

Pearl Stucki Gee

An autobiography as recorded on audio tape in 1991
Transcribed by Glendon W. Gee

I am Pearl Stucki Gee and I was born October the 13th, 1909, in Paris, Bear Lake County, Idaho to Joseph Smith Stucki and Mary Ann Price Stucki. I was the fourth child in a family of nine. My father, Joseph Smith Stucki was born June 1, 1884 to John Ulrich Stucki and Jane Butler Stucki. My mother was born June 2, 1884 to Isaac Thomas Price and Anne Maria Reed Price.

Father was born in Paris, Bear Lake County, Idaho and mother was born in Round Valley, Rich County, Utah. Our family consisted of nine children. Joseph Wendell Stucki [Wendell], who was born October 23, 1904 in Paris, Evelyn Stucki was born April 11, 1906. Mabel Stucki who was born April 8, 1908. Pearl [me] was born October 13, 1909. John Max Stucki [Max] was born December 4, 1913. Madge Stucki was born October 30, 1915. Glen Price Stucki [Glen] was born the September 14, 1917. Smith Price Stucki [Price] was born October 20, 1919. And Owen Price Stucki [Owen] was born the July 12, 1922. The four younger children in the family died in childhood. Madge died first. She died January 17, 1917. Glen died August 2, 1928, and Smith Price died July 26, 1931. Owen died July 22, 1922; he was just 10 days old when he died.

We had a good family and we loved each other very much and when I was born the family was living in the "Don Denio" house, just straight down the street from the 1st Ward church in the block east. The house is still standing and I got a picture of it so I am glad I have a picture of where I was born. Then we moved to Round Valley and lived there for a part of the year while I was still in my first and second year of life. Then we moved back to Paris and moved just one block east of the Paris First Ward church.

The "Vauterlas Place", it was a little log house that our family lived in and Madge and Max were both born there and then just before Glen was born and I was seven years old, we moved to the "Paris House" where we lived the rest of my growing up years. It was a big square house and all our families love that and we go there in the summer and enjoy the good weather in Bear Lake Valley. My first memories of home were in the "Vauterlas Place". Mother used to knit black wool yarn into stockings for us, we would wear those during the winter, then tan stockings the summer time. Oh, I didn't like those itchy black wool stockings, but they kept our legs warm because there was a lot of snow and cold in Paris. We needed that much warmth and mother worked hard to make our clothes and keep us dressed and warm. I remember my father using his good Betsy (horse) and working on the canal that they were digging from Bear Lake to go into the Bear River down by Soda Springs. I remember how he used to work on that, but in the summer time we had a dry farm for three or four months up above Paris, on the hills, up Sleight's canyon from Paris, and we would live there all summer. Father would put the ground into wheat and oats and barley, and of course, we had a garden that mother tended and took care of the house

and kept us all in line.

This farm was on virgin soil that was let off by the government, and if you lived on the land for five years (we called it "proving up" on the land) then through your work and improvement that you made on the land it would become yours.

So father "proved up" on about 360 acres and then the farm became his. After we moved to the "Paris House", father sold that land and bought some shares in the Pendrey Store. Joe and Arthur Pendrey were father's cousins and they ran the "Pendrey Grocery and Meat" store. Father took the job of buying the beef and the meat that they sold in the store and he worked in the butcher shop part of the store. He worked hard. He would go out and find the critters that they needed for their meat shop and then have them dressed out at the slaughterhouse down below Paris. He was really ambitious and he did a good job of working in that store, we seemed to get along real well and we had the big house and we rented two rooms upstairs to students that came from outlying communities to go to Paris to High School – there was only one high school on the west side of Bear Lake and all of the students from the towns from Laketown, and Round Valley, Garden City, Fish-haven, St. Charles, Bloomington, Paris, Lanark, Ovid, Liberty, and Sharon would come to Paris for High School. The students on the east side of the lake and valley went to Montpelier to High School. Our High School was called an Academy, it was a church school until 1924 when the State took it over then it became Fielding High School, before that it was called Fielding Academy. Father and mother had attended Fielding Academy back in the early 1900's; that's where they met and fell in love. They were married in early spring of 1904 in Salt Lake City. Then in 1905 they were sealed in the Logan Temple.

I might tell you a few little incidents of our living on the dry farm, I was just a little girl but we were all expected to work and do our part to make things go and get the work done during the day. We first lived in a sod roofed log house and I remember when it rained. Mother would put out pans on the floor where the leaks came through the sod that wasn't quite so good, so father built a new house, bigger and very nice. It had one big room; it was bedroom, dining room, and kitchen. On the north end there were three beds and then the eating area, then the kitchen part and above it was what we called the loft, which was reached by a ladder nailed to the wall. Wendell and Max had their beds up there and they slept in the loft. It had a high roof and it was really nice up there, I used to like to go up there to play, whenever I got a chance. Mabel and I were the ones that were assigned to herd the cows. This was even before I went to school, so I wasn't very old. But we would go out and herd the cows so that they could eat the grass along the edge of the grain fields and we had to watch closely so that the cows didn't eat the grain. Of course, they loved the grain more than the green grass and the sagebrush, but that was our job all day long to keep the cows eating where they should and not getting into the grain. One day we took our dolls with us and we got to playing and got so engrossed in playing dolls and having fun that we forgot the cows and they wandered away and got into Walt Willis's grain. He was our neighbor to the south and when we found out, we got them out and got them back where they belonged. But father found out about it. Walt Willis came up to father and told him about our cows getting in his grain and when we got home we really got a tanning with the razor strap. But we watched our work after that. We weren't allowed to take our dolls with us and it would really be long days just to watch cows and see that they ate where they were supposed to eat. Then another job we had was to trap squirrels. Ground squirrels were just

everywhere and of course, they ate the grain. We wanted to keep as much of it as we could so we had a trap around the edge of the grain fields and every morning we would have to go check our traps and the County or the State, I'm not sure which, paid a bounty on, well, one year it was tails, one year it was feet. We would have to have feet tied together and the other year we would have to have tails and we would string them on a string and then take them to the Court house and we would get a nickel or dime or something like that for so many squirrel feet or squirrel tails and we did earn a little bit of money but the traps were really a job and I hated that because sometimes the squirrels weren't dead and then you would have to pick up the trap and pound down on the ground till the squirrel died then take him out and cut off his tail or cut off his feet, whichever they were paying bounty on.

One day we found a great big animal in our little trap on the six-acre piece and we ran home as fast as we could to tell father, and we told him that we had a mountain lion in our trap. Of course, he laughed at that because a little squirrel trap sure couldn't trap a mountain lion, but we knew it was bigger than a squirrel. He came out with us. When he got to it, it was a badger and it was just thrashing around and trying to get out of that trap, father opened the trap and let him go and we were a little bit disappointed he let our badger go.

When we lived on the farm, Mabel and I used to walk down to church to Sunday School. Those days we had Sunday School at 10 am, then Sacrament Meeting at 200 pm, then a Mutual or some other meeting in the evening, but we'd get up early and mother would get us dressed and we would walk down the road and down Sleight's Canyon down to Paris. We did that several times. If things were going right, then Father would hitch up the wagon and we would all go together in the wagon and that was much easier. I remember how thirsty and dry we would get when we would have to walk to Sunday School by ourselves.

My Grandfather, John Ulrich Stucki, blessed me on December 5, 1909, in the Paris First Ward, of the Bear Lake Stake. I was baptized when I was 8 by Jacob Tueller on January 5, 1918, and then confirmed by Simpson Rich on January 6, 1918 in Paris First Ward of the Bear Lake Stake. I was given my patriarchal blessing under the hands of Andrew J. Hansen in Rexburg in the Rexburg Stake in April 1930.

I went to school in the old Emerson School building in Paris. They had an interesting time. They named the school the Emerson School and asked the older students to compose a song to be the school song, and I remember how Evelyn was really interested in making a song. She used the Melody of "Idaho, Oh' Idaho" that was taken from "Maryland, my Maryland" a kind of old folk song and an easy tune to follow and she wrote several verses, with chorus of Emerson, fair Emerson, and they had the contest and she won. I was so proud of her, and so happy that the school song was written by my sister. Our school building was old and wasn't as adequate as it should have been. When I went to school in 1915, I think there were about 40 children in the First grade and May Broomhead, a spinster lady that had taught a lot of years, was my First grade teacher. I think she had been Wendell's, Evelyn's, and Mabel's first grade teacher too.

We started out that fall with May Broomhead but there were so many children that it was hard and one day in the early fall, it was such a beautiful golden day, and my cousin and good friend Lillian Stucki and I went over to the fence that separated the school yard from the Taylor home. Beatrice Taylor was Lillian's good friend and she was out playing and so we decided we would go and play there. Of course, this was the first recess of the day, so we crawled through the fence and played with her for quite a while. Of course, I didn't go home to dinner that made my family all concerned, and either Mabel or Evelyn came to the fence and found me over at Taylor's playing. She told me I had better get back, that this was now afternoon recess. She told me I had better get back to school that I had played hooky. Oh, I felt bad to think that I had played hooky. So I went back to school, and I don't remember what Ms. Broomhead did with Lillian but she put me in a corner in the back of the room. She had a cupboard but it didn't go quite to the corner. There was a little place there so she put me there and opened the door so it made a cubby hole for me {laugh} and made me stay there and oh, I hated that cause I looked around and there were spiders and I just thought I was being treated just terribly. School was soon out and finally she let me go home. Then when I got home, I really got it because I had played hooky. I never did that again.

But because our class was so large, the principal finally decided that we would have to divide the group and make two rooms of classes out of it, but they didn't have an extra room so they strung a curtain across the middle of the room and hired Kate Callings to teach one part. I was in Kate Callings's room instead of May Broomhead's. I didn't get very well acquainted with the ones in May Broomhead's class, but we had seventeen or eighteen children in our part and we had double desks and I shared a desk with a girl by the name of Arlene Humphrey. She was a good friend but she used to tell on me to the teacher if ever I did anything that she didn't like. But we got along pretty good and so Kate taught us to read.

So at the end first grade, I was promoted to second, and I was under my half aunt, (I guess you would call her that), my father's half-sister Elsie Richards. She was a good teacher and I learned a lot that fall but in January I caught a bad cold and was out of school for several days and it turned into pneumonia. My little sister Madge was sick too, we both had pneumonia at the same time, and that was a hard time for my mother and for the whole family, [tearily] because we were both really sick, and I will never forget the day that, when I was a little better and the doctor came and sat on the bed by my little sister, he was there for quite a long while, trying to do things to help her and then he, the family gathered round and, he said, "Well she's gone." I couldn't go to the funeral because I wasn't well enough. But mother had grown a petunia; a beautiful lavender petunia. She brought it in from outside in the fall from beside the house, and it was quite tall and had a lot of blossoms, but she cut that and made a pretty bouquet, or spray, with some ribbon and they put that on the coffin. See, in those days we didn't have a florist in Paris and no way to get flowers from somewhere else and I think that was the only flowers that we could use for her. Because I didn't go to the funeral I don't remember whether there were more flowers than that.

I had to stay home from school until the middle of April and because I had missed so much school, mother suggested to Aunt Elsie that I take the Second grade over again. So the next fall when school started I went into Mrs. Paisley room. Gladis Paisley was my teacher and during the summertime, because our school building had been condemned they tore it down and started building the new

building, so we had Second grade in the old Presbyterian Church. They had salvaged, of course, the desks, and the things inside the building. It was hard to find places for the different grades to meet. They had to shift them around different places around the town, I remember Mabel and Evelyn grades were held in the First Ward Church house in two of the classrooms and they used the Second Ward Church house for some of the classes. I don't remember where Wendell went for classes, but I was in the old Presbyterian Church until the school building was built. It took quite a while to build that and we just had but just a little bit of the year in the Second grade in the new building. Then school was out and we had fun during the summer time and then in Third grade, Marie Danielson; a woman from, I believe she was from Preston or Logan, or somewhere in Cache Valley, came as a teacher and she was started out as my third grade teacher and we didn't have school very long because of the disease called "Spanish Influenza." It's the same thing as flu now days. It was so devastating. So many people died and we were ordered to wear masks of cloth over our faces when we went out because they were so afraid of that disease. So many people in Paris came down with it that they closed the school and we didn't have church or any public gathering. It just raged all year, they didn't know what to do for it and it was at this time that the President of the Church, Joseph F. Smith, died and they were not allowed to have a public funeral for him. They just had a graveside service [1917]. I remember that in the history of the church, because of the influenza, the President did not have his funeral in the tabernacle. So we were out all year long with the flu.

Then the next year I was to go into the Third grade [again] and my mother just felt that I was being kept back, really too much, to have to stay in the Third grade, so she talked to Wilford Richards, our principal, and she told him that she knew I could do Fourth grade work and suggested that he think about it and promote me to the Fourth grade and that would put me back with the boys and girls that I started with. So they did but Fourth grade work was really a mystery to me. I just wasn't ready for it. It took me all year long to learn some of the things that I was supposed to have known but I was promoted to the Fifth grade and went into Aunt Madge's class in the Fifth grade. Reading was hard for me because I just didn't learn to read real well, like the rest of the family read, so I always felt that I wasn't as smart as I should have been.

I would like to tell you about my baptism. It was January 5, 1918, that I was baptized. I remember how mother got me ready and we went up to the tithing office and they had a font for baptizing in the basement of the tithing office, and I was baptized the by Jacob Tueller. I remember that so well, and how glad I was that now I was baptized and was a member of the Church, and the next day I was confirmed by Simpson Rich. That was January 6, 1918. After I was confirmed I sat on the front bench and I remember how I swung my legs back and forth and was so thrilled to know that I was baptized and confirmed. Such a sweet peaceful feeling that I had [tearfully] and I was so glad to be baptized.

Because we always lived in Paris during my growing up years, I spent all my school years at Emerson School and we didn't have lots of special activities like they do now days. In our school we had a Christmas program and maybe a program at the end of the school year, but our time was spent doing school work. Now they take so many hikes, and nature walks and so many things that lots of time the children don't spend a great deal of time in the school room, but we did.

During the summer time while I was growing up we had 4H work and mother helped with the 4H clubs and we learned to sew and we learned to make hats. I remember mother had the class in hat making and I made, what I thought, was a very beautiful hat. They used what they called buckram and we would get different cloth and cover the buckram and it would hold it stiff and mother would show us how to make the crown and the brim of the hat. We did a lot of good things. We had a garden plot and a 4H garden club, and of course, we had to weed and tend our gardens and then we had a fair presenting some of the things we had grown in our garden.

I learned to crochet and the first thing I made was an insertion, just strips of crochet about 2 inches wide with a little pattern in it and I was really proud of that. Mother bought me a hut towel and cut about four inches off and then I sewed the insertion in between so it looked lacy and pretty and crocheted an edge on each end of the hut towel, and we used that towel for a lot of years because, you know, hut towels wear really well.

I wanted to tell you a little about my school years. I told you about the first and second and third and the fourth grades with Ms. Dunford and the fifth with my Aunt Madge Stucki. In the sixth grade, I had Will Hodge for my teacher and he was quite a good teacher but he had to stop teaching in the middle of the year. I don't remember if his wife died during the flu epidemic or that he had another job, but Aunt Madge finished out the year for me in the sixth grade.

Then in the seventh and eighth grades I had the same teacher, Wilford Price, he was the Principal, and a big heavysset man. He was really quite scary to me, I really tried to do my best and I was a little bit afraid of him. In the Eighth grade we had to take County Exams in most every subject and I surely did worry about those exams awhile.

But I think he prepared us pretty well because I got fairly good grades on the County Exams so that I could graduate from the eighth grade. I remember my mother made me the most beautiful dress for graduation, and I thought it was the loveliest dress there. It was a turquoise blue and then she trimmed it with ribbon that was the very same color on one side and pink on the other and she had hemstitched a yoke across the front and then made pleats from the yoke down the dress, then I had ribbons around the waist and tied on either side with bows of ribbons on each side, and oh, I thought it was surely pretty and I just loved to wear that dress.

Then it was about this time that the church asked us to have Family Home Evening and father would see to it that we every week, we would have Family Home Evening. I don't remember just what night it was, it seems like to me it was on a Wednesday night and that was always such a good night because father and mother would gather all of us children together and they'd read stories and read the scriptures. I really did enjoy our Family Home Evening. Then after that they didn't stress Family Home Evening so much until, oh, these later years, but we really did enjoy that.

I think I told you something about going to the lake for a bit of a vacation. We didn't go only just for the day, remember, I told you we had an old Overland car, we'd all pile in that car and go to the lake and

we'd see which one of us could see the lake first. You know, and it was always such a beautiful blue, especially on a clear day, and we'd watch from after we passed Belington, to St. Charles and see which one could say, "I can see the lake!" very first. That was part of our trip up there. And we would usually go to Fish Haven sometimes we would go on around the lake to Laketown and mother would get to see some of her family that lived in Laketown and that was always a special treat too.

I remember well, a lot of my teachers in Sunday School and in Primary. Mother was the President of the Primary for seven or eight years and I used to be glad of that and we did a lot of different activities. We made a, sort of a diorama, we made covered wagons and had a bench of tables along in the recreation part of our church and we set up big long tables and recreated the trek from Nauvoo to Salt Lake City. We made, drew pictures of people and had them sitting in the wagons and had a sand road through it. It was quite interesting to me. It was a lot of work for the leaders to set up that big long diorama that showed the trek from Nauvoo to Salt Lake City.

There were some of the songs that we used to sing in primary that I liked especially. One was "Called to Serve", we still sing that song, a really good song and children love that because of the sort of marshal music that goes with it. There was another one called "Army of the Living God". These are the words:

Hark', how the footsteps of children ring,

Over the world, so bright and broad.

Happy the song, that their voices sing,

Marching for the Living God.

2nd Verse

March on with us, in his footsteps true,

Spreading his gospel, light abroad,

Join in our song; we have need of you,

In the Army of the Living God.

Chorus:

Hear the Tramp, Tramp, Tramp of the Army

As we march along the way of life,

We press forward with a step firm and steady

And our hearts are free from strife.

For we know our leaders will guide us,

In the Path the Saints have trod

And as we march along our feet grow strong

In the Church of the Living God

We used to like to sing that, just really did enjoy it and then another one was "Grandmother's Old Fashioned Garden" I liked that especially:

My grandmother dear has a garden

Old fashioned and quaint as can be

The flowers so rare that none can compare

With the plum and the apricot and cherry tree

Would you like me to show you the garden?

Then follow me now and we'll go

Round the old grape vine arbor, back of the walk

Where the birds and the butterflies and flowers grow

The 2nd verse

The daisies and lilies are telling;

Of Grandmothers kind tender care

Sweet Williams, wee peas, here a trope and high leaves

And violets modest, though fragrant and fair

I still see the lawn, from my grandmother's garden

With hollyhocks stately and tall.

And sometimes in my dreams I see her it seems

My dear Grandmother [tearfully] standing there close to the wall.

The chorus

In my grandmothers old-fashioned garden there are flowers of every hue

Daffodils, pansies, hyacinths, and old-fashioned pinks are there too.

I belong to my grandmother's garden; I was picked from the family tree

So out in my grandmother's old-fashioned garden, if you come there you'll find me.

In the primary when I was there, they had the classes for the girls. We were Larks, Bluebirds, and Seagulls. While I was a Seagull girl we were taught how to teach little children. Toward the end of my Seagull year, that was when I was fourteen, and just before I went into Mutual, I was given a Sunday School class and a Primary class of little children. I don't remember just what ages they were but one of the girls that was in my primary class was Mildred Nye. And in the years since, especially when we were working on the "Paris House" she used to tell me, "Well, you were my primary teacher!" and I thought that was interesting that she would still remember after all those many years. I enjoyed teaching, Helen Cook and I taught the Sunday School class and I was the only teacher in the primary class. See, Primary was held on Mondays, in the afternoon after school and of course, Sunday School was at 10:00 in the morning on Sundays. We enjoyed it very much. The kids were usually pretty good and I remember one time Maretta Cleveland, a girl in high school that I thought was just the epitome of beauty and grace and all the good things a girl should be, was on the Stake Sunday School Board and she came and visited our class. Oh, it made me so nervous and of course Helen had insisted I did the lesson. I don't remember if I did very well, but it was one of the experiences of teaching, having someone observe you.

That fall I started in high school and of course, it is such an exciting time, to begin high school and all of the young people from the west side of the valley came to Fielding and I met a lot of new girls and boys. One good friend was Opal Eborn. She was from Lanark and I really did like her. During our seventh and eighth grade and in high school, Pearl Tueller and I were the very best of friends. She was just a few weeks older than I and we had gone through school together. We enjoyed each other and about that time the girls along Long Canyon Street, started having little parties and things together once in a while and there were twelve of us, and sometimes fourteen but there was Evelyn and Linda Cole, Blanche Shepard,

Helen Cook, Edith Rich, Jane and Beth Rich, Mabel Athay, Pearl and Marie Tueller, Mabel and Pearl Stucki, and sometimes Alice and her older sister, can't think of her name right now, would join with us and that would make fourteen.

But we all lived on Canyon Street except Mabel Athay, but then she was a good friend so we included her, and we went up to the flour mill. There was a nice little area, there that was kind of a park. We would cook our supper and have fun, take a picnic some other times. It was really fun. We enjoyed each other as girls, more than dates at that time. This was in my early years of high school.

Some of the teachers the first year were Alma Mackelrath was my Physical Ed teacher, Peggy Partridge was my home economic teacher. And now I can't remember my algebra teacher. Maybe Morris Love was the first year. The second year, Mr. Tourney was my geometry teacher and Stella Rich was my English teacher, and when I was a sophomore, and when I was a junior and senior Helen Cook's sister, Libby, had finished school at BYU so she came to Paris to teach, and she was my English teacher. Dan Rich, Uncle Dan, that's Aunt Annie's husband, was my history teacher. And oh, we just loved Fielding High School. It was just a wonderful place to be. It was old and the stairs were creaky. See, mother and father had been one of the first classes to meet in the Fielding High School, and it was called the Fielding Academy then. It was the same building.

Fielding was the best school in the world. I remember we beat Montpelier every year in basketball. We didn't have football at that time just basketball and track meets in the spring. For 13 years we won Montpelier High School, and then I think it was the year I was a senior, they beat us and won the game. And oh, that was the low blow because we surely thought we would win that year, and that was over in Montpelier and they had a dance afterwards. But that was a good dance. I had lots of dances and met quite a few of the fellows from Montpelier and enjoyed that dance a lot even though we lost the ballgame.

