



**Melvin K. Bradshaw  
And  
Mary Lorene Hamblin Bradshaw**

**Shannon's Father & Mother**

Life History Of Melvin K. Bradshaw + 1980.

In writting My lifes History I would like to do it in four Parts. First a short sketch of my Great great grandfather and grand mother, then my Great grandfather and grandmother, then my Grandfather and grand mother. then my Father and mother. And my brothers and sisters. Then myself my wife my children and grandchildren and Greatgrandchildren.

My Great Great Grandfather was John Bradshaw born about 1770 in Cossall Nottingham England. His father died when he was less than a year old. His mother who was Olinda hazeldine born abt. the 10 of Sept 1769 (Christened) Remarried. She and John were married 20 Jan 1795. and after his death she married William Chamber the 27 Apr. 1801. They had a daughter bat I dont have her name. They lived around Cossall England and Derby Derbyshire Eng.

My Great Grandfather was named John Bradshaw and he was born the 14 day of Dec 1795, In Cossall Nottingham England, He Grew up hereuntil he was a young man. He was a common laborer. He met and married Ann White the daughter of George White, She was born 21 May 1799 at Shipley Derbyshire Eng. They and most of their children joined the L.D.S church in 1848-49. Their childrens names were Mary Bradshaw Born abt, 1818 Ilkeston Eng. She married Wm C. Cure some where in Missouri when they came to the U. S. the next child was John White Bradshaw born 2 Feb 1819 Ilkeston Eng. and He married Harriet Burgess. The next child was Samuel Bradshaw Born 6 Nov. 1822 Ilkston Eng. He married Mary Ann Elsey . the next was Richard Bradshaw born 28 Oct 1824 at St Alkmund Derby Eng. he married Emma Dorrington. Next came Edward Bradshaw born 15 Aug 1827 At St Alkmund Derby Eng. He married Sarah Bagshaw and she was born 19 March 1831 at Derby Eng. The Last one was Catherine Bradshaw add she was born 3 Aug 1829 She died as a child. Edward bradshaw and Sarah Bagshaw Bradshaw were my grandparents. John Bradshaw and Ann White Bradshaw and Three of their children came to Utah in 1851. Mary the oldest met and married Wm. C. Cure in missouri and never came west. John White Bradshaw and his wife Harriet Burgess. And Samuel Bradshaw and his wife Mary ann Elsey all came to Utah in 1851.

John Bradshaw moved to Virgin City Utah and settled there and were burried there. Richard Bradshaw never came to the U. S. But stayed in England.

When they came to Utah , Edward and his family did'nt have enough money for fare over on the boat , so they did'nt come until 1868. they had their family with them and their baby was only two years old and he got sick coming across the plains, and he died just a short time after they reached Salt Lake City . Grandfather worked on the Temple until his brother came from Virgin City to get them in a wagon. About a week after johndied another Son was born on the 14 of October 1868 and he was named George Who was my father. Grandfather was a Brick mason and knew how to make and burn brick

so that they would be hard and last for a long time. He and his brother Samuel both were skilled in this trade , and some of the houses that they made the brick for and built are still standing and people living in them. But grandfather altho he was skilled in his profession had a habit that he was not able to overcome and that was of drinking beer, He spent most of his wages for beer , and Grandmother was a Midwife had to work to support her large family She delivered many of the babies in minersville and the towns around there. They had a large family, 10 children , and to feed and cloth them was a big job , Especially when there was nothing much to get. They wasn't able to go to the store and buy, they had to trade work for food and clothes.. Grandfather finally left home and was gone for ten or twelve years. No one know where he went or what he did , but when he came back he was not well and he couldn't stand to be around people, he would keep to himself most of the time. He finally died in 1901 and was burried in the Minersville Cemetery , Grand mother had to work and help any one that was in need she lived in Minersville and I can remember when shewas about to die the family was called to Minersville , Mother and Father went down there and they took me I was the baby and was three years old and I can still remember seeing grand-ma Bradshaw lieing in bed , she had had a stroke and was not able to move and I can remember my cousin putting his hat over her face and she was not able to take it off. I thought that it was the meanest thing anyone could do. She died the 12 July 1911 and was burried the 15 of July by the sid of her husband in the Minersville Cemetery. I Think I will list the names of their children . The first was Sarah Ann Bradshaw Quinney. Catherine Bradshaw Smith, Samuel Bradshaw, Martha Bradshaw Western. Rachel Bradshaw Myers. Edward Bradshaw. Eliza Bradshaw Roberts. John Bradshaw. George Bradshaw. and Harriet Bradshaw Myers. Other information that is available is written in Edward's history.

## Great

My Grandparents on my mothers side I will list here . My grandfather was James<sup>2</sup> Eyre Born in Quarrington Lincolnshire England. Date of birth not known, but he was baptized 29 July 1795 His occupation was listed as a shepherd. He died in Sept 1865 while crossing the planes. and was buried along the road by the Hamsford River , East of Fort Bridger Wyoming. No markers were left so no one know exactly where he was buried. He married Ann Naylor the daughter of William Naylor and Ann Taylor. She died on the ship crossing the ocean, and was buried at sea, about 150 miles out of New York. To this couple were born 13 Children James Eyre born in 1816. Ann Eyre Banks born 20 of Dec 1818 Ellen Or Helen Eyre Banks born 20 Sept 1820. William Eyre Ch. 22 Sept 1822 Elsie Eyre Watts Born 6 Apr 1824 . Charlotte Eyre Born 12 Oct 1826. Died 1827. Charlotte Eyre Born 27 July 1827(-Banks) , John Eyre Born 4 July 1832. Sarah Eyre Myers Born 26 Aug 1835.

As some of their family had moved out to Wyoming in the Ft. Bridger country to homestead farm land there. Grandfather and Grandmother grew lonesome for their family so they sold their home in Minersville and moved to Wyoming. Here they bought a lot and had a three room house, Grandfather planted a big Garden which people from all around came to see it and admire it. Grandfather was set apart as a stake Patriarch in the Woodruff Stake. As they grew older their health grew worse he was finally put to bed and in a few days he died. 8th, of October 1916. and was buried in the Lyman Cemetery. Grandmother come and lived with us until she died the 19 Mar. 1926 and was buried by the husband of her choice.

They had a family of nine children, all who remained faithful all their lives.

My parents were wonderful people. My father was George Bradshaw Son of Edward Bradshaw and Sarah Bradshaw born 14 October 1868. in Salt Lake City about two weeks after the arrived in Utah. He was raised in Southern Utah, in the town of Minersville. When he was Eight years of age, he started working at the mine as water boy. this he did for some time, as he went to the different men in the mine to give them a drink, he watched how they did their work. and by the time he was 14 years old he was working with the men mining for gold and Silver. He became a very good in the mining Industry, He learned how to set the powder and blast the mines for the Ore. He saved his money, and gave most of it to his mother to help keep the family. He saved his money and bought a small farm. as he reached twenty years of age he started to look around for a girl to be his wife. He finally found her, a daughter of the Bishop of the Minersville Ward. This was my mother Rebecca Naylor Eyre. She was a beautiful girl and she fell in love with

father. they went together for sometime and were married the 10 th February 1892. They lived a happy life and Started to raise their family, Their first Child was Clyde born 11 day of October 1893. Clinton was the next. he was born the 5 th. <sup>1895</sup>~~1896~~. Delos was next born 20 of June 1897 Myrtle was born January 3 rd, 1900. Grant Eyre Bradshaw was born 12 May 1902. This was the part of their family born in Minersville Utah. As most of mothers family had moved to Wyoming. Father made a trip to Lyman and found that there was a farm for sale and He bought it. He went back to Minersville and sold his farm and move to Lyman with them to their new home. He had 240 Acres of some of the best Farm Land in the valley, it joined the Town on the East end of the field, This farm had a four room log house and a large log barn to store the live stock in.

After they were settled ~~on~~ their new farm. there were more children born. Rulon H. Bradshaw was born 28 th. March 1906. I Melvin was born the 15 Dec. 1907. Vella Bradshaw was born 11 th. Jan 1911. She died of Pneumonia 9 th April 1926. Duella was born the 6 th. of November 1913. Blaine F. was born ~~the~~ 1st, July 1917. This completed their family of ten children.

Father had learned to be a good carpenter and builder, As they became known in the Bridgerville his services were always in demand, If there was any blasting to be done in construction work , he was the one everyone called to come and do it. If there was a house to be built he was the one they called, So his time was always taken up. Besides these things he was always there when someone needed help . One thing I would like to mention was that when anyone died he would make ~~the~~ coffin for them and Mother would get the satin and cotton to line it with to make it look nice, this was a service that they did for many years , free of charge to the family of the one that had died. Father was always busy , so busy that although his parents were baptized into the church in England, he was never baptized until 1919, Clyde the oldest son baptized him and a year later we all came to Salt Lake City to the Temple to be sealed to our parents, and they to each other. This took place on the 6th of October 1920. It was a happy day for the whole family. Mother was always the one that disciplined the family Father would tell us what to do , only once, and if we didnt do it he would do it and then mother would be on our necks. So we learned that when we were ask to do something we did it then. We had a close family relationship , we always did things together. and it has carried out all our lives, We ~~that~~ are left at this time get together as often as it is possible and visit and enjoy eachothers company, The family grew up and married and started families of their own

Clyde was married the 23rd, day of December 1914 to Laura Addaline Brough. they had Eight children. Clinton was married the 24 March 1915 to Verna Alice Syme. they had Eight children. Delos was married 21 may 1917 to Dorothy Mills. They had six children. Myrtle was married the 1st, of October 1919 to Frank Twitchell. <sup>BORN 1902</sup> Grantlyre Bradshaw ~~12~~ may and died the 19 March 1905. Rulon was married the fifth of June 1929, to Marie Flachman I Melvin was married December 15th, 1927 to Mary Lorene Hamblin. Vella Died when she was 14 years old of Pneumonia, 9th of April 1926. Duella was married the 25 April 1932 to Robert C. Dewey He was killed in a truck Accident in Nevada 30 of August 1959. Blaine F. was married the 30th September 1939 to Pauline Patton.

