together, but it was very cold. We remember particular thing happened when we were in the cabins in Vernal, er in Roosevelt. We wore long flannel nightgowns so we slept on the sides of the bed, one at the top and one at the bottom. We would stick our cold feet on each other's tummy under our nightgowns. I don't know how much we did that, but I remembered it all our lives that that's the way we slept.

34:07

Number 11 question. Do you have personal memories of Hannah May's or Charles Felix's parents? We only knew one of our grandparents and that was Dad's mother. Her name was Hannah Carpenter too. Dad's father had died much much younger. I never even knew him and we didn't ever know of Mom's parents. I did know some of Mom's cousins. We had a lot of cousins. So we knew.

34:41

Question number 12. Did Hannah May make bread? Did she cook a lot? Did you cook or can food with her? What type of stove did you have? Did you have a nice ? She made bread. She made all the food we ever had. Did she cook a lot? That's what she did all the time. She canned food. Everything. She put tomatoes up in her garden. She put tomatoes up in big 5 gallon cans. We also had bees. They got honey from the bees so we had honey. She canned and preserved so much of the food for our winter. She did it all. I can't remember hardly buying any kind of things. Sugar and flour no doubt. We didn't ever go shopping, grocery shopping, per se. We lived on what we had. That's what they did. She had a coal stove that had an oven in it. She did wonderful. She was a good cook. We didn't have an ice box. No one had iceboxes then. We did

have after we got our new house we did have an icebox and we had an iceman that came down the street and left ice for us, but we have a cellar, and it was a magical cellar and it was on the outside of our back door and it was a dugout. I can remember that it was very dark down there and it had steps that went down to it and the it was built with timbers and wood on top of dirt. On top of that. And it was cool that when daddy would bring the milk home, why there were tables down there and Mom would go down there and strain the milk into big brown milk pans and then the cream would come up on it and she would separate the cream from the milk and we had cream for all sorts of things. The jersey cow I can remember had cream that was so thick that after it would sit overnight, and I don't know whether it was over more than one night or if it was a day or two, we could go down and take a knife and make a ring around the top of the pan and put a fork in there and lift the whole thing of cream up and slide it into another bowl. We drank the milk and we used the cream, and when our one little grandma used to come out from Vernal, er from Salt Lake, a few times I remembered her, she loved mom's bread and with all that cream on it. It was a joke with mom. She would say, May I need just a little more cream to use on this bread. And then she would say, May I need just a little bit more bread to finish this cream with. It was a big joke and it was wonderful, wonderful, and mom made ice cream. Our creamery that belonged to the Calders, sorry my voice is wearing out, they had a fire in their creamery once and they had a sale of a lot of, some of the cans and stuff they used. Mom got a can that had a chocolate mix in it. It was the first kind of chocolate chip ice cream that we ever tasted. Mom made that and we thought it was the most wonderful thing.

38:37

Number 13. Do you remember any movies you say when you were young? Where did you see them? We did have a theater, but that was not something that was within our deal to be able to use. Daddy would... one time when we, I was in high school and Daddy had gone to a movie... was going to a movie, and he saw me as I was coming up... we walked through the park to get to town, it was a little shorter that way, and it was (??) pretty little park, it's still there only larger and much nicer now. He was coming and he said, "Do you want to go to a movie with me?" I had never been to a movie... I could only remember having been to one other movie, and it was Dorothy and the Wizard of Oz. But anyway I went with him and it was a scary movie. It was a mystery scary movie, and I don't know how old I was then, but I wasn't very old. Walking home through the park and it was dark and I was scared. He looked down at me and said, "Did that scare you?" and I said yes and I remember him taking my hand and walking with me through the park so I wouldn't be afraid. That's how I remember about it. I don't remember anything about the movie except walking next to my dad, and I could hear as he walked his overalls scratch, and I could hear them and he held my hand and talked to me. We got home. And so, I didn't see until we came to Salt Lake, we just didn't see movies. We didn't have any money for anything like that anyway. Some people did, but we didn't.

40:26

Number 14. What did Charles Felix do for work? I've already told you about the store that he worked in. I wish I knew how old we were. I must have been close to 18 when he lost his job and we didn't live in Roosevelt anymore. So, I guess they had sold the farm. I stayed with Bea and Port there and Lea stayed there too, and then I, after graduation I went to Salt Lake.

41:09

Number 15. How old were you when Hannah had the dress shop? Where was it? Did you spend a lot of time there? How did she lose her business? Her business was just down off of State Street... off of Main Street on the same street off the corner, one of the banks. There were two banks, a bank on the southwest corner of Main Street, and one on the east... northeast corner of Main Street. A little shop was right next down there just past the bank. She had that when I was young and I don't know how long she had it, but she sold it to her two sisters Aunt Neldy and Aunt... can't remember the other one... Aunt Maple. They ran it for a long

time. I remember being in the dress shop once when Carp was there going to hang up a metal bar to hang dresses on and it slipped and fell and it hit me on the forehead and knocked me out I guess. I had a great huge lump on it, and I hurt so bad and I cried and Momma wanted him to take me home through the back behind the stores and through the back way back home and they went and bought me an ice cream cone so I wouldn't cry so hard. I remember that ice cream cone and how wonderful it was and I thought maybe it was worth getting hurt so I could have the ice cream cone. I don't know how old I was when she lost it. I think it all had something to do with strict times they had. I remember that she had a bank account for her little dress shop and it was something to do at the time I guess... I guess when the house burned down the bank did something that was probably illegal then, but we had trouble with daddy's bank account and they took the money out of mom's bank account to pay something and that put her into bankruptcy. That's all I know about it. All I know is that in later years after she lost it and then they had trouble losing their house and farm. I remember how she had to do business with that bank and it was not good.

44:16

Number 16. Do I have any specific memories of the great depression? I can just remember living in Vernal, feeling secure, feeling loved. We had plenty to eat all the time. I knew that people didn't have anything, but we always had clothes that mom made us. We were well respected. The family was well respected. I remember once a couple of men down on the street in town when I was down there one day, and the man asked me what my name was, and I said, "Katherine Carpenter." And he said who is your father, and I said, "Charles Carpenter", and remember the look that they gave between each other, it passed between them. I don't know why I would have ever noticed that, but I knew that being Charles Carpenter was a good thing and a wonderful thing, and I was always proud to be Charles Carpenter's daughter.

45:15

Number 17. This is the last one on page number 1 Lori. We're making progress here. Were you hungry and cold a lot when you were little? Did you ever wear shoes most of the time? I told you about the shoes that I got when I was six. We always had shoes. We were never hungry, and the cold, we were cold just because we lived in the cold country, but we had coats and we had fire in the front room. We had a little coal burning stove so our house was warm. I was never hungry. I didn't even recognize the fact that we were so poor. Everyone was poor. Nobody had anything. As I said, we lived in town and we had things a lot better than a lot of the people that didn't. We had cousins that lived in Naples, a little town to the south of us, and they were just dirt dirt poor. They lived a little... Aunt Nellie lived down there too and she lived in a little log house that had a dirt roof and the weeds grew on top of the little roof and they thought nothing of it. That's just the way life was. Okay I'm going to quite this and go and eat breakfast and then I will see how I think of this and see if I can manage to do anything else. Bye bye.

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Tape 1 Side B

I'm ready to start and try to talk again and see if this thing works. I can hardly stand it. I have been talking for over an hour here. And the tape has run out and then I found out that the record button and the play button have to go down at the same time, and I have not been recording. I'm going to stop and see if it's ??

0:38

Yes it was running, but it did not record, so all the things I've written on the second page clear down until interesting stories about Hannah May, which was quite a lot, I shall have to start and read and do them all over again. But, alas, I have done as long as I can do for today, so I will have to go and do my errands and come back to you later! Bye bye.

1:07

It's Sunday, again, and it is the 11th of December, and I am going to start again. I finished about the stories about Hannah may. I'm on page 2 number 25. Question. What was Charles Felix like? Short or tall? Thin or heavy? Color of eyes, hair and eyes. Temperament and talents. His role in the home? I don't know for sure if I have covered this or not, but we'll start again.