When I was a junior, I took chorus, and Erwin Jenson was the teacher, and he asked me one day if I would like to be in the operetta in the chorus, and I was thrilled about that because I hadn't done much of that type of thing in high school, so I was really pleased. So I practiced with them and sang in the chorus. I wasn't a very good singer but I really appreciated Mr. Jenson giving me the opportunity to be in the operetta. We ended [up] taking music lessons. We bought Aunt Blanche's piano when I was, maybe, a sophomore and so we started taking lessons and we took piano lessons from Mr. Jenson. Oh, I wasn't very good. I surely did have a hard time learning the notes, but just don't have an ear for music, that's all, but he was patient with me and so I know that is the reason he asked me to be in the chorus. He thought I could learn a little bit of music from that. When I was a senior, they had tryouts for the senior play. The play was called "Adam and Eva" and it was a cute play. I got the part of the maid. Taft Bunch was Adam and Norma Paterson was Eva. She was a pretty girl and she could play the piano in one place of the play she had to play, so she was a good one for that part. We had lots of fun at the rehearsals and we made the play and it was really good. I was supposed to be the maid but I was supposed to be in love with Adam, but he didn't pay any attention to me. So I remember about my part, but it was good and we put it on two or three nights. That year they started Road Shows in Mutual and that was fun. I had a part in the road show and we took it to all the wards from Laketown on down the

lake to all the wards and that was really good.

I remember this little incident when we were in Garden City. They had a fair stage but the curtains were out about 3 feet from the edge of the stage and as we were getting made up before the play began, you know we were working and we were doing things and I just forgot that the stage didn't come out to the curtains and I stepped back and "Kerplunk", down I went on the lower floor. Oh, I wasn't hurt but my pride surely was hurt. I was surely embarrassed. Glenda Cole had a part in that road show and we were good friends. We surely did enjoy working together on that road show.

Though graduation came and we had our graduation exercises in the tabernacle. Mother took me over to Montpelier and we bought me a pink taffeta dress and there were 2 to 2 1/2 inch ruffles all the way around the skirt, right from the waist down to the bottom of the dress. I just thought that was the most beautiful dress and I took it to Ricks College with me the next year. That was my "party dress" when I dressed up to go to the special parties.

Mabel went to Ricks College the year I was a senior. She was just one year ahead of me in school and she went to Ricks and worked for Uncle Ezra. See, we didn't have very much money, so we had to go to school and earn our way, the best we could, and Mabel worked for Uncle Ezra and Aunt Erma. Aunt Erma was sick a lot. She had gallstones and toward the end of the year she had an operation and had her gallstones out, then she was feeling much better. Mabel really did work hard tending the children. They had three children and then that summer Lila was born, their fourth child, they had two boys and two girls.

Uncle Ezra was really good to us. He was superintendent of the schools in Rexburg and had a good job and was doing real well. The summer after I graduated from High School I applied to the Stake for a Seminary Scholarship. I don't think they give Seminary Scholarships now but they did in those days and I was accepted, so I had a \$200 Scholarship, which would pay for my tuition and my books and mother decided that I could stay at the Idamont Hotel. It was an improvised dormitory for girls. They just started it that year. Up till then they didn't have a dormitory. A lot of the girls that went to Ricks just rented a room in somebody's home, especially basement rooms were let out for girls and for boys, and that is where they stayed. But the school leased the top floor of the Idamont Hotel and set it up for a dormitory so because of that new innovation, Mother decided that I could go there and stay with Phoebe Rich and Marie Tooler so the three of us had just one little room and the bathroom was down the hall, It had to be shared by all of the girls in the dormitory. So it was really kind of hard. I don't remember just how many girls lived in the dormitory, but there were girls from Preston, and different places and I became really quite friendly with Wanda Harper from Oakley Idaho. There was Elvereta Knudsen and, lets see, I can't think of too many of the girls. Hilda Davis, and oh, Hilda got such a crush on Harold Christensen. They dated quite a bit that first year while I was at Ricks. We had kind of good times, the group of us that were there in the hotel, but it was really a tight place for three of us to be in that one little room. We had a hot plate to cook our meals on and then the three of us slept in the bed, and there was just room for the bed, the dresser, and the rocking chair and I think, one other chair. It was just a little room but we managed pretty well and got along real well. Phoebe Rich started dating Byron Christensen, and I remember one night I was getting undressed and here came Phoebe and Byron and she opened the door

just a little bit. Before she opened the door, I got into the closet, it was just a little clothes closet, as you can imagine with three girl's clothes it was pretty tight but I went into the closet and Phoebe and Byron came in and sat on the bed and talked. He didn't leave and didn't leave and finally I squirmed into my clothes, and decided I couldn't stand it in there any longer. There wasn't much air, so I had to come out but I was dressed and I went out the door and they were really surprised to see me coming out of that bit of a clothes closet. I went out in the hall and went down to some of the other rooms until Byron left and we laughed about that a lot of times, how I came [out of the closet], I'm sure my hair was sticking straight up and all kinds of things. One good thing about that closet was that none of us had very many clothes, not like the girls do these days. I had three dresses and one was that pretty pink taffeta one that I would wear to extra parties or things. Well, I had four really, because I had three dresses to wear to school, so I would change off with three dresses and I think Marie and Phoebe didn't have many more, so it was a good thing that we didn't have lots of clothes in that little closet.

After we came home for Christmas, mother told me how hard it was for her to send me money, we talked to Uncle Ezra to see if I could work for my board the rest of the year, at Uncle Ezra's and Aunt Erma's. They said yes and so when we went back to Ricks after Christmas time, I went to Uncle Ezra's and spent the rest of the year, that year, and the next year working for my board and living at Uncle Ezra's, and it surely did help mother. You see, I forgot to tell you that the year I was a senior, Father had been sick and miserable, and he would work anyway. And he would take, well in a little while, he would come to the house and fix him up a dose of soda, a little teaspoon full in a glass of water because his stomach was hurting so much and that was the only thing we had that seemed to relieve it. In October, November, father and mother went down to Salt Lake and he went to Dr. Kallin an intern specialist. He told him he had a bad ulcer in his stomach and that it should be operated on and they came back. Father got his business in order, I didn't tell you that he had sold out of the Pendrey Grocery and Meat business and was selling life insurance for Oregon Mutual Life and he was doing quite well. In fact, he just really did very well not so much in money as his own feeling about himself and what he could do. He loved people and he loved to talk with them and explain about his insurance policy and he went up and down the valley and met lots of good people and helped them with their insurance program.

In 1957 a Mr. Bradford that was an Oregon Life insurance agent came to Lander and talked with me. I think he, I don't know whether he remembered father, but he came to help me with my insurance. Wendell had sold me a policy when I started to teach school, so I needed the beneficiary changed and this Mr. Bradford came. I wrote a little article about how father had fixed his insurance in a beneficial way for my mother, and because of it she enjoyed a regular monthly salary from father's insurance. He just had \$10,000 insurance but he had fixed it so that she would, when he died, get \$34.64 every month the rest of her life, and you know it gave her a real sense of security that she had that much money with her. Of course the five of us children helped her too, but to have her have that money was good. And these are some of the things I said about it:

"She feels such independence because of the money she does have coming in. It isn't much, but it is not the amount, it's the assurance that no matter how long she lives, she will never run out. Who can say how much this is worth? I am sure I could not measure it in dollars and cents. Not only she, but the children have derived many benefits in having a mother with an income. Her sense of independence has

been a source of much happiness to us all. Father's thoughtfulness and well planned insurance program will continue to remind us that it is not always what a husband and father leaves but how he leaves it."

Now I will come back to 1927. In December, father and mother went back to the hospital and father had surgery. He had a perforated ulcer and so he was just awfully miserable. He was in the hospital for several days and mother stayed right there with him, but he had a premonition that he would die, and he told mother that he wasn't going to get better, but mother just begged him, and told him not to feel that way, that she needed him [tearfully] and he said, "My father has been here twice for me and I must go". Then Uncle Charles, whose oldest brother came for him too [He was visited by the spirit of Uncle Charles who had a similar experience with his oldest brother coming for him.] Father died the day before Christmas. Mother called Uncle Woodruff that lived in Moroni, Utah, and he came up and helped her and they got him to the Marcum Mortuary. In those days they had women sew the burial clothes, but they just happened to have some that would fit my father and oh, I think it was miraculous the way mother got everything in order that one day, the day before Christmas, and I think it was on a Saturday. And Uncle Wilford and Uncle Woodruff helped her get him onto the train. He hired the hearse and I guess it came to the mortuary, but they got him on the train. Mother and Uncle Woodruff came back on Christmas morning. So you see, it really had to be well organized and done in a hurry, when he died that morning before Christmas and they were home Christmas morning. [tearfully]. Of course, that was a real sad Christmas for us. I remember Evelyn and Howard and little baby Mary came up and they were there with us when they brought father. I think the funeral was about the 27th of December and it was a good funeral. I remember Uncle Wilford Richards, Aunt Elfie's husband, spoke and one thing he did, I remember he read that poem, "God give us Men", and it was really good. I would like to read it to you.

(This is by J. G. Holland)

God give us men; a time like this demands

Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands.

Men whom the lust of office cannot kill.

Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy.

Men who possess opinions and a will.

Men who have honor, Men who will not lie.

Men who can stand before the demagogue

And brave his treacherous flatteries without winking;

Tall men, sun crowned, who live above the fog,

In public duty and in private thinking;

For while the rabble, with its thumb worn creeds,

Its large professions, and its little deeds,

Mingle in selfish strife—lo! Freedom weeps,

Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice sleeps.

That really tells how we felt about father, and mother really had a hard time. It was hard for her because she had done the housework and the things around the home, but father had done all the business, and so it put the business on mother's shoulders and it was really a hard time. Wendell was on his mission in Switzerland and Evelyn had married and Mabel was going to Ricks and I was in High School, and she had the three little boys, and I might tell you, while I am regressing here, that when Darrell was 6, (Darrell Smith was our cousin), he was Mother's oldest sister's little boy and Aunt Alice had died in childbirth and the little boy baby had died too and Darrell was the youngest of five children. He ended up with Grandmother Price but he couldn't go to school there so when he was six he came to live with us, and father said he would take Darrell if he had the privilege of disciplining him and treating him as one of his own children. So Darrell came to live with us when he was six and I was ten. Glenn and Price were in grade school too. She had a lot of family to take care of, so you can understand why she felt that I couldn't stay at the dormitory any longer and I would have to work for my board if I stayed at Ricks.

So after Christmas, when I was back to school, I went to live with Uncle Ezra and work for my board and help her [Aunt Erma] with her four children and it was good. Now, I might tell you about starting at Ricks. You see, Mabel had been there and she had met quite a few of the young people there. She brought her yearbook home and we would pour over her yearbook and she would tell me how this one was really neat and this one was a good fellow and the different girls that she liked, so when I went to Ricks, I went sort of prepared. I remember she told me about Miles McCoy and Ivin Gee and oh, different ones. When school started I was taking a psychology class, with [from] President George S. Romney, who was the father of President Marion G. Romney, who was in the Council of the Twelve and counselor to President McKay. George S. Romney was the President of Ricks College when I went there and he taught a psychology class and we went to class and of course, he started to call roll. He wanted to know who was in his class, so he got a good look at each student, and went down the row and he called Ivin Gee and nobody stood up, and then continued down the roll and he called Pearl Stucki and I stood up. After that, he called the roll and each person answered, "here", and each day I would watch for Ivin Gee, because Mabel had told me about him. She had been in a play that he produced in the play production class, so she thought he was really nice, and every day no Ivin Gee, and I watched and watched, still no Ivin Gee, and in about three weeks, one Monday morning when he called Ivin Gee, Ivin, in a deep voice said, "here". [she portrays him in a deep voice]. Then I had to look around and see where he was, and he was right in front of the teacher. He always took the front seat. As he [the teacher]

went down and he called Pearl Stucki, I ducked my head but I could see that Ivin turned around to see where that came from, and I just kept my head down and wouldn't look till after he turned back around. Then after class was over Ivin stood at the door, and I got to meet him, and I was just, inside of me, I was just in a dither, I thought oh, I was just so shy and scared and when I went to the door he said, "You're Miss Stucki?" And I said, "Yes". He said, "Are you related to Mabel Stucki" I said, "yes, she is my sister", and then he took my books and walked down the steps and down to the last floor of the building. This was in the Spori Building, I think it is still there for administration now, but that was where most of the classrooms were when I went to Ricks, and so I had met Ivin Gee and he was real nice. See that was while I was still at the Idamont Hotel Dormitories and sometime he would carry my books and walk down to the hotel with me. We always found things to talk about and he was really nice. Then they formed what they called a forum club. It was a debating club. Well, just for fun, some of the gals that lived at the dormitory decided to join the forum club and Ivin was a member of that club, so we had more fun in the debate. It was good. We had different times when we could visit and talk and I thought he was pretty nice.

Ivin was a busy active student. He was president of the Freshman Class and in the glee club and on the debating team, and had a part in the play "Latra's Rules"

Then he had a part in the "Pirates of Penzance" and at the end of the school year when our "Rixida", our annual, came out; he was the outstanding student for the freshman class and Leona Romney, President Marion G. Romney's sister, was the outstanding girl student. Each outstanding student for the senior in High School Class and freshman college students, had a full-page picture of themselves in the "Rixida". And Ivin, you know how you like to have people write in your yearbook, well, Ivin wrote just a lovely writing to me on that page, so now he continued it to another page in the back of the book and I was surely thrilled with that.

He was popular and everybody liked him, so it was really nice to be with him. Speaking of the yearbook, a lot of the fellows and girls wrote in my yearbooks. I treasure their little sayings and writing in my "Rixida". I shall always remember a lot of those students, Gordon Dixon was one of the big football players there and basketball boy and he wrote in it, later in our lives, we were really good friends with Gordon Dixon and his wife Elda and our families were about the same age. School closed and I went home, back home to Paris and helped mother. During the summertime, a friend of mothers, Frank Codell and his wife, were planning a trip and asked me to take care of their children in Fish Haven for two weeks, he was a salesman for The Oregon Mutual Life that father had worked for, so it was kind of a bond there, so I went for two weeks to Fish Haven and took care of three of four children. I can't remember. There was a girl and two or three boys and I enjoyed it and we were quite close to the recreation facilities there at Fish Haven. We would go down there, and go down to the lake and that was interesting. I stayed and worked really hard, tended the garden, kept the house clean, and tended the kids for two weeks while they were gone and they gave me \$12. I saved that to go back to school. When I went back to Ricks, I stayed at Uncle Ezra's right from the beginning and worked for my board. The day of registration, I remember a girl came in. She was quite tall and blonde and had big blue eyes and I was really impressed with her when she came in the room. I talked to her and told her who I was, and she was Vera Jenson from Preston Idaho, and it just seemed like we just were really good friends right from

the beginning I was staying at Uncle Ezra's and she was working for her board at Clyde Packers and it was kind of kitty-corner through the lot from us.

In the spring of 1929, Ivin's father got a job in Pocatello, so the family moved to Pocatello and Ivin stayed to finish out the school year at Ricks. He stayed with Aunt Annie Kerr. Some of the second year I was at Ricks, Ivin wasn't there. He had worked in Rexburg during the summer in the bees for Andy Miller, but he left and went down to Pocatello and went to the University of Idaho Southern Branch in Pocatello, and so when I came back to school that fall, Ivin wasn't there, but Vera and I would go down to the Idamont hotel to the dormitories and enjoy the girls there. Some of the evenings we kept track of each other and enjoyed it, but the year went by quite fast. Vera started dating Vernon Nielson. He was the President of the Student Body and she liked him very much, When they didn't have a date then Vera and I would be together.

In March of 1930, Ivin came back to Rexburg to work for Dell Miller in his bees and stayed at Aunt Annie Kerr's. She is Ivin's aunt and uncle Ezra's cousin, so we became better acquainted. Very soon after he had come to stay at Aunt Annie's, Aunt Annie asked me to cook supper for her boarders, while she was out of town for the day. She asked me to cook for her boarders while she was out at St. Anthony for the day, so I was there alone to do it. She had the menu all planned. All I was supposed to do was do the last minute preparations. I set the table, fried the slices of salmon and had everything all ready when the three young men and the older men came to eat. The table had to be moved more into the center of the room so the places along the east side of the table could be used. The Reynolds twins came in quickly to my aid and we pulled on the table, but instead of it sliding out, the table opened in the center and the glasses of water and the bowls of food tipped over into the extension, pouring through the clean white cloth and onto the floor. Ivin came quickly to the rescue. We mopped up the water and set everything right again, padding the places that were wet so we could go ahead and eat the meal. Ivin was so kind and gracious and helped me clear away the dishes after the meal. Then we washed the dishes and dried them and after that I was surely grateful for him, to him. He walked home with me that night and asked me for a date to the dance on Friday. We had many fun times together that spring, and I went with him to the Alumni Dance in Rexburg. Vera and Vernon Nielson were not going together at this time. So Vera and Ivin and I had fun together. After the Alumni banquet we went over to Uncle Ezra's the three of us and talked for a while then we walked Vera home to Packards. Well it was just a fun evening. We talked till quite late, and the next morning I was so sleepy and tired, and I did not want to get up so early, but Aunt Erma called me about 4 o'clock and we got ready and they went to Paris and I went with them. When I got home, things were pretty good. Mother had bread rising. She wasn't home. Nobody was home, so I molded the bread and just got situated in a good style at home for the summer. That spring, see, I graduated from Ricks College and I obtained a teaching position in Lanark, just four or five miles from Paris. I was the primary grade teacher. I taught grades 1 through 4 and Alfred Howell from Fish Haven was the principal of the 5th, 6th, 7th, and 8th grades.

The first few months of the year I drove back and forth from Paris and lived at home with mother and then as the winter came on and things were kind of stormy, I stayed with a Sister Tummer, that lived just next to the school and I enjoyed being there. She was a kind lady. She really was good to me. I would prepare my lessons in the evening and correct papers and get things ready for the next day. That way I

didn't have to stay to school as long. In the Spring I drove back and forth with Alfred Howell. He lived in Fish Haven, and he would stop and pick me up and we would go on to Lanark together.

He was surely a good man and a good teacher. He was kind of a little man but he had a good way with him. We enjoyed the spring. We worked on the program together for the closing of the school. Ours was just an eight-month school so we were out of school the first part of May. We had to prepare the program quite early.

That was good and all of the people from Lanark and the farming places around the valley came to the program and felt that it was really a success. We presented it in a church building that was just a few doors, a few spaces, down from the grade school. So that was my early experience with knowing the Howells. (Then his son, no his grandson, came to Lander, just a few years ago, as the Seminary teacher, David Howell and his family, so we enjoyed them while they were here. Now they have moved to Rockland, Idaho. He teaches Seminary there.)

I don't know whether I told you that I taught at Lanark for \$85 a month, that wasn't very much money back then. Well, when I got an offer from the "Eight Mile" School District to teach there for \$125 a month. I thought I felt like I could better myself by going to "Eight Mile" and I could stay with Evelyn and Howard and that worked out real well.

On good days I would walk to school and walk across the fields to the schoolhouse. Around by the road it was about two miles and on stormy days, Howard would take me, either in the car or if it was snowing in the winter he would take me in the Sleigh.

They were surely good to me. Evelyn was sick. She was expecting Jean at that time and oh, she just had morning sickness so bad. So I would come home and wash the dishes and do the work that needed to be done, because she was just really sick for a few months, but we really enjoyed being together. Evelyn and I always got along so well together. She was just so sweet.

Mary Lou was about four-years-old and she was such a sweetheart. Sometimes she would come to school for a little while then Howard would come and get her. I just had 8 students and it was a one-room, one-teacher school, so I had a first grader, and two second graders, and a fifth grader, and maybe a sixth grader, maybe two sixth grade students, and one in seventh and eighth grades.

Reva Foster, Howard Foster's daughter, and a good friend of Howard and Evelyn, was my 8th grader and of course, I had to get her ready for the county exams that they had at that time. She did real well at the county exams so I was happy that we had gotten along so well.

It was a good year, Ivin wrote to me often. I would get one or two letters a week from him. He was teaching out at Edmunds, in Idaho, that's ten miles from Rexburg, north and west of Rexburg and see, when I taught at Lanark he was teaching at Edmunds too. He was the Principal; he had the four upper grades. "What's-her-name," an Allred gal, had the lower grades. The first year he lived at Grandma

Brown's and the second year he ate his meals just across the street from the school at Moroni Steele's. Sister Steele fixed him a lunch and gave him breakfast and supper and then he slept at the school and it worked out quite well for him during that year.

Of course, we had Idaho Education Week, when we had to meet as teachers, and we met in Pocatello. I went to Pocatello and Ivin talked to his mother, and she wrote to me and invited me to stay at their place. That was really nice. We enjoyed that.

I should say that during the time we were there we went on a few dates. We went to a midnight show, and went over to the Institute. Ivin had become quite well acquainted with Brother Sessions, J. Reilly Sessions, when he was at the Southern Branch so we went over there to a dance. Eileen and Lynn went with us. We had a good time.

I always looked forward to Ivin's letters every week and Howard would tease me a little bit, I would say, "Oh, was there any mail today?", and he wouldn't say anything but in a little while he would be sitting on his chair with his legs crossed and tapping his knee with my letter from Ivin. (chuckling)

Oh, it would always thrill me so to get his letters. He was a good letter writer and during the year, of course, we decided to get married after school was out, so mother, bless her sweet heart, worked like everything to get me ready to be married. She made me six or seven quilts, I believe it was seven quilts and oh, I was just so thrilled, and I had accumulated a few other things over the years, so I felt like I had quite a nice trousseau, but I bless mother, she was the one that got me ready. We decided on the 25th of May for our wedding date because my school got out the last of April, so I went home and had time to do a few things before we went up to Salt Lake to be married. During this year, Ivin's brother's wife, Helen taught school in Bailey Creek. She had taught the year before there and then I had become acquainted with her because of seeing Ivin and being up at the Gee residence in Pocatello.

Oh, they just loved [their] boys and the Gee family just thought Helen was the sweetest, nicest girl in the world, so she surely did bask in their love and attention. There were five boys. Marion was the oldest, and they were married and she would go up to Pocatello real often for the weekend, during her teaching, but we had a lot of time together there at different times. Helen and I planned we would get things ready and we would go out to Laramie after Ivin and I were married. We were planning to go to Laramie and take boarders and put the "boys" through so they got their degrees.

See, Marion was attending the University of Wyoming in Laramie and majoring in English, so about March we had arranged to get a pig, Mother had helped me, and we got a pig and had it butchered and then Helen and I went home to Paris for the weekend and we canned that pork and we had, oh, I just don't know how many, quarts of canned pork.