( Myrtle and Frank had 9 children Rulon and Marie has 4 children, I Melvin and Lorene had three children, and Duella & Bob had four children Blaine and Pauline had four children.

Dorothy, Delos's wife died the 24 th, of July 1965 . She had a Stroke while on a tour to the East. While in St Louis . Barbara flew there and brought her home but she never regained Consciousness . Delos died September 26 1973 of a massive Brain Hemorrhage, following the amputation of his right leg above the knee , he had operation for anaerism's and the lack of blood circulation through his legs. Gangrene set in causing the removal of his leg. As his leg healed and an artificial leg was made for him, he was just getting so that he was able to walk with it, without a cane. It was in the fall and he and his wife Helen were at the Dr. office to get their Flu shots , he had a terrible headache. As the nurse gave him his shot, he passed out , they called the Dr. in and they rushed him to the hospital but he died in an hour of a massive brain hemorrhage.

I would like to write a little on my Mother's life. Mother was a wonderful person, It was she that saw that we as children did the things that we were supposed to do. Father would tell us what he wanted us to do but mother was the one that saw that we did it. She was always kind to us and encouraged us to do those things that was right. She was always active in the church holding many responsible positions. President of the Y.L.M.I.A. in Minersville, and in Lyman she was in the Presidency of the Relief Society in the ward and also in the Stake . She always encouraged us to honor the priesthood and to do those things that we were asked to do. She and father always saw to it that we were to do the church work first, if things at home needed to be done they took care of it, that we might take care of the priesthood work. Mother was always willing to help anyone that was in need, either financial or physical, she was always there in time of want, or need of a neighbor. She was a very independant person she would go without rather than ask for help. As she grew older we as her children had to watch her that she didnt need for anything , She lived in her apartment at Clydes after Father died, and she like her father had Asthma very bad. and some one had to be within calling distance to go and give her a shot to relieve the spasms that would come with the Asthma attacks. But she was able to take care of herself she did her house work and the other things around the house. When she needed a shot she would say I am glad you came , you can give me the shot and it dont hurt. Clyde and Laura were afraid of hurting her and they did because they pushed the needle in to her arm too slow . I had given myself shots for two years and I knew how. We were all there when she died or soon after. It was on a Sunday morning I had gone to Priesthood meeting she had a heart attack and died within minutes.. for which we were thankful, that she didnt have to suffer so long.

13399 TWO CUMBERS AT HER FEET).

haven't been able to sleep since

Another time some years later Rulon and I was milking the cows , it was after dark in the summer time, it was a beautiful night , the stars were shining and as we were carrying the milk to the canal to set the cans in to cool, we were looking up at the stars , trying to pick out the different planets. I ask Rulon if he could see the milky way , and as he looked up I poured about a quart of milk in his face. He saw the milky way and boy did I see stars. He threw me into the canal. We were always at some devilmint with each other. I had an awful temper and when ever he crossed me the fight was on, he would throw me down and sit on me. But when he let me up he had to get away fast, because he got the first thing that I could get my hands on. He would run and get in front o w a window, so I wouldnt dare throw at him for fear of hitting the window. and quit often I would hit it. and break it. When we were a little older we played baseball , Rulon was the catcher , Lester Brough was the Pitcher, and I played the rest of the field. they run my legs off.

When I was about ten years old Father gave me a calf for my own, it was a red white faced heifer , boy was I proud of that calf, I took good care of her and as she grew up and had calves I would save the heifers, and sell the bulls. This way in a few years I had a start in the cattle Business. I loved the farm work, with the animals to care for and the farming to help with. I well remember that my father was a very patient man, and I also liked to play. I use to take the cows to the pasture, the gate was by my uncle's place, I would put the cows in the pasture and then I would stop and play with my cousins, Father warned me that if I didnt come straight home he would get a willow and willow me all the way home. I remembered for a day or two and then one day I took the cows to the pasture , the gate was broken down. And so I went into my uncles place to borrow a hammer and some staples to fix the gate with , It took a while to fix it and just as I was coming out from taking the hammer back , father was waiting for me. He started after me and got about two or three licks in at me and I took off and he never was able to catch me . This was the only time in my life that he ever laid a hand on me. But it taught me a lesson that he meant what he said.

When I was about four or five years old, I had to herd the cows along the ditch banks and keep them from getting into the grain and hay. I had a little brown mare to ride to chase the cows on. there was a small Irrigation ditch that ran through the field, and I would make the horse run and jump the ditch, and almost everytime I would fall off into the water. Then I would have to lead the mare to the fence and climb up on the fence to get back on her again. It took some time for me to learn to ride well enough to stay on. But I finally mastered it. Father gave me a pig for my own , and I fed it and gave it good care and as it grew up it became a good sized pig.

The young men in town use to go out on the range and chase wild horses. One fellow caught a little sorrel mare that was as pretty as a picture, I took a liking to her and traded my pig for the horse. Some said I was foolish to trade the pig for it but I wanted her and so I was allowed to make my own decision. I spent some time breaking her to ride and to jump. She could jump a four foot fence with me on her. She was only about 12 hands high but she was dynamite when you rode her. She was a pretty sorrel with long mane and tail, as pretty as a picture. I could ride her any place with any trouble but when Rulon got on her she would run away with him. She knew who was boss.

As we grew up the older boys got married. Clyde got married in Dec. 1914. And Clinton got married in Mar 1915. They moved into what we called the old Rosewood place, it had a lot of wild roses along the ditch banks. In the early Spring of the year they went shearing sheep, they had livestock on their place and so they got the folks to let me go down and stay with Laura and Verna. So I could feed the stock ~~and~~ water them. I was only Eight years old but I was able to take care of the chores. As it warmed up there was plowing that needed to be done. I was'nt able to harness the horses but Laura and Verna helped get them harnessed and hooked to the plow and I would sit on the plow and drive the three horses allday. I dont think I would let anyone that young do such a thing now. There was neighbors that lived a little way from the house. and there were some little girls that use to stand and look through the fence, I was to bashful to even talk to them but I remember that the oldest one was a round faced laughing eyes and pretty. but they moved away to Cumberland, where their father worked in the coal mine. As I grew older I became more involved in the farm work, Rulon would go to help father on the buildings he was building and I stayed home and took care of the farm, They helped morning and night but during the day it was my job. I loved the work with the animals and the farming. it was something that gave me an opportunity to develope along this line. I use to help break the horses to work. we would put the colt we were breaking with an older dependable horse and hook them on the wagon and take off, boy did we get a wild ride for a while after the colt got tired and slowed down we would rest them and then I could drive them for a day or two to get them use to the harness and to being handled. I would work them for a while and then unharness them, brush them and lead them to water in the canal. It was always a pleasure to see how each responded to me. The first thing that I would do after they were broke to lead and work was, I whip broke them so when I went into the corral I could crack a whip and they would turn around and come to me. When they did I would give them some grain. This taught them

not to be afraid of me but to come when I called them. I had one saddle horse that would come as far as a half a mile, when I would whistle at him he would come on the run. I was about fifteen years old by thistime and thought I was as good as anyone at anything. there was'nt anything that I would'nt try. I was very strong for my ageand my father was always getting after me for lifting things that should take two or three men to lift. I use to lift a hayrack off and on the wagon alone . and some time when I was downtown in the store , Jimmy Syme would say I'll bet you a dozen bananas you cant lift that barrell of coaloil up on that rack, it was a 54 gallon barrel and weighed about four hundred fifty pounds. I would tip it over and pull it onto my knees and roll it on to the stand. I would collect my bananas and treat the ones that watched me. This was one on the foolish things that I did.

I use to run around with Avard Rollins and Jake Walker , they use to come up to our place. One day we were riding to town, There was a lot of people with small pos . there was a family living on the north side of town that had the Smallpox , this little gal that I mentioned before had just gotten over the smallpox but couldnt go to the store for food, Her grandmother use to get the food and a small bucket of milk and put it on a fence post and this little gal would go through the back alleys to get the food for her family. We just came along about the time she was coming to get the food. Boy did we scare her we called her old measle face, a black sheep and that we were going to tell the Dr. that she was out.Boy did we lay it on. She was sure mad at me from then on. She hated me with a passion. .