My memory of my dad was that he was large and good looking, nice looking. I didn't know what handsome was. Very kind all the time. He never spent a lot of time individually with us. I've often thought since I grew up that he was working all the time and he didn't have any time for us. Mother was the moving presence in the home all the time, and he did things for her all the time. He was tall. He was not heavy. Very well proportioned. He had sort of dark hair and blue eyes. He was a very mild man in temperament. He was kind and considerate of other people. His talents, I guess, were a lot, his ability to get along with people. He had a lot of friends. He was well liked and well respected. I don't know how it was with his family. We never saw hardly anything with his family except for his sister Bessie. My Aunt Bessie, whose daughter was Katherine, that we were named after... and his Dad's nickname was Chuck or Charlie. His role in the home was always of love and doing things that he needed to do for mom. I can remember her telling us that when they ever had any kind of an argument, and things got heated, he would pick up his hat which was hanging behind the kitchen door and go out, walk around the block, come back and give her a kiss, and say something... I can't remember at the moment what it was, something about, you're a cross little hussy, or something like that, and it was all over, and he never held a grudge. They got along really well.

3:41

I'm on number 26 on page 2. Are there any fun interesting stories about Charles Felix? Too bad I don't I don't know very many of them, but I remember one, on the 24th of July, I've mentioned this before, we went up to the "Remember the Mains (?)" park and it was up in Mesa, maybe ten miles away from where we lived. He had the company car, a little truck. He'd pack us all in and mom would always make ice cream, and then they would buy ice from the Calders ice place, and he would stir the ice cream when we got there and freeze it, that way we would have it when we ate. I remember having a little pair of overalls, little striped overalls with straps over the shoulders. Mom gave us some peanuts, shelled peanuts. I would put them in my pockets, and I forgot about them, and then during the day I would remember they were there and take out 2 or 3 and eat them. I thought that was so magic. I remembered it for years, the magic of having peanuts in my pockets. So we gets up there and everybody's having a good time. Aunt Bessie was there out of protest because when daddy started to go through the town to get on the road to go up to Mesa, Aunt Bessie being proud and ridiculously stupid said, "Charlie don't go through town with me in the back of this truck." And she yelled at him to go into the other, on the little side street and not go up Main Street, and he wouldn't do it, so she just jumped out of the car, out of the back of the truck, and sprained her ankle. Of course everybody yelled for him to stop and picked her up. She had a very sprained ankle. She rode the west of the way in the truck anyway and went up there, but she just about ruined our whole day.

5:46

So, when it was time to get the food out and daddy started to... er when he started to do the ice cream freezing, he realized that he hadn't brought the middle part, the dasher that stirred the ice cream, and so he got it all ready and just put it in, and when it came time to eat it, it was sort of like a slushy thing. I remember everybody thought it was a great tragedy, but I thought it tasted really good.

6:18

I try to think about any fun things that he did. I remember how when it was Memorial Day time and he could borrow the truck from the company, he would take us up and clean the graves off from the weeds. There was no grass or anything that grew there in those days. They would take the grass clippings from the lawn the week before and take them up and sprinkle the grass over the graves and put the flowers, the wild kinds of flowers like the iris, they called them flags in those days, they would put those on and then later on in the day the family would go up again and stand around and visit with the people that were up at the cemetery. There were a lot of Collier people there, and uh, they were all our cousins, and other people in the town that they knew. It was a big celebration for us. We always had good times together and good food and people would come to the house. So maybe I will think of some more fun things about Charles Felix, but can't think of any at the moment.

7:35

Number 27. Were Hannah and Charles disciplinarians. Did they shout. Did they spank? There weren't... I don't know what kind of discipline they gave. They were... I never remember except one time when I was very young, and I had done something, and I don't know what it was, it wasn't right, and daddy and mom were sitting on the back porch, on the railing of the back porch, and daddy picked me up and said, "Well we'll fix this." And he pulled down my panties and gave me two or three pats on the bottom. I remember being totally humiliated that he pulled down my pants and spanked me. Mother has laughed at this through the years when I talked about it and says, he never spanked you at all. It was just, just all in fun, and you were a little tiny tiny girl and nobody thought anything about it except you. So that was interesting. I can't remember getting spanked. I can't remember being disciplined. Mom wasn't a yeller. She talked to us, but I really don't know what kind of discipline we ever got. It seemed like to me that we just did what we were supposed to. Robi and I especially were the little girls in the family. We didn't have to do a lot of the work because the bigger girls, which was Teddy, Bea, and Lee... Leah... So I really don't know what kind of discipline they gave.

9:10

Number 28. Did kids go trick or treating when you were little? Did they carve Jack-o-lanterns? I never remember carving a Jack-o-lantern until I grew clear up and was married. I can't ever remember Mom ever growing pumpkins in the garden, though she had a large garden. And uh... I can't remember hardly anything about trick-or-treating. I don't know whether it was just not something that they did. I don't remember Halloween being a great big celebration, but they usually had a little things in the church in primary, and maybe they had parties, but I don't remember anything about them if they did.

9:55

Number 29. Do you remember celebrating holidays as the 4th of July, New Years, or Pioneer Day? I don't know what kind of 4th of July they had. We had a nice little park that had a big flag pole, and... But I think most of the celebrations were all the 24th of July. I can't remember the 4th of July ones. New Year's was just another holiday after Christmas. We always got more candy and nuts on that day. Father Christmas always came back and gave us a whole nother supply of candy and nuts. It was the only time in our lives that we... in the whole year that we ever got a lot of candy. It was a real special big day to us. Pioneer day of course was the 24th, and it was always made into a big celebration. That's when the parade was, and people met at the park and there were booths. I don't know whether they came from, but they had, sometimes they had some kind of rides, it seems to me like a little Ferris Wheel or something. It was a get together, the whole community, and I can remember how wonderful the day was. We almost always had a new little kind of a dress. Mother made it out of percale. I think they called it gingham in those days. So we always felt dressed up and special. They had little booths and things to do there. I can remember something that daddy did for me once prior to that time when he had hurt his leg before the house burned down that time. He would take a little calf and stake it in different places in the orchard where it could get more food. I had grown, they'd given

me a little plot close to the fence there. I grew some bachelor buttons. I was so proud that that little tiny lot... even today I look at it and think it was probably only three or four little short rows, but the little bachelor buttons grew up and they were blooming, and on the 24th of July in the morning mom came in and sat by the bed and woke me up and asked me if I would like to sell my flower garden, and I said, "No! I didn't want to sell my flower garden." She said, "Well it's the 24th of July. Would you like to have 50 cents to spend and sell your garden?" Oh, sell it who to? And she said, "Daddy would like to buy it from you." Can't he just look at it and just let me keep it? Well, he thought maybe you would like 50 cents. Well 50 cents was a total huge amount of money. Everything down there only probably cost a nickle so I said Okay, but what will happen to it. She said well you can still water it and take care of it, but it belongs to day, but he'll let you take care of it for him. Then she said, I have to tell you something. He staked the calf too close and the calf ate off a lot of it. I cried. I remember crying, but the 50 cents was big and wonderful in my hand. I remember... I only remember spending the money, but I remember in days after... I recognized that dad cared enough about my feelings that helped make it so that I could stand the fact that my little garden was gone. I can remember how I thought that that was so nice of him. Evidently it made an impression. It made an impression because I would remember just all of my life.

13:49

And did we have any... line number 30. Did you have any traditions for easter? There was always a nice easter program at the church. Our whole social life evolved what was going on in the ward. There were two wards in Vernal at the time, first ward and second ward. We were in first ward. That was over on.. Just a little was down the block from where we lived on 1st North. We always had nice clothes for easter. Mom made us easter dresses and in her little shop she made hats out of pretty braids they used for hats. I can remember once having Robi and my hats were so pretty. I remember mine was lavender. That's the only thing I remember about it, but how beautiful it was and how fancy we felt going to church in our lavender... my lavender hat. I don't know what color hers was, but I'm sure she looked cute in it because mother really dressed us cute.