It was a real undertaking, I have been so grateful to mother and Mabel for their help in that. So by May 23rd we were ready. We traded cars with Howard and Evelyn. They had a two-seater car and Ivin just had a little roadster, so he left his car in "Eight Mile" and he and his mother came to Paris in Howard's

car. Mother Gee stayed with us that night. We got up and had a nice breakfast and then we were ready to go to Salt Lake. It was a lovely drive. I remember how the trees were just coming out in leaf. You know how beautiful everything is in the spring like that, and I thought, "We couldn't have found a better day to travel to Salt Lake". We went to Ogden to Aunt Alta Kerr's. We had arranged, and she had invited us, to stay there, so that night, the night before we were married, mother stayed with me in what we've always called the "Brides Room", since then, one of the beautiful rooms upstairs at Aunt Alta's. She had such a lovely home and she had fixed a very nice dinner for us that night. I remember she had us drink tomato juice. I didn't like tomato juice very well. I surely did have a hard time drinking that whole glass of tomato juice, but everything else was just lovely so I shouldn't even remember the tomato juice. Mother stayed with me and Ivin slept in the side room. We got up early the next morning and went into Salt Lake to the Temple. I think there were ten couples married that day. Oh, it was just heaven. I was worried and scared because things were so unfamiliar, but it was good. I shall never forget that feeling as we kneeled across the altar from each other. We had lunch and then I went to a jewelry store and bought Ivin a sapphire ring. See, his birthstone was the sapphire, and so I gave him the sapphire ring and he still wears it. He gave me a beautiful locket. Of course, I got my wedding ring. I didn't have diamond. We were not rich enough to even think about a diamond, but I had my pretty white gold wedding ring and he had it engraved on the inside, "Ivin to Pearl May 25th 1932" and I cherish that very much. Of course, the engraving has worn off now, but it is still very dear to me. After we had eaten our lunch, then my mother and Mother Gee wanted to visit some of the relatives that lived in Salt Lake. So the four of us went to visit Bertha Skeen. She was Grandfather Kerr's youngest sister. She was a very dear, kind, lovely person and I remember LaRae who we learned to love and cherish, she was just a young girl. I thought she was kind of stuck-up, but she was nice and I learned to love and know her. She was just a gem.

Seems like we visited somebody else, on Mother Gee's side, but I don't remember. The next day we started home and mother insisted that we go by way of Evanston so she could visit with some of her family. She had to show us off, you see, we had just gotten married (chuckles).

I know who we visited besides the Skeens. It was Aunt Myrtle, Ivin's mother's sister. We had to go and visit with her and then we visited Uncle Wilford and Ezra and Alzina, Marion, Lennie and Florence. I think Hazleton (Haze) Smith had died. He died while I was teaching school. Then we came on down to Laketown and Aunt Tilley and Uncle Frank. Mother Gee was just tired of visiting relatives and so was Ivin when we got to Aunt Tilley's. Neither of them would go in. Oh, I was embarrassed. I just wished mother didn't have to visit "every" relative, but she did, and we finally got home. The next day we took Mother Gee to Soda Springs, went over to Eight Mile [changed cars], and then went on to Pocatello and we got ready. It took us about a week to get ready.

Mother was all involved now with Mabel's wedding, so she went to Logan with Mabel and Bill the week after Ivin and I were married. We were married on the 25th of May [in the Salt Lake Temple] and they were married on the 1st day of June in the Logan Temple. So she [mother] was really busy getting both of us married. We didn't have a reception or anything like they have these days, just got married and that was it.

But these twelve gals I told you about were such good friends, on Canyon Street, gave me a shower before we were married and some gave me nice things at the shower, and of course, when we came home and had Helen with us we were ready to go out to Laramie. Then here these gals come to take us to "shiverees" and they took us on a hay ride and trailed in the car and took us down town. We ask Helen to go with us which was really a faux pas on our part. But I thought, she felt about shiverees like Ivin did, but when we got home she was in tears. I just felt bad, but I guess she finally forgave us. She had told me she didn't like them so I think it was a bad idea to ask her to go on a wild goose chase like that. We got ready the next morning and set out for Laramie and we had a trailer. Ivin had built a trailer out of a used wagon box and bought some car tires and a car chassis, I guess, and it had the car tires and the wagon box on the top. We had all our belongings in this trailer and it was just a little more than half full, we packed it real well.

So we set out for Laramie and got as far as Rock Springs that night. We looked around and found a poor excuse for a motel. It was just little houses. That's the way the first motels were. Then we stopped at this place and Ivin rented one of the little houses for the night. (laughing) There was only one bed so the three of us packed in the bed. I was in the middle, Ivin went outside while we got undressed and in bed, then he came in, squirmed into his pajamas, and got in bed on my side,. We got up early the next morning and went on our way to Laramie. [Chuckling] I don't know what that proprietor thought but everything was really alright.

Then we got to Laramie and found Marion. I think he rented or boarded at a family by the name of Shoemaker. We stayed there that night and the next day. Of course, we got busy house hunting to find a house to rent that would accommodate boarders, and it just happened that we found a house real close to the campus and it had 7 bedrooms. Oh, we were just delighted when we got that for \$60 a month and we just knew we would just make money "hand over fist", but we didn't. Of course, we had all that canned meat and I think we had canned peaches. Mother had just helped us gather lots of canned things for us to take with us, so our grocery bill wouldn't be too high, and well, Ivin kind of took charge of the finances. We rented that big house, it was a big bungalow type and oh, we were so delighted and the people were leaving. They were going to go for the summer somewhere else. I don't even remember where they went, but we put our sign out for boarding rooms and we got ten boarders at \$20 a month, each of them, and we had, I think it was a teacher at the end of our stay, a Mr. Lundy, and come to find out, he was allergic to pork. And so, oh, that really did make it hard for us to plan meals, so that when Mr. Lundy was there we didn't have pork and that was our main meat because we had so many jars of it. But we did quite well. We planned our meals and did the best we could. Helen was real good at making pies, so she would make the pies and I made the cakes and we planned our menus for the week, organize it pretty well and one day I would do the cooking and do the kitchen work and she would wait on the tables and then the next day I would wait on tables and she would be in the kitchen. We served pretty good meals and one of our boarders was a girl by the name of Anne Golden and she was going with a boy from Star Valley that was there at the University, his name was John Hill Ames. Oh, she was sweet and we surely did enjoy her. She really liked John. John would come and pick her up and we would visit with him a little while and we got to know him pretty well.

They had a school play and asked for people to try out so Ivin tried out and the play was "Rollo's Wild Oat" and Anne got the part of the leading lady. She was "Rollo's Wild Oat" and Ivin got a part in it. I don't remember what his part was but he was an older man. They enjoyed doing that play. We tried to get all the boarders to go to the play and we all enjoyed it. Of course over the years Anne and John have been two of our very dear friends and they live in Phoenix or in Scottsdale [Arizona] now. They are getting old like we are. But all these years they have been our dear friends. It is interesting that the Wolfley's here in Lander knew John Ames. Ray is a double cousin to John Ames, John's mother was a Wolfley and Ray's mother was an Ames. So you see, that's quite interesting to us, over the years.

But anyway, we had a real good summer, but we didn't make very much money. I said, Ivin kind of took care of the finances and at the end of the summer (laugh) we had hardly broke even, I don't think we did [chuckling]. We had to take some from savings to pay up things so we could be square. So Ivin said we would go back to Rexburg. He hadn't cancelled his teaching contract at Edmunds so was still scheduled to teach. Of course he had taught there for at least two years, so we decided that Marion and Helen would go on with the boarding room enterprise and we would go home and Ivin would teach and we would send them some money when they needed it. Well, Helen got pregnant right away and, oh, she was so sick she couldn't do very much for boarders and she had that big house at \$60 a month and Ivin only earned \$100 a month so it was kind of slim pickings for both of us that year. But we did manage to send them some money and Father and Mother Gee helped a bit and we got them through the year and Marion graduated and Father and Mother Gee went out to Laramie to his graduation, and brought them home. We were, of course, in Rexburg so that little venture was over. It wasn't so good and then Marion got a job teaching in the High school at Edmunds. Kind of a rural high school combined, and we had been good friends to George and Eily Pierson the year before.

Let me go back a little and tell you about our house in Edmunds. See, Ivin had previously stayed in the school building and ate at the Steele's. So now we had to find a place and one of the big potato mandrakes in the community had his father's house across the street from their beautiful home and George and Eily Pierson rented the big house, but in the back, in the rear of that house was a little house. It was the first type of trailer house, I guess you might say because the man that had owned it, built it, and put it on wheels so he could take it out in the field with him and he didn't have to come home to dinner always. [Laughing] Of course dinner was right there so you could tell it wasn't very big. They had put it on a foundation right behind this big Peterson house, then built a lean-to on it that was used for a kitchen. Well the lean-to wasn't that big so we bought us, what we call a camp stove, it was just about as big as our heater here in our house now. But it had a little oven and a little firebox and we built a little fire in the firebox and the chimney. The stovepipe went right up through the roof and that was the chimney. It had to be high enough from the roof to be safe but Ivin built some cupboards, some shelves, on the side. And I made curtains to go on in front of the little shelves and that was our cupboards and we had a table that filled the kitchen and we had a dresser and a little heater stove, wood heater, and our bed and we didn't have anyplace to sit, so I got some orange crates and put orange crates together and I padded them and made cushions across the seat, and it looked kind of like a couch or a davenport, and then I put a curtain around [behind] it and inside of the curtains we would put up some of our belongings and it would give us a little more space. Ivin, round the foot of the bed, had made a place for our clothes. Of course, I put a curtain around that and we just had curtains galore! But oh, it was a cute little house. It

had a rag carpet on the floor and we just loved that because it was our first, really our first, home and so we would go over to George and Eily's and when we had dinner together we would have it at Eily's because we really didn't have room.

We went to church and Blanche Rasmussen was the President of the Primary and she asked me to teach the Trail Builders. So I had a job with the Church and Ivin was on the Stake Board of the Sunday School so we were busy and they would put on programs during the year. It was a good year. George and Eily had a little boy, Kay. Kay Kendall Pierson was so cute and he was just 2 years old and red headed and had such beautiful skin and was always doing something that he wasn't supposed to. George would say, "Now Kay, don't go off the porch." Kay would say, "No Daddy, I won't go off the porch." While he was saying that he opened the door and went off the porch and George would have to catch him. (Laugh) We used to laugh about that so much, and so the year passed.

When the spring came we loaded our trailer and went down to Provo to summer school. I went to school, and so did Ivin. It was good that summer. We rented a house or I mean we rented an apartment in the basement of a house just kitty corner across the street from the lower campus. Of course, they don't have the lower campus anymore now, but a lot of the classes were held in the buildings on University Ave – so we were just one block east and we lived in this basement apartment. Lynn was ready for college. He had graduated from high school so he came down and was there with us and he had only been there two or three weeks when Eileen came down. See, they had been going together. Father and Mother Gee were trying to kind of separate them, for the summer at least, but Eileen came and so we had Lynn and Eileen. Eileen slept in the living room and Lynn in the middle room that we kind of used for a dining room. Then Ivin and I had the bedroom. It was all kind of open like. They all kind of looked alike, I can't describe it exactly, but we managed and Lynn took a biology class from Dr. Martin and Dr. Martin really took a great interest in Lynn and gave him work to do so he had a little bit of income and Lynn and Eileen ran off, went up to Farmington and got married so we spent the summer the four of us together.

We went to Alpine to the summer school up there and the big outing for the Alpine summer school was to climb the Timpanogos. The four of us started out with the rest of the group to climb Timpanogos but Lynn and Eileen got tired and after not very far and they said they were going back. They weren't going to go to the top. Ivin and I and Mary McKinley Ricks, was with us. The three of us trudged on, went up the glacier and made it to the top and I was so tired and so sunburned that I just hardly got up to the top. Of course, we all made it. Then coming back down the trail it wasn't nearly as hard as going in. It took us 12 hours. We started at 6:00 o'clock in the morning and didn't get home till 6 o'clock that night and many people made it in a lot less time than we did, but my legs got so tired that I was kind of the hindrance to them. We made it. I had had to lift each leg by my pant leg to make it to the top, and we got the button and we still have the Timpanogos button that we got by making it to the top. I took a botany class, while we were there that time. One Stake President, I can't remember his name, but he called the Aspen, the "bare-legged ladies" of the Rockies, so ever since then they have been the "bare-legged ladies" of the Rockies to me. I took the class from Ben Hayward. He had been our neighbor in Paris and so we really enjoyed the summer. I learned a lot and I took 18 hours of credit that summer and Ivin did about the same, maybe 20 hours. He was working hard on his degree and had a class in math from Dr.

Marshall.

This was the summer of 1933 and we went back to Edmunds and Ivin taught in Edmunds again. I worked in the primary. Ivin was on the Stake Sunday School Board for the Rexburg Stake. That fall George and Eily went to Salt Lake where he got a position teaching in Salt Lake and so there was a vacancy in the high school at Edmunds. Marion applied and was accepted, but he didn't work in the classes that George had had, but the school board gave the Principalship to Ruth Ford a lady teacher that had been there for two or three years. Of course, she got the principal's salary and Marion didn't. They had their new baby, William Marion the 2nd. He was a cute little boy with blonde hair and big blue eyes. Marion and Helen were happy to have a job. They lived in the big house that George and Eily had rented. I didn't tell you that we rented the Peters place, Ephraim Peters, and the father of Laurence Peterson. The man that lived across the street was the potato magnate and Marion taught there the winter of 1933, and the next spring 1934.

Ivin gave up his job at Edmunds and we planned to go to the BYU so Ivin could finish his college work and get his degree. Ivin went to school both summer and winter. I didn't go to school that summer because Laurence was born June 18, 1934, and we were surely thrilled.

Our baby boy, Ivin Laurence Gee, was born the day that Ivin signed a contract to teach in Madison High School in Rexburg, so when the honey job was over and it was time to for school to start we moved to Rexburg. We found a nice little house with a bath, just across the street from the Second Ward Church. At that time it was on the highway so, the highway went in front of our house. Ivin taught many classes. He taught Math, World History, Photography, and Freshman English. In his English class he had 70 students so it was a real challenge. He carried a big load and was really busy. We were blessed with 2 more lovely boys, Martell Joseph was born the 20th of March 1937, and Glendon William was born in Rexburg the 3rd of June 1938. We loved those dear little boys and they were a joy to us. Ivin became quite discouraged with teaching, because at that time there was no tenure and no retirement, so if you displeased the principal or the school board you were asked to leave, you didn't have a job, so he looked around for something else. He had taken a civil service exam in weather bureau work in Idaho Falls and it just happened to be that that was the day Martell was born, He was in Idaho Falls and I was in Pocatello in the hospital. He got a good grade on that test and so he was offered a position with the U.S. Weather Bureau in Missoula, Montana. He accepted, talked to Uncle Ezra who was the Superintendent in the schools at Rexburg, and Uncle Ezra Stucki released him from his contract and he went to Missoula. He got to Missoula on Dec. 20th and reported there for his job. He looked around for a house and I found someone to take our furniture. We moved to Missoula, and the boys and I went on the train. We got there Jan. 1, 1939, just as the whistles and the bells were ringing to ring in the New Year.

Laurence was surely a good little helper. He was four-years old, and Martell was a year-and-half and Glendon was 6 months. Well, Martell was a little more then a year and a half because there is 14 months between them and Glendon was just 6 months old. We rode on the train. Laurence helped me carry the bags. We were in Missoula, just three months then Ivin was transferred to Pocatello and that made us happy because we were back home, because Grandpa and Grandma Gee lived in Pocatello. We lived in

Pocatello two and a half years and then Ivin was transferred to Cheyenne Wyoming, so we left Pocatello and drove to Cheyenne and got there the 10th of August 1941. We drove all night and got into Cheyenne about 10:00 o'clock in the morning.

Laurence and Martell rode in the rumble seat. We stopped one time, because Ivin got so sleepy. We were sleeping and then we heard the kids in the back say, "Daddy, daddy, there is a wolf out here. We want to come inside with you." There just wasn't room for that so Ivin woke up and we drove on, and we got into Cheyenne. Just at the outskirts of Cheyenne we stopped by the side of the road and cleaned up the children and gave them some breakfast, fixed it so that we looked pretty good and we drove on into the weather station and Ivin reported in. He met the people and seemed to think that it would be a pretty good place to work. Then we went downtown and found us a motel. Then we looked up the bishop and he told us that there weren't very many places for rent in Cheyenne. He even drove us around the city a little bit and showed us the homes and just how we would be situated. In our conversation he told us about a family that lived there by the name of Poulson and it was Harold and Artella Poulson from Rexburg and their family. Ivin was really interested in that because he and Harold used to be just real good friends when they were boys, and so we said we would try to look them up, and we thanked the bishop and then went back to the motel. Ivin and I went to get some groceries and left the boys in the motel, and when we got back, they had been playing and Glendon had caught his finger in the door somehow and well he had a terribly mashed finger and we were surely sorry, and we bound it up and fixed it the best we could. Bless his heart, he was so sad about that poor finger. The next morning was Sunday so we got ourselves ready and went to Sunday School and when we went in the bishop spoke to us. We were a little bit early, but when the people came in, not a soul spoke to us even before the meeting started and we surely did feel strange. After the opening exercises in Sunday School, I took the two little boys up to the nursery class and Ivin took Laurence to the class that he belonged in, then he came back and sat down in the adult class. I got Martell and Glendon in the nursery class and they seated them in the circle with the other boys and girls and then told me that I could leave. There were two teachers, and they just didn't want me to stay. I hesitated in leaving because before we left Pocatello I had the nursery class there and both Martell and Glendon were in the little class, and I had fifteen other little children and when either of the boys got fussy I would put them on my lap and go on to teaching the class so they sat right by me and felt secure and good. And now to seat them in this strange class, when I hesitated in leaving them, but finally I left and went down and sat down by Ivin, and it wasn't long before I heard a deep voiced cry and then another cry and pretty soon the door opened and there stood my two little boys just crying. I hurried and went and got them and dried their tears had them come and sit by me. They were pretty good the rest of the time. I should never have left them. I should have told those women I had to be by them because they felt strange and new. That was our first Sunday and we surely did feel strange.

After the meetings, we went home and I told Ivin, "I was never going back to that ward again. They were the most unfriendly ward I had ever been in", and he said "Oh, yes you are going back. We are going to go back and get acquainted." If I had said I wouldn't go, I am sure the boys were feeling real strange and they wouldn't have wanted to go back either. We did go back and we found that Harold and Artella Polson had been out of town, they weren't to the meeting that day. The next day we got in contact with them and they were really happy to see us, they lived down in the new addition out of

Cheyenne called "Orchard Valley" and we visited with them and they knew we were having a time finding a place and they said, you come and live in our basement until you find a place, because we were in a motel and it was really quite expensive for us. So I think by Tuesday we checked out of the motel and took our bunch out to Orchard Valley and lived in the basement of the Poulson's for a few days. We looked and looked. I looked every day while Ivin was at work. The boys and I would go around looking for places to rent, and I learned Cheyenne quite quickly [chuckling]. We learned the names of the streets. We found a house or two but always when they saw me with children, they said, "Well, we can't rent to you because you have children." A lady that worked at the weather bureau lived over the viaduct on the southeast part of town. She said that we could move in their basement. Their basement was empty and they would move down in their basement and let their upstairs to us, so we looked at it and oh, it was nice, and we were just so pleased, so by the end of the week we had a place to stay. We sure did appreciate Margaret Mitchell's kindness, in letting us rent there. Then the next Sunday when we went to church, we met John Ames and his two little boys. Now he was the young man that came to date Anne Golden, when we were in Cheyenne that first summer we were married, so we were happy to meet him, and we became real good friends, so we had the Polson's and the Ames that were surely a blessing to us and we enjoyed their friendship while we were in Cheyenne and all the rest of our lives they have been good friends. We lost track of Artella. Harold past away but we are sorry we lost track of Artella. When school started, we started Laurence in the Johnson school. It was about four blocks away from our house and he was a good little boy. He was in the second grade and I took care of the other two boys at home that first year. Things were kind of hard for us. We seemed like our money didn't go very far so I did a bit of sewing for different people. The first Sunday in December, Ivin had to work that day so the boys and I went to Sunday School. They had the Sacrament meeting right after Sunday School, so we stayed to Sacrament Meeting and course it was fast Sunday and Brother Rawlins, a member of the bishopric, bore his testimony and he said, oh, among other things it seemed there was quite a bit of unrest and everything. He said, "It may be that right now, we are involved in the war". Oh', it just sent cold chills down me, and the meeting went on. That is the only thing I can remember about that meeting, and when we were on our way out of the chapel someone said, "Oh, he is just a calamity. We are all right; we won't be in the war". We went home, and I got dinner ready and when Ivin came home from work, he said, "I guess you heard what happened today", I said, "no" I hadn't had the radio on. He said, "Well, Pearl Harbor was bombed and we will be in the war". You see Fort Francis E Warren was a military base just a few miles west of Cheyenne so there were already a lot of military people in our ward, but from then on it really got active. We were in the war and had lots of soldiers come to church. One thing we found out that as we went to church there that that first Sunday almost everybody that came were strange, so that's one reason that they didn't speak and we didn't speak. We found out that they were really good, wonderful, friendly people, and we learned to love those dear people and gained lots of good friends. Mary and Oz were older. Their boys were teenagers, and she was such a lovely lady and I was happy to have her as a friend. Luella Brown and I were counselors in the Relief Society to Verda Hatch and I helped in the Primary. I would gather the children from the Johnson School and take them over to Primary. Of course, we just had our little one seated car with the rumble seat but some times I would have ten or eleven children to pack in that car. And I helped in the primary. Oh, we surely did enjoy our two and one-half years there.

Then on the 2nd of February 1943, Ivin reported for duty in Denver. He was transferred to the Denver

office. The weather bureau moved us to Denver so Ivin went on the train or the bus, I don't remember which, but mother and the boys and I stayed and made sure the things were packed and the furniture was on the way. I sold our little car for \$65 dollars and then we rode the bus to Denver and Ivin met us at the bus and we went to 433 Corona a place he had rented for us, in a taxi. We were in Denver. The furniture was there and we were all settled in Denver. We were surely glad to have mother with us. She was such a blessing to us so many many times in our lives.