As the years went by and I got into highschool I started to play basketball when I was a freshman, I played four years, the last three years I played all of every game and never fouled out of a game. I played in the state tournament three years and was Eliminatedby the team that took the State Championship all three years. the last year we had to play three games in one day. one in the morning one in the afternoon , and another at night. They dont do that any more. But in those days every team in the state went to the tournament and it took all week to get down to the finals.

I also played baseball I was the only lefthanded player in the school so I got to pitch quite often. after school was behind me we had a town team and played all the teams around that area. I always had an easy time in Highschool , I had to miss a month of school in the fall , until the harvest was over then I would study for about two weeks to catch up then it was easy. Then in the spring I would have to stop to get the crops in , I would do make up work and turn it in to the teachers, This way I was able to get my grades and Graduate from HighSchool . I Graduated in June 1926.

But I would like to go back to some of the things that happened in school. This Little gal that I have mentioned a time or two I would like to say a

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that she was very talented and popular. When she was in the eighth grade she was cheerleader for the highschool, she could <sup>get</sup> more action out the crowd than any one else. She was always in the center of any action. One day we were in the Gym. practicing basketball, we had just gotten some new suits. They were real pretty, Henry Jarman was playing and stopped to talk to the girls that were looking in the door, He was teasing them and this little gal said Boy that Mel Bradshaw is smart in that new suit. I could just kiss him. Henry said I'll bet you a mault you would'nt dare, She said if you will hold him I show you. I was so bashful that it took the whole team to hold me for her to give me that kiss. Afterward I was cussing her out about it and she said I did'nt have any money to pay a bet with so I had to kiss you. That Did It. From then on all the hate that she had for me turned to love and we started to go together. We really enjoyed eachothers company and we went everyplace together. We use to go to Mutual, and after I would take her home on horseback. She lived three and a half miles from town and it took an hour for the horse to walk that far. We had a car which I could use when I really needed it but with a car you had to use one hand to drive, with a horse (no hands) More fun. To go back again when I was small I think I was twelve years old Father bought our first car, it was a model T Ford. It cost \$620.00 brand new. It was everyone's favorite, I used to set on fathers lap and drive it. I continued to coax father to let me drive it and when I was thirteen years old he let me drive it to Town by my self. I was in heaven. Driving a car by my self. And as of now I have driven a car for 65<sup>8</sup> years and never had a n Accident, more than bumping a bumper on the ice. In all those years I have only owned six cars. And only two of them were new.

In reading this, I have never said what this little gal's name, was. She was Lorene Hamblin Oldest daughter of C.L. Hamblin and Mary Easton. She was the oldest grandchild in both the Hamblin and the Easton Families. And With out a doubt the most spoiled little gal in town. She had three or four Uncles that lived with them and they all give her almost everything that she wanted. But with all this she was a lot of fun to be with. We liked the same things and to do the same things, an so we got along real good together. She was only fourteen years old and I was seventeen, but we were together every opportunity that we could be. I remember one time I think it was when her Grandmother Easton died, her father and mother were gone for a couple of days and they had some hired help there to milk the cows and do the farming that had to be done. Her two aunts that were about her age were there with her and they had just got the house all painted and cleaned

up. and they were teasing her and they were cleaning eggs and putting them in the case to take to the store. One of them said they were going to call me up and make a date with me , she said if you do I will hit you with one of these eggs. They called and when I answered the phone she let go with the egg and splattered it all over the wall. , they had to spend the rest of the day cleaning the wall and floor . Boy did her folks give them a scolding. But this was all in fun but expensive. We grew up with a choice young group in the ward in Lyman, we were all active and as there were no radio Television or much of anything in the line of ready entertainment we had to make our own . We would go to our meetings on sunday and after church in the summer time we would all go home and get our cows milked and the chores done then we would all get together at some ones place and kill some chickens and make a freezer of homade Icecream then we would go down to Lorenes place to the river and go swimming. then eat a dinner of Fried chicken and fresh new vegitables from the garden, and finish it off with Icecream . Those were days we will never forget.

We had a very happy life , a lot of hard work but a lot of pleasures that were allways good clean fun, No drinking or smoking or running wild as some do now. There were some that did these things , but we would have nothing to do with them. We had a large resivor that would freeze over in the winter and we use to go ice scating quite often. When I was a freshman in highschool a family that lived over at Mckinnon , came to Lyman to High School , The Terry family was ~~one~~ family that came, There was one boy and two sisters , plus two other girls that were neighbors , they all lived together in a house near the school Rulon , Barney Rollins and Les Rollins use to take the girls to the dance, and as I would ride with Rulon on our Saddle horse I would stay with Merrill Terry , until the boys were ready to go home. Merrill and I developed a friendship which has lasted all these ~~sixty~~ <sup>sixty</sup> five years. We have always been like brothers, with out the quarreling that brothers have. He and I would get our Saturdays work done , and then we would go down to the Lake to skate. We would skate all afternoon then go home and do our chores get something to eat and then go skateing again until ten o'clock at night. Later after we were married Merrill and Euphamia , Porter And Elease, Lorene and I , and several other couples would drive our cars out on the Ice light a couple of old tires for a fire to keep warm and we would skate, roast hot dogs and marshmellows, these were care free days. No one was in a hurry and everyone had a good time. When Merrill and I were alone on the Ice , usually the wind was blowing hard, we would skate to the top of the Lake and then button our coats together and use them as sails , it was a half a

half a mile long , and the ice would be from three to five feet thick , and the Ice would expand and raise up in the middle. then the east side would drop making a bank about three feet high. the water would seep out and freeze smooth as glass. the wind would pull us over the ice and just before we got to the break in the ice we would drop our coats and use the raise in the ice as a jump, we would jump and light on the smooth ice and do a lot of fancy skating on the slick ice. As I got into highschool and playing Basketball we were not able to have as many dates as we would liked but basket ball took most of my time. It was hard to get enough boys in a small school to make a basket ball team. If we had six men that could play we were lucky. In the three years that I played I never fouled out of a game, nor was I left on the bench , I played all of every game for three years. I played in three state tournaments. And we were eliminated by the state Champions each year. The last year we played three games in one day. In those days every team in the state went to the tournament and it took a whole week to play the tournament out. I was also able to play some Semi- pro basketball after I got out of highSchool I played against some of the first Pro- teams traveled around the country! "The Terrible Sweeds" The ~~G~~<sup>H</sup>osts the first colored traveling team. I had a Offer to go play with the Sweeds. But mother did'nt want me to so I stayed home and run the farm. Rulon Was on a Mission , And father was building so I run the farm. It was always a pleasure for me to work with the animals we had there, I raised some colts that were just alike, When they were old enough to ween I put them in the barn and started their training in less than two weeks I had them so they would follow me any place . I would put their halter rope over their back and they would follow me <sup>out</sup> to the canal to drink and then back to the barn without even having to touch them or their rope. When I graduated from Highschool The Agriculture teacher in High school and the county Agent wanted me to raise some seed potatoes Sqwith fathers help to buy the seed potatoes , I planted seven acres , I worked my head off, but it payed off. You could'nt find a weed or a diseased plant in the seven acres. People came from all over the county, and from the university to see a beautiful sight. I cultivated the seven acres once a week with a horse and cultivator until the potatoes were set and growing out to the furrows. But as things sometimes happen , it did to me. The state Legislture passed a bill not to certify Irrigated potatos for seed. It was a real blow. I had worked so hard and had such a big crop , It discouraged me , In stead of getting \$5.00 a hundred lbs. I sold a carload for \$1.00 a hundred. the rest rotted in the Pit. The went 250 Bushels to the Acre. I had just enough money out of the crop to pay for harvesting. Along in August one morning after I had my chores done and had My breakfast , Mother called me into the Kitchen and told me that father did'nt want to send me on a mission.

They had sent Rulon on a mission and he would be home in December. It was another Blow. Lorene and I had made up our minds that we wanted to get married and so as we planned things, we were having fun planing I ask her when she would marry me. and she said I! It would be a cold day when she married me, and so I said how about December 15. that would be about as cold a day as we could get. She agreed and so now we had to face Her parents and mine and tell them. So on a Tuesday night I had taken her home on my saddle horse. We were sitting in the Kitchen trying to get up nerve enough to ask, it was Quite and dark a mouse trap went off and I almost hit the ceiling. It woke up her folks and the ice was broken so we went into their bedroom and I was shaking in my shves, But I ask them if they objected to our getting married, and Lorene's brother who was only eight months old yelled out NO. And Her Mother said "Lorene you dont even have any dishtowels hemmed" What a night. The next night we went up and told my parents that we had decided to get married. I dont think they were to happy about it but they gave their concent. So It was set that we would be married the 15th of december 1927. That was a few days after Rulon would be home off his Mission.