14:58

Line number 31. Did you ever go to General Conference in Salt Lake City? That almost made me laugh. Go to Salt Lake City? I had never been to Salt Lake City. I had never been anywhere outside of Vernal except except up to Mazer, which is about 5 miles away, and out to Uncle Frank's, which was out in Naples, which was maybe a few little miles, I don't how far. And we only got to go there when daddy borrowed the wagon and took us there one night. We never, we didn't have any family reunions or anything like that. Life was hard Lori. They worked to stay alive. They worked to supply food to feed us during the winter. I never really realized that until we, I had grown up and was married, how, what a good life they made for us out of their labors and their love and the gospel. We were blessed and loved and we knew it and we weren't so different than anyone else. We were a lot better off than probably lots of people that were in the whole valley. I don't remember at what time there was 2500 people in the valley, in the city, and places round about, but most of my growing up, and remember that I left there when I was 18 years old, so I don't know how it got after that. But to go to General Conference in Salt Lake City... people did go. Other people went to Salt Lake City and I thought it was just, I couldn't imagine. When I was in Roosevelt going to school I had a girl named Donna, I think I mentioned her, Donna Larson, she had a bicycle, and she would let me ride, it was a boy's bicycle, and she'd pump me around for some years. One summer she went to Salt Lake City with her parents. She had bought me some presents. She had told me about them. I never got them because they... she said somebody went through a red light and they had an accident and totaled their car and the presents were gone and she never got to bring them home. But to show totally ignorant of the ways of the world and anything around outside of our little town, I didn't know how anybody could go through a red light. I didn't know what a red light was. I assumed it was a light, but nobody told me. We had no books that had pictures of traffic lights, traffic signals,

and I didn't know until I was 16 and had that operation on the top of my mouth for where my teeth, my eye tooth had to be taken out from the roof of my mouth, and I saw a traffic signal, and I thought, oh that's what donna meant when she said they went through a red light. That's a great confession. I didn't... I don't think I ever got to go to temple square even when I was there. My cousin Bessie and Sam Marky, which was Katherine's brother, he was there and they took me to Lagoon, and I had 35 cents tied up in a handkerchief and I realized Bessie, my cousin Bessie, had a job and money, and they took me and gave me a wonderful time at Lagoon. I had never had such a good time in my life, and they didn't make me spend any of my money. They bought everything for me. We went there on a little train that went from Salt Lake to lagoon. I remember it was wonderful. Another interesting thing. I had never been considered pretty. I had never been considered cute. I was never considered anything, but Katherine Marky's ugly little cousin, and Teddy had made me, or mother, I don't know, probably Mom at that time, made me a dress, and it was out of some kind of boil kind of light summery kind of material, and it had a sort of a wide belt that snugged in around my waist, and I didn't even know that I had a nice figure at that time, but Bessie took me to church, and the boys all swarmed around me and talked to me and ask Bessie if I was going to be able to come back again. It was the first time in my entire life that I even knew anything about sex appeal or a boy ever paying attention to me.

19:37

Now we're going to turn over to page three. Page three says how did... number 32 line... How did the family end up in Vernal? Was that where your first home was? That was where my only home was and the home of my family clear until the time that mom brought dad to SLC when he had had the heart attack when I was 18 years old. So, from the time that they were married clear until I was 18 they lived, they lived in Vernal. And they ended up in Vernal because Mom's father, Joab Collier, I mentioned, had gotten the ground from the government homesteading. I don't know what all the history is of that, but he moved the family there from Provo. Mom's mother was named Theodocia Keeler. Keelers were prominent and grew up in Provo to be very prominent people and they're still prominent people in Provo. I've often thought had we stayed in Provo we would of all, probably been able to have a college education like the Keelers had, if they could have made enough money to send us all to school. Public school went to the 8th grade, and that's what my mother had, and that was remarkable for those days. Mom.... mother was a very... she was a refined lady. They always felt like that they were looked down on by the Keelers because he took them out there and life was so hard and so tough, and they ended up there for the rest of their lives and had 16 children. Mother... I can't remember how old she was when they went there, but she was not very old. She remembered a thing that she told me about. One of the Keeler cousins was able to come out and stay on the summer time with her for a visit, and she had come on a bus, or someone had given her a ride, I guess there weren't any busses, given her a ride. She brought her own "pillow" and she asked Aunt Theo, Momma's mother, if she would take time to wash her pillow case because it was soiled and she didn't want to sleep on it. I have often thought... and mother actually told me too, to think of my mother, no washing machine... only hot water that was heated on the coal stove, took time to wash and dry and then iron with the iron that was heated on the back of the stove always, and ironed her pillow slip so it would be fresh for her to sleep with. And mother was jealous of her. She said she came in a little blue... a little gingham print dress. I don't know if it was blue, a print gingham springy dress, and the clothes that we wore were made out of dark flannel, a lot of flannel. Mother said how dowdy she felt compared to this little Salt Lake, er little Provo, cousin coming out all dressed up and pretty, and she felt indeed like poor country cousin, which they certainly were.

23:20

Number 30, line 33. Did you go to Salt Lake after Charles died? Did you ever live in the boarding house with Hannah... in the boarding house with Hannah and Robi? I don't know what boarding house you are referring to. I don't know about a boarding house. I suppose... Mother sold the house after they moved from 5th West in 18th Ward where we first... er 16th Ward it was, when we first came to Salt Lake, and then they bought the

house up on 563 East on 3rd south. It was a nice home in ?? district. And when they had to sell it... they sold it... I don't remember... I don't know whether she couldn't make the payments, but there was a lady from east who bought the house, and it was divided into... in half of the main floor, and mother and Robi and Doug and daddy lived there. I can't remember what years those were. Robi might remember that. But uh... There was a little apartment in the upstairs. They had made a stairway from the outdoors landy upstairs, and Don and I had rented that little apartment, but the lady to whom she sold it had a lease on that apartment and the part they lived in, and I was living up there with Don at the time, and that would have been a long time after we came to Salt lake. I don't know what year that would be. I might be able to find that in some of mother's writings. But I didn't... I lived in that place before... before I married Don. We were living in the main.. On the main floor of that building. Teddy and Ralph... I think Ralph built the cabinets and things and made that apartment upstairs so they could live there, and the had to pay the rent to... her name was Meyers, Mrs. Meyers that owned the property. Mother had leased from them and they lived in just a part of it. I can't remember very much about that.

26:09

Line 34. Do you remember any adventures, accidents, or amusing incidents from your childhood? I can't remember any kind of accidents. I remember when... our adventures were home made adventures. When we lived on the farm there was a pasture, a big pasture with a stream, Ashley creek, that ran through it. We played down there a lot, and we went swimming in the little creek, which wasn't much of a place. I can't remember very much about it. I was going to high school at that time.. a while before, and then when I was in high school. The amusing incidents from our childhood. I'm sure there were some. I'll have to think about them.

27:06

Line 35. Did Hannah May or Charles hold any callings in the church? Mom was always active in the church and I don't know what callings she held during the time that we were in Vernal. I know that when we moved to Salt Lake we moved in.... When we left the house and lived up where Meyers lived she was active in the church there. And there's an interesting story about here... I think you've asked somewhere about it, about them calling her on the carpet for an article she wrote in the church, in the church paper. I'll probably come to that. Daddy wasn't active active except that I remember mother saying that at one time he was the ward clerk, and he got up to read the minutes or something, and he read... reached into the inside of his suit coat pocket and couldn't find it, and he said over the microphone, "I had the damn thing here when I left." and it was a total disaster. Daddy swore in the church. I remember... I remember the aftermath of that and the scandal that it was. Brother Carpenter said "damn" in the church. They laughed about it a lot. I don't think mother did. The rest of the family did. That's the only thing I can ever remember dad being active in the church. When mother brought him to Salt Lake, I think I told you before that she brought him there so that he could go to the temple and he would walk those many blocks up to the temple and do 2 or 3 sessions, and patrons would pay 25 cents per name for someone to do that work. And daddy would go up there and earn 50 or cents or a dollar and do those and come home and give the money to mom to help the family. Times were so tough Lori. I can't even... I can't even remember myself to know how stringent and how hard their lives were financially. No one... of course in Salt Lake there were a lot of people that were a lot better off, but I think of Don's mother being left with, with six children. She lost her husband and three children in a period of a little over six months. And was left with the children to raise and nothing. So, we both grew up in very... well, mine was a lot better than than his... I always had a daddy until I was 18. He didn't know daddy actually. He was seven years old. Life was not the bed of roses that kids have it today, but it made us grow up to be good and solid people anyway.

30:15

Okay. Line 36 on page 3. Did you have a favorite place to be in your house, a favorite spot to be on your property? When we lived in Vernal when we were little we played outdoors a lot. We had really nice little places that we liked to play up in the trees and on the front porch. Robi and I played out on the front porch. I hope I didn't mention this. Some of these questions are sort of repetitious, but we played on the front porch, Robi and I. I can remember playing paper dolls with her there for so long. I think I told you the story about bats (?). I'm not going to try to do that again. She said...