Then we got acquainted in the church. We were in the Denver First Ward. It was just 7 blocks so we could walk, and Ivin had got a bicycle and he went to work on the bicycle. Part of the time he went out to the Stapleton Air Field and worked in the weather bureau out there and he went 8 miles. Sixteen miles a day really put him in shape. We became quite well acquainted with the ward members quite soon. The boys got in school. Laurence was in the fourth grade in Ms. Josenhans' room. Martell was in the first grade and Glendon was in kindergarten, all at Dora Moore Elementary, and we just felt that things were going pretty well. We hadn't been in Denver quite a year and Bishop White came to see us one night and called me to be President of the Relief Society. Oh, I was just thunderstruck. I surely felt that I couldn't do that job, and I told him that, well, if Rella, his wife, would be one of my counselors then I would be the President. So she was my education counselor. Arla Tikkaner was the work and business counselor. Well, I just thought we had a wonderful Relief Society. I took Rella mostly because Arla, I think, was working. Rella and I would go and visit the sisters that needed visiting. She had a car, and we could go drive most anywhere. If then I had to go alone I had to ride on a streetcar and I learned Denver even better than I had learned Cheyenne. When I would go visiting, there were three sisters; southern sister's, older ladies that lived together and needed our attention a lot of times, and I think their names were Pots and I think they were all three unmarried and I used to go and visit them. We enjoyed our life in Denver and we learned to love the people very much, and I felt the Relief Society was going along pretty good, but I wasn't doing very well, so we decided with the insistence of Mother Gee, that I go to Pocatello to see Doctor Call. He was sure that I would be well if he performed that operation. So I was operated on there in Pocatello and we stayed, I believe till after Christmas. I can't remember exactly but I know that Ivin and the boys were with Mother Kerr during that first part of the winter. We surely did appreciate our mothers through those rough spots. Mother Gee took care of me in Pocatello and Mother Kerr took care of Ivin and the boys and let me tell you a little bit about their school. Laurence was in the fourth grade. Lets see, Martell was in the first grade and Glendon in kindergarten and they seemed to get along pretty well. Then the next year, when Martell went into second and Glendon into first grade, I remember Glendon had a Mrs. Ernst for his first grade teacher. Then the next year then Martell went to third and Glendon in the second, I started doing some substitute work there. I went to Denver University to a night class and took some classes and got me a Colorado Teaching Certificate so that I could teach.. They called them supply teachers instead of substitute teachers and I did quite a little substitute work. The year Martell was in the third grade his teacher called me one day in early January. See, in Denver, they had 2 promotions a year and then they had half grades. They would have 1A and 1B and 2A and 2B and so on and so on and they were started seeing the B class move to the A class, but Martell was in Mrs. Blixt, and she called me that January day just before promotion time and she said, "I don't think I can do a great deal more for Martell. He is a bright, eager boy and I think he should be promoted to 4B instead of 3A to finish third grade, but to begin fourth grade", and we talked it over at home, and we talked to Martell. He thought he would like to do that too, so we told her that that would be fine, that he could go

on into 4B. Then the next year, Glendon had Mrs. Blixt. You know she did the same thing. She called us just before promotion time, and said that Glendon should be put in 4B. That gave them each a ½ year promotion. Then the next year they would start in the 4a class. I was pleased with them and substituted all over Denver. I went over to the Arvada School. I taught mostly in the lower grades, I did have some fifth and sixth graders but only for a few days then I would go to another school. I would try and get home early so that I would be there when the boys got home from school or soon after so they wouldn't be left alone. Laurence did well, too, in school. He started in Junior High, which was seventh grade, and we bought him a clarinet, and he took clarinet lessons and played in the band, and he seemed to do real well. He liked the clarinet a lot better than he did the piano. But I urged the boys to go on with their piano lessons; they took piano lessons the 3 years we were in Denver.

We moved from Denver February of 1943. Ivin left for Lander, the second of November 1948 so we were in Denver four years. You see, Ivin couldn't find a house here in Lander, so we were in Denver for three months, from November 2nd to Feb. 11th before he came back and helped us get moved to Lander. Glendon and Martell had just started the beginning of sixth and seventh grades. Of course Laurence was in High School. He had finished the eighth grade so he was in ninth grade in Lander. Before I tell you more about their school, let me tell you about getting to Lander.

It was in February of 1949 and it was a very, very cold and snowy winter when we left Denver. See, all the time we were in Denver we didn't have a car. We would have to go everywhere we went on the streetcar and we surely did learn Denver, having to go on streetcars and streetcar buses. They had some that were like buses and others were the old fashioned streetcars on the rails. We had some good friends that took us places at times. Eleanor and Everett Parsons lived out in Arvada, clear across Denver. They used to come and visit us. Ivin knew Eleanor. She was Eleanor Harrison up in Pocatello, so they became really good friends. They would come over in their car and take us out to Lakeside, which was a resort with Merry-Go-Round and all the different rides that you find at a recreation park like Lagoon. So we weren't too badly done to. We got around, enjoyed the five years that we were in Denver and we had some really good friends that have been good friends ever since. We became well acquainted with the Drapers, Helen and Nephi, and little Mike, their boy was just a little fellow about four- years-old when we first moved there and the boys, of course' my boys just enjoyed little Mike. He was such a cute little boy. We used to go out to their place with Everett and Elmer and their two children, Gary and Connie Beth. And then the Higginsons were good friends, as were Bess and Wallace Hales. We just loved them. He was one of our Stake Patriarchs, and he is the man who gave the boys their patriarchal blessings just a few weeks before we came to Lander. We became acquainted with Brother and Sister Ellsworth, (J. Orval Ellsworth and his wife, Annie). Her maiden name was Merrill, and she was related to Ivin, through the Merrill's, so of course, we really did like them and had a lot in common. Brother Ellsworth was the superintendent of the Sunday School the year that they made a little booklet. They had all of the younger children say something about their mothers for mother's day, I can't remember what little Laurence and Martell said, but Glendon said, "I love my mother all the day, and when she is mad she's still ok", and it's stuck with us for, they tell me that a lot of times so I never get grief from that little rhyme that he made for that booklet. One year, Glendon had several things wrong health wise. He got a boil on his chin, and it was a bad boil and one day at Sunday School, something happened and that boil broke. The blood was on his suit, across his chest and you know, everyplace that those drops of blood

were he got a boil, and he had 8 bad boils on his chest. Oh, his fever went up to 105 and he was just terribly ill, so my good friend Rhoda Spencer said, "Well, we just got to get him to the hospital," so she ordered a police escort and she came with her car and we took him in the car and he was just so sick, and the police escort screamed ahead of us and we took him to the hospital and he was there for more than a week and he had penicillin every three hours and one day we got permission to let the boys go up to see him, so we all went up to the hospital. Glendon was a good deal better. He looked at the two boys and said, "When I get home, you will see thousands of holes" because he had a shot of penicillin every three hours round the clock. They finally got the boils checked and he got better and we brought him home. He had several things that were bad. He had to have his nose operated on and had some polyps taken out of his nose and then had a bad ingrown toenail and had to have that operated on. It seemed like every August something happened to him and we surely were glad when he didn't get so sick.

Ivin was transferred from Denver to Lander and he left Nov. 2, 1948 and then flew to Riverton. He got a ride over to Lander and it was cold and miserable. I guess he took the bus, but he walked from downtown to the airport and the weather bureau that first day that he came. He had to find a house for us and it was really a hard job. He just couldn't find a place, so we were in Denver, the boys and I, from November 2nd until Feb. 11th before he found a house. Like I told you, we scheduled a moving van to move our furniture but they didn't promise when they could bring it because it was too stormy and too much snow. The roads were closed, so we left our furniture and leased our duplex apartment to a man who worked at the weather station, and I guess they stored their furniture and used ours until we could get ours to Lander.

So we came with just what we could bring in our suitcases. We knew we would need some blankets, so we put blankets in the little suitcase, so we didn't have a great deal. When we came to Lander, Bess and Wallace Hales had us to breakfast the morning that we left Denver. Then they took us out to the airport. I remember Laurence, after we got on the plane and it started that moving motion going through the air, he got sick and lost his breakfast in a hurry. He surely was sick most of the way to Lander. We didn't get to Lander. The commercial airport was at Riverton. We got nearly to Riverton and there was a crosswind, a terrible wind across the airplane so we turned around and they told us that we would land in Rock Springs. We were in Rock Springs three days before we could get a flight to Riverton. All the roads were closed because of the bad snowstorm we'd had, and there were truck drivers and all kinds of people in the hotels and the airlines had gotten us a room in the Park Hotel and all five of us were in that one little room for three days, and with, you know, three husky boys, Laurence was thirteen going on fourteen. Martell was eleven and Glendon ten and they had to have something to do, so they would ride the elevator. It was an old fashioned elevator with fancy rail work on the door. They would go up and down the elevator. I think we were on the third floor. This made life miserable for some people I guess and the lady next door to us, I think she was alcoholic. She spent her time at the bar or drinking in her room, and she would call to our room on the telephone to keep the boys quiet. I guess she had a bad headache [chuckling] and those boys they tried so hard, I was real glad when they said that we had a flight to Riverton, so we finally arrived in Riverton and then came to Lander on Feb. 13, 1949 and it was on a Sunday and we didn't know how we were going to get from Riverton to Lander. It just happened that a man named Merle Goodrich from Lander was in Riverton and went to get a movie from Denver to show at his movie theater and he told us that he would be glad to bring us to Lander, and oh, that was the

coldest ride I have ever taken. I thought my feet would freeze off and the boys were cold. They were all huddled together. It was a good thing we had four of us in the back, Ivin sat up in the front with Mr. Goodrich, and the four of us in the back.

The snow was deep into the house, but we waded through the snow, and the door was locked, I can't remember why we didn't have the key but we put Martell through one of the windows and then he unlocked the door for us and we got in. It was a sad house, but we had a coal range in the kitchen that had been converted to gas. So the fire was going in the kitchen and it was warmer there, course' when Martell got through the window he didn't realize that the stove was hot and put his hand on it because it was close to the window. He got a bad burn on his hand, and so that was his introduction to Lander, with a bad burn. He opened the door and we got in. It was furnished in a sort of way. There were two beds so there it was kind of a little lean to put on the side. The bathroom, was just a toilet with a outer flannel curtain around it. In their bedroom they had a feather tick on the bed and like I told you we didn't have very many blankets and it was surely bitter cold, I think it was, oh, way below zero and so Ivin and I put the blankets on our bed and we fixed the bed so that the boys could have the feather tick over them and we managed that way until we could get our furniture in from Denver. But the next morning, on Valentines Day, we took the boys and walked down to the schools. It was a little more than a mile, down to the grade school. I went to grade school and then it was just about two miles to the high school. Ivin and Laurence walked on to the high school. As we walked down the hill and into the town that morning it was 13 below zero and, oh, it just seemed so cold. You know, it's colder as you go down by the river and so we could feel it getting colder as we walked down the hill. We got the boys enrolled in school and got us a few groceries and walked back home.

When Glendon and Martell started their day that day at school at Lander with a Valentine party in the afternoon, they felt a little out of place I am sure because they didn't know any of the boys and girls, but some were very kind and made a Valentine for them. The first Sunday that Ivin was in Lander he found out that the church was meeting in a home on Washakie Street so he attended that Sunday School meeting and there were seven people present, four from one family, two missionaries and Ivin. He told them after the meeting that they would never grow until they hired a hall and met in a hall. So quite soon after that, they hired the old Legion Hall. So the first Sunday the boys and I were here in Lander we attended Sunday School in Legion Hall. There were eighteen present. We were just thrilled, of course five of the eighteen were Gees, but we were just delighted that it had grown that much since Ivin first went to meeting. There was a family named Ririe. Estelle and Walter Ririe and their family were here and he was a manager of the JC Penny Store. They had been in Soda Springs, Idaho, and so we felt a kinship there, and they knew Evelyn and Howard. The Riries had come to Lander about the time Ivin did but Bro. Ririe wasn't at that first meeting that Ivin attended because Bro. Ririe had a ruptured appendix and was very ill in the hospital. I don't believe his family had moved yet, but his wife was there. She came from Soda Springs and stayed at the hospital with him while he was sick. By the time the boys and I were here, all of the Riries were in attendance. They had four children, so their six and our five made eleven of the eighteen, so it was good. There was also the Yack family. They had four children and Elizabeth, the mother (the dad was not a member). Then there were the Bates. The Bates girls came too so that increased the numbers and from that Sunday on our attendance increased a little, all the time. There was only one Sunday that first year that there was less than eighteen present and that

was when a number of people were gone on vacation one Sunday in the summertime. So we felt really good about the way things were progressing, and Ivin was right. When they hired a hall then they began to grow. The missionaries came up to see us quite often and we encouraged them to come. We talked to them about how we could help the branch grow. At that time we didn't actually have a branch just a Sunday School. I told them that they needed a Primary because there were quite a few children that we had become acquainted with. So the missionaries and I talked it over, and a lot of different women thought they needed a Primary too. The Bates girls said that they had had a Primary years ago but it had just stopped. So the missionaries asked me to be the President and I asked Estelle Ririe and Elizabeth Yack to be my counselors and we got the children to come to Primary on Wednesday afternoon and we held the first Primary in Elizabeth Yack's home. We had eighteen children come and that really made us happy. Three of the Farthing children came. The Farthings, Artie and Harold, and their six daughters were very active people, but they went out to Fort Washakie to church. But Sister Farthing was happy to have her three daughters that were primary age come to Primary. We asked Marilyn Ririe to be the Organist and Arla Bates to be the Secretary and we met in the Yack home in the basement two or three times, then Sister Farthing insisted that we come to her home. So for awhile we went to the Farthing home. Then in the summertime we came up here to our home, and held Primary outside, and we had several classes, made the activities that were outlined in the "Children's Friend" and we had a real good time. One day, Robert Evers came up with his camera and took a picture of our Primary and we were really pleased. They had an article in "The Journal" about our Primary.

Before we left Denver, Ivin and I had looked at a car that a man wanted to sell. It was a nice blue Chevrolet car. I don't remember the year, but it looked pretty good and he wanted \$400 for it. On Mar. 9th, Pearl and Smith Evans and their son Bartlett were going down to Denver and they invited me to go with them, I wanted to see about our furniture. There were several things I needed to go to Denver for, so Ivin said, "Well if that car is still available, you just as well get it." So I took Martell and Glendon and we went to Denver, we stayed at the Elmo Higginson's and enjoyed visiting with them. I got some of the business done that we needed to do and I called Everett Larson and talked to him about the car and he had the man bring it over and we looked at it. He had had it repainted, and all cleaned inside, the engine, and oh', it just looked so clean and sporty but he wanted \$500 for it. Well, I was a little bit concerned about that but I wanted a car so bad, that I bought the car, even though it was \$100 more than when he had offered it to us before. I called the Mission home, we knew President and Sister Child real well, and I asked them if by any chance, there were missionaries that were going to Lander or in that vicinity. She said, "Yes, Elder Eskelson and his companion were just waiting to find a ride to Lander." They were taking the place of missionaries that were in Lander.

So that worked out just real well. I am sure it was inspired, so Elder Eskelson helped me drive and we came in that "new" car (new to us). It was actually a very used car. We had a little trouble on the way in Laramie. It stopped and the ground strap had broken so we had to get a new ground strap, then in Rawlins, I had to get a new tire, but we got home safely. When we got home, Ivin, I told him the trouble that we had had and that I had paid \$500 for it, \$100 more, than we had expected to pay and oh, it made him real unhappy. He thought I had really gotten a dilly, he had been looking at a car that a man owned just down the street from us, he wanted \$450 for that car, it was a bigger than the sweet Chevrolet, but he was planning to get that if I didn't get the Denver car but we had the car and oh, it was surely a

blessing. We could take the boys to school, and we could go places, that we couldn't go. Before the car, we had to even walk downtown for groceries, so the car was really handy, and that other car the man down the street owned, he sold to a fellow and in just a month or two that car "conked out" and wasn't any good, so I was surely glad we had this car. It was a good solid car and we drove it for more than two years before we traded it in and got another car. I felt bad that Ivin was disturbed because I had bought that car, so I went down to the grade school and asked Mr. Starrett if he needed a substitute at any time and that I'd like to do some substitute work. He was very nice to me and said that he would call me when he needed one and I was bound and determined that I was going to pay back the money that I had spent for that car. I got quite a bit of substitute work and then about three or four weeks before school was out, one of the third grade teachers, Clydene Robb, was called home to Missouri, because her mother died, and she asked permission to stay there and help clear up her mother's belongings and her things, so she didn't want to come back to finish out the school year. So Mr. Starrett asked me to take her Third grade until the end of school and that was a good experience. There were nice children in the room and we finished up their work, I gave them the test and things and completed their grades and gave them out their report cards and it was a real good experience. Mr. Starrett seemed to be pleased with the work I did. Then during the summertime he called me one day and asked if I would like to teach second grade. They needed a second grade teacher, and I was surely happy about that.

So I applied for a Wyoming Teaching Certificate and I got a Certificate quite soon. I think I had to do a little bit of extra work. I took a correspondence course so it took some time before I got my Certificate and I surely did enjoy teaching. They were the sweetest children. I just loved them and we had a good time. I had some interesting projects and I started my full time teaching career in Lander. Teachers weren't paid very much in that time My first year teaching in Lander, I received \$2300 dollars, but I thought that was pretty good and was glad to earn that much.

By this time we were renting the National Guard Armory. It was on Lincoln and we could have it for Primary on Wednesday and then we had it for Sunday for our meetings, and it was an improvement and the number of people coming to church had grown and we were feeling very successful. We had some really good missionaries and there were quite a few baptisms.

One or two of them early missionaries in our life here in Lander were Elder Clinton Bowler and Elder Richard Merrill. Elder Merrill was from Preston, Idaho, but he was of the Mariner Wood Merrill family and so we had a kinship with them and they used to come up real often. I encouraged the missionaries to come because I wanted the boys to have as much experience as they could with those good sound missionaries, so that they would want to be missionaries too, when they got a little older. I used to cut their hair, sometimes do their washing and we had a standing invitation for the missionaries for Sunday Dinner. We told them that they always had an invitation with us, but we wouldn't stand in the way of anyone else inviting them, and so they came often, and then we had another missionary that was wonderful. Elder Jackson was a married man and he had his family, his wife and children, I think they lived out in Colorado, in Alamosa, but he was surely a fun fellow and a good Elder. We had lots of good Elders and we put their pictures under the glass on our desk for quite a few years We had Sister Missionaries come too, and they were really helpful and lovely to us and a good help in the branch. Because we were growing and getting more people out to church, they organized a real Sunday School.

Smith Evans was the Superintendent and Brother Ririe was one of the counselors, I believe Ivin was the other counselor and we got along pretty well with just a Sunday School for awhile and then on July 2, 1950 we were organized into a Branch. President McFarland, President of the Wyoming District, his wife, some of the men from Casper came at that time. It wasn't Brother Child, who at the time was President of the Western States Mission but Ray A. Dilmon and his wife came from Denver and we were organized into a branch. They made Ivin Branch President with Harold Farthing as first Counselor and Sterling Alexander as the Second Counselor. The Relief Society was organized and Estelle Ririe was the President with Elizabeth Yack and Artie Farthing as her counselors. I was still the President of the Primary and Pearl Evans and I think Elizabeth Yack was one of my counselors, too. At the time we were made a Branch, we were still in the Old Legion Hall on Washington Street. It wasn't until a few months later that we moved to the National Guard Armory on Lincoln Street, and like I told you, we had Wednesday for Primary and then had it for the Sunday School and our Sacrament Meeting. The Young Men and Young Women Organizations were organized and Della Wolfley was the President of the Young Women and Alice Farthing Adams was one of her counselors, I think Brother Wolfley, Ray Wolfley was the Young Men's President. We were surely happy that we could be organized into a branch. When we moved into the National Guard Armory it gave us more room. It was just really heartwarming to see how many people came out, and the branch was growing and we started thinking about building a chapel of our own. In 1952 Laurence graduated from High School. He had been active in track. I think he played football (intramurals), and he was in the Operetta, "Rings in the Sawdust" and he was also in the Senior Play. Martell and Glendon each took part in the activities. Martell and Glendon liked wrestling, and they were both on the wrestling team. They were in the Senior Play, each I think. I can't remember the names of all of the plays, one was "I Love Lucy" and another was "A Freshman", and they were real active in the school activities, all three of the boys. Laurence graduated in 1952 and Martell in 1954 and Glendon in 1955. After Laurence graduated from High School he went to Weber College in Ogden. Aunt Alta had lost her husband, Uncle George Lowe, and she was quite lonely and just really felt the need of someone with her so she asked if Laurence could come out there to school. We thought that was a good idea. He could work for her for his board, and take classes. He did very well. He graduated with High Honors and then in 1954, he was called to the East German mission. He wasn't the first missionary from Lander; Lucille Farthing had been called just a year or eighteen months earlier. I don't remember, whether she was home when he went on his mission, but he was the first Elder to go from the Lander Branch and we were surely happy for his mission call. After high school, Martell and Glendon both went to Ricks College. Glendon and Martell roomed together at Ricks, during Martell's second year. Martell and Glendon worked in Yellowstone Park the summer of 1956, Martell at Mammoth Hot Springs and Glendon at Old Faithful. In early August they hitchhiked home to Lander (an adventure in itself). At that time, Glendon bought a ring for his girlfriend, Shirley Hillman. She had it only a few weeks before he left for a two-year mission within our mission. We were part of the West Central States Mission at that time, instead of the Denver Western States mission. They divided it and our headquarters were in Billings. So Glendon was called by President Samuel Hendricks. Instead of going to the mission home in Salt Lake, he just went to up to Billings and was oriented to his mission there and served a good mission. While he was on his mission, the Mission Presidents were changed and Casper W. Merrill was called as the Mission President for our mission and Glendon served as his counselor the last 6 months of his mission. He was gone before Laurence got back from his mission.

Martell had gone part of the year to Utah State in Logan, when his mission call came, I believe on Feb. 20, 1957. He was called to the Finnish Mission. He was engaged to LaRue when he left for his mission. Glendon's and Martell's missions overlapped more than a year. So we were proud and happy that all three of the boys filled missions and had good strong testimonies of the gospel. When Laurence came home from his mission he went down to the BYU and it was there that he met and fell in love with Alice Virginia Clark. They were married on Aug. 8, 1958 in the Salt Lake Temple.. Shirley Hillman waited for Glendon and within two weeks of his return from his mission [West Central States Mission], they were married in the Logan Temple on Oct. 3, 1958. LaRue waited for Martell and shortly after he got home from his mission to Finland, they were married in the Idaho Falls Temple on Dec. 30, 1959. We were happy that all three of the boys found wonderful girls and were starting out on their lives together.