Clyde was living in Salt Lake City and selling Real Estate He wanted the Folks to sell their farm and move to Salt Lake To Live, In the Meantime I had got a job working in the Bank. And There was the Cashier and I there, The only thing that I didn't do was make the loans All the bookwork and The tellers work I had to do. I worked 12 to 16 hours a day six days a week, And was Paid \$40.00 a month. Not much to suport a wife. As Fall came on and winter closed in. Clyde sold the farm I wanted to take my stock off the place, I said I was'nt going to give up all that I had, as I needed it my self but the whole family was against me. So in the end I took only one Cow, and I sold some of my pigs so I would have enough money to get married on. This was another Blow. As it was I gave six horses, six cows and calves, Four Pigs. and about 1500 bushel of potatoes. to the folks so they could get the deal they needed. After we were Mairied We went back to Lyman, I ask the Bank for a raise of \$10.00 a Month, They said they couldn't give it so I told them to find some one else. Which they Did, The folks moved down to Salt Lake And had to come back to our reception, Which was very nice. I Would like to tell about a party down to Myrtles place They had adinner for us an therewere a large group there, they wanted to be sure that people knew that we were going to get married; so they Stood me on my head and poured a couple of pounds of rice down my pants leg. After the party they had to take us to Carter to get on the train to come to Salt Lake Rulon came along. and all the way he played his uked and sang to us all the way people on the train got a big bang out of it, Every time

I stood up the rice would run out of my pants legs. What a night. It was an experience you only have once in a life time. We were married the 15th of December 1927, in the Salt Lake Temple by President George F. Richards. This was a day for me as it was my twenty fifth Birthday. So far the most important day in my life. I was born on this day and married on this day, Now if I die on this day it will be just right. After we were married we went back to Lyman for our reception and it was all any one could ask for, All our friends came and we had a big dance and every one had a good time. And we received a lot of useful gifts. We came to Salt Lake to live, we lived in several apartments that Clyde had, they had to have someone to take care on them so we got our rent free to take care of these apartments. We had to move a time or two as he sold the one that we lived in we would move into another, this went on for about three or four months, then we bought a small house on Wilson Ave. between tenth and eleventh east. We lived there the first summer, I had a job with a contractor and I worked as a hodcarrier until they got the brick up then Father and I did the carpenter work on two houses. I was making \$4.00 a day that was \$50 per hour that was a lot of money, to what I was earning in the bank. We were able to get along on it, we had no car so we would walk to the places we needed to go to. and if we needed to go to Town we rode the Street car. When fall came on we run out of work. So we moved back to Lyman for the winter. I played in a Dance orchestra and made a little money but not much. I was able to pick a few odd jobs with different ones. Things started to tighten up the country was headed for the big Depression. Lorene was pregnant and was due to have a baby in July, but she had a fall which caused her to have her baby a month early. Merrill was born on the 18th Day of June 1929. He was so small that his head was no bigger than my hand, he only weighed about four pounds. We were down on the ranch her father owned and The house was a log house with three rooms, and a dirt roof. The walls were covered with factory (cloth) and calcimined. Abe Lincoln was not the only one to be born in a log cabin with a dirt roof. This house was built by Lorene's grandparents when they moved to Lyman from Minersville, It was more than just a Log House it was a home where there was much love and warmth and a '( a heap of Livin) that was enjoyed by everyone that came there. No one was ever turned away hungry. We had been married a year and a half when Merrill was born. The Depression came on full force, I had a job working for Joe Slade in the Lyman Imp. doing bookwork and helping set up new machinery that was brought in from Salt Lake on Trucks. It was in the Spring of 1930 and Barney Rollins, Torvald Jensen and I were over on the Dugway Unloading a big tractor from the truck. It was before they had rubber tires on tractors. The lugs were not on the wheels and after we got it off the truck, Barney took the truck up around and backed it down to pull the tractor up the hill,

I was stooped over hooking a chain onto the tractor, I wasn't watching Barney but as I looked up he was almost on top of me. I couldn't get out of the way, I threw my hand in the air and yelled for him to stop, I just dropped to the ground and as the truck hit the tractor my right hand was between the radiator of the tractor, and the back end of the truck bed. It knocked the tractor down over the hill and my hand was mashed to a pulp. We were only three blocks from the Dr. Office, but by the time they got me over there my hand was like a bowl of jelly. You couldn't find a bone they were crushed so bad. The Dr. said there wasn't anything they could do for it until the swelling went down. He just wrapped it up and put it in a sling and gave some pain pills and told me to go home and try to get some sleep. Did you ever try to sleep when you have something like that? I stayed home that day and the next day I went back to work, as I was left handed I could write with my left hand and I could run the posting machine so I did my work like this for two weeks. then they brought me to Salt Lake to a bone specialist Dr Floyd Hatch. He looked at my hand and said I don't know if we can save it or not but we will try. He made a cast of heavy wire and molded it to fit my hand, then he padded the wire with cotton and gauze and taped my hand to this brace. each finger was taped individually to the wire, then he put his thumb in the middle of my hand and gripped my fingers one at a time and broke each one over again. After he had them in place he put my hand over a fluoroscope and molded the slivers of bone back into place. He did all this without giving me anything to ease the pain. I carried my hand in this cast for three months, I continued to work at my job, I could hook the cast over the handle of the posting machine and do my work. It wasn't easy but it had to be done. The depression continued to get worse, and along in the fall I was laid off from my job. I was not a relative and so I was the first to get laid off. We lived down on the ranch and I helped Lorene's father with his turkeys. He had twelve hundred of them and we lived in a little shack the size of a single garage. We lived with the turkeys as some one had to be with them night and day. The coyotes were bad and they would come up and kill them right near you. We kept a shotgun handy and when a coyote came we would shoot the gun and scare them away. Every week we would hook a team onto the house which was on skids. and we would move to fresh feeding ground for the turkeys. In the fall we started to dress the turkeys for market, Twelve hundred was quite a lot of feather picking. it took several days to pick them all. I had the job of sticking the turkeys to kill them a job that most didn't like to do. But it had to be done and it didn't bother me., I had been doing that kind of work for several years. After the crops were in and things done up for the winter. Lorene was expecting another baby, she was having a bad time to carry her baby, and about two months before it was time for the baby to come she was real sick, The Dr. said that she had Brain fever, she couldn't stand to have anyone to walk across the floor. the pain was so sevier.

We had the Elders come in and administer to her and she started to get better but it was some time before she could do anything. Finally on the 24th of Nov 1931 , she had her second baby another boy, he was a rugged little boy and we were very happy that he was born alright. The Doctor warned us that she should never have another baby , that she would not live to deliver another one. After she was better , we came back to Salt Lake City , Rulon had got some houses to build, For all the carpenter work we got only \$375.00 , we worked twelve hours a day to make \$5.00 a day. but we were happy to get it. We worked for a Realestate Company. We worked all summer , and when fall came the building business stopped. The Company had a poultry <sup>but</sup> in Riverton , and they wanted me to move out there and take care of them. They had 1500 laying hens and three or four cows and calves, So we moved out there , At least we had a house to live in and we had all the milk and eggs and meat we needed to eat. and our share of the eggs we were able to. live. For christmas we took the kids and walked to Riverton about two miles and did our Christmas shopping , we had ten dollars to spend and we bought toys for the two boys , some clothes and some food and a candy and nuts for their stockings Lorene a dress and me a shirt and tie. We had unpacked all our dishes and had them setting on the table, ready to put in the cupboard, Dick was crawling around by now and the table had a gate leg on it and Dick crawled under the table and pushed the table leg over and all the dishes went on the floor, breaking all of them. We had the family coming for dinner for christmas and all we had to feed them on was some pie plates and tin cups. We got by but we will always remember it. We stayed there until about the first of march and then the realestate co. sold the farm and so we had to move back into Salt Lake again. We lived of a small place that belonged to Oscar Kirkham , We lived there before we went to Riverton. We had an opportunity to Lease a 900 acre dairy ranch back in Lyman, So Rulon and Mary , and Lorene and I moved back to Lyman, on the Charles White ranch. The house was big enough for two small apartments so we were fixed up pretty good for housing. We had about twenty five milk cows , and they had to be milked by hand, It would take us about an hour and a half to milk them, We planted some grain and a garden and there were some chickens there so we were fixed for food and a house to live in . We had a lot of work to do on a place as big as this place We worked from 4:30 A.M. to nine and ten at night. As summer can on Rulon got a job working in the mountains building a Ranger Station , it was during the Depression and they had a lot of C.C.C. kids from Newyork around to teach them how to work , They were all from New York city and had never been out of the city. they were a real problem to have around. They were into everything. An as Rulon had to be gone I got my nephew to come and help me with the farm and milk the cows. To go back just a little After Lorene was back on her feet, we were happy with our family of two boys , but we had always said we would like a large family ,at least six kids. And we decided that we try to get us a daughter