31:08

Number 37, line 37 on page 3. Am I remembering right that your family lost a home because you couldn't pay the mortgage of ten dollars a month or something like that? I don't remember anything about how much it was. I haven't any idea. After they built the new house when the house burned down, they were going to lose that, and then they traded it for the farm down in... on 5th South, and I don't know what north it would have been. It seems like it was forever a long walk. That's where I lived until I moved up to the haunted house with the spirits in it and lived that winter with Bea before I graduated and came to Salt Lake. But I know that they lost it. I wish I remembered after that when they came to Salt Lake and Mom evidently had some money to buy... to put down on the house on 3rd South because we were owners of that house and sold it to the Meyers.

32:23

Line 38. What was your first job? I guess my very first job was tending May Wudgers (?) children. I think she had six of them, one right after another. I worked for her and then she let me do her ironing for 3 cents an hour. I would iron for hours for 3 cents an hour and tend the kinds. It was wonderful! I made some money. I had no way of making any money. Another little job that I had. Mom paid me 5 dollars... I mean 5 cents a week to carry fresh milk down to a house on the corner that was just east of us. I don't remember. Seems like their name was Johnson. Anyway they were the rich people because they had a fence around their house and it was nice. Then one time she gave me... the lady gave me a dollar, a silver dollar, that was supposed to pay for the milk that she owed mom. And Katherine and I had been walking barefooted... I told you I never went barefooted because I didn't have any shoes, but in the summer time we went barefooted because I remember being barefooted and walking in the deep deep sand dirt of the road. There was not such a thing as a paved road on our street. We would bury the dollar and then guess where it was. Then one of us buried it so well that we couldn't find it. I remember the terror that was in my mind if I lost all of that money and had to go and tell my mother that I had lost a dollar, and I told her we can't go. So we... as I remember, drew a square around where we were, where we thought we were when we were playing and lost it, and we sifted through the dirt and sifted through the dirt, and I remember praying, Father in Heaven.. Heavenly Father I can't go home without the money. I still have a memory in my mind of when I turned over something and that dollar was under in my fingers under all that dirt, and how Katherine and I both were just, were just petrified. Another thing I carried milk for down to the corner to a lady that mom gave milk to. I would take my tithing, I always paid my tithing, and I'd take 2 cents or 3 cents... somewhere today I still have a little receipt for Katherine Carpenter tithing 3 cents signed by a man named Kontha Calder, was our bishop, and I remember he was fat. I don't know why he was fat (?) except when I would come to pay tithing and he would write me out a little receipt for it, he would get tears in his eyes and they would run down the wrinkles in his fat cheeks and I could follow the tear drop down his cheek and it would drop off. I would ask mom how come bishop Calder always cries when I come to pay my tithing. And she told me cause he was so proud of me because I would always pay my tithing. But she taught me that so well and it has lasted me my entire life long. I have never gone a time that I did not pay my tithing, recognizing the blessings and the dedication that was put into my heart by my mother.

36:15

Line 39. Were any of your brothers boy scouts? I suppose there were boy scouts then. My older brother, he wasn't a scout that I remember, and Wilbur got killed when he was 12. And then Doug was just a little boy, and I don't know when they went to Salt Lake, I don't know if he was ever in the scouting program even at all or not.

36:42

Line 40. Was there a weekday relief society homemaking meeting? Was there a weekly primary meeting on Sundays? Did you go to church in the mornings and then go back later in the day for sacrament meeting? Yes there was a weekly Relief Society. It was not ever held on Sunday then. It was... it was Relief Society with the lessons and with everything they did. They used to say in those ?? that if anyone had been in teaching, in relief society for 4 years, it would be equal to be having a college education because it taught the women so much. And Robi and I recognize that a lot after we were married and we participated in giving those lessons. I think Robi taught the Relief Society, the literature Relief Society lesson for 9 years. Hated it every time she couldn't get the lesson, it just drove her crazy, and she finally had decided somewhere along the line that she would never teach again. It would take her all month long. They taught once a month literature lessons once a month and it was always on a weekday, usually on a Tuesday. So, it was, it was very hard for her. There was a weekly primary meeting after school, and I went. I can't remember very much. They had little programs where the little girls went through. I don't know... bird names... something, something and the top one was the Lark. One was the blue bird and one was the lark. I don't know which one. I remember participating, but I can't remember ever going very much, nor there being any... any push to see that I went to primary. I just came home after school. I can't remember hardly anything about those early early days when I was just very young.

39:04

Line 41. Did you eat dinner together as a family? What topics got discussed around the dinner table? Were kids allowed to voice opinions and ask questions? I think I lived at the time that children were to listen and not speak and that was a rule in our house. I can't ever remember having us talk conversations except when Grandmother Carpenter came out, and then I remember everyone was sitting around talking and were definitely then to be seen and not heard. But we did eat together. Mom was a good cook and dinner was a big deal. I mean, it was the big meal of the day. We were ?? people. We had meat, and potatoes and gravy and vegetables. She baked and she baked bread. She was a good cook, and we did eat together.

40:03

Line 42. Were Hannah May and Charles Felix influential in the community? Mom was and Dad was well respected. He did run for sheriff against a man named something Snyder, and I remember a man standing with mama once and someone in town on the street said to her, "Sorry about Charlie didn't get the nomination or the votes to be sheriff. And then he said, "May, he's too good of a man to have that job." And Snyder was a smoker and much better to do. He was a tradesman there of some kind. I don't know what he did. But we still have that picture of Dad at that time. It's the one that you have. He looks very solemn and serious. A very good looking man. But I can't remember other than having people recognize the fact that we were good people and our status socially was as good as anybody else's, except the people that have a lot of money. It was there just like it was everywhere else in the world.

41:33

Line 43. Am I remembering right that Hannah nursed one of her children for a long time because she didn't want to get pregnant, and someone chastised her for it, and she stopped and got pregnant right away? That is not the right story. It was my grandma, dad's mother, Hannah Carpenter that did that. And she, and I don't remember which one of her children, but they thought that was a fact, and I guess it was for someone. She

was still nursing one of the children when he was 4 years old, and he was embarrassed about it, and he would come and pull her skirts and say, "Ma, come in the pantry." She'd go in the pantry and let him eat, let him nurse. And then one day the doctor was there for something else and the little kid came and said that. The doctor said, "Hannah do you mean to tell me that you are still nursing this boy to keep from getting pregnant?" And grandma said yes she was, and he said, "Well, you stop it." And she stopped it, and sure enough she got pregnant. So the story was about right, but it wasn't about mama.

42:46

Line 44. Do you remember any teachers, church leaders, or other adults in your life that had a big impact on you? I have one that's very negative... I can not remember that woman that walked me home from the park, when she put her arms around me and walked me home so I didn't have to pass that drunk man that I told you about. I always loved her for that, and she always... I thought she was a stern ornery kind of a woman, and I always looked at her and knew that she put her arms around me and led me past that guy and I always loved her. I can't remember being loved by any of my teachers especially like kids are today. I remember having a teacher in.. when I was in junior high school. She was one of the Calders, the people that owned the creamery, one of the rich people in town, and she didn't like, and I was little and puny and homely. I was Katherine Marky's ugly little cousin, and one day out of the clear blue sky in homemaking when I was in the 7th grade, she looked at me and she said how many of you drink milk? Well, I was puny. My mother always, we had a cow, and she would give me a tin cup and daddy would take me with him down to the pasture to milk the cow and would squirt the milk into the cup for me and make it foam for me. I would drink it. She did that to try to nourish me up. She told me later. For a while they boarded the calf, er the cow, a couple of blocks from home, and dad had to walk to it. I was hopeful that the cow wouldn't come when he called it to come and get the bucket full of food so he could milk it. He had to walk. There were a lot of gopher holes and daddy stepped in one of them, and I was on his shoulders because I was too little to walk, and he stumbled and fell. I think he said a word that I wasn't used to hearing. I can't remember what it was, but I remember that I was shocked... Oh, about the teachers... This other teacher in school didn't like me and one day out of the clear blue sky, I guess I probably wasn't paying much attention, out of the clear blue sky she said Katherine, do you drink milk? And it shocked me so much that she would in that tone of voice say that to me and I said no, and she said why don't you drink milk? And I said because I don't like it. It was the only thing that came into my mind. And she said that was just what I supposed. I was so incensed and so insulted that I never did get over the feeling of the wrongness of her doing that to me in front of that class, and I didn't know until then that I was puny looking. I knew I wasn't cute. I was scraggly. I had straight down dutch cut hair where Katherine had blond hair that they curled. And my teeth were not in right. I didn't have all my teeth. I was a mess, but I was loved at home. Robi said she never doubted it at all that she was ever not loved at home, though she had really a lonely childhood. I didn't have a lonely childhood because I had Katherine. And when I got into high school, there were nine girls that went together as a crowd as we called it, and I was equal, equally appreciated and cared for in that crowd, and Robi never even had that. She had a really, a really lonely growing up time.