Now I have to go back a little to tell you some of the things that have happened before. In the fall of 1957, I had such bad headaches that I just couldn't seem to get rid of them, I had had the flu and been out of school for a time and I felt so miserable we decided to go down to Salt Lake to the Salt Lake Clinic and see one of the doctors down there. We saw a doctor. I can't remember his name right now, but [chuckling] he took a lot of tests and they took x-rays of my stomach. I couldn't figure out why they would take x-rays of my stomach when it was my head that hurt. Then we had a conference with this doctor and he said that I had something in my stomach. He didn't get right explicit, but he said that I needed surgery immediately. He said, "I am not saying you need surgery so that I can operate on you because I don't do that." He was an internist. He said, "you can go anywhere you want to have the surgery but you should have it right away". We decided we would go to George Lowe and Ivin and I talked with George. In fact, this doctor had us take the X-rays with us, but before we got to George, he had called George and told him we were coming and that I had cancer and it needed to be operated on right away. George talked to us and asked me a lot of questions. When he talked to Ivin, he told him that I had about six months to live and we were real concerned. We had someone come and they gave me a blessing, and then we came home. I was home for a week or so, because he had scheduled the surgery for Dec. 23rd. Glendon came home from his mission for a few days to be with me and he and Ivin gave me a blessing as well. When we went back down to Ogden, Merrill came, and Evelyn, Mabel, and Mother. I just couldn't figure out why so many of the family rallied round to see me [chuckles] but Merrill, and Ivin administered to me again. Laurence came up from the BYU. He was studying pre-med at the time so he watched the operation, but when Doctor Lowe got into my stomach, he found it was just heavy, thick walls of scar tissue. There was no cancer in there, but they took about eighty percent of my stomach. Then I recuperated and we came home. Dr. Lowe told me that I should go back to school as soon as I felt that I could and get back to a normal life, so in a little while I went back to teaching school January 13th and finished the year. Well I didn't finish the year, I just felt miserable and had to miss some of the school year, but I went back the next year.

Now I want to tell you about something that happened just before this. In the spring of 1957, a friend of ours, Rosalie Jackson, talked to me a lot about teaching school. She lived on a reservation and she had her little grandchildren, and two Arapaho Indian children that she and her husband had adopted, but she was really interested and anxious to go back to school and be able to teach. So I encouraged her to do that. She was going to summer school, was planning to go over to Casper to the College there. I told her that we would be proud to take Rosemary, her little granddaughter while she went to school. In fact, we

told her we would take all three of the children. (Rosemary had had a little brother they called Bimbo. His name was really, Frankie Daniel but he drowned in an irrigation ditch. So she sent over her granddaughter and the two Arapaho children, Ruby and Jr. and I told her we would take the three of them for the summer. But just before she left to go to summer school, Frank, her husband, decided he would take care of Ruby and Jr. and I could take care of Rosemary. So we had Rosemary that summer, and then in the fall Rosalie got a teaching position out in the Gas Hills, but there was no kindergarten and Rosemary was five, so she was ready for kindergarten, we told her that we would keep her in Lander and take care of her, so she could go to kindergarten in the mornings. Ivin would be home at 1:00 pm and he could take care of her in the afternoon and it worked out just fine. We surely did love Rosemary. She was a pretty, sweet little girl and we enjoyed her very much. Then when I had to go to the hospital and had surgery, Rosalie took her back and took care of her, and after I got back when I was teaching school, it was pretty hard for Rosalie so she asked me if Rosemary could come back, and we said, "Yes, we would love to have her." Rosemary was such a good little girl. She was anxious to go to church with us, she was quite religious minded and we were real happy about that and we loved her, and took her to church with us. We enjoyed her. Then as the year went on, Rosalie wanted to go back to summer school again the next summer. She came and got her and had her for a few weeks and then when summer school was to begin she asked us if we could take Rosemary and we said, "Yes", so Rosemary stayed with us the next summer. The first part of August, Rosalie and Frank were in a bad automobile accident and it put them both in the hospital so we kept Rosemary. Rosalie was still in the hospital about October so we told her that we would start Rosemary in school and things went along real smoothly. She had Mrs. Boedeker for her first grade teacher. Rosalie just didn't get well. She had trouble with her broken ankle and her broken leg and she had a broken hand. She was surely in a bad way and had to go to Casper to the hospital there and have pins put in her ankle and a plate in her leg so she was having a hard time, so we kept Rosemary all that year and she finished first grade here in Lander. Then in the spring, Rosalie was feeling a little better and she came and got her and got all her things and took her out to the reservation to their home.

Evelyn had got her Masters degree from the University of Maryland and had become well acquainted with a professor in Child Development and they had decided for him to come to Pocatello and give a workshop in Child Development. Evelyn wanted me to come to Pocatello and take the workshop and I would get, I think six hours credit for it, I always had to renew my certificate, so we decided that would be a good thing to do. Rosemary was taken care of. Ivin could "batch" [bachelor] here at home, do his work and I'd be gone for two weeks. Then he planned to come over to Pocatello and get me when the workshop was over. When he came, he had Rosemary with him. He told me that just as he was leaving to come to Pocatello, Sister Brawley had called and asked him if he knew where Rosemary was. Well, it turned out she was just running up and down the streets here in Lander without being taken care of at all. So Ivin got her and brought her home, had her take a shower and washed her hair, cleaned her up nice and clean and took her down to Sister Wolfley. Sister Wolfley braided her hair and fixed it nicely for her and then he brought her over to Pocatello. She wasn't being taken care of. She was like a little wild animal, so we kept her and then things went along real well. Then, in the fall, Rosalie came one day and wanted Rosemary back. I told her she couldn't have her until she had straightened her life. She had been drinking a lot. She had broken or hurt her back. She was in a brace. She wasn't well and she just couldn't take care of her because she spent too much time in the bars. I told her, "Look, the Lord

expected more of me, than to let her go back". We had given her back to Rosalie several times and every time she had come home sick. One time she had chicken pox and she was just terribly sick and we nursed her back to health. Every time Rosalie would go and leave her and she wasn't taken care of, and we loved Rosemary too much and we just felt that she had more of a possibility of a good life than that, so we told Rosalie that she couldn't have her. Rosalie said, "Well, if I stop drinking for two weeks can I have her?" I said, "No!" and then we wrote to Dusty, Rosemary's father and asked him if we could keep her, and he wrote back, and told us, "yes that we could." He really had custody of Rosemary and so we kept her, but she kept her own name for a while. Rosemary Agular. Then when she was in the fourth grade, her teacher came to me and said, "I think Rosemary is trying to tell me something". I said, "Oh' is that right, what is it?" she said, "All that she puts on her paper she hands in is Gee." I said, "If she wants to be called Gee that's all right with us." And so I went to the office and asked them to change her name to Gee so that she would be happier, so that is what we did. Then the years went on and Rosemary asked us many times why we didn't adopt her. The reason we took her was to help her grandmother. We loved her grandmother. We didn't like some of the things she did but we loved her and we knew she had wonderful possibilities, we wanted her to love the gospel and make her life good, but it just didn't seem that that could be, so it wasn't until April 7, 1966 that we were able to adopt her and had her sealed to us in the Temple. We dearly loved Rosemary and wanted a good life for her. She was smart, good girl and we wanted her to have a good life. During this time our grandchildren started coming. We had Clark, Laurence and Alice's first little boy, he was a darling. Clark was born June 18, 1959 (his father's birthday), and then on July 22, 1959, little Carma Ann was born [to Glendon and Shirley]. Then the years went on Charles, Norman, Mary Ellen, all of the little grandchildren came, and we were so happy with them and Rosemary was such a good little baby tender. She loved those little children. We just enjoyed our lives together. Laurence graduated from Medical School, Martell from BYU in Physics and Glendon in Pullman Washington in Soil Physics. Oh, our lives seemed so rich and full, so happy to visit all the families, enjoy them and have Rosemary here. It was really a good life.

I might tell you, go back just a little, to the summers of 1952 and 1953. My sister Evelyn and I went to Ricks College, and with those two summers of instruction we were able to graduate and get our bachelors degree at Ricks College. It was a four-year school at that time so we graduated. We were graduated from Ricks with the spring graduation class of 1955. That was the same year that Glendon graduated from high school. Glendon and Martell worked two summers in Montana with Joe Yack and his bees, and, oh, many wonderful things happened, then their mission, and now their children. They were studying and getting their lives in order. All the time they were good Latter-Day Saints, and many different challenges in the church and their lives were beginning to unfold so well. Each of the boys attained a doctor's degree, Laurence in medicine specialized in Pediatrics, Martell and Glendon each had their PhDs (Martell in Nuclear Physics and Glendon in Soil Physics) so they were preparing for their lives to come. We were proud and happy that they had accomplished so much in so short a time.

We hadn't been a branch very long before we started thinking about building our own chapel. So in 1954 they broke ground for a chapel on 6th and Cascade, and oh, lots of work had to go into it and lots of money had to be raised. Brother Farthing was really good about donating, and he said he would match what the others could supply. We had bake sales and rummage sales and all kinds of fundraising things to get money and I think the Relief Society alone got more then \$1100 dollars. Sister Ririe was so

diligent. She would wash and press and mend the clothes that would come in for the rummage sale. She really worked hard, but they were transferred to Rexburg and so we surely did miss them when they left. They left before we got our chapel built. As soon as it was finished enough that we could meet in it, we left the Armory building and had our primary and our meetings in the unfinished building. We managed real well and we had it just about ready to be dedicated but there were some outstanding bills and a few things that needed to be finished when Elder S. Dilworth Young came to visit the mission. He was here in Lander and we held the meeting in the chapel on Oct. 31, 1956, and we had a full house and we were so happy that so many people came. He encouraged us. He said he would be glad to come back and dedicate the chapel. He told us that he was prepared for visiting Wyoming; that he had sleeping bags and provisions in the back of his station wagon, and when he told us that a titter ran over the audience. We all smiled about it because that day that he was in Lander, it was a beautiful warm day. It was Halloween, but it was certainly a lovely day, and we didn't think he would have any trouble, but when he got over to Gillette and that part of Wyoming, a bad storm hit and he was snowed in for three days. There was one lady, whose car was completely covered with snow and the only evidence of her car was a plastic rose tied to the top of her radio antennae and that is the way they found her, so he was really inspired to be prepared when he traveled and visited our mission. Elder S. Dillworth Young didn't get to come back. They sent Alma Sonne to dedicate our chapel and he visited the West Central States mission. Our chapel was dedicated September 14, 1957 at 7:30 pm. The prelude music was by Sharon Wolfley, the opening song "Come, Come Ye Saints" by the congregation; Laurence Gee was the chorister and Janette Farthing, the Branch Organist. The invocation was given by Harold Farthing and then we sang "For the Strength of the Hills", President Wolfley spoke, then Ivin Gee spoke, then Harold A. McFarland, who was the President of the Wyoming District. He spoke, and then we had a hymn, "O' My Father", by the congregation. Then Casper W. Merrill, President of the West Central States Mission, spoke. Then we had a duet, "Lord We Dedicate This House To Thee" by Alice Adams and Russ Nelson. The final address and Dedicatory Prayer was by Alma Sonne, who was assistant to the Council of the Twelve. The closing song was, "The Spirit of God Like a Fire is Burning". The Benediction was by Charles Sterling Alexander and the postlude by Sharon Wolfley. It was a wonderful time for us. We surely were happy to have a chapel of our own and had it dedicated and all paid for and have it ready for us to use officially. There was an acknowledgment on the program that said, "This beautiful edifice of worship built for the members of the church and the citizens of this community, stands as a monument to the faith and industry of all those who have contributed in any way to its erection."

Ivin was released as Branch President the first Sunday in December of 1956 and then, on January 3, 1957, Ivin and I were set apart as Branch Missionaries and we served as missionaries in our branch from 1957 to January 3, 1959. We had some real good success as missionaries. At a meeting in Casper some time during that time, President Merrill announced that we had more baptisms for that year (1958) than any missionaries in the mission. We had nine and we were really happy. Ivin had baptized a family, the Carpers, Harry and Alice Carper and their four children; Carol and Chuck and Lyle and Judy. He also baptized Judy Ramsey, Charles Story, and Elmer Yankee that made the nine that we had. We were released as missionaries January 3, 1959, but it seemed like we were always anxious to help somebody learn about the church. I would like to tell you about a story of Ruth Hillger Farthing's conversion:

One day at meeting, this lady came in the front door, and she acted like she was rather strange [new to

the place]. I had seen her a time or two. I knew she was a teacher, but I didn't really know who she was. So I went up to her and told her who I was and asked her if I could help her. She said, "Well, I just wanted to come to your meeting", so I showed her where to sit and I sat by her. I think this was about in February of 1962. I don't remember which week it was, but I talked with her and got a little bit acquainted and showed her where to go to the gospel doctrine class, and she seemed to enjoy the

class very much. After meeting, I asked her if she would like to learn more about the church, and she said yes, she would. I asked her if she would come on Thursday night to dinner. She said yes, and we told her well, come at 6:00 and we'll have dinner, so I got hold of the missionaries, there was an Elder Lawrence and an Elder Horne that were here at that time so we invited them to dinner, too. She came at 6:00 and the Elders came shortly after and we sat down and had our dinner. During the course of the conversation during dinner, she told us that she had been meeting with the Jehovah Witnesses and they had said that they were the only true church, and she looked up at the missionaries, and she said I suppose that you're going to tell me that you're the only true church. You know, those Elders nearly choked on their food [chuckling] but we got through the meal and sat down and the missionaries gave her the lesson. She was very impressed and there was a good spirit. The Lord certainly had his spirit with us that night, and after the meeting, they asked Ruth to say a prayer and she did. She seemed just thrilled. She met with them here at our house for several meetings till she had had all of the lessons and they asked her if she would like to be baptized and she said yes, so we arranged for her baptism the 10th of March and went over to Riverton to the baptismal font. It was a very impressive meeting. I've thought all these years that Ivin baptized her but he didn't Elder Horne baptized her, and Elder Laurence confirmed her, but we felt that we had a share in her conversion, and she has been a real devoted member of the church ever since. That was in 1962. Then there were the Helms, our neighbors straight through the block. Ivin visited with them, and they had the missionaries come and give them the lessons but Sister Helms seemed to prefer to have Ivin talk with her instead of the missionaries, so we would go over there, a lot of times and discuss the gospel. They decided that they would be baptized and they were baptized March 11th 1972. After their baptism,, we had dinner at their place and Ruth was there with us. I remember she said it was just 10 years ago that I joined the church. It was just 10 years and one day since Ruth was baptized until the Helms were.

About the time of Ruth's baptism, U.S. Steel was preparing to build their Iron Ore mine out on South Pass (it was called the Atlantic City Ore Mine) and many people came from Utah and from Minnesota, and different places to work in the Iron Ore mine. Because of the influx of people that were members of the church from Utah, our branch grew by leaps and bounds. In fact on June 20, 1962 we were divided and made into two branches. Ivin Lichty was made Branch President of the Lander 1st Branch and Ronald J. Odeson the Branch President of the Second Branch. Well, we just really bulged at the seams so we had to divide to make room for the people. We were thrilled to be able to say we had grown so much we had to have two branches. Then in October we were holding a conference in Casper and Spencer W. Kimball and Howard W. Hunter of the Council of the Twelve were our visitors and they took most of the time in the meetings to reorganize and change from Wyoming District to two Stakes, the Casper Stake and the Wind River Stake, which is now the Riverton, Wyoming Stake. But Brother Kimball was so sweet and he gave us the name of the Wind River Stake because he loved the Indians and loved this part of the country. We liked that name, but later on when the church changed them all to

give a better designation of where the Stake was, it was called the Riverton, Wyoming Stake.

J. Rex Kocherhans was made President of our Stake with Jim Adams as First Counselor, and Dean Lee as the Second Counselor. They did quite a bit of organizing that day but not completely. They organized the Young Women's Organization, the MIA. Kay Kitchen was asked to be President and during the meetings, I was called into a meeting and there sat Elder Kimball and Ivin. Elder, Brother Kimball asked me if I knew of any reason why Ivin couldn't be called to be the Stake Patriarch. That really surprised me but I said, "No, I didn't know of any reason why he couldn't he was worthy of that". So they sustained him as the Stake Patriarch and ordained him, October 14, 1962.

Well, Ivin was really humbled and concerned about this new calling. He went to Salt Lake and went to the Historians Office and read lots of Patriarchal Blessings and he talked with some of the General Authorities, found out all of the information he could about how to be a Stake Patriarch before he ever got to give patriarchal blessings. Since that time, of course, he has given many, many blessings and has had the privilege of helping people know how their lives can go if they live the gospel.

Shortly after our conference, Kay chose Sarah J. Nelson and Eleanor Judd as her counselors and I was chosen as the secretary, so we would meet and plan the work for the MIA. We visited some of the wards and on November 28th we went to Thermopolis, to visit the Thermopolis Ward and we were anxious to go there because I had not received a report for October from Thermopolis. We were anxious to see how they were doing and if we could get a report of their meetings. We had a good meeting. I talked with the officers and got the report from the secretary and I was really glad I was getting my secretary work in order. Then we came home and on the way home, just after we left Hudson and came up over the Flat, we passed a car that was stopped at the side of the road. A man got out just as we passed and then we went on down the hill toward Snavelly Lane as we went down the hill we could see clear up the other end of Snavelly Lane, a car was coming. We could tell it was coming very fast and we talked about that car and just as we got down the hill, the car that had been stopped up at the top of the hill flashed past us and drove up to the Snavelly house and turned around and came back and we said how foolish that was for that car to do that with this other car coming so fast, and anyway because of that this car that turned around sped past us, but the car that was coming fast, crashed into us. We were going very slowly. Kay was almost stopped but, to get out of the way of this one car, Bob Klinger crashed into us. Well, we were just dazed. I don't know how long we just sat there, but finally we came to our senses and I was just hurting so bad, and Eleanor was hurting. She said, "I'm bleeding, I'm bleeding." She had a cut on her forehead and well there was just blood all over the papers that I had on my lap, I should have closed my notebook but I didn't, and Kay got up from under the dashboard and we couldn't get out of the car. The impact had broken all the handles off the doors. We couldn't open the doors or roll down the windows. I kept saying, "Oh', man, oh', man," because I was just hurting. Nobody came for a little while, but finally a car stopped and Doctor Mary Higgins was in the car. They opened the door and found out our situation. Then they said they would have the ambulance come and Doctor Higgins said that Sara Jane was dead. Her head had gone through the windshield. There was big hole in the windshield, but see, she didn't say anything. The rest of us, we talked a little bit, but it seemed like a long while before we got some help. Then they brought the ambulance and took us to the hospital. The front seat had been jolted and broken loose, and Eleanor's and my legs had gotten in among the springs,

so that we had big gouges up our legs. My chest hurt, I guess I had been thrown against the front seat too.

Our families were notified and Wayne [Nelson] came to the hospital and it was really a sad, terrible night for him and his family. We felt so bad and the doctors came and took care of our legs. We were all hospitalized that night. Eleanor and I were released the next day, but Kay had to have pins put in her ankle. She had a badly broken ankle. It was broken in 4 places. It was a hard winter for us, because I was out of school for ½ of the year with my bad legs. I had to have plastic surgery in one place because there was no skin to grow back. Kay was on crutches for more than six months, Eleanor had a bad cut on her forehead, but you know how foreheads bleed so profusely. Well, it wasn't quite as bad as it seemed that night, but her legs were bad and she had her head bandaged. We were taken care of. I was surely glad that mother was living with us. She was surely a blessing to us because I couldn't get around very well, and mother just took over and helped us through those days and weeks of getting well. Ivin, of course, was always so helpful and wonderful and we had Rosemary with us. She was such a dear. I remember one Sunday she came out all dressed up ready for Sunday School and asked, "Aren't you going to Sunday School?" and I said, "No, I guess I couldn't go" and she said, "well, we're getting inactive!" But there was so many weeks that I wasn't able to go to school or do much. We were surely glad to have mother with us, she did so much, and I missed a lot of school, but I was able to go back to school about April and finish the year. I had missed half of the year because of my legs. It was kind of hard. Rosemary, bless her heart, was a good help and Ivin did all he could to help and we got along pretty well and finally I got so I was alright. Rosemary learned to play the piano so well. She had such a good ear for music and a good touch. Mrs. Eyre was her teacher first and then Diana Estelle; both thought that she was just a wonderful little pianist.

Laurence got his MD in Medicine at the University of Utah. His little family was growing. They were so happy and he decided to come to Lander to practice so they found them a house and we were glad to have them here. We helped them all we could. Martell and LaRue were at the BYU. Their family was growing, getting along. He got his doctors degree, PhD, in Physics and Glendon was at Pullman, Washington and got his PhD in Physics too, but his was in Soil Physics. Martell stayed down at the BYU for several years and Glendon was at Pullman, Washington. Then Glendon got a position at the University of New Hampshire, so they moved to New Hampshire. We went out to see them and saw the country. They were so good to take us around to see the things that were interesting. We just loved our families and Rosemary was such a good little babysitter. She liked the children and the children just loved her and our family was growing up and we were just very happy.

The last two years of high school for Rosemary, I guess they were harder for her than we realized, she became very rebellious and didn't like the things we did. The last year, when she was a senior, Tom Church, a nephew of Louis Church, who was the head of the Seminary in our area, came to live with Louis and his wife and he went to Central Wyoming College (CWC) at Riverton. He [Tom] liked Rosemary and they dated a lot and he came in several times a week. He was from California and he had many hippie ideas that Rosemary fell for, so that she became more rebellious than ever, and didn't want to do the things that we asked of her. It grieved us very much. We had never had rebellion to deal with so we made a lot of mistakes, which didn't help her or us either.