Even though the Dr. Said that Lorene could'nt have another and live. We had the faith that she would be able to have another child. As time went by she was having a bad time and the last three months she was in bed all the time The Dr. gave us fits but we felt that she would get better. When the time came for the baby to be born we spent some worrying as to what was going to happen to her. But the baby was born after a long labor period, and the Dr. said Well Lorene you have a fine red headed boy. And her mother said "Oh Lorene you have a beautiful little Daughter" We were happy that we had what we had hoped for. And it took several years for Lorene to get over the great ordeal she went through. In fact she has never recovered fully. she has been under the Doctor's care every since. We spent the year after Shannon was born working at anything that I could find. I use to help milk cows for my uncle , and I would get a gallon of milk for my pay. I would help butcher pigs beef or any other animal they wanted . and I would would take meat for helping . This was the way we survived. We never had any help other than I was able to work for. Finally I got a job in the Grocery store cutting meat and clerking in the store , I didnt make much but was able to get enough to live on. In the summer of 1934 Lorene's Father got a contract to haul railroad ties from the mountians to the railroad station at LeRoy Wyoming. It was about a forty mile trip each way . Several others had a contract too. as there were thousands of ties to be hauled down from the mountains.. Lorene's father, his brother Marcene and I took turns driving the truck , we keep it going twenty four hours a day , We lived in a tent most all summer. One night I was making my trip and as the ties had to be piled along side of a steel roller conveyor to take the ties into the rail road cars. This night I was unloading the ties , we used a pickaroon to unload with It is like a single bladed axe except it had a point instead of a blade , and it had a hook on the end , so that it would stay in the tie and you could pull the ties off the truck on to the pile. The ties were wet right out of the river, som of them weighed as much as three hundred pounds. I stuck the pickroon into the tie and gave it a pull to start it on to the pile. and as I gave a hard pull the pickroon came out and I went over backwards and fell down about ten feet on to my back on the steel rollers. It knocked the wind out of me, and another fellow was unloading next to me said I stopped talking , he looked around an found me lieing on the ground , I was black in the face because I couldnt get my breath. he helped me sit up on a low pile of ties, he wanted to help me finish unloading, but I told him I would be alright in a few minutes. So he left to go back to the mountains, I rested a few minutes and then I just pushed off the last ten or twelve ties on the ground. I realized that I had broken some ribs. It was 40 Miles back to camp, and the last ten miles was over rocks and stumps. I got into the truck and started back, I would go a few miles and then I would stop and rest for a few minutes. Did you ever try to drive a truck over a dirt and rocky road with four broken ribs. It took me about three hours to get back to

Camp. The folks there were worried because I was so long. I rested the best that I could while Lee and Marcene went out and loaded up another load, then I had to ride all the way back to the railroad. and wait until they unloaded the load and then we went into Lyman another sixteen miles. I was on the truck about ten hours before I got to town. There was no Doctor there, so my brother Clinton taped me up as best he could. I stayed in Lyman for a while then I went back up into the Mountains. It was a lot cooler there as it was in August and the hottest time of the year. On one of the trips Lee Hamblin Lorene's father went into Lyman and picked up the mail. In it was a letter from my Brother in law Bob Dewey. He was working for the Geological Survey, and there was a job open there and he wanted me to come and work with him and the Survey party. This was just what I needed as I was not able to lift the heavy ties back onto the truck, or drive over the rough road. We talked it over and decided that it would be the best thing for me to do. So we moved Lorene and the three kids back to Lyman into a two room Log house we had and I left in a few days for Rawlins Wyoming, where Bob met me and took me to Encampment Wyo. where they were stationed. My work was a job as a rodman, We had to walk all day, and at night when five O'clock came some times we were four to six miles from the truck. so we would have to walk for an hour or two to get to the truck, then drive twenty to thirty miles to town. It took me a month to get my back better so I could do my work properly. I worked for three months on the Survey, then I got a letter from Rulon in Salt Lake, he had a contract to build some houses and wanted me to come and help him. And as the Survey work was coming to a close. I talked to the boss and he let me go so that I could come home and take the job here. As Our family was growing up we needed a house to live in so we rented a little house across the street from the State Prison. There were a few experiences there that were interesting. After the winter had passed and the spring came We were able to buy a small house at 816 Wilmington Ave. At that time houses were very cheap, because of the depression no one had much money, so they sold cheap. We bought this house for \$1500.00 and then I had to fix it up. We were living in Lincoln Ward and we were happy there as we were starting to get on our feet again. But this house after we spent a lot of work on what money we could afford for materials we had it fixed up real nice, We lived there for about five years. We traded this house for a down payment on a larger nicer home at 2277 So 5th east. This was real nice place but we had a lot of out of town company. We had a very unique experience while here. Our kid all needed their tonsils out and so did Clydes two youngest so Dr. Kimball and Dr. Bryner came to the house and took out all five of the kids tonsiles, and used the kitchen table. I gave the Ether to keep them out, and Lorene, Laura and Lois Mae our niece took care of them after the operation.

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This was something that they wouldn't think of doing now. But they all got along fine. The Dr. charged \$ 25.00 each. Just think of what it costs now. We were very happy here, and enjoyed our church activities. But Lorene Fell down the Basement steps and cracked bone in her back. So the Dr advised us to move out where she would'nt have so much company. So We traded this place for a six acre farm in Hunter. this had a four room house on it. We bought us a cow and a pig and we had some chickens we got with the place. There was an acre of orchard and some alfalfa. and we planted a big garden, so we had about all we need as far as food goes, I had to drive to town to work all the time but this was not so bad. We made friends in the ward there and as they were building on to the church house we were put to work soon. I would go over and work three or four nights a week to help out with the building. When the building was finished., they needed some scenery for the stage so I told the bishop if they would get the material I would make the scenery that they needed. It took me about a month to make it and paint it but that made it so it could be used. We put on plays, roadshows and dinners to help raise money to pay off the debt on the church. Then in 1941 on the 7th of December we got the news that the Japs had bombed Pearl Harbor it was a shock. Everyone was upset and things happened fast. they rationed gas and tires and started drafting everyone that was able to fight. As all My work was in town we had to trade our farm in for a house in town. We found one on Windsor St. a two story building that was in good condition. We moved into it and spent some time and money fixing it up. I went to work on Government projects that were high priority, I worked this way until 1944. then they were running the Japs out of the Aleutian Islands. They were calling for men to go up there and build a supply base. There were not many men that wanted to go into that part of the world. because of the chances of the Japs returning and the bad weather. I got patriotic and decided that I could do more good there than here, so we talked it over, Lorene and the three kids and decided it could be profitable as well ~~and~~ as helping where help was needed. So I signed up to go for one year. So on the 8 day of February I left Salt Lake City On the train for Seattle Washington, where the ship would sail from. I never knew a soul when I got on the train but by the time I reached Portland I found that there were eight from Utah going to the same place. We had to stop in Portland for an hour so I called up Lorenes parents who lived in Portland. They were glad to hear from me and a little worried about where I was going. As the train left Portland and headed for Seattle I started to have second thoughts about going. But the men that were going were good men and became good friends. We arrived in Seattle about three O'clock in the afternoon. There were men from the Company there to meet us and take us to camp. We were stationed in army barracks and for a week we were taking Physical test and shots and getting finger printed and given an army dog tag.

to wear around our necks. We also were given papers to carry giving us an army rating as Sargent in case we were captured we were to be treated as the same rank in the Army. We stayed in Washington for two weeks before sailing. Then one afternoon we were loaded on Army trucks and taken down to the Docks and loaded on a ship that had been used to haul cattle from South America for Libby And Libby Co. our bunks were in the hold of the ship and that was where they kept the cattle. The manure was still on the walls of the ship and they had just sprayed paint over the manure to cover it up, but it still smelled like a cow barn. Our bunks were made of pipe welded to steel posts and a piece of canvas roped to the pipe, we had two blankets one under us and one over us. this was our bed. I was given the end bunk right in the nose on the ship, the bunks were about two feet wide and six feet long and five bunks high, you had to slide into the bunks, you could'nt sit up in them you layed down, or if you had to move you would have to slide out and stand up, there were no chairs or anything to sit on unless you had the top bunk, then you could just sit up. My bunk was the third up from the floor so I did'nt have to climb to get into bed. The ship was a sturdy ship made by the Germans in 1915. It was taken by the navy in a battle and was kept, as booty from the battle. We set sail about ten o'clock at night and went up the Sound to the ocean. We got out into the Ocean just about daylight, it was storming a little and by noon it was really coming down, the wind was blowing hard and the farther we got out into the Ocean the worse it got. Every<sup>had</sup> had to stay in their bunks as there was no place to sit except on the floor, and that was wet. By morning of the second day it was really a bad storm, The Captain said that in the thirty two years he had been sailing, this was the worst storm he ever been in and he had sailed all over the world. By noon twelve hundred of the fifteen hundred on the ship were sea sick. I thought th at I was going to get by with out getting sick, I went to the Galley to get something to eat. And the minute I got a smell of the food I started to get sick, and the rest of the day all that I could do was heave. Every place you went there was men heaving and the storm was so bad you could'nt go on deck on account of the storm the waves were as much as fifty feet high they would go clear over the forecastle. The ship would raise as much as fifty feet from the low point to the high point. When the back end of the ship came out of the water the whole ship would shake, it felt like it was coming apart. It was an experience I w ill never forget, This storm lasted three days and the ship was a mess. If you wer'nt sick the looks and smell would make you sick. The morning of the fourth day the storm let up and we were able to get out on deck an be able to breath some fresh air. My bunk was right next to the anchor chain locker and in the storm the chain would bang back and forth for three days I thought that I would go crazy. but some of those on the top bunks fell off