47:02

Number 45. Do you remember getting in trouble for anything? Not very much. We didn't get into trouble. We didn't do things we shouldn't do. I remember once when we lived on the farm and daddy wasn't working at the time, and I made a yellow pair of slacks out of some fabric mom had and I took a long piece of it, about, I don't know, it was long enough to go around my neck, cross over in front of my chest, and tie at the back. I knew it was very risqué, but I felt so fancy in it. I put it on one day. Daddy was there and he called me over and he said I would rather you don't wear that. I would not want to see you in it again. I was crushed. I knew it was not in keeping, but I was crushed because I felt so fancy in it. I was either in junior high school or just going into high school. I don't know. It was on the farm that it happened, but I never wore it again.

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Tape 2 Side A

This is the second tape. I tell you Lori, I am on page 3 line number 46 of the list that you gave me. Picking up again. Did you have birthday cake on birthdays or even acknowledge birthdays in your family? Was the happy birthday song around yet? Yes, the happy birthday song was around for many many years before then I'm sure. I've heard about that on the internet. I could go look it up, but I won't. It is Sunday morning and I have to be to church in 45 minutes so I can't talk very long again, but I will answer the number 46 question. Did you have birthday cake on birthdays or even acknowledge birthdays in your family? We always acknowledged birthdays and I even had a birthday party or two. I can remember one time when I was tiny tiny. I have always been terribly afraid of dogs, and Teddy had sent me down to the confectionary to get some birthday candles and little sprinkles for my birthday cake. I was supposed to go down and pick them up. They were waiting for me. On the way back it started to rain, and I had to cross the street from Samual's house to a north and right across from our house, and a little tiny puppy came out and started to nibble at my heels as I would take a step, and I was so scared I didn't dare to run because if I moved it just kept and tried to snap at my heels and it started to rain and it really rained and Teddy was across the street looking out of the window watching me, and I was always so insulted to think that she didn't and rescue me from that dog, because I stayed there and it rained on me until the sack got all soaked up and the little dog wouldn't leave me alone and every step I took it nipped at my feet so I wouldn't walk and I stood out there in the middle of the road and got absolutely soaked and the thoughts of it insults me still to think anybody would leave a little kid out there in the rain trying to protect her birthday stuff. When I got in the house she looked at the sack all coming apart, and I was afraid to death that it was all ruined and I couldn't have a birthday cake. That didn't happen. That's the only thing that I remember about it, but I have always been afraid of dogs my whole life. So we did have birthday cakes. I don't know that we always had birthday cakes or whether it was just now and then, but we just had... I can only remember having one birthday party and I can't remember very much about it even. Again, Lori, there was no time for frivolities and things like that. Life was work, do what you're supposed to do, try to teach your kids to go to church and pay their tithing, and endure. That's what we did. Well, endure is not the right word. We were happy. I know that you think that we lived a deprived life and you didn't think it was anything you wanted, but it was a wonderful life and it was good as anything there was out there. With the economy and the world the way it was, and we were sheltered from the evil things of the world a lot more than they are today, and it's true that many of them didn't grow up in the gospel. Even so, it has always been thus and so, but I wish I could put it in your mind and heart to not think that Robi and I were deprived in anyway when we grew up. Surely we didn't get to go to college, and surely we didn't have a lot of things that the world had, but it didn't make any difference. It only prepared us for life and to live and live within our means and do the things that we knew that we were supposed to do. And I will be forever grateful for the good people in my family that helped me to understand that.

4:15

Number 47, then I've got to go get busy. Do you remember any trends in fashion that caught your attention and or your fancy? I didn't know about fashions at all. Mother sewed for us and that was that. I remember when the skirts went short. I was ? at how short we wore our skirts. The government put a ban on making... after the war, that the skirts could be longer because in those days you didn't wear short skirts if they weren't in style, or long skirts when they weren't in style. Not like today. So, the trends in fashion when I started to look at the magazines and the catalogs, I definitely had a certain way that I liked to dress and I'd see something that was just darling and beautiful. Teddy made clothes for me and then I learned to sew from watching her. And an interesting thing happened. Robi was taking up sewing and I made a dress once that had three different colors of fabric in a design on the bodice, and I was able to do that, though I didn't at all think I could, and then

I'd think of the way Teddy would do it, and Robi told me that she had asked mother what's fair about it. Casey can just pick up a pattern and sew it and I just have all this hard time and had to learn it all myself and she just got it watching Teddy. And she said that mom told her that you've got a better foundation because you understand it and do it. But... Robi got to be a very precise, much better seamstress than I was. I was adequate to satisfy me, but she made.... She was a lot more meticulous as she is in everything, and I always admired her for what a good seamstress she was.

6:23

There's one more question on page number 3 and it says. It is 48. Do you remember being aware of the outside world and other countries? Is there a big world event that you remember hearing about as a child? I remember on up in our little park, world war I, I wasn't alive then, but they made a statue of a doughboy in the uniform of the day, a soldier with a helmet on and a gun by his side, and this statute stood in the park, which was always a reminder that mother taught us that the war was fought for our freedom, and so we were aware of that, or anyway I was aware of that. We were not... we didn't have any outside world, Lori. We lived in the little tiny time... I remember seeing an airplane only once in my growing up years. A little airplane that flew over our town, and it crashed. It came down. It didn't kill anybody, but I remember running running running down through the gulch, it was a big ditch like affair, to see. And I got down there and the plane wasn't really damaged, and the man that was in it wasn't hurt. That's the only time I can remember. I never saw airplanes, airport, anything like that until after I was 18. I had never seen a train, Lori, until I was.. I came to Salt Lake when I was 16 years old to have my operation. I had never seen a train. I not only didn't know what a red... a traffic light was, I had never seen a train, because Vernal never... it was one time known as the largest inland city in America that didn't have any access to railroad trains, but there was Vernal, and nothing on the other side of Vernal, a little tiny hamlet called Jensen. Jensen, Vernal, Roosevelt, Dushesne, Heber, and I don't know what there was in Heber, but until you got to Heber there was definitely no trains or train tracks, all the time I grew up. About a big world event that you remember hearing about as a child? I wasn't much of a child when the second world war hit, and that was the first big event. By then I had lived in Salt Lake for a few months as all actually, maybe a year, when the second world war came. After Don and I got married and, Teddy took me and Mom took me to the bus station to get on a bus to go down to Texas and meet don there for the service men's wives would follow them around the country during those times before they went over seas, and mother being so afraid of putting me on the bus because I was so unknowledgable about anything in the world, and she started to cry and she told Teddy, well, I can hardly stand to see her go, but there's a saying that says that the Lord takes care of babies and fools and there goes both, and she was right. The Lord blessed me and I never had any mishaps going, and I went to San Antonio, Texas, and then to Denver, Colorado, and then back home again, which as whole nother story, and it is now quarter to 12 and I have 45 minutes to get my clothes on and leave for church, so when I come back I will start on page 4 line number 49. Bye bye.

10:11

Good morning Lori. It is now 6:30 AM. I'm just back from my walk, and I looked at this machine and realized that it has been over a week since I tried to do this. I can see why it would be too hard for your mom to do. I am now on page 4 line 49. Do you remember anything about the president of the United States when you were little? Did you have an impression of the president and know who he was? I don't remember anything about politics except for the little brief information I ever got about my dad running for sheriff in Vernal. And that was very sketchy. We didn't have any kind of electronic pictures like video and TV and so I don't know that we ever took a national newspaper other than.. We just had the little Vernal express paper and I don't remember a thing about that. The first president that I had any impression of was President Roosevelt, and he was in for 16 years. Our family wasn't very involved in politics at all. I knew who he was and we had seen pictures of him, but I really don't know about politics.