That year she went to the prom with Tom, the year before she had gone with Willard Gould a boy that she dated some, from out to the Fort. When she was a junior, I made her a pretty white eyelet embroidered dress trimmed with pale blue and a fake fur cape, lined with pale blue. She looked so pretty and we were so happy that she was going to the prom. We were so grateful for her. The year before that when she was a sophomore, it was just three or four days before her birthday when it was the prom, but because she wasn't sixteen she didn't go, and we just were so proud of her that she would stick to the standards and the ideals of the church. I knew some of her friends went, even though they weren't sixteen, so we were surely proud of Rosemary. She looked so pretty the year she went with Willard, and then she wore that same dress to go to the Prom with Tom and she looked so lovely. We went down to Laurence and Alice's and they took pictures of them and they both looked so nice, and then they went to the dance. Rosemary graduated that year (1970). Those ten years went by so fast. She was graduated and Dusty, Rosemary's father, came to see her graduate. He was here, along with Tom, and we had quite a nice day. Dusty seemed very glad to be in Lander. He was happy to see Rosemary and how pretty she looked. Shortly after the graduation, Rosemary went to California with Tom and his parents. Rosemary and Tom were talking of getting married, so we gave her money to buy material for her wedding dress. She stayed part of the summer in California. When she came back she wanted to go to Sheridan, Wyoming to become a dental technician, so we took her to Sheridan one day, and she talked with the director of the school there and found out that she had to have a year's credit of college work before she could begin her dental technician work. So while we were there we talked with her and she decided that she would come back and go to Ricks. Then after she got a year's college credit she would think about dental technician work. So we came home and began to prepare for her year at Ricks. I took her over to Ricks when she was to go, just before registration time, and we got her an apartment with some other girls and she seemed to be happy with the arrangement. I surely hated to leave her there, but you know we have to part with those that we love. She stayed and I came back and went on with my teaching. She had quite a hard year. She spent a lot of money calling Tom, and Tom went to Rexburg to visit her and it was really kind of hard. She came home at Thanksgiving time. She had gotten acquainted again with the Gorbett boy. Tonn Gorbett, and they came home for Thanksgiving. I believe his parents were still here in Lander then, and she had a good Thanksgiving vacation. Toward the end of the year she started dating Steven Wall. He was the center of the football team, and he was a big handsome fellow. I thought he was really nice. We met him that spring. She seemed to like him very much, and he liked her. Then she decided she would go to BYU for summer school, so we took her to BYU and she was with a group of girls there, but she was more interested in dating Steven than she was in getting her school work done, so she didn't get any credit for the work that she did that summer. Then she went back to Ricks and she had another apartment and that was good. She had a pretty good year and we got along pretty well. She and Steven had decided they would get married on August 25th (1972). That was Steven's parents wedding anniversary and that was nice that they would be married on the same day his parents were married. So we spent the summer getting her ready for her marriage. She got a job at the Wyoming State Training School and worked hard. She liked it. We got a lot of things made for her. I really enjoyed making her wedding dress. I thought she chose a very pretty pattern and we made dresses for all the granddaughters. They were the junior bridesmaids, and Wendy, Steven's sister, was one of the bridesmaids too. So there were all those pretty little girls that were dressed alike to be the junior bridesmaids, and Rosemary chose some of the older girls, some of her roommates, to be the

bridesmaids, too. So we were busy all summer getting those dresses and things ready for her wedding. Just before the wedding, Glendon and Shirley and their family, and Martell and LaRue and their children came home, so that we could all be in the temple together. We were busy. Alice made the cake and decorated it. It was very lovely. We all worked and made dresses and did the things that we needed to and we went to Salt Lake and they were married in the Salt Lake Temple and that was a very special day and all of our family were there together. We'll always remember it as a treasured moment in our lives. They had a reception down in Bountiful, and received many, many lovely gifts and it was certainly a nice reception there. We came back to Lander, and Steve's parents and his family came too, and we had a reception here and decorated the cultural hall. Sister Clem, bless her heart, donated her living room curtains, to be the backdrop for the arrangement that we had borrowed from one of the furniture stores. But oh, it was pretty and the colors were so nice and many people came to the reception. It was lovely and then they went on their honeymoon, and we were happy that she had married such a wonderful fellow as Steven. So they started their life together. They were married August 25, 1972. That spring Ivin had talked to me and said he would like to have me retire, I was just 62 I could have taught 3 more years, I didn't want to retire, but when he asked me and I thought about it awhile, I thought, well, if he were to pass away then I would be sorry all the rest of my days that I didn't do what he wanted me to, So I handed in my resignation and told Mr. Starrett that I had retired. They had a party for those that were retiring that year and it was very nice. That was the end of my teaching career.

With Rosemary's wedding and trying to work on the remodeling of the chapel we had much to do. We had a candy project and Ivin and I were in charge of it. We really worked hard and a lot of the people came and helped us make candy and we made quite a bit of money to put on the remodeling of the chapel. It was going to be really nice. We had things to pay for. We were using the chapel and the extension but we needed the money for the building fund, so the year of 1972 passed very quickly.

In the fall of 1973, Evelyn called one night and asked us what we thought of going to Hawaii in January. So we considered it and decided that we would go with the Ricks College tour group, so Evelyn, Ivin and I went to Hawaii, January, 8, 1974, and we spent about 10 days there. Oh, it was just the loveliest thing. We really did enjoy it and the balmy feeling there is something that I will never forget. We had left - 20 F below zero weather at the Salt Lake Airport and when we got into Hilo, Hawaii, it was 82 F and oh, that balmy ocean air just felt wonderful to us. We surely did enjoy our trip and all the things that we did. We would dress in our long muumuu's for dinner, and one night we were going back up to our room in the hotel, in the elevator and there was a lady there. She said, "TWINS?" We said, "no", [chuckling] She said, "you marry one and get two", and we laughed over that a lot of times. Our dresses were alike. We really had fun.

We went to see Nan Simmons and her husband. Her name is Simmons now. I can't remember what her married name is. She married a returned missionary that lived out to the Fort. He was from Tonga, I think, and he was a South Sea Islander and she had some sweet children and she took us out to the point, there in Laie and that was the first time we had been there and it was lovely. We went to the night show, really enjoyed it. I guess we had reserve seats but they were way up to the back, but Pametti, Nan's husband, was so kind. He was one of the Ushers and he ushered us right down almost to the front. There were three seats there and he gave them to us, so we really had a good view of the program, and during

the intermission, here he came with three beautiful Hawaiian delights. They were ice-cream and pineapple and papaya, kind of a salad with a sherbet on top and, oh, I thought I had never tasted anything so delicious.

We just felt that he really did treat us royally. Lee, Nan's sister, was there and we met her and talked to her. It was good to see people from home. The eleven days were just spent. Every minute was just wonderful and then we came home and went about our job of making candy and getting things prepared for that project.

I forgot to tell you the one thing that happened in 1973 that was very special for us. Rosemary had her first little baby, Amy, on July 14, 1973. When they called us, I went down and stayed with her for a week or more while she recuperated. But, oh, Amy was just a sweet little baby. We have pictures of her when she smiled when she was just three days old. Of course we have a picture of her that she cried too. We always enjoyed those pictures, saying that she cried and she laughed, before she was a week old. She [Rosemary] had a lot of pretty things for Amy to wear, and it was quite a thrilling time for Steven and Rosemary in their little house on Page's Lane. I surely did enjoy being there with her. Ivin had decided that he wouldn't retire till he was 70 so he was still working at the Weather Bureau and we had mother here with us. We enjoyed having mother with us. That year Mabel had her hip replaced. She was miserable for quite a while, but she surely was brave and did all the exercises that were required of her. She got along pretty well but I know she suffered a lot with that hip.

The summer of 1973 Glendon accepted an appointment for the United Nations to go to Sri Lanka and teach the people there about soil science, so he went to Sri Lanka and Shirley and the children came to Lander to stay while he was gone. We were glad to have them here in Lander. The cousins played together and we had a good summer. It was lonely for Shirley without Glendon and we looked forward each week to his letters. He did a good job there, and he came home in September then they decided to stay here for the time being. His job at the University of New Hampshire had terminated and he was just not sure what to do next. At that time, Laurence was working with propane gas, he had a little office down on Main Street and he supplied people with propane gas. So Glendon worked for Laurence and it seemed to work out just real fine so they put the children in school here in Lander. We were surely glad to have them. They lived in the house on Wyoming Street that Laurence owned and it was close to us, and we really did enjoy having them. We had home evenings together and it was really nice but it was rather upsetting to Glendon. He felt that he needed to be doing something else. But he just pitched in and did so many things to help both us and Laurence and his family. They were both so helpful in the ward. We could use their fine talents in many ways. Glendon was ordained a High Priest and was on the High Council. We surely did enjoy having them so close and they were so helpful. We had to get a new water heater for our house and Glendon got that and helped put it in. I always think of how good that was that he was so helpful. We had a good Christmas that year. The children were growing. Carma was in High School, David and Laurene in Junior High and I think Steven was in the first or second grade. James was a sweet little guy. He would come over with his mother and we surely enjoyed him. They didn't have a washer in the house they lived in so Shirley would bring her clothes over and use our washer. Oh, I really admired them for getting along the way they did. It was hard I know, and Glendon was sort of looking around for something in his field in soil science and so he felt a little uneasy all the time,

because he wanted to be doing something a little different than he was doing. When we went to Hawaii in January 1974 with Evelyn, Shirley and Glendon took care of Mother here, and we surely did appreciate that. Mother wasn't able to go with us, and she needed care and Shirley and Glendon were surely good to give her that care.

Glendon was accepted at the University of North Dakota at Bismarck, and given a position in soil science there. So in the summer of 1974 they moved to North Dakota and found them a nice house, and they spent some years there in North Dakota. In about September of that year, Mabel and Evelyn and I decided that mother would go and stay with Mabel for a while. Mother had been with us about 4 years and we surely did enjoy her, but Mabel thought she would like to have Mother stay with her for a while and they decided that Mabel and Evelyn would come over to Jackson and we would take Mother and her things and meet them in Jackson, which we did. We went to Sizzlers there and had dinner, and visited awhile, then they took Mother and her belongings and went over to Idaho and we came back.

Merrill let us know that he was going to be released as President of the Stake in Pocatello, so we wanted to go over and be at the conference when he would be released. So we drove over to Pocatello and we attended the conference and he was released and President Gordon B. Hinckley was the visiting authority. The meeting was very good. We enjoyed Merrill's talk and he seemed happy to be released. He had accepted a position as Federal Judge on the East Coast in either Virginia or West Virginia to try "Black Lung" cases, so he was going to leave, and that was the reason he was released as Stake President. The conference was held Oct. 27, 1974. After the conference, we had pictures taken. I had my camera and I took pictures of Marion in his wheelchair and Ivin and Marion. Ivin and Merrill and me. Tony and Bill were there too, and their wives and Dorothy so we got pictures of all of them. Then the next day Merrill and Ivin had made arrangements that they, Merrill and Dorothy, would drive their car across the United States to Virginia and or West Virginia. I don't remember just which state it was. They were going to be there a long time. They drove their car and we were going to drive their mobile home. So we drove the motor home to Lander, Ivin drove the motor home and I drove our car and we came to Lander and left our car and then we started out in the motor home and went as far as Bismarck. We visited with Glendon and Shirley and their family. It was the first time that we had been to Bismarck to see their new home. We were happy to be there and we enjoyed staying there. I don't remember whether we stayed a day. We started out and somewhere along the line; November 1st rings a bell in my mind. We had had storm all the way and maybe we stayed a day in Bismarck so we could leave the storm, but Merrill and Dorothy drove clear across to the East Coast right in the storm. They had storm all the way. But after we left North Dakota and got further into the Midwest, it wasn't quite so stormy. Ivin surely didn't like to drive the motor home. He found it was too big and he wasn't used to it and he worried about getting it there in "ship shape". I was the navigator and I wasn't a very good one because when we got to Cincinnati, [chuckles] I got him on the freeway and we went clear around Cincinnati at 4:00 in the afternoon when traffic was just terrible. We stopped at a rest stop, and Ivin was just so disturbed. He said he wasn't going another step. He was just going to stay there. Oh, I talked him out of it and told him that we would get off the freeway and we could get to Dayton to see Martell and his family, and there were a lot of side roads that were good, and not so congested with traffic and we could get to Dayton, so finally we got back in the motor home and we traveled the sort of the country roads, and we got on Sweet Potato Ridge Road and we traveled and traveled and traveled and we couldn't find Martell's

house. We found out we had gone too far, so we had to turn around and go back and it was nearly 10:00 at night when we finally found their place. It was good that we were there. The next day Merrill came in on a plane and we met him in the motor home, I remember how, after he got off the plane and we talked a little, he got in the motor home and he patted the seat. He was so glad to have his motor home, [amused] and we were glad to have him have it. Then we flew back from Dayton after we had visited with Martell and LaRue for a day or so.

Then in December we had a call from Alice Gee, Vernon's wife that Vernon had had a heart attack and died on Dec. 23, 1974. So we decided that we would go to California to Redding to Vernon's funeral. Up to that time, Ivin had said that he would work at the weather bureau till he was 70 years old, which he could do under the rulings of the Weather Bureau but when we decided to go to California, he didn't know how much help Alice would need and so he decided that he would retire, so he called Kansas City and entered in his retirement resignation. Then he had some of vacation leave piled up so he made his retirement the last day, or December 31, 1974. So we went to California. We drove to Salt Lake and then flew to San Francisco and changed planes, then flew on to Redding and Merrill and Dorothy came and Lynn came, but Eileen wasn't able to be there. We were there several days. We stayed at a motel because Alice had her family, and her children there, so she had plenty of company to take care of so we, the five of us, stayed at a motel and we were at the funeral. The funeral was about the December 27, 1974. Lynn and Ivin sang, "I Need Thee Every Hour", with the services. They were quite short but very good. Then after the services, they took Vernon to the crematorium. He was cremated and then we flew back to Salt Lake. We stayed with Rosemary and Steven and their kids and we went to ZCMI while we were there to do a little shopping and oh, I felt so miserable, that I wanted just to sit down. Ivin became quite disturbed and anxious about that so he called Doctor Harris and complained with him. We talked with him for awhile and he did some tests and he decided that one thing that would help my stomach, would be to take part of the intestine right next to the duodenum and put it right next to the stomach then maybe it would help me so that I wouldn't have so much trouble keeping my food down. We talked it over and we called Laurence. Laurence came down and they performed that operation. I was in the hospital about 10 days. It was kind of a hard time. I got along all right I guess, but I was sick and miserable. Mary Ellen came with Laurence and Alice, and it was about that time that they did that operation on Mary Ellen for scoliosis. Her back was giving her problems so they put a rod down her back so that it would straighten it and make it better. She'd got along quite well, but she had to wear a brace for a couple of years before that, but it helped her. Mary Ellen has gotten along pretty well since then, but I know that Laurence and Alice are always concerned about her, especially when her babies are born. Now she has four sweet little children. She is a sweet mother. In the last of March, Mother became very ill, and we went over to Blackfoot to see her and take her to the hospital. She just wasn't very well at all. Mabel and Evelyn were there. I talked to her for a few minutes, and she could hardly talk, bless her heart. I asked her how she felt and she said, Oh, just awful. There wasn't anything we could do. Mabel had her hands full, so we went back to Rosemary's, and on April 6, 1975, they called us and told us that Mother had passed away, so we went back to Blackfoot, where we three (the daughters) and Norma dressed Mother. I had bought her all her new clothes for burial in Salt Lake while we were there. Max and all the family were there. We chose the casket and did all the things that we needed to. Max, bless his heart, said, "I'll pay the money that we need to right now and you can pay me later", so that was the arrangement we made. We got her ready for burial. The mortician took her to Paris, they had

been remodeling the Paris First Ward's chapel so they had Mother's funeral in the tabernacle. We commented on that, that mother, if she had known that she would have her funeral in the tabernacle, she wouldn't have believed it, but we had a beautiful funeral for her. It was so good that so many of her grandchildren and great grandchildren could be there as well as the five of us (all her children that were alive). It was really nice and she was buried in the Paris cemetery next to Father. We felt sorry that she had to leave us [tearfully]. I still miss her. She was a dear, wonderful mother, and she was a widow for 47 years. That is a long time to live alone. I don't know anybody that could fit into each family's lives as well as mother did. She was wonderful and we always were happy when she would come and live with us and she helped me so many many times over the years. She laid quilts for me and did so many wonderful things. I really do appreciate her. I hope she knows how much I appreciate her.

The spring of 1976, Carma was a junior in High School and she was chosen to represent their school at girls state, and that pleased her very much, She was a pretty, young girl and very smart. She was a good one to represent her class, so she went to girls state, but some very unfortunate things happened that upset her terribly and she was taken to the hospital. She had a bad time. At the same time, Glendon was having trouble with his lungs and he went to the doctor and found that he had an infected congenital cyst on his right lung, so they had to remove that, so he had an operation and removed a portion of this lung, and my, he was a sick man. We went out to North Dakota to be with them and Ivin spent every day with Glendon. He was really, really sick and was in intensive care for some days before he could be in his room. I remember he had a high temperature. Shirley got cold cloths and put it on his head. We tried to get his fever down. This was a bad time for Shirley and Glendon with Glendon so sick, and Carma so miserable and sick. The weeks passed and Glendon got to feeling better but Carma wasn't very much better. They took her down to Salt Lake to the LDS Hospital first, and then she was taken to the Primary Children's hospital because they felt the therapy there was better for her. It was a real trying time, and we tried to do what we could to help them in every way. The people of the Ward were surely good to Glendon and Shirley and their family. They would come and help out when they could. That was a hard summer for them. We were glad when it was over and they were all feeling better.

In the winter of 1975 Ruth Hillger was called to fill a mission in Germany and so she had a lot of things to do to get ready. I helped her with her temple dress and helped her in a lot of ways to get ready to go. She was really excited and she decided, well, we all decided that she would come for home evening. She would give us the discussions so that she could get familiar with them. So she came up and gave us each discussion, each week, at Family Home Evening. She was trying to learn the German language as well as working on knowing the discussions. On the February 10th, we had a surprise party for Ruth. We invited some of the ladies from the two wards and Carma Cole and Joyce Peoples were helping me with it. Ivin and I cleaned the house and got everything ready. We decorated it with maps and banners from Germany and had it looking quite nice. Joyce Peoples and Carma Cole were to make a German main dish for refreshment, but instead they made cheesecake [laughing] and I furnished the nuts and mints and the 7-Up and punch and so, but the sisters seemed pleased and we had a good time at the party, and Ruth was really pleased. The way I got her there was to call her up and tell her that there was someone here who wanted very much to see her and I would be down in a half hour to pick her up. So I went down and picked her up, and came in the back way. Just as Ruth came up and went into the living room, everyone called surprise to her and she was pleased and we had a good time. Then at this time several

things happened Brother Alexander's parents passed away and we had funerals for them and Ivin was the main speaker and Duane Alexander gave the opening prayer and his wife Robin sang. She has a beautiful voice and she sang and Darrell Price gave the obituary.

I fixed a dress for Alice. They were planning to go to the Blue Cross Blue Shield convention. Then we went to the Gold and Green Ball and then we planned to take Ruth down to the Mission Training Center, so we took her and Nadine Barns with us and went down to Salt Lake. We had a little trouble with Ruth's suitcase. She needed to get something out of it and when we were trying to do that we broke the key. Nadine's father came, into Salt Lake while we were working. He fixed the lock, where it would close but wouldn't lock and then she had to use the straps on the sides. We took her shopping and it's a real experience to go shopping with Ruth. She wanted a purse and she looked at about 100 purses before she found one that she wanted. Then we took her to Provo and told her goodbye and then we went back to Rosemary's and we went with Rosemary and Steve to look at some land they wanted to buy, but Dad wasn't very impressed with it and they didn't buy it. Then on the way home we got into a real bad storm, this was February 17, 1976 and I was trying to guide Ivin in his driving because it was such a ground blizzard and I tried to tell him to come over toward me and he thought I meant the other way and we ran into a snow drift. He finally got out by a truck driver stopping. The truck driver said, "Well, I'm sorry I can't help you, I don't have a chain". Dad said, "Well I do." So we got the chain out and hooked it onto the truck and he pulled us out. Dad had been shoveling, and he had stood the shovel up in the snow and when he got out he forgot all about the shovel, so we lost the shovel that night and our head pillow. [chuckles] We followed the truck driver into Lander. In Ivin's diary he says, "I knew the Lord had something really in store for me, because he had helped him out of so many trials and bad spots," because he has really been good to us, and we got home safely despite the storm. I worked on Alice's dress and got it finished and we took Juliana on Feb. 18, 1976 to Riverton. They were having the Young Women's meeting and they had asked me to be honored that night. I sat on a special chair and Juliana read a brief history in honor of me and presented me a rose, and Marilyn Clausen was also honored, even though she was not a member. She had done a lot of faithful and devoted service in the Ward. She is a wonderful person. It was a very nice evening. We were glad that we could get Ruth to the Mission Training Center and back home and go to that special meeting.

February 28-29, 1976 was our Stake Conference and Mark E Peterson was our visiting authority. He gave some very good talks. Laurence talked to him about us filling a mission. We were anxious to do that and he thought that we would be able to get a mission, probably a temple mission. They needed workers at the London Temple and the New Zealand Temple. Of course, we favored the New Zealand Temple because in Ivin's Patriarchal Blessing it said that he would go to the Islands of the Sea and we thought that would be really nice, but we didn't say anything to anybody else and no one knew what we were planning. We practiced the discussions to ourselves as we would walk every morning. We'd walk out to the weather station and back up the hill. That seemed to be good therapy for me to get that much exercise, and while we were doing that we learned the Joseph Smith Story and we learned the 4th section of the D&C trying to get ourselves prepared for a mission.

Saturday, March 6th, we went to a Temple excursion from our stake to the Ogden Temple and met some of the people there. Kate and Sterling Alexander were there and we had dinner at Marie Calendars and

had lunch. Ivin likes to go there because he likes the pies, and he had 2 different pieces of pie. He had Pecan Pie, and Apple Pie with cheese and ice cream and it was really delightful for him, I can't remember what I had but it was something very bland anyway and that's the way I have to go. Kate and Sterling seemed to enjoy that. That spring, April 1, 1976, we went down to Salt Lake to Conference and stayed with Rosemary and Steven. We saw Lynn and Eileen and I watched conference one day with Alice at Howard Johnson's and then on April 7th we rose early and started for Stillwater Oklahoma. We hit some snow in Eastern Utah and several inches of heavy snow in Rabbit Ears Pass area of Colorado. We got to Denver during the rush hour traffic, and finally spent the night in Pueblo. The Colorado Rockies are very beautiful. We enjoyed that trip and arrived in Stillwater after dark. We had quite a time finding Lynn's house. When we finally got there, Lynn was giving a Patriarchal Blessing. It was a long trip. Eileen was working, she went to the University and helped with the registration and Lynn went to work. We kind of slept and got over our tiredness. Then Lamont and Nancy's family came over and visited with us and we went to see their Stake House and their chapel and enjoyed visiting with them. We spent Sunday with them and then Monday we got up about 4:00 am and we were on our way by 5:00 so we could miss the early morning traffic and we went to Saint Louis and on to Indianapolis. Then we finally got to Martell's, and we visited with them and we helped Martell get his new van. We went up to Kirkland on Monday and found the Kirkland Temple was closed. The Reorganized Church owns the Kirkland Temple, but it was closed and we didn't get to see inside. Then we went on to the John Johnson House, where Joseph Smith had been given the 76th section of the D&C. He was given that revelation and several others. Fourteen other revelations were given him while he was at the John Johnson home. The lady that showed us around the place was such a lovely lady, and made our trip very fine. LaRue played, "We Thank Thee O' God For A Prophet" on the old organ that was there and it was just most inspiring. The lady told us that President Kimball had played the organ when he was there. We surely did feel a good spirit there. Then we came on home. During that visit we visited Nauvoo and Carthage and those interesting places of the church and then we went onto Bismarck and visited with Shirley and Glendon.