their bunks and broke their arms. One of my friends had chronic seasickness, and he went to bed when he got on the ship and never got out until we reached the Aleutian Islands. He would have starved to death had we not carried food to him. He turned out to be one of my best friends. About noon of the fourth day we pulled into Dutch Harbor and was able to get off the ship and stretch our legs, but was not allowed to leave the dock. I looked around and as I looked down into the water I could see Star fish hanging to the Pier posts and could see some Star fish hanging onto the piers, I found a piece of 1by2 about ten feet long, I got a large screw ~~fix~~ out of my toolbox and screwed it into the 1+2 and then I reached down into the water and hooked the hook into the back of the Atarfish and pulled him out. it was about eight inches across. I caught four of them, and was going to dry them but the weather was so wet that they spoiled before I could get them dried. In the middle of the afternoon we were on our way again headed for Adak Island, until now we didn't know where we were going. The weather was much better and we were able to get out on deck. I put all the wool clothes on I had and went out in the middle of the ship, there was a lot less rocking and rolling in the middle of the ship.. We sailed for two more days and in the afternoon of the sixth day, we pulled into the harbor, and was unloaded and put in army trucks and taken to the housing area. The first thing was to go through the inspection quarters, we were treated for lice and put through a shower and then were assigned to a Quonset hut. There were eight men to the hut and we had an army cot, mattress and three blankets and a pillow, about as soft as a log. There was an oil heater ~~in~~ the center which was ample to keep us warm. For the first three or four days we were putting up more huts as many more men were coming in. When we finished one group we were able to move into one of them which was clean and new. There were four of the men that came up on the ship with us that didn't want to stay with us. But there were the four of us that were L. D. S. and so we lived together. and were good friends, even though we were all on different crews. They picked men that could do the work they were adapted to. There were three of us that worked together, they wanted men that could work up in the air and the three of us took this work. They found that there were only one out of a hundred that could work up on the trusses that were being set up for the warehouses. The wind blew all the time anywhere from twenty to one hundred and ten miles an hour. We set these trusses in thirty and forty mile winds, I usually took the middle post and had to catch the next truss and pull them together and drive bolts into the holes while they were still hanging on the cables. You had to hang on with your legs and work with your hands. it wasn't easy but we got use to it. There were twenty five men on each crew and each had a job to do, we would assemble the truss on the ground,

then a crane would raise up the first section which had two posts on it, we would set this and bolt it to the base then put 3/4" cables to hold it up then I would get up on top of this section and they would raise the other half up and swing it over to where I could catch a hold of it and pull it into place, then the other two would get up and put the braces and struts on to hold them together. While they were doing that I would be the rigger to set the crane rail in place, this was a timber 12" by 24" by 20' long. Some times the crane would have trouble with their brakes, working in the rain they would sometimes slip. One day I was swinging one around into place and just as I was going under the boom on the crane the brakes slipped and the timber came down and stuck into the ground within six inches of me. I put a stop to that, I sent the crane to the shop to be fixed. Once is to much on something like that. The weather was always bad, we had to wear rubber clothes all the time our boots had steel spikes in the soles so we wouldn't slip on the trusses, the wind was blowing most of the time and it either rained or snowed most every day. It just depended which way the wind blew from wheather we had rain or snow, If it came in from the north it would be snow, and if it came in from the south it would be rain. I have seen it rain ten inches of rain in ten hours, and be working out in it all the time. We would have to change our clothes at noon when we went in for lunch, and hang up our wet ones to dry. Boy what weather we had. The warmest it ever got was 50 degrees and the coldest was about Zero. but with Zero weather you couldn't put on enough clothes to keep warm. You had to keep moveing around all the time or you would freeze. This work had to be done, and we did it. They were building a hanger for the new B52's planes that were just getting into service. They had three crews building the building and making the trusses for it. the building was 152 Ft wide and over two hundred feet long, They got the building up and the trusses made, but when they went to set the trusses out of the seventy five men, they couldn't get anyone to set them. They were made of six by twelves and when they were assembled they weighed nineteen tons each, It took two of the biggest cranes they had to lift them. The buildings that they set on top of was forty feet in the air and even the steel riggers wouldn't get out on the trusses and do any assembling them together. so they stopped the setting on the warehouses that we were working on an got me and one of my buddies to go over and set them an put all the braces to hold them together. We could only do two trusses a day because of the work in getting material up that high and into place. These trusses were what they called bowstring trusses, or round, and struts had to be bolted into place and spacers bolted to these struts, to hold them together. We had to carry a heavy drill on our backs to drill the holes for the bolts, then after we got these in place they would put up the 2 by 6.

and grooved lumber to put on for the roof. This went on until we had them all into place and braced then the crews got up and put the 2by6 on and nailed. Hugh Basley was the one that helped me, he and I became very good friends. We have corresponded off and on for many years since. He was from the Chicago area. The other fellow that I worked with was Paul Bolander from New Mexico. The three of us did all the high work for the first eight months we were there. Our superintendent came to us one day and ask "How long have you three been doing the high work?" We told him every since they started to put up the warehouses. He said well that is going to change, he said he had three foremen that were going to leave and we three were going to take their places. He told our foreman that he better break in some one else to do the high work because he was taking us to give us foreman jobs. I was given the crew of a man who had lost his wife and he had to go home. half of the men were men who had just got out of the hospital, and had to work inside, our work was to build offices in the warehouses. All I had to do was let the men who were good carpenters I made lead men and let them lay out the work and the others had to do the work. I was not allowed to work, the union said I was to be the boss, so that was what I was. I got a piece of steel about six inches square and an inch thick. I use to set on a saw horse and make silver rings out of dimes, quarters and half dollars, for the men their wives and babies. This I did while watching them do the work. I always watched them close that they did it right, so many were just laborers who didn't know one tool from the other. The carpenters got a dollar an hour more than the laborers, so they signed up as carpenters. One thing it didn't take only one day to know who knew what they were to do. I put them on work that they could do. The good carpenters did the layout for them and the would be carpenters could nail things together. In this work I didn't get the exercise that I was use to and my arthritis started to give me trouble. I only had two months to do and I would have my time in, so I stuck it out. even though at times I was almost paralyzed in my hips. The Company had some work that needed to be finished up on another Island and they wanted me to take my crew over and do it. It would have taken about three months, But I got a letter from Lorene in Portland that she was not feeling well and needed me there to help her so as my year was up I told the Superintendent that I thought I had better go home as I was needed there. So after about a week there was a ship coming back to the States and I could come on it. As this was Christmas time and everyone was thinking of home, we that were members of the church had a branch there and we were able to hold Sacrement Meeting and mutual once a week. We decided in October to put on a Christmas program for Christmas. So we had two men were able to put together a program of the Nativity. We only had one Nurse that was L.D.S. on the Island and so we got her to take the part of Mary.

She was with the Red Cross and one of the Leutnants in the Navy gave her a Nylon Parashout th make her a dress for the show . I worked on the music and got the program organized , we Practiced on Sunday after we had our Sacrement meeting I got a group to sing They would just get to where they could sing in tune and togather and some of them would be transferred. So I would start over again. The Superntendant was from Salt Lake and was a church member but was not active , but it got around camp that we were going to put on a Christmas Program and Every one in camp wanted to hear it. So the Boss said You take your crew and make a stage in the annex to the Mess hall You can use them for two days. So I brought my crew in and made the stage and hung up Army blankets for the back drops and a curtain that wuld draw . There was no place we could get make-up or whiskers or costums. so the mother of Necessity , came into help. We made beards out of mops Died with Iodibe, Machurome , and Cornstarch. Costumes were made of Bath robes , Blankets. and what ever we could find. When Christmas Eve came we were all ready. We did'nt know how many would come , but we thought if two hundred came we would be surprised . But they got all the chairs from the Army And Navy they could find, and a piano from the nurses Quarters and we were able to seat five hundred. An hour before we were able to start the chairs were all filled and all the standing room was filled. You know working with these men from every walk of life that you would think by listeningo them talk that there was'nt any religion in them , but when Christmas came their thoughts were filled with the spirit an they were eager to hear the message that we had.

While the men and the Girl were getting ready I went out in front of the stage and led them in singing Christmas Carols . It just seemed like the Spirit was very near, I talked tb them and explained that we had not thought about anyone other than our selves when we planned the program, But we were thrilled that they all came an were able to pertake of the Spirit of Christmas with us. When everything was ready I introduced the one that was going to speak to them and give our thought in regards to the gospel. I gess I was the onlyone that was not in costume , I had my fingers into too many things to take part other than Direct it. Everything went off beautifully , Even the singing. I sang a Duet with the young lady that took the part of Mary her name was Ella Adams, from Park City We sang Oh holy Night and they congregation almost brought the house down. The whole group took curtain call for at least ten minutes. After it was over they wanted us to put it on for the Army and the Navy and the Sea Bees. But it was not possible as the Civilians were not allowed in these Areas. This over I started to prepare to come home . And on New Years Eve we boarded the ship and set Sail for Seattle Washington. Coming home we were on a smaller boat it was actually a pleasure boat, and had a large oval dinninng room, this was where had our bunks.