11:50

Line 50. Do you remember meeting any of the prophets? We never had such a thing happen to us in Vernal, for sure. After I was married and came to Salt Lake and Gary was little, President Benson came to some kind of a show thing that we had on antiques that came regarding Book of Mormon times, and he spoke to Gary and shook his hand and said something to him about a future missionary, and I remember that was very significant to Gary. I remember loving... I remember President Heber J Grant. He was president, I don't remember how many years, but he was the president for so many years, clear back as far as I can remember anything about it. I remember being in Bonanza, a place I went and stayed with Teddy after she was so sick, when he died. He was the prophet that I have really probably known all of my memorable lives, but I never had seen any of the other church leaders other than that until we came out to Salt Lake.

13:31

Line 51. Did Hannah May teach you how to sew? Did she make your clothes? Did you have any outfit that was a favorite? Did you ever get any store bought clothing? I can not remember Lori ever having anything purchased in the store to wear, in the way of dresses or even a coat. I can't ever remember having a new coat. I can't remember anything about, and yet I know I had warm clothing, because it was terribly terribly cold in Vernal when I was growing up. Mom did not teach me how to sew. Teddy taught me how to sew. Mom made all of my dresses and I suppose we were as well dressed or better than most of the people, because she could sew, and I can't ever remember having a favorite, any kind of dress, can't remember being very concerned with clothes until I was in high school, and I remember having a grey, a light grey dress that had a bodice of a blue velvet on it, and it tied. I had a very nice little figure when I was in high school, and I remember wearing that to school and feeling so fancy in it. Other than that, Teddy made my graduation outfit. It was a walking length dress. It was gorgeous. I can't remember anything much about it except that I thought that I looked very very wonderful, and I had on high heels, and it's the first time that I had ever had a pair of shoes that had high heels on, and I remember Teddy laughing and telling me that she didn't that I would be able to walk across the stage to get my diploma because it was so hard for me to walk. It's funny some of those things that you ask that sound like they would be important. They just were not very important. Life was so simple and stringent because we had so little, expected nothing, and were so thrilled with all we had, and were so happy all the time. I find that it's really difficult to explain it to you when you think that we had such a hard life and told your mother that you didn't want to be like Casey in her growing up, nor have it for your family, but it was a wonderful life, and it was a lot more secure life than it is now both for us and for the children of today.

16:26

Okay, line 52 about mom and the cheese. I don't remember about anything about her riding to the store on a horse. She probably did that because they lived out a ways from Vernal. Mother was considered a very respected woman, and people didn't treat her shabbily. When mom got home and she found that that cheese was rotten in the middle, it was very hard on my mom, and she was a feisty little thing, so the next time she went to the store, and in those days the store... the owner did all the cutting of the cheese and the bagging and everything, and nobody picked out anything. But mom took some candy, and I don't if it was filling a bag of candy, that sounds exorbitant, but she took it up to the counter, and when she bought the things... I think she returned the cheese, I think ? made her take it back, and she put that on the counter, she says she slapped that on the counter and said, and that makes up for the cheese that was no good. I can remember her telling us about that many times.

17:48

Line 53. I remember hearing about Grandma getting chastised by brethren in the church for an anonymous article she submitted to the ward newspaper. Teddy walked in and started crying and said something like you can't treat my mother like that. Do I have this all right at all? Was the article about? This was when we lived on 3rd South and 5th East. We went to 12th Ward. That was the time that Teddy and Ralph lived in part of the house. I don't know, I don't think I was married... I guess I was married at the time because I don't remember very much about it. During the time I was 18, before I got married, I don't have a whole lot of recollection of anything except my life and what I was doing, which wasn't much. They had built the new chapel and there was a beautiful Relief Society room in it. I think it was carpeted. They had decided that refreshments would not be served in the Relief Society room. That annoyed a lot of people because that was the Ladies Relief Society room, and they ought to be able to have what they wanted in it. There was a little ward newspaper and people would make comments in it, and mother wrote an article and didn't sign her name to it, just talked about the fact that to have the things, they needed to be taken care of, but they needed to be used. She told a story about, in it about a little Indian family that daddy had an occasion to visit when he was trying to collect money for things from the Conwagon Machine Company, and there was no money to be had. This Indian man had built a new little house, but daddy was talking to him a minute and he asked him where his wife was. He said, she lives in a wigwam, and they had just a little wigwam house. He said, doesn't she live in here? And he said No, we keep it nice. And the little wife wasn't allowed. It had a real little and a real ?? and very fancy little house, but it was a lot fancier than the wigwam. So mom got that into the article. Well, it caused quite a stir and it was of course that mother wrote it, and it caused enough dissension among people that the bishopric came to meet mom as a group and, in telling this I do remember that I was still living at home, and I was not privy to the conversation, but it was true that Teddy heard them, and mother had too related to me later that they asked her, what kind of a woman was she? She was new in the ward, and what kind of a woman she was that would come into the ward and cause that kind of a stir up. Mother tried to placate them and told them that she thought it was an alright article and that she didn't mean to stir anything up, and in the meantime Teddy came in and she was mad. She had been in the kitchen listening to them. The bishop was telling mother what he thought of her and what she had done, and Teddy came in and did tell them, you can't treat my mother like that. You don't have any right to talk to her like that. Mother tried to calm her down. There was quite a stir, but mother was able to convince them that she was an alright faithful woman. I can't remember a whole lot about it. Robi says she remembers something about it too, but that's about the best that I can remember.

21:49

Line 54. Did anyone ever read stories to you at bedtime, or sing songs, or tell you stories? I can remember a time of reading, of mother reading to us out of a book called "Saturday Evening Post" I think it was. It has a story in it that was a continued story from. I don't know if it came out weekly or monthly. We would all sit around in the kitchen and daddy would peel apples and hand us slices, and mother would read to us. All I remember was the thrill of being able to get together that time and mom reading the stories, and I can't remember a thing about what the story was about, but it was an exciting time to us. Daddy would sit in the rocking chair and rock back and forth. One time I was on the floor and got my toe under the rocker and got it rocked on. I remember that was a traumatic thing for me. I can't remember what they did about it except that daddy was always so kind and sweet, and he was very unhappy if he ever did anything that made us feel bad about it. Mom sang to us all the time. She sang all the little fun songs that Robi and I knew as we grew up. It was a fun time. She also likes to sing church songs. She would get the girls when they were doing the work and were having trouble, she'd get them to sing. I remember how.... I think it was Teddy or Bea, hated the song "Love at Home". And she'd sing, "Oh yes love at home, there is beauty all around when there's love at home." I remember growing up hating that song because Teddy hated that song. And I still don't like that song. When they sing it I can remember that dissension and it doesn't leave a good feeling with me.

23:57

Line 55. Did you have popcorn? Yes we had popcorn. I remember a specific incident in my life with popcorn. The popcorn was popped in a black popcorn popper with sort of a long handle on top of the coal stove. I remember at one time mom let me get up on the stool and pop the popcorn. I remember standing there so thrilled with it and smiling all the time wishing that I wouldn't smile so much because it made me look like I had never done that before, if you can imagine that. But it was a really great thing, and we made popcorn and had popcorn balls. Mom made popcorn balls at Christmas time, and they always made the home made ice cream because we had the cow with the good cream. I don't know how often we had ice cream, but always in the summer time we would get ice and the interesting thing about ice, when we moved to that farm, they had an ice house that was with the board walls and saw dust in between, and in the winter time, a time or two, Carp would go down and cut ice. I don't know how it was done, what kind of a saw or what, and put blocks of ice in that ice house and it would last clear through the summer time. I remember a time or two during the time that we were there that we knew that the ice was running out, and I don't remember anything more about it but the fact that it was a little place and we always kept the door tightly such so that the ice wouldn't melt. And we did have help ice cream from the store later on in our lives, but I never remember being able to buy ice cream from the store other than an ice cream cone once in a while.