June 5, 1976, the Teton Dam burst and wiped out the villages and towns along its way. Sugar City was just devastated. It was really a traumatic thing for those people. I know the Barrus's lost their home and their beautiful grand piano went floating down the river as it went on it's way [tearfully] and, well, just almost everybody in Sugar City lost their homes and all their belongings. I know Sister Barrus got a box of pictures and she stayed up all night wiping the mud and silt from those pictures that she cherished so much, but she did save them and she saved some of the things that were so dear to them. The government helped them. They set up mobile homes upon the dry land and the people that lost their homes lived in these mobile homes for awhile until they could get new homes built. The Barrus's and Clendon Gee's both had new, beautiful homes built. They weren't elaborate or anything but good substantial brick homes that they enjoyed after that. It was really a trial for all the people clear down to Idaho Falls. Many of the people in Rexburg were devastated, too. Winona and Jeff Stevenson had a lot of water in their home but it didn't demolish their home. They had it drip right out. They had everything out of reach so it was good. Many of the people just went up to the college because it was on the hill and they were safe there. There were a few deaths because of the flood but it was surprising how many were saved in spite of the water that gushed down through the valley.

About in August of that year we took Juliana, Rachel and John with us over to Idaho and we viewed the results of that flood. They were terrible. So many houses were destroyed, but our niece (Jean's daughter), Laurie, had lived in Teton, up to the North of the city. Their house had not been damaged at all, and we stopped at her house and she told us how fortunate they had been not to be involved in that flood. Then we went on down to Idaho Falls and on the way we saw the results of the flood. Of course many people had come and worked. Steven, Rosemary's husband, went up and spent a day or two cleaning up after the flood, and there were many people who were so good, that did the things that needed to be done to clear away the debris and try to fix up things that had been destroyed. I believe this was the same time we stopped at Clendon Gee's home and Clendon and his daughter Marilyn were there and they were trying to grab one or two things that were left from their home. It was just a bunch of rubble at that time, so it was kind of a sad thing to see, and yet we were glad that we could see how bad it was for those dear people that lived there.

We stopped another time at Winona and Jess's place and she showed us how high the water had been up and in their living room about eighteen-inches deep in their living room and on the main floor and the kitchen; it had completely filled their basement.

Then we went and took the children on down to Idaho Falls and checked on the temple and into the Visitor's Center and took some pictures of them by the temple. We enjoyed having those children with us that day. We went on down to Blackfoot and stayed all night with Mabel.

We were on our way to a family reunion, I think we met Laurence and Alice there and they brought the children home. I have to go back a little bit to connect some of these things up. Shortly after mother's death, in 1975, the five of mother's children went to Mother's house and talked about what to do with the place. Mother had deeded it to the five children; Wendell, Evelyn, Mabel, Pearl and Max, so we needed to all talk together. We chose three things that we wanted from the house. I chose the sewing machine, the glass-door cupboard and 2 fern stands. Evelyn chose the sewing machine too, but Wendell, who presided, gave it to me. He took mother's crocheted bedspread and the velvet album that mother had, that she kept in her drawer. Max took the copper-bottomed boiler and I think that is all he said he wanted. Evelyn took the two trunks, and Mabel took the pictures of Father and Mother, and Grandfather and Grandmother Stucki, later she brought them back to be left in the house.

We talked about selling the house, and all four of the other brothers and sisters wanted to sell it. I told them I didn't want to sell, really. I thought we ought to all go in together and fix it up so it could be a summer home for all of the families, but they insisted that they wanted to sell it and get their money, I said, "well, I would sell too". After I talked to Ivin privately, he agreed with me that we should keep it in the family. I called Wendell the next morning, to tell him I didn't want to sell it and in the meantime he had called all of his family and they decided that they would buy it, and I said, "Well, lets go in together and fix it up", so we left it at that. Two years passed and we hadn't done a thing more about the place. Wendell hadn't paid the taxes or the taxes on the mineral rights so I paid them. After my cousin, Adella Brown's death and funeral, Mabel, Wendell and I got together to talk about the house. Mabel and Evelyn had each paid Wendell their share of the taxes so we sort of straightened that out that day, and we talked about doing something with the house. We, Ivin and I, put the water back in and got it fixed

up a bit and Rosemary and Steven came over and helped Ivin tear down the old fence and build a new one with criss-cross planks and it looked quite nice. He built a new gate and later he stained it with red-cedar-chest stain. It looked pretty good, much better than the old ratty fence that was there. We went through the house and tried to fix things so that it could be used by some of the family during that summer. Then we came back to Lander on May 9, 1977. When we called Laurence, he told me that he had received two letters from Salt Lake. He thought they were mission calls. He brought them up to the house, along with our mail that he had gathered while we were gone, so we opened our letters and it was a call to be ordinance workers in the Washington DC Temple. We were surely happy with that mission call.

Laurence told us that they had adopted a baby boy with clouded corneas and they had gone to Cheyenne to pick up the baby and they had taken their whole family down with them, so we just had to see that baby. So we went down with him and he certainly was a beautiful baby. They told us what a time they had had. There was another couple that wanted the baby so they went down to see which one would get the baby from welfare. The lady that was in charge said, "My mind tells me that I should give the baby to this couple that didn't have any children, but my heart tells me that I should give the baby to you". So they got the baby and they named him Philip Joshua. He was such a sweet little baby, and when he was a little older they had surgery on his eyes and gave him new corneas so that he has been a lovely child, able to see. On May 11, 1977, the next day after we received our call, we called Leslie Stone's office for information about the mission, and the secretary was very enthusiastic about our mission but not very helpful. We did find out that we should be in Washington DC by July 1st. Ivin should have two white suits and two white shirts and shoes with white socks, and I was to have two long white dresses with long white slippers and white shoes, and they could all be purchased at ZCMI. We talked about apartments, but she was very vague about that. But she did give us the name of Glenn Reef to call in Washington, (Kensington) and maybe we could find out something about apartments. He was in charge of apartments for the temple workers. We decided that we needed to go to Salt Lake and get these things organized. The secretary had told Ivin that he could go on to Washington DC and President Drury could set him apart after we got there. But needing the clothing and a few other things we decided to go to Salt Lake. Our Stake Conference was May 14-15 in Riverton, so we stayed for that. The evening meeting was very good. Natalie Davis was one of the speakers and on Sunday they called on me and Grandpa to speak and I just mainly bore my testimony but Ivin spoke about 15 minutes and told a little bit about our Temple Mission call. After the conference the Talbert twins that worked here in Lander, came up to our house and we talked about renting the house to them while we were gone. They were very nice girls and one worked at the State School. The other one was writing a book for children. So we decided that we would rent them the house for \$150 a month and they should use and care for our things while we were gone.

So we knew that we had a lot of things to do. We decided that while they were there, we would keep the middle bedroom and store some of our personal belongings there, and they could use the front bedroom and the back bedroom and they felt that they would have plenty of room without the middle bedroom. On May 16th, we got up between 4 and 5 am and called Martell and they said they wouldn't be able to come to our farewell. We had decided that we would have a farewell the latter part of June just before we left for Washington DC. We had a lot of things to do. We went over to Idaho and visited with Wendell and told Norma and Wendell about our call. We visited with Jess and Nona Stephenson and

with Ruth Barrus and saw their new home and it was surely lovely. We were happy that they were happy to have their new home after the flood. We spent the night with Mabel and then on May 18th, Ivin got the redwood stain and we went to Paris and painted the fence. We found out that the lower element in the heater was burnt out so we had to get a new one and when Dad came to put it in, he said that there was a lot of hard water, silt, accumulated in the bottom and if he put that new element in without that being cleaned out it would just burn out again, so Ivin got down with a scraper and scraped and scraped. I would take the scrapings out and put them in the back pasture and we got about a gallon of hard water out of the bottom of that water heater. You know, hard water is the minerals out of the water. Of course mother had had that water heater for quite a while so we got it fixed up and put the new element in so the water heater would heat. We cleaned up the house the best we could so that it would be ready for the next person who wanted to stay there. Then we got ready and went to Bountiful and stayed at Rosemary's and the next morning, Friday May 20, 1977, we had an appointment at Leslie Stone's office. We were there on time. We wanted to find out the answers to some of our questions about the mission.

We got into Salt Lake about 9:30 so we decided to ask some of our questions of the temple workers; what style and length of dress and about the shoes, also about sealing of a child to his grandparents and we found this could be done by going through special services department of the Genealogical Society. We found that any style dress as long as it was high neck and was long and modest and about two inches from the floor. The slip should be about 6 inches above the floor. We met with Brother Stone, who suggested we take our car. This pleased us very much, especially me, because I felt that we needed the car. President Stone called President Drury who said that there was an apartment available and that we should bring some bedding, [and some] eating and cooking utensils. Brother Stone said that I could take my sewing machine and Ivin could take his camera and tape recorder and that there would be quite a little free time. While President Stone was talking to President Drury, President Drury told Brother Stone to see that Ivin was given the sealing power so he could be a sealer while he was in the temple and that really surprised us and thrilled us very much. Then President Stone set Ivin apart as a temple worker in the Washington DC Temple and Brother Halverson set me apart as a temple worker in the Washington DC Temple. Then we were told that we should go over to President Kimball's office so he could set Ivin apart as a sealer. President Stone's, or Elder Stone's secretary called President Kimball's office but he was busy at the time and we could see him in about an hour so we went shopping for some shoes for me, but we didn't buy any and when we came back they told us that President Kimball could see us, so we went over to President Kimball's office. It was a beautiful office very simple in it's design but very lovely. When we were there, President Kimball was so kind and gentle and he set Ivin apart as a Sealer in the Washington DC Temple. It was very thrilling. He gave him the power of both sealing the living and the dead to what is sealed on earth would be sealed in heaven. He was given the blessing of health and the ability to perform the work assigned and he was admonished to work in harmony with the other workers and to follow the counsel of the Temple presidency and supervisors. After the blessing, Ivin told President Kimball that he had ordained him a Patriarch when we were made a stake in 1962 and President Kimball recalled the details and remembered that President Hunter was there on that assignment with him. He assured us of his love and the blessings of the Lord, and he said that they would need a new patriarch in our stake. He said that they couldn't leave the good people of our stake without a patriarch for two years. He asked that President Benson see to getting us a new patriarch. He

said that Ivin would resume his duties as Patriarch when he returned from his mission. We went back to the stores and finished our shopping. Ivin bought two white suits for his work in the Temple and a navy blue suit for special and Sunday wear. I bought me some material to make me some temple dresses and went to the distribution center and bought me a slip like they used in the temple, and I got some shoes. Ivin bought him some white shoes. On Saturday, June 21st, Marlys called about 7 pm. You see, we were staying with Rosemary and she called and said that Mabel was in the hospital in Blackfoot with blood clots, and heart trouble or a stroke and that if we were going that way, could she ride with us? So we hadn't planned to go up into Idaho that far but we said that we would go and Max brought Evelyn and Marlys up to Rosemary's. On May 21, 1977, we left Rosemary's about 11:00 am and drove to Blackfoot, we found Mabel resting quite comfortably, but she was quite dehydrated and they weren't sure just what was wrong, but she seemed in good spirits and not critically ill. So we decided that we would bring Evelyn on to Lander. We took Marlys out to her mother's so she could get her mother's car, and then she could be with her mother. We then started for Lander, but we forgot to leave Marlys' luggage and we didn't think about that until we started to unload the car when we were in Lander, so we had to get that luggage back to her later. We had a very pleasant drive though and we arrived in Lander about 10:00 pm. We later learned that Marlys thought of her bag shortly after we left, and she drove as far as Idaho Falls, but she wasn't able to overtake us. Evelyn stayed here with us for several days. The next day was Sunday and we went to sacrament meeting and took Tommy Davis and Mildred Helms with us. Gary Taylor reported his mission to the Philippines, and it was very interesting. Ivin gave a patriarchal blessing that week. That night, Sunday Night, Evelyn was just awfully miserable after we ate and she couldn't seem to stand the pain. We called Laurence and he said to give her some pain medication. She had such a bad pain in her abdomen and we doctored her a bit and she felt a little better after the pain pill worked and she settled down and went to sleep. Monday, May 23, 1977, was Clark's graduation from High School. Alice invited us down to dinner. Her parents had come from Florida to be at the graduation. We had an excellent meal because Alice is always such a good cook. The graduation exercises were interesting. It was a combination of baccalaureate and graduation. It was the invocation and the scripture reading, the sermon and two salutorians spoke and four valedictorians, and then a commencement speaker, then awarding of the diplomas and Laurence gave the benediction. The next day, Ivin gave Mildred and August Helms their patriarchal blessings. Tuesday, May 24, 1977, Evelyn was sick, just all day and we just didn't know what to do with her, and then on the next day, Wednesday the 25th, she was so miserable that Laurence said we should go to the hospital for x-rays. We took her over to the hospital and the x-ray revealed there was a compacted bowel. They gave her an enema but it didn't relieve her very much so they gave her an oil retention enema with mineral oil and then told her to drink 7-Up and mineral oil, and oh, she was so sick and miserable, we surely did feel sorry for her. She got a little bit of relief from taking that mineral oil. That is the first time that I knew that with a compacted bowel they wouldn't operate. They didn't operate on her and she just kind of had to endure it and on Tuesday she was so sick, but it seemed like there was so many things that we had to do, that I had to go and I went to a piano recital that night. Rachel and John and Mary Ellen and Juliana all had pieces to play in the recital and it was a very good recital. It wasn't as long as Sister Ashton usually had them do, but it was really good. Ivin got Brother Sterling Alexander to come and help him administer to Evelyn and she rested better that night. We were surely glad. It seemed like she just had so much pain. Early Saturday morning, Ivin went to the Solemn Assembly, they went to Worland and got a chartered plane, and then they went to Great Falls Montana, the people from Lovell were already on the plane and

it was an hour and 15 minutes late. They did make it and oh, he said it was just very wonderful and I took care of Evelyn all day.

On Sunday, Ivin had come home on the flight too, and then from Worland they drove on home that night. Then Sunday Brother Alexander was out of town and asked Ivin to teach his class and they discussed the Solemn Assembly, which was very good. Monday I just sort of took care of Evelyn all day. She was miserable. Then that afternoon, Alice came and asked me to fix some dresses for her, so I was busy doing that and we were trying to get ready. See, this was the last of May and we were to be in Washington DC on our mission the first of July, so we had a lot to do, and wanted to get my dresses made, but it seemed like there was so many things going on. You know how May is. It is just so full. The Farthing's had their 50th wedding anniversary and we went to that. Jeanette and her sisters (five of the daughters) were there and two of their husbands and they had a very nice time. Natalie Davis went with us; I don't believe Evelyn felt well enough to go to the anniversary. Then on June 1st we were going to take Evelyn to Pocatello but she was very sick and miserable and we decided for her to stay, and Ivin and Laurence told her to just drink 7-Up and jello. Then on Friday June 3rd, Ivin attended Bishop Don Tippetts funeral in Thermopolis, and I stayed here with Evelyn. On Monday, Evelyn was feeling better and we got some cream from Goos, just out of Hudson and we got Evelyn a quart to take with her to Pocatello. She surely did enjoy that thick cream that we could get from them. Brother Wolfley brought up his exerciser and demonstrated it to Evelyn and she decided she would like one so she took one with her. On Tuesday, June 7th, we took Evelyn to Pocatello by way of Paris, where she and I checked over the things in mother's house and we went up to the cemetery and looked at the graves, because we hadn't been up there for Memorial Day. We didn't have any flowers but we checked the graves and then we checked the things in mother's house so we were sure nothing had been taken. I had taken all mothers' clothes, and packed them to take to Deseret Industries, but Evelyn felt like I should leave them in Paris, so I did, then we stopped in Soda Springs so she could check Howard's grave. She still owned her house in Soda Springs so she checked on that, and she was disappointed to find her house rather dirty and not all the tenants' furniture was moved out and it was quite disappointing to her, but she sold it soon after that. Then we went on to Pocatello, June 8th, where we made arrangements for her telephone to be connected, and got her mail, and got her settled. She felt like she could manage there. Laurie (Jean's daughter) was going to come that day, so we went on to see Marion, and he was oh, he was in sad shape, he had another type of collar. They had had three different types of collars on his neck to try to hold his head up and his left foot was infected and looked very sore and swollen. He had a sore behind his ear so that he couldn't wear his glasses. We felt so sorry for him. We talked to him and visited awhile and then we came on to Lander. Then our busy lives just went on, Ivin had just so many patriarchal blessings, I guess everyone wanted to get their patriarchal blessings before we left for our mission. I think June 15th he gave John his patriarchal blessing, and bless his heart, John had made all the arrangements, and got the recommend all by himself. He brought his scriptures with him. He was just so anxious. His father and mother came up to hear the blessing and when it was finished, then John wanted his copy right then [chuckles]. But he was such a sweetheart. On June 21st, Glendon and Shirley and the family came and it was late in the afternoon, we were surely glad to have them come. Ivin had decided to paint the trim on the house. We had arranged to have the Talbert twins use our house while we were gone, so we were trying to fix it up and we decided to take some of

the furniture out, the things that we kind of wanted to store away so they would have enough room to have their things. We used the middle bedroom and Ivin built shelves in there so we could pack a lot of things into the middle bedroom. Then he decided, too, to paint the trim so we had several things to do. So Ivin suggested when Glendon got there, that he help paint the house, but Glendon wanted to go fishing so Mike Taylor went with him and they had a good time. Then on June 23rd, Martell and LaRue and their family came and with our house and Laurence and Alice's house we had room for all the folks and we were surely glad to have them come. Rosemary and her family came. Then on Saturday Glendon began painting the house and Steven and Rosemary got here and Steven [Wall] helped with the painting. They got it finished by afternoon and we went down to Alice and Laurence's for dinner then Lamar and Ruth Barrus came from Sugar City and they brought their two granddaughters and they had stopped at Togwotee Lodge and Ruth had left her purse in the restroom, so when they got here they were really worried about her purse, and called the lodge, and they found the purse and the money was still there, so Ruth and Lamar picked up her purse on the way home from being here. The photographer came about 6:15 pm on Saturday Evening. We had the whole group picture and all of their children and their spouses in one big picture, and it was surely wonderful. Then we had an open house that began at 7:00 pm and it kind of got off to a slow start but over 200 people came and quite a few non-members came. Some of the ladies I had taught school with came and Mrs. Weidensal, that liked Ivin very much, came, and some of the people that Ivin had worked with in the community concerts and in the Weather Bureau came and some of the folks gave us money to help us on our mission. Norma and Wendell also came, and then on Sunday a lot of these people had to stay in a motel, because we just didn't have room for them and on Sunday, June the 26th, it was certainly a memorable day. The whole family had dinner at Laurence and Alice's and the children all practiced their songs. Brother Clem had some questions about the Stake and he came and talked with Ivin and Ivin answered some of his questions. Then we went down to the church to rehearse the songs and fix the seating arrangements and we filled all of the choir seats, Wendell's daughter, Suzanne, and the two Barrus grandchildren and then all of our grandchildren. Then we had the sacrament meeting and Clark got his Duty to God award, and Wendell opened the meeting with prayer. Rosemary was the first speaker. She spoke on the necessity of temple work. Glendon spoke on missionary work, then the Gee chorus sang, "Where Love Is", accompanied by LaRue and directed by Rosemary. Martell talked on repentance and preparing ourselves for the life to come, and Laurence spoke on obedience as the first law of Heaven. NaVonne Cazier sang, "This Is My Task" and she was accompanied by Diane Ashdown and then I spoke for a few minutes then Ivin spoke and then they, let's see, Rosemary, Glendon Martell, and Laurence sang, "I Need Thee Every Hour" accompanied by Alice. The Bishop spoke on being an example of the believer. Then the Gee choir sang, "I Am A Child of God", which brought tears to many eyes, and Steven Wall gave the benediction. I guess we are prejudice. We thought that was one of the best meetings we had had for a long time. It was a wonderful fulfillment. Ivin said it was likely the last time on this earth that the whole family will be together at once, but I hope it won't be. Then on the 27th a big moving day began, and Martell, Glendon, Steven and Rosemary, Shirley and LaRue and Alice and some of the grandchildren came and got things moved around and packed into the car, the garage and into the middle bedroom. We got it all shined up so it looked pretty good. And we could have never gotten away that day if it hadn't been that all the family helped us so much. It was kind of late. It was just before noon that we left and we drove to Torrington and stayed with Burlin and Clarice Sharp that night. They were such good friends of ours, and we visited awhile before we went to bed. Then the next morning we got up and had breakfast and

drove on to Red Oak, Iowa. We drove until 11:00 at night and then we found a motel and spent the rest of the night. Wednesday the 29th, we left Red Oak about 6:30 am and drove quite steadily until we reached Martell and LaRue's home in Englewood, Ohio. They weren't there but we were going to stay at their home. We got there about 8:30 pm and the neighbors that had the key were not at home so we just had to wait for them. We made arrangements to stay in the apartment that the Dayton's stayed/rented in Kensington near the Temple. We would pay \$10 a night and then we could stay there till Martell would bring our things. We had a U-haul and Martell was going to bring our bed and a couple of our chairs and, our easy chairs, and well, all the bedding and things that we would need while we were there. Because the apartment they said we could get was unfurnished and so we needed some of those things. I was surely glad we could take our own bed because that would make it so much better. We stayed in Martell and LaRue's home and then we went on to Middleton, Maryland and we stayed with Jean and Dennis Skinner. Jean is Evelyn's daughter and we visited with them. They were in the process of building themselves a new home in the outskirts of Middleton, out where they could have a cow and horse and some animals and they were anxious to have more of a rural life than they could where they were living. They wanted to own their own home, too. We stayed all night with them, then got up early and drove into Kensington near the temple and put our things in the Dayton's place.