We had our heads all to the center and there was about a dozen of us so we were able to lay and talk. They were interested in the program we had put on for Christmas, and they were interested in what our church believed in. And it gave me an opportunity to explain the gospel to them as best I could. We would talk until two or three in the morning. They couldn't understand why I never drank coffee when it was so cold up there, But I was able to go further into the discussion about the word of wisdom, and why we try to live the best lives we could. It made the time pass much quicker than when we went up. It took six days to come home but the weather was good and the water smooth it just rocked the ship enough to make you sleep. We landed in Seattle about noon of the 6th of January 1945. It seemed so good to get our feet on the ground again. There were two of the fellows that lived in Portland Oregon, and so when we got there we hired a taxi and they let me off where Lorene & the kids lived. and they went to their homes. I was so lame in the back that I could hardly carry my gear to the house. We had a day of rejoicing to be together again as a family. My how the kids had grown. It didn't seem possible. We spent a day or two in Portland, visiting with Lorene's folks, We decided to go back to Salt Lake, So we shipped what things that we had there on a Van to salt Lake and we boarded a bus for home, Merrill stayed in Portland to finish his school year. Dick And Shannon came home with us. We bought a house across the street from my parents home on Lake Street. I had to go to the Dr. with my back, but they couldn't do much for me The hips where they hooked on to the backbone had so much Calcium in the joints that if I twisted the wrong way it would slip out of place and leave me paralyzed until I could get it put back into place. Finally Dr. Wingett Told me that he had the same problem with his back and he went back to Mayo Brothers with his and they gave him an adjustment and put a brace on his back and he was a lot better. So he had me come up to his office one Saturday, Rulon and Lorene went with me. He gave me a shot to knock me out. I told him that if he was just going to snap it back I didn't need the shot, as I had had it put back a dozen times but he said you better take it. He put me on a table and got up over me and took one leg and started to work it up and down, each time going a little farther. Then he finally layed my leg right down to the side of my head, Then he did the same thing with the other leg, He then took both legs and with his full weight pumped both legs up and down. They said I went as white as a sheet. He had an appointment and told Rulon and Lorene that when I came too, to take me home, but I wouldn't be able to walk for a few days. When I came to my legs were like rubber they were no use to at all. I stayed in bed for several days, using a chair as a crutch to walk with to the bath room and back. He ordered a brace made for me and it helped me to keep straight.

I was not able to do any heavy labor for sometime, So to help support my family I went to work in Auerbach's Selling shves, I did this most all summer, Then one day the School Board from Lyman came in to see me, They could'nt get a certified Teacher to teach shop and Agriculture in the high school, they wanted me to come out and teach. This was something I never had thought of doing . But under the conditions that I was in I decided it would be a chance to let my back heal. So I accepyed the Job. I had been out of school for twenty years, I had kept up on a lot of it so I had some Studying to do. In the first place the year before the teacher they had could'nt handle the boys, and they just run over him, they wrecked the ag room and the shop was a mess. So I went to work a month before the school was to start to fix up the rooms and get the tools into condition to work with. I repaired everything and painted both rooms and a week before the school started I had it looking good. The Principal , school board and a few of the people came in to see how it looked. They were thrilled the way it looked and one boy said it sure looks good but just wait until the boys get here they will fix it. I knew the boy well and I walked over to him and took a hold of him and said in strong language , " the first boy that comes in either room and throws or damages these rooms I will pick him up and throw him out of that window. And you can spread that word around. Well I got my family moved out there and into an appartment and school started. As the boys came in to register for classes I talked to each one individually and ask that they help me take care of the shop and class room. If they did I would see that that they would have the best time they ever had in school. I gess I stuck my neck away out, But each boy as I observed the things they liked to do that was what I had them do. We went on field trips , butchered pigs for people, and we sprayed several herds of cattle with DDT to kill the grubs in their backs. I made everything that we did a lesson and tried to impress on them the importance of doing things right. The State Agriculture [redacted] advisor came and was quite impressed with the way I was teaching, It was a little off the patern that was set up but the results that I was getting he approved of. And the second time he came he told me that if I would go to summer school for six weeks each summer they would certify me as a full grade teacher. This was very encouraging to me because I had an uphill job . I coached the freshman basketball team. Served as music director for three or four months until they could get a teacher for the music department. Then every year the faculty put on a three act play. I made a full set of scenery and painted it for the stage. They wanted me to play the lead part so I was busy from five thirty in the morning until eleven or twelve at night. Most everything seemed to be going as they wanted it

to go , Lorenes Uncle set her up in a store, with electrical appliances and paint, and quilt items. The appartment that we had was in the back of the building that the store was in, so it made it handy for Lorene. We went through the first year without to much trouble , the store was paying its way, and I was getting a good salary for that time. The only one in the school that got more than I was the Principal of the highschool. I enjoyed the teaching as I always was interested in farming , and shop work was my work. As the second year of School came along things were going good and we were busy as we could be. About christmas time my Ulcers started to bother me real bad, but I just kept working hard and not getting my rest at night, In February I was taking tickets at a basket ball game and I started to get sick, I knew that they were hemorrhaging but this time they really brok loose. I passed out and statted to heave up blood allover the place, My brother inlaw said he mopped up at least two gallons of stuff I heaved up. They called the Doctor an he Said I had a perforated ulson. Clinton called Clyde here in Salt Lake and told him to get a Dr. and a hospital room. He loaded me on a bed they made in the back of the car and we Started for Saltlake , When we got here the Dr. was waiting for us they rushed me into the Emergency Ward and they took exrays and then I was put into a room and the Dr. started to treat me. I had lost 75% of my blood so they just let me lay quiet for two weeks , being treated for the Ulsons, After two or three days the bleeding stopped and then it was just a matter of laying quite and resting. after two weeks I was able to go home. But I was not able to teach for a couple more weeks. I finally went back to teaching , but I had a hard time after a month the Dr. said I was not going to be able to do this asthere was too much tension and worry for me and that I would have to quite the teaching and do something that the strain was not so great. so I had to come back to Salt Lake and go back to Building. I went back to building homes for the people that I worked for before I went up into the Aleutians. I had one Project that had thirty houses in it I did all the buying and overseeing the paoject for the company.

I think I will break off here and List my church activities up to this time of my life. As I was born into the church I never had anyreason to doubt the truthfullness of the gospel, It was always taught us that our church work came first. If there were things that had to be done on Sunday father said you boys go do your church work , I will take care of what has to be done here. I was blessed and given my name the 29 March 1908. I was taken to sundayschool and church most every Sunday from then on. When I was eight years old I was baptized on the 2nd September 1916 by James W . Stewart. I was confirmed the 3rd. September 1916 by Bishop Samuel R Brough.

I was ordained a deacon the 27 February 1919 By Henry Bluemel I was active as a Deacon from then on. In those days we had to collect fast offerings in kind, that is what ever the people had to give. It took all day to travel the twenty miles around to the farms to visit and collect the items they wanted to give. We took a wagon as we sometimes got a sack or two of grain or hay or eggs milk Vegetables, so we had to take the wagon. When we got back we would have to take it to the Tithing yard and see that the people were given credit for what they gave. On Sunday the deacons had to pass the Sacrement and two had to sit up on the stand and pump the Organ when they sang. I usually got this assignment. I didn't get into trouble up there, as I was surrounded by the Choir so I couldnt talk or fool around as we sometimes did when we sat in the Audience.

I was ordained a Teacher 17 February 1921 by Joseph Wall Sr. After I became a teacher I went ward teaching, My partner was A convert from Germany by the name of Henry Voss, he was a seal character, I had the team and wagon and I would pick him up, and it would take us all day to get to see everyone. He liked to talk about the church and sometimes it would take a hour for him to get the message over that he wanted. I wasn't ordained a Priest until 21 of August 1927 I cant remember why, because I always went to church and did the things ask of me. But I was ordained a priest by Bishop H. Melvin Rollins. Lorene and I had decided to get married on the 15th of December 1927, so on the 11 of December I was ordained to the Melchetic Priesthood on ~~the 11th of December 1927~~ by Bishop H. Melvin Rollins. The next day we left on the train for Salt Lake City to get married. This I have already told. I was ordained a Seventy the 28 of January 1934, in Lyman by President Samuel O. Bennion. he was there to organize a new seventies Quorum. After we came back to Salt Lake we moved into Lincoln ward. There I was made the Secretary to the Seventy's Quorum, where I served for four years. I was called to fill a stake mission in the ward for two years. We had good success in this work. My missionary Companion was Carl Buchanan He had filled a mission and was a good missionary, I was able to learn a lot about the church in this work. We had a small home and decided to get a larger house so we traded for one in Wells ward. Soon after we got there they divided the wards and created a new ward named Columbus Ward.<sup>1939</sup> They organized a seventy's Quorum in this ward and again I was ask to be the Secretary which I accepted. I was also made Superintendant of the M.J.A. At this time I was working in Ogden, building houses. It made a long day From Five in the morning until eleven or twelve at night. We put on Opera's and plays and many things to teach the young people of the ward. I Sang the Lead in the Opera and took part in the plays which I enjoyed very much. I had been doing a lot of singing in Quattets Choirs and Chourses.