25:52

Line 56. Did you ever get candy or treats? Do you remember the first time you had a Hershey bar or some other type of candybar? Did you have a favorite treat? We always loved candy. The most time we ever got candy was mom made all that wonderful kinds of candy at Christmas time, and saved it so that we had it a Christmas and then again in our stocking at New Year's. I remember that it was great. I can remember the first Hershey bar that I ever ate thinking how wonderful it was. But we never had money for candy. I can remember when I was in high school. Katherine Marky and I would walk down from the high school through the park to where we lived, and every now and then we would save our money and have money to buy a candybar. I can remember, I can't remember buying ice cream on the way home, but I can remember buying the candybar. The butterfinger was my favorite candybar. We would walk through the park and then play on the giant ? which was a metal... a big metal bar that had chains on it with handles, and we'd get on... hold onto the handle and run around and making it twirl. That was a really fond memory of my growing up, but I don't know how much it ever happened. The only time we'd ever have a nickel to buy candy bars if we had had a babysitting job somewhere because there was never any extra money to buy things like that that I can remember.

27:43

Line number 58. Did your family take the newspaper? Who read it? Was there comics or funnies? Did you subscribe to any magazines? I can honestly not remember not subscribing to magazines as I was growing up, and we didn't take a newspaper that I can remember of, but the people across the street had the newspaper and it had funnies in it. I remember, I don't know how old I would have been, but the little boy that wanted me to read him funnies, and I remember laying on the... I think they had a carpet in the front room, something we never had. We had the linoleum rugs in our house. I was reading the newspaper and I remember that I read Popeye, and I remember saying Pop... I couldn't say Popeye. I didn't know what the word was. I thought it says poopeye, but I didn't think that sounds good, so whenever I would read to him, his name was Kenneth, and I'd come to that I'd say in a quiet little voice so no one could hear me, that poopy said this or poopie said that, and I remember when I learned that that word was pronounced Popeye, and was very disgusted that I didn't know that, and I said that word wrong. I must have been very young. I don't ever remember having trouble learning to read, so I guess I was just a very little girl.

29:13

Did your family ever go on a vacation ?? or anywhere together? I can't ever remember going overnight anywhere until I was 16 and went to Salt Lake. I suppose that I slept over at Katherine Marky's a time or two, and she would sleep at our place, but I can't remember anything much about it. I can't ever remember going on a vacation or on a trip other than the time that we would go up to the "Remember the Main" on the 24th of July, and I think that was a thing that we did more than once or twice in my life. Again, there was not money for that kind of thing, and Mama's... that were... like my mother made nice things at home and we had a wonderful at home. Our love for family was deep and abiding, and so we didn't need all the other things there are now.

30:16

Line 59. How did you receive the mail? Did you have a mailbox on your house or was there a box in the store? We didn't ever receive mail at home. We had.. We'd go to the post office and ask for the personal mail and it would be given to us out of a little box that had our name on it in the mail room. We didn't ever have a mailbox by our house that I can remember. So we got all our mail from the post office itself.

31:00

Line 60. Was it considered that you lived in town or on a farm? I've already spoken about moving out to the farm and not liking it at all. We lived in town and it was really hard on me when we lost our home and moved to the farm, and then we rented a couple of houses. The one that was down by Aunt Bessie's on 1st North. We lived there for a while, and then we lived in the place that I talked about where the evil spirits were, and from that house I moved to Salt Lake.

31:36

Line 62. Was there a library in town? Did you like to read or what type of books did you read? There was a library in town and I remember going into it several...

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Tape 2 Side B

I'm still on line 62 on page 4 about the library. I can remember the library, going into it and seeing all the books and being amazed at it. I remember it always being a warm place, whether I just went into in the winter time or not, but it wasn't something that I ever took a book out of, or had much to do with it. I suppose that Robi did because she was a real reader and she loved to read, and I didn't like to read because I wanted to do physical playing all the time and do things. I don't know what that ever says about me the way I grew up knowing how to do so many things, but it was. Mom worked all my life and I knew there was always a way to make things work and work out, and I suppose that's where I came to my favorite line, there's always a way... think about about it, there's always a way to make something more good or to do something. I can't remember what kind of books I liked. You know, I remember being in high school and being read a book, and I remember when gone With The Wind came out and our teacher, I can't remember her name even", but she read Gone with the Wind to us, and when Red Butler said, "Frankly my dear, I don't give a damn.", she got called on the carpet for it. I don't know if she was dismissed for reading that kind of a book to us or not, but there was a big flack in it. I remember that. But I did remember that we've got to finish this book.

1:44

Line 63. How did Charles Felix die? Dad had been ill for a long time. A long time he hadn't been able to work. He had heart trouble. I think i mentioned this once before about. He died while mom was out in Vernal going to help Teddy have her baby. Her mother in law died. I can't remember if I told about the fact that I sat with him all the night, but it seems like I did. If I did not record that before when I talked about calling Aunt Emma

and then taking him to the hospital and he died on the way. So, if there needs to be more about that, let me know.

2:34

Line 64. I remember hearing that Hannah May lost her first child, one or two babies to miscarriages and pretty much demanded of the Lord that Carp live when he was struggling as a newborn. I always felt sort of guilty because he never really fit into this world. Am I remembering this right? You're only remembering it part right. You probably never even got it right. Isn't it strange that it was never talked about a lot. Of course, we came at the very end of mom's family so there's lots of things that we just heard in the telling I suppose. But her first baby... she had the first child. It wasn't a miscarriage. It was born. He was what they called a blue baby later on. They suppose that's what it was. He only lived for 3 days and he died. Daddy was down the street when... let's start over here. It was very hard on her of course to have lost the baby. When she got pregnant the second time it was with Carp. When he was born, and he looked like he was okay, but the incident that you were remembering happened when he was just a few days old, and he was choking, and I don't know from what or why, anything about it, but mom sent somebody down to tell daddy, he was down the block a ways, and to get daddy to come and while he was gone, mother prayed over carp. The way it was told the Lord I asked for one that could stay, don't take him, don't take him, I want to keep him. Daddy came.. I don't suppose they keep blessings. I don't even know how that was or just praying for him. I don't know anything about it, but Carp did survive and grew up. When he was teenager and then older when he had such a hard life, mom told me, told me once, that she often wonder if he was destined not to have to live in this life and her pleading to the Lord kept him here. She said she often wondered had she let him go if it would have been better for him because he had such a hard life and left the church. Mom, of course, never lived to see the fact to the time that he returned in full fellowship and we got him to the temple.

5:35

Okay. Now we're on page five. This is much harder than I thought it was, Lori. Page 5. Line 65. How did Wilbur die? How old was he? And do you remember much about it? I remember seeing him in his casket. I remember we would take him by the hand, and they had him on view like they did over night in the family home, and people would come. I remember being tiny. I don't know if I was six. I ought to look that up to see how old he was when he died, but Robi said she remembers something about him. I do remember the tragedy of something going on, but I didn't know anything about the accident, but he was on the horse that belonged to Uncle Ed, and it ran away with him and ran him into a barbed wired fence and cut his.. The artery in his leg, and he was bleeding and that was quite a ways away. Someone ran and got daddy. Daddy was at the Conwagon Machine Company, and they brought him in a wagon I imagine to the hospital, and he was bleeding to death, and I can't imagine how long it took for the bringing him there and getting daddy, and daddy ran to the hospital and mom was there, and he got there. Not very long as he sat down by him and held him, and Wilbur took a hold of his hand and said you have been a good dad to me. It still makes me cry to remember mother telling us about it, and how broken hearted daddy was. Wilbur was a dreamer type of a kid, and never got anything done very fast. He was... daddy had been impatient with him, and I remember mom telling me that all the same (?) sad that he was that Wilbur lived long enough to tell him that you've been a good dad to me. Wilbur was a very spiritual boy and he had always wanted to go on a mission. Mom had told him that he had to get to be 19, they had changed the... dropped the age down or were thinking about it, and one day he had asked her when will I be able to go on my mission? And she said well I think maybe when you're 19. And he said I can't wait that long. And she always thought that somehow he couldn't wait that long and he left and then she told me the story. And I hope I haven't said this before running into some other questions you've asked me, but she said the night after his funeral, she was sitting up alone at night, and she... and I don't remember if she was asleep at the time and had a dream, but she knew in the morning that he had come to her, and what she remembered was that he came, and she spoke to him and he.. She said, what are you

doing? And he said, I'm on my mission. And she said, you're on your mission? Who are you with. Grandfather. Which one of your grandfathers. And she smiled that little the she recognized and he said both of them. Where are on your mission and he said in south America, and that's all I remember her telling me about that. Then he said, let's walk to the house. I want to tell the girls goodbye. And she said that he walked through the house and walked to each girl's bedroom ?? and told them goodbye. And she remembered that so vividly when it was morning that she assumed that he was there and she always... she told me that she knows that he came to tell her goodbye and to give her comfort that, that he was taken from her, for he was such a good boy and always wanted to do what was right and go on a mission. So, I remembered when they took me in to see him, and I was tiny, and they had to lift me up, and I could look at him, and I can remember saying, he looks funny. I could remember for years someone going "ahhhh", and that was not the thing to say. And even being tiny I knew that I had said something that was wrong, and was taken out of the room, I don't think unkindly, but I think that the removed me from the room. And that's all that I remembered about it. I never remembered anything about the burial or any of that.

11:30

Line 66. Was there a bowling alley in of the cities you lived in and did you go? I don't believe Vernal ever had a bowling alley. I didn't know much about a bowling alley until I was in Salt Lake. Deseret Gym had a bowling alley, but I never remember being involved in bowling. I remember going a time or two, but again, that cost money and we never had money then either.

12:01

Line 67. Was there a movie theater or place for stage plays in any of the cities you lived? Did you attend movies or plays? Were you ever in a church play or road show or in a school play? There was a movie theater in Vernal. I don't ?? in my mind things I was going to tell you about these things or if I remembered anything else about them. It seems like I told you about daddy taking some place to a movie once and walking me through the park. I remembered one, the one place that I went. Oh, Lori, I'm forgetting what I've already told you. I'm not going to go back through it. But, Dorothy and the Wizard of Oz, I think I've already told you about that. If not let me know and I'll tell you again.

13:04

Line 68. Did Hannah May or Charles Felix like to sing? Was music part of your household? Did anyone you know have a piano? The people across the street had a piano, and oh I longed to learn to play the piano. Once in a while they would let me play on it. I must have had a dream that learned to play the piano, and I can still remember the little song, and it said, Summer time was made for.... What was it made for... walking or something... so come along... or singing... come along and have a something with me. I remember that little song, and I thought I could play it. I told mom that I learned to play the piano one day. And she said, you did? Where did you learn to play it? I said, over to the people who were across the street, and I really thought I could, and once when I got where there was a piano I put my fingers on the piano and... and thought I was going to play that little song, and I wasn't able to play it. And then I remembered that I thought, you must have just dreamed it that you knew how to play the piano. So that was my sad time for my life that I didn't really know how to play the piano and never learned. I started to take piano lessons from a lady when I was married and in Murray. I thought I could learn to play, but money was very tight, and Robi was on a mission and she was going to come home, and we didn't have hardly any money, and her bedroom upstairs was such an ugly little ugly old pioneer bedroom, and I wanted it to be pretty for her when she came home. So I took the money that I was going to pay for my piano lessons, and bought fabric and make her taffeta bedspread, and made her a beautiful bedroom. Mom helped me wallpaper it. I made her a little dressing table out of storage crates with a board on top covered with nagahide, and a little stool that sat by it that had a little ? around it, and it was a little nail keg and it had a little top on it all padded and pretty, and I made two little table lamps to go on the little

dressing table, and made the little lampshades for them, and it was just beautiful. I sanded the floor and painted it like real boards and put, and in those days we painted the base coat brown and then took a paint brush when it was dry, and painted strips like boards and took a comb and made it look like boards with the real lines in them like a board would have and then we varnished it, and it was beautiful. I can't remember, but I know I got a rug for her. When she came and saw it I remember how thrilled she was with it. We still talk about her fancy bedroom that she had. ?? playing the piano. Other things are more important to me than that.

16:50

Let's see. I was in a play once in when we lived in the 16th Ward. The only thing I remember about the play was that the boy that was supposed to do something, pick me up and whirled me around, and we were practicing and he dropped me on the cement floor and dropped me on my head and it hurt, and I cried and I remember I was out of high school. I remember how embarrassed I was when I cried, but I remember how that hurt when my head hit that cement floor. That's all I remember about that.

17:20

We attended some plays that were put on in the church. I never remember going to a real play until after I was married and we went to plays. Don and I went to the plays the same as you and your family did up to the University of Utah. I took Gary to the a first one when he was 4 years old, and he was really too young to go, but he was very quiet and nice and from that time we went to those plays clear until the time when Gary went on his mission. I had all that good background in it.

18:29

I can't remember. Did I do 68 about Mom and Daddy's liking to sing? Mom sang. Dad didn't know... oh I started that. That's how we got into the piano part.

18:43

Okay. Line 69. Did you learn how to swim when you were little? Who taught you? Did you have a swimming hole or swimming pool? You probably heard part of this story. There was a swimming pool in town, and we were little. One year mom bought us a family ticket to go swimming. We didn't have bathing suits and she made us some red bathing suits and died them red out of old heavy underwear. I don't remember a thing about them except the first time we got into them, Robi and I, she made them for us, and they were rest well enough (?) and the man ? the swimming pool came out and made us get out because we were coloring the water pink from the red bathing suit. I can remember how horrified our whole family was that the whole town knew. The man laughed and told mother, your kids all came, your kids came and bled in my swimming pool and I had to take them out. I never remember going again or not going again. I just remember that it was.. It seems like a good time to me, but it must have been quite a family embarrassment and a tragedy. I wish I knew somebody else that knew something about that, but Robi and I are the last ones here and we don't remember about it. Robi and I found a little place where rain water came in through a little muddy hole when we lived in Roosevelt, but we went there several times and we thought that was wonderful.

20:34

Line 70. Were the winters colder and snowier then than it is now? Did you play in the snow? Did you learn how to ice skate? I never did learn how to ice skate. I always wanted to, but again, we had no money for ice skates. I never learned to swim actually. I don't when I ever learned to swim. I don't know where we went swimming. I did learn to swim. I was never a very good swimmer, but I did, and I can't remember much about it. But the winters being colder than they are. They were very cold, really cold and the snow was high. I can remember walking to school with my sisters when I was really little in the spring and the snow crusted on top, and we were walking up on the drifts and I fell through and they had to come and pull me out. I can remember

feeling the crusts of the snow on the top and falling through and thinking I was going to get buried, which I really was not. We played in the snow. I suppose we did. I don't remember much about winters except knowing how cold it was to walk up to the high school during all those winter times and how I hated that.

22:08

Line 71. Did you have family dinner with extended family? We were the extended family. People came to mom's house to dinner, but not a lot. That would have been maybe when grandma was in town. I don't remember having company to dinner very much. We were very friendly with cousins and aunts and uncles, but most of them didn't live nearby except Aunt Bessie. Mom's family were very close, but I don't remember as we grew up and things were tougher with dad and mom, I don't remember much about it. I remember one night that daddy had a wagon with some horses, but I don't remember who that belonged to. We never had one. They were going to go out to Uncle Frank's place which was out in the little town of Naples, and Robi and I were going to be left alone or with Leah, I don't know what, but we ended up all being able to ride in the back of the wagon with blankets, and we could see the stars when we rode out there, and that's all I remember about that.

23:37

And how did we celebrate Thanksgiving? Man, I can't remember much about that either except when we lived on the farm I remember having a Thanksgiving dinner when Bea was married. I think Teddy and Ralph were there. I remember thinking how long it took for them to get dinner ready and what a little time it took to eat it and it was over. I didn't think then it was worth it. I still don't think so.

24:01

Line 73. Did you have pets? I can't... mother never had animals in the house. I can't remember having dogs. I remember having cats around. I suppose she had some to keep the mice down outdoors, but I can't ever remember having pets. But I grew up not liking pets and not wanting pets in my own house with my own children.

24:31

Now I am on page six. Oh... That's all the pages Lori. page 5 was the part... I think I'm through. I don't know how good this was and how much help it has been to you. If you want to ask me questions looking at this at these pages and want to ask me of things or ask me to try to remember and fill out other things... I know that you did this in a hurry trying to get it ready for me. And so, I hope this is worth something to you. I am going to get a little box and mail it to you. I knew if I waited until your mom came I would never be able to sit and do it. So, I hope it has been worth something. I love you. And I also have to think about it, when I thought about this and didn't want to have to do it, I thought that we don't have hardly anything written about our family, and so if you can think of some way that we can expand on this or do better. Maybe when Robi's here we can do something else that you can think about things to ask or have us do. I was always pleased with the little music recording we made. Robi thinks it is terrible, but I'm still glad we did that. I suppose that we will be glad to try to do more this way. Robi can hardly stand to do it. But for whatever it's worth we tried this long. Let me know what you think. Bye bye.