Music was a sort of a hobby to me, I was in most everything that came along. When I was in School and during the depression about all the money we had I made playing for Dances. We would get a couple of dances a week and make a \$1.00 an hour to play. And that was about all the cash we had. We moved to Hunter in 1940, We bought a small farm there and we were put to work almost immediately I was set apart as a President in the Seventies Quorum along with Dance Director and Music Director in The M.I.A. those kept me busy. But I was young and full of energy. so I was able to handle it ok. The 2nd world war started and I had to move back to Salt Lake. I have already told of my work in the next few years so I will not relate it again. I went to work for Buehner Block co. And worked there for three years. I was Ordained a High Priest in the Forest Dale ward on the third of September 1961. ~~22772~~ by Lawrence Mansell A member of the High Council in Granite Stake. I was set apart as an Assistant Ward clerk in The Forest Dale ward Sept 29 1963 I served here for two years until the other Clerk came back from a two year mission.. Just to put them all together I will list the activities I served in after we were married. I served as Stake Secretary in the M.I.A. in the Lyman Stake for two years, This stake was two hundred miles long and almost that wide, we had to visit every ward and branch twice a year which was quite a job. We furnished our own transportation and it was an all days job just to go to one ward. Then we moved to Salt Lake and I was called as a Sunday School teacher in the Sugar house Ward. where I served one year. We moved into Lincoln ward and as I was a Seventy I was called as Secretary and also as a stake Missionary. I was President of the Lincoln Ward Choir and we had a large Choir, We had an average attendance of eighty and if we were called on to sing for Stake Conference we would have over a hundred. It was a pleasure to sing with this group. We were privileged to furnish the singing for the twenty forth of July program put on by the Church in the Stadium at the University of Utah. Every year we in the M.I.A. put on an Operetta which I usually was called on to sing one of the lead parts, After we moved into Columbus wardas I have stated I was <sup>the first</sup> called to be President of the Young Mens Organization and as Secretary to the Seventies Quoram, Here we put on plays Operettas, and many things which I enjoyed very much. From here we moved to hunter as I have already stated. We really enjoyed this very much. It seems that they were waiting for us to come out there because we were put right to work. I was Dance Director, President of the Seventys Quoram, Music Director, And almost anything that came up. If we had any programs missionary Farwells, or Fund raising projects I was given the Master of Ceremonies which I got a lot of pleasure. As I have stated before The war came along and caused us to move back to town. I have left out that I was also a counsellor in the M.I.A. while in Hunter I also helped build the church there and I made all the scenery for the stage which took a lot of time, the things we did to raise money to finish the church

We moved into the Forest Dale Ward . I was called to direct the Chorus and also work in the Mutual. As I was working on a government project I was out of town most of the time. I then went to the Aleutian Islands to work building an army base on one of the bigger Islands. Here we had a branch of the Church, Many of the members were in the armed service and so we had a moving group. We met every Sunday Evening for Sacrement meeting , and we had some very interesting meetings. We decided to put on a Christmas Program. As I had been ask to be choirster I had the job of teaching these men to sing to gether , We had no piano , All I had was a pitch pipe to get a tone to start a song. I would sing the lead part and teach that to two or three , and then they would sing that and I would sing a second part with some other men , until they learned it, and so with the tenor and base, it was quite a job. But when Christmas came we were ready I have told of this priveously, so will not repeat it. After we had our year in I came home, to my family and was I ever glad to see them , They were in Portland Oregon.

We decidrd to come back to Salt Lake to live and so we started again. We bought a house on Lake Street across from my folks. and I was called to be Choirester in the Sunday School . With Less Goats as Superntendent. This I did until we moved to Lyman to teach School. Here Lorene was called to be Pres. of the Young Ladies and I as Supt. of the young men. we had quite a job getting organized , as the young people were a little wild and we had a time to get people to work. We got our officers and most of the teachers , and we needed four couples as dance directors. we went through the ward and with out much success finially Lorene and I came up with the Idea that there were four couples that associated together and we talked it over and decided to talk with the Bishop , and he was not very much impressed But I ask him if we might call them in and talk to them . And He said "I would be the happiest man in the world if you could get them active." And so he said that we could talk to them. We invited the four couples into our home one evening and after talking to them they couldnt stand it , they wanted to know what we called them in for. We explained to them what we had in mind that we needed four coupled to be dance directers in the ward, and that we felt that as they all liked to dance and they liked to be together that they would be a good team to conduct the dancing. in the ward. They were set <sup>back</sup> on their heals for a few minutes. I told them what was expected of them that they were all starting to raise their families , and they could do themselves a lot of good and at the same time set a standard for the young people to follow. I told them to go home and think about it and pray about it and I would be seeing them in a few days.

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About two or three days later they came in and said they would like to try if we would give them some help. We made arrangements for them to meet with the Stake dance directors and learn the dances. They had to go to Rock Springs and to Greentiver to practice. But in a short time they were able to do the dances and they did a beautiful job with the young people there. But the thing that pleases us most was the growth of these young couples themselves. They soon were active in the ward and it was a delightful experience to see the change that came over them I am sure that we had guidance in choosing them for the dance directors. After we left and came back to Salt Lake they were called to fill other jobs in the ward. I think that it might be good to name them. They were Haldane Bradshaw And Blanch Field Bradshaw. Ellis Walker and Kimba Rollins Walker. Joseph Slade Jr. and Charlotte Slade. Udell Champney and Norma Eyre Champney. Haldane and Junior were called to be counsellors in the Bishopric. Ellis was called to be President of the Elders Quorum. Udell and Norma moved to Malad Idaho. and in a couple of years he was called to be Bishop of the ward there. Blanch was called to be President of the Relief Society in the ward, and later to the Stake. Kimba was in some of the other organizations, Charlotte was not a member at the time we called them but she was baptized and was very active in all her callings. I don't recall what job Norma had but being the wife of a Bishop was a calling by itself. Haldane was called to the High Counsel of the Stake and now at this time is Senior High Counseleman in the Lyman Stake.

After we came back to Salt Lake I went to work for the Real Estate company that I worked for before the War, I made arrangements to build a house for us first and then built twenty six more around us. Here I was called to be Activity director of the M. I. A. also music Director. I was a Seventy at the time and they had a chourse which sang all over the city, they ask me to direct this group which I enjoyed very much. There may have been others that knew more about music than I but no one had more fun than I. We put on a Minstral Show which was a lot of fun. then we would sing out in other wards at least once a month. I sang with a Quartette we sang for ward and stake meetings, This we did for three years, when one of our members died and we didn't feel like singing any more. I was called to the Stake M. I. A. board to be the M. Men Director also to coach the Basketball team for the ward. This was a change, to lead all the M. Men in the stake, We had a dance every month which we made a special occasion, Most were formal and semiformal. it brought out the best in all the young people.

About this time I was having a bad time with my Ulcers , they started to Hemmorageing again and the Dr. decided that it was time that they should do something about them . This was the third time that they had broke loose and I lost %75 of my blood. , so I was put into the hospital for an operation to take out that part that was ulcerated , and after three days of tests and preparation they operated on me. When they got inside they found that there was'nt a piece of the wall of my Stomach as wide or as long as my finger that was'nt either all Ulcer or scar tissue , so they took all of my stomach out.

This was a great shock to my system and I had a terrible time to get by. I went from 187 lbs. to 115 in three months. The Dr called my wife in and told her that I was dieing and they had to do something to keep me alive, She ask '' how long can he live like this, and the Dr said If you can get him to eat he might live from Six Months to a Year. Well she must have done a good job as it has been  $25 \frac{1}{2}$  yeard and I am better off now than anytime in the  $25 \frac{1}{2}$  years. It has been an awful thing to go through. I dont know <sup>How</sup> Lorene has had the patience to put up with me , all this time because I hav been a hard person to live with. I tried to keep working , and had I not been working for Rulon and his boys , I dont think anyone else would have put up with me. I work when I feel like it and they pay me for the time I put in. It was the only way I was able to get by, because sometimes I am not able to do anything.

About seven years ago I got to the place where I could'nt walk upstairs with out stoping to rest. One day I felt so weak and so bad I gave up and told Rulon that I was going to the Dr. I went up to his office and he run a blood test on me and he came back to where I was and he had a funny look on his face. He ask '' how did you get here '' I said I drove up . '' By your self? I said yes and I worked a half day ~~before~~ I came. '' He said you should'nt even be alive , you dont have enough red blood to even live let alone walk around He put me into the Hospital and they started to run tests, They thought that I was Hemmorageing again, and they started to exray me , I told them they would never get a picture , as I had seen it several times when Dr Kimball Florascope it every two month for fifteen years, But they said we will get a picture You have something there. '' I told them to go ahead and have their fun They gave me the die pills but they got no pictures. They put the dye into blood stream and still no pictures, then they tried several other things but no pictures, Finally after two days in the Exray room and at least sixty exrays later the Dr came out and said they could'nt understand it. I told them that if they want ~~ed~~ a picture they would have to put me in front of the Florescope So they did this and I had to drink three glasses on the white Berium and then they saw what they wanted. They found that my gall bladder was full of gallstones They put the Camra in the floroscope and took their picture.

So with this information , they operated on me again , and took out my gall Bladder . They had a little problem to stop the bleeding , I think that it was more lack of know how , as I was in the out patient department and I am sure that they used me to practice on , because they did'nt get the blood viens tied off as they should . and I bled all over the bed and down on to the floor/. Where they sewed me up was not the job of a skilled Doctor, I have sewed up sacks of potatoes neater than the did my side. But I survived and from then on I started to feel better. I had weighed around 125#v for fifteen years and now I started to gain weight. . I had a sevier nervis breakdown and couldnt stand to be around anyone for more than a few minutes at a time. But that made