We waited until about 9:00 am before starting to the temple so we would miss the traffic, and there was still plenty of traffic. We just made one false turn but we were able to get to the temple without too much trouble. We visited with Brother Eames, the Second Counselor in the Temple Presidency, and then we met with President and Sister Drury. We had known them in Denver, He was our Stake President when we lived in Denver so we were glad to see them, and we visited with them awhile and they gave us some instruction and then they told us to go to our supervisors. Mine was Delores Middleton and she showed me what I should do, gave me a book that had the temple ordinances in it and told me to go to one of the rooms that are there especially for temple workers and to start learning the ordinances. It was quite overwhelming to know how much I would have to know word perfect before I would be able to work. It took me two weeks working every day. See, we weren't supposed to say those ordinances outside of the temple, so the only time we could study and practice them was while we were in the temple. I think it was just a little bit more than two weeks, then I said all of the things to Sister Middleton and she passed me and said that I would be ready to work in the ordinances. I could work in the initiatory and the new name booth, and be a follower in the temple session. This surely pleased me because it was really a wonderful experience. There were so many lovely ladies that worked there in the temple, and they each one were so kind and thoughtful. They, each one, helped me as much as they could. I had the schedule. My schedule went from 1 pm to 6 or 7 pm. I didn't work as long as a lot of the ladies. Some of them worked the morning shift, and went home, but I would go to the temple about 1:00 o'clock. Sometimes I stayed till 10:00 pm when Ivin came home from the temple, but usually I went home, took the car or else rode with someone else about 7 pm. We had our supper there at the temple so that that saved us from having to cook when we got home. Most of the nights, Ivin did not get home till 10:00 pm, but you see we did have some free time, I had most of the morning then from 7:00 pm or 7:30 pm at night until the time Ivin got home. I was making Rosemary a bedspread, a crochet bedspread so I worked on that a lot of the time, but I also did some sewing for one of the temple workers, Ruth Klinger, and of course it always nice to visit with friends you know. We got acquainted with a little lady, Della Day Gordon. They called her Dee. She lived on the 5th floor. It was also the job of getting our place

furnished. When they said unfurnished they surely meant unfurnished. There was only an electric stove and a refrigerator, so we surely needed the furniture that Martell brought to us. He came a few days later. When we got there, they brought that furniture, but Brother Memford helped us, too. He was one of the temple workers and we went to the store that was having a sale on rugs. We bought us a rust colored rug that we put in the bedroom and it just fit very well in there. Then some people that were moving gave their furniture to the church when they left, so Brother Reef had some furniture that had been given to him, so he brought us some carpeting that had a big floral pattern and we put that in the living room then one or two lay rugs, so we put that in the middle bedroom or study. That's where we kept our typewriter. He also gave us a couch and chair that matched, I think the couch made out into a bed. It was plastic, imitation leather. It was kind of uncomfortable to sit on, but it was something we could use. Then we had our two easy chairs that we brought from Lander, and we had our microwave so Ivin made us a table to put the microwave on. That was handy because he made a shelf underneath that we could put our kettles and saucepans and things like that on that shelf. Then he made us a bookcase, too, that we had in the living room. Then we bought a couple of lamps that were on sale. Then we bought several things from Dee Gordon. She sort of trafficked in antique furniture or old furniture. She had quite a nice chest of drawers that we bought and kind of a buffet, and a big mirror and a pretty round mirror that went with the buffet that was nice. Of course this was over quite a period of times that we got these things. Kind of one at a time. But we were sort of planning to buy the Paris house, so we knew that we would have to have furniture to put in the house. We got a long desk, sort of a double desk from the Ottleys, and we have that in the Paris house. Then the dresser, I told you about, is in the Paris house, so it came in handy to get those things. We got them quite cheap, much cheaper than we could have bought them at the store. Each day that we went to the temple was just wonderful. We enjoyed that so much. Ivin was a sealer as well as an ordinance worker, and he did wonderful work. He sealed the families and married couples as well as worked in a session, where you get your endowments. When Martell and LaRue came on July the 6th and brought our furniture they took us out to a store, and we looked at a big chest of drawers and we bought it. It was about \$90 and we were glad they could help us do that. They had a van and we could put the chest of drawers into the van. Then while they were there we went to the temple. They went with us and on Saturday July 9th Martell and LaRue left. We surely did enjoy their visit and their help. They were in the process of changing jobs. They had been offered a position at Utah State University in Logan, so shortly after they helped us with our move, then they went back to Logan to see about the job.

There was quite a few couples that lived in the Kensington house apartments where we lived. So we kind of formed a group so we would have Family Home Evening on Monday Nights together. We surely did have a good time at those meetings. Different ones gave the lessons and it was very nice. Brother Westlund was the president of the group and they would assign different ones to have them at their homes, or their apartments. That worked out real well. There were six couples; five of the couples were from Salt Lake. There were the Richs', the Isaacsons, the Lindfords, the Lindholms, the Klingers. Then they invited us to do things with them, so we called ourselves the country cousins. There were the twelve of us and we had dinners together, and Family Home Evening and we really liked to do that. I got sick and a doctor came to our apartment every week and gave me a shot of vitamin B12. We bought the serum and he gave it to me at first, then he showed me that I could do it myself. That was good. I could do it, I didn't have to have him come and do it for me and we just visited back and forth and enjoyed our

time there so much. It was July, 30th when Martell called us and told us that he had accepted the position at Utah State and Howard was the only one that didn't really want to go. He had had such a good experience in scouting in Englewood that he wanted to stay there but, of course, he was willing to go when the family decided that they'd go to Utah.

Saturday morning, Aug. 20, 1978, Ivin and I got up and we drove to Howard Johnson's and left the car and then went to the airport, LaRue and Kristin met us in Dayton at the airport and we helped them get ready to go to Utah to live. LaRue and I went shopping for carpet to put in the bathroom and down the stairs and Martell got it laid. We really did work that weekend. Martell was released as bishop after about 3 years of service. The Denlingers, their dear friends that lived next door, went to the meeting when he was released and also Ron McAdams that he worked with at the University of Dayton. It was a wonderful meeting and Martell told of his love for the people, how much they had grown and enjoyed the members of the ward. It was a wonderful ward. After the meeting the Denlingers came over and we had dinner together. People came all evening to tell them goodbye. We helped them on Monday and went out to Hunsakers for dinner. We got a truck from Ryder trucks and helped them move their things, or pack them rather, and get them ready. They moved all their furniture in two Ryder trucks. LaRue and Charles took turns driving one truck and Martell drove the other one. They had their Volkswagen tacked on the back. They had their van with the children in it; I don't remember just how they got all [of them there], but they had a regular parade of vehicles to take their things back to Utah. We kind of hated to see them go, here we were closer to them now, only a little way to go but they had an opportunity to do better so we wouldn't stand in their way. On August 24th we got the plane for Washington DC and got there about 12:30 pm and so we were back again to our work. It was really a wonderful weekend that we had with them.

We really did enjoy our work in the temple. Each day seemed to be very special and inspiring. I had one experience I would like to tell you about: We had been told in our prayer meeting that if we were followers, or if we went on a session, you know, sometimes when they didn't have enough patrons to make a session, then some of the temple workers would go on a session. This one particular day, that is what I did. I took a name and took my temple clothes and went on the session. We had been told that we should not sleep because the person whose name we had could not hear any of the endowment that we didn't hear. So, of course, I tried to stay awake but that day I was quite tired and the room was quiet and the lights were low and I just sort of started drifting off to sleep and I felt a hand around my left arm. I was sitting on that left isle. Of course it woke me up and I looked around to see who was there, but I couldn't see anybody there but I am sure that it was the lady, whose name I had. She didn't want me to go to sleep. She wanted to hear all the words that meant a lot in that session. Of course I didn't go to sleep after an experience like that.

Ivin did a lot of extra things besides his temple work. He went with the missionaries, and went to teach the gospel. The missionaries didn't have cars any longer. After Glenn Neilson left as president of the mission, they sold the cars and the new Mission President wasn't able to furnish cars for the missionaries, so they asked the temple workers if they would spend some of their time taking the missionaries around to their appointments, so Ivin did that and he met quite a few people and helped the missionaries. I don't know that any one particular person was baptized because of the work he did but he

was real generous with his time. Then we had a group meeting in the ward, sort of a "Know Your Religion" type of thing that they held. I believe once a month, and we attended that on Sunday evening and they studied different books. One book that they studied was, "The Coming of The Lord". Brother Lindford gave some of those lessons.

I would like to tell you a bit more about the Gordon's. Harry Gordon was Dee Gordon's husband, and he wasn't very well. He would sit and read but he wasn't well and then Dee told us that he had been diagnosed as having bone cancer and they gave him nine months to live. Dee took care of him and also dealt in second hand goods. She made a pretty good living doing that, and was interested in antiques and getting good old furniture. We bought quite a bit from her and I told you that he had been diagnosed with bone cancer and would live about nine months, well, that's just what he did. About March 8, 1978, he was so bad that he had to be taken to the hospital. She went to see him and stayed with him every day. I believe Ivin went to see him once while he was in the hospital, but I didn't. On March 21, 1978 he passed away. They had made sort of a pact between them that when they died, they would be cremated. So she had him taken right from the hospital to the crematorium and he was cremated. She came all alone. I just have never felt so sorry for anybody in my life as I felt for her. There she had no one with her. We went down shortly after she got home, tried to comfort her. Of course, she knew that he was going to die sometime because he was so ill, still it doesn't take the sorrow away, and then to be all alone. She had a daughter and a grandson, but it was more than a month before that daughter came to see her, and I just don't know when the grandson came. She had put the grandson through college at the University of Maryland and had just done everything she could for him. And he just ignored her, and all these years since, he hasn't been nice to her at all. Sometimes he won't even call her back when she calls and asks that he call her. He works at NASA and has a good job, but he just simply ignores her. Marie her daughter doesn't do much more. She does call her once in a while, but we've kept in touch with her all through the years since we were there and every time I talk to her she says, well, I haven't heard from Marie for quite a long while. That is so sad. Nearly every time I talk to her too, she'll tell me how much she appreciated us coming down and visiting her that day when she came home from the hospital after Harry died.

Ivin got permission from her to do Harry's work when we got home. He took the information he had and had his [Harry's] work done in the Logan temple. We hope that we can have her work done for her when she passes away. She has micriogravis disease of the nervous system, but it makes a person so they can't move their arms, or can't talk, or can't stand up. It affects different parts of the body at different times. She has really done well. She is 88 and still lives there in 507 in the Kensington House Apartments. She has somebody come in and help her when she can. She surely does have to pay a lot, I think, to have someone come in and sit with her. From what she says they don't do very much work. I guess she does have a cleaning woman come and clean her apartment, but we felt sorry for her, and called her quite often to see how she is doing. She always says, "Oh', I am so poorly". I think the first time I called her after we came home, that was her statement, "I am so poorly". She still is poorly and she has a lot of things wrong with her. She isn't able to do her own shopping or anything like that. She has someone do it for her. She has had a lot of the Latter-Day Saint Temple Workers come in and help her. They have been most generous. There have been a lot of them over the years since we were there.

Our mission went from July 1, 1977 to May 1979. We could have come home at Christmas time and some of the people that worked in the Temple did, but Ivin offered to stay on a little longer, and they accepted his offer. In April, I wasn't feeling very well. Ivin insisted that I fly home and stay with Rosemary and then he would come and bring the furniture and the things that we had bought to put in the Paris house. During this time we had finished up the arrangements to buy the Paris house from Wendell, Evelyn, Mabel and Max. We paid them their shares, so when Ivin came home, Martell and LaRue flew back and helped him move. They got a U-haul truck and then put a U-haul trailer on the back of our car and they got all our things and went right to Paris. On May 4, 1979, Rosemary, Steven, the children and I went up to Paris and we got in the house. Oh, but we didn't have any hot water or any heat, but we went to bed and managed pretty good. Saturday May, 5th. Ivin, Martell, and LaRue arrived in Paris and so Ivin got busy and he ordered some gas and then we unloaded the truck and everything went pretty well. We had it unloaded about noon. We had a good dinner, and Charles and his girlfriend, drove the truck back. Martell, LaRue, Norman, Amy, Heather went in the van and Rosemary and Steven went in their car. They all went home and then we had a nap. In the evening we got some gas and got the stove lit. Leonora Stucki, my cousin's wife, who lives across the street from the Paris house, brought us a nice warm loaf of bread and we were surely grateful for that. The next day was Sunday, and our first meeting as sort of residents of Paris. It was testimony meeting and I was the first one to bear my testimony. It seemed like people just sat and didn't respond very rapidly. It was certainly different than the Kensington Ward. You just had to be really ready when you bore your testimony in Kensington, because so many wanted to bear theirs. After I bore my testimony then a young man about to be married bore his, then the meeting moved a little faster. We met quite a few of the people and got acquainted. After meeting we talked with Alaire and Mildred Hart. Mildred is Helen's sister, that married Eugene Hart. Alaire married Eugene's brother, Alfred Hart (from Bloomington) and they lived in our ward, in the Bloomington Ward and they became good friends to us. They are such lovely ladies and after the meeting we had a visit with them. Then on May 8th we went to Bountiful and visited with Rosemary and Steve and Amy and Heather and then we were invited to a party at O'Neil and Katherine Rich's home. They were two of our dear friends in Washington DC. This party was for all the folks that had been in Washington DC and it was good to see everyone. There was Brother and Sister Foot that we knew when we first went to Washington, then President and Sister Drury. We were surprised and happy to see them, and the Riches and the Gees and the Lindholms and the Lindfords and the Isaacsons and the Klingers. The food was excellent. They had New Zealand beef and rice, and tossed salad and vegetables and strawberry pie. We visited for quite a while and played a couple of games. I guess we broke up the party, because Ivin said we needed to go home, and other people decided to leave, too. It was so nice and the people were so gracious and it was a most memorable evening. The next day we went to see Merrill and Dorothy and then on Tuesday, May 10th, we went to the airport and got Lynn and Eileen. They had been to Hawaii. They brought us each a pineapple; one for Merrill and Dorothy and one for us. We visited briefly then Lynn and Eileen drove to Ogden and we spent another night with Merrill and Dorothy. On May 11, 1979 we were invited to dinner with George and Beth Lowe, and Elgene and Ralph and Merrill and Dorothy, and Lynn and Eileen. It was a lovely affair and we were happy to visit with them. We saw Aunt Alta. It was good to see her. She is older, but she still has a lot of fire and goes to her clubs and dinners every week. We spent the night in Logan with Martell and LaRue and family. Then Saturday, Martell and Ivin went to Paris and did a little work on the house. They got under the house and checked it. Martell was really anxious to see if it was really sound enough for us to work on and to repair. They

found that it was pretty sound. They found that it was insulated pretty well underneath and the joists were laid and the sub floor. So they felt that it was pretty good. We had had a little trouble with the car. It would cough and spit and almost die and then go on again. We were quite worried about t and we finally went over to Uncle Les Price and he listened to it and laughed and said it was just bad gas. He put some de-icer fluid in the tank and we did this again the Saturday after we came over the mountain and it seemed to work much better. Then Sunday May 13th was Mother's day they had an interesting program. Rosemary and Steve came over to spend part of the day with us and it was just really special. The sacrament meeting was good and it seemed so good to be close enough so that we could see the family. Monday May the 14th, Ivin and Martell went looking for houses. Martell and LaRue were anxious for us to move to Logan to sell our house here in Lander and to move to Logan. After we looked at houses for a while we sort of gave it up for a bad job and we went to Paris that afternoon. Monday afternoon. Tuesday, I cleaned windows, and cupboards and floors and tried to clean up the house. It was really quite discouraging because things had broken. There was a bottle of bluing that had broken because of the freezing in the winter and oh, it surely was a job. Saturday we drove to Lander, All Red Canyon was just beautiful, really a thrilling sight. Then we drove by the house and it was well cared for and we got a bit homesick just to see it. We went to Laurence's and Laurence took us to see the 40 acres that he had bought, hoping the church would buy it and use it as a welfare farm. He had paid a lot of money for it, but President Taylor did not want anything to do with it, so Laurence is holding the bag on that. We visited with him. Besides showing us the 40 acres, they also showed us some of the new homes that had been built up. We were really surprised to see how Lander had grown.

We went to the graduation exercises May 21, 1979 and Mary Ellen graduated. She was fifth in her class and it was interesting. They decided to have five class members speak and it was alright to take the first four, but instead of taking Mary Ellen for the fifth, the administration wouldn't let a Gee participate, so they announced the fifth speaker would be chosen by lot, saying that this was what the class members decided, when the class members were never even consulted. The fifth speaker was Mitzi Dussel because her father was one of the powerful influential men of the community. It was too bad, because Mary Ellen should have been the fifth speaker. The commencement speaker was Charles Allen. I had taught him in the second grade and when I went up to him afterward and told him I enjoyed his talk and shook hands with him, he said, "Well, Mrs. Gee, it has been a long, long, long time" since I was in your class. [chuckling] We surely did smile at that but then I guess it was an awful long time for him.

We visited the Talbert twins. They insisted that we come and see and inspect the house, and they kept it up. It looked real nice. It surely did make us homesick. We wished that we could live in it, but we needed to go back to Paris, and we needed to take a few things from here, so we got a Petrol truck, Laurence was still selling petrol then. We got Mike Nelson to drive the truck and so we got him to go with us and he spent the night in Paris and then he went back the next day. On Thursday, We got the night off, and then we went to Logan, Martell and LaRue had invited Roxanne, Charles' girl, and her parents to dinner on the patio. We went to Charles's graduation and that was interesting. Roxanne, Charles's girlfriend, was in the orchestra. She was a very talented lady. She played the Cello and it was an interesting graduation and we were glad that we were there. The next day we left and went back to Paris and got there about noon. Greg Ashdown came over to have his patriarchal blessing. We were still kind of in a mess. Things were not like we liked it but we were working on it. On May 25th, we went to

Montpelier and celebrated our 47th wedding anniversary and the meal was good and we had a nice time. The place mats had a history of Montpelier and it was [chuckling] kind of interesting. It was the "gentile" city and Paris was the "Mormon" town. Saturday we got up about 3:30 am and went to the temple with Eugene Stucki and his wife to fill a temple assignment. We went in their car, and we had a good time. It was Rosemary and Steve came on Sunday, May 27th, with their two little sweet girls, Amy and Heather. Steve brought his power motor and rototiller, power saws and some other tools, and we were surely glad to see them and have them come and help us. Steven and Ivin took the cabinet from the wall of the upstairs kitchen and set it down so that we could bring it downstairs later. Then Steve rototilled the garden and sharpened the blades of the tiller. He just tilled the garden, oh, he really did work and we surely appreciated it. Martell and Howard, and Kaylyn and LaRue and Kristen and Kimberly came and they helped plant the garden and oh, there was so much to do. Everybody worked hard. We finished taking the boards off the windows and mowed the lawn. See, nothing had been done to the place for so long, it was just like a jungle. Steve used his truck to pull out the fixers [shrubs] and some of the dead roses along the east side of the house. Well we just accomplished so much that day. It just made us so happy. Then on Tuesday the family went home and Ivin had a bad painful hemorrhoid, so we went over to the doctor in Montpelier and he fixed him up so that he wasn't in so much pain. So many of the windows were broken, the windowpanes, so Ivin bought the glass that was necessary for some of the windows and he put in four additional windowpanes. Then we prepared to go to Rexburg for Carma's graduation.

See this was just the time when all our dear grandchildren were graduating and it was such a pleasure to be to all their graduations, so we went. We stopped in Pocatello to see Evelyn and she was in the hospital with chills and fever. Her heart was giving her problems. We visited with her then we went on to Rexburg, to Carma's graduation. Then on Friday, June 1st, we helped Carma pack. Then we went to Idaho Falls and we visited Marion. Then we had dinner and went to the airport and picked up Glendon who was just coming back from Washington D.C. and we stayed the night in Idaho Falls. Carma and I slept together in one bed and Glendon and Ivin in another. The beds were comfortable and we had a good nights rest. Then Saturday morning we were on our way at 6:00 that morning and I had to laugh at Carma. She said that there were three people in our room last night that snored [chuckling]. We took the Arco road and went on to Nampa. We stopped there, ate and we tried to call Rae and Kenneth Hansen but nobody was home. Then we went on to Richland, We got in Richland about 4:00 pm in the afternoon and it was surely hot after riding in the air-conditioned car. Sunday, June 3rd, which was Glendon's birthday, we went to church and Ivin was really impressed with the priesthood meeting. So many people came and told him how much they appreciated Glendon and Shirley and the children. That made us very proud and happy.

Then on Monday the 4th, we helped them all we could. There were a lot of things they were doing. They were building a patio and Ivin went to town and got a fish-tape that he could use in rewiring the Paris house. Then on Thursday we went to Laurene's graduation. She had her baccalaureate at her graduation, and she was a salutatorian and she gave such a good talk. We were impressed because she started her talk by saying my grandfather used to give the weather reports in a little Wyoming town. Every day he began the broadcast with, "It's a beautiful day in Fremont County", not everyone agreed with him,

especially when there was a blizzard raging, but to my grandfather, every day was a beautiful day. Then she went on to say we can not control the weather outside, but we can control how we feel about the weather and other things. Her talk was just especially good. We were surprised that the Valedictorian was also a Latter-day Saint. We were pretty proud of them.

Ivin and Glendon and the boys went fishing and got back late Saturday night so we were there for another Sunday and it was a very lovely day, the Stake President set David apart for his mission. It was a special day, because there we were there, able to go to Carma's and Laurene's graduations and to David's farewell and that was very special. The Stake President set David apart for his mission, and his whole family and we were there. Glendon and Father stood in the circle and he felt that that was a real privilege. Tuesday, June 12th, we left Richland about 8:30 am, to go back to Paris. We had a flat tire and it was hot. We bought some cherries and they were especially good. We drove to Nampa and we tried to call Rae and Kenneth again but their line was busy and it was hot so we drove on and we drove to Boise and we called our friend Ora Connelly, and then we called to see if Merrill was in Boise. He was there so we went over to him and visited with Gavin and with Merrill and Dorothy. We stayed in Boise that night. Then the next morning we went over to Gavin and the Gees and had breakfast with them. They have a lovely home and we had a very pleasant visit. We finally decided to come to Paris by way of Logan. No one was home at Martell's, but we called him. LaRue was recently made Primary President and was at a presidency meeting. Martell got the Real Estate Agent and we signed an agreement to purchase a house next to Martell and LaRue, for \$52,000. The owners were asking \$76,000, but they paid only \$51,000, so we were going to buy that house.

On Friday, June the 15th, (this is all 1979) Howard and Ivin worked on the door upstairs, and the little closet. It always swung in so that there was no room for anything much in the closet, so they were changing it so it would swing out. It was a real big job. Howard was a big help to Ivin to change that door. Then on Saturday, Mabel and Evelyn came and spent a little while, told us how sick they had been. When LaRue and the family came over on Friday, Kristin decided she would stay with us until we went over to Logan, so she stayed a couple of days and we took her to the lake [Bear Lake] and she waded and swam and had fun. On Sunday, one of the young boys, Elder Thornton had his farewell, and he had all of his friends from Ricks College come and took part in the program. That day, Laurence called us and told us that Joe Yack, a good friend of ours that we knew in Lander when we first moved to Lander, had died.

Joe was not a member of the church but his family was, his wife and children, but he was such a fine Christian. He would do anything for anybody. It was Joe, who loaned us the money to buy our house, one day, because the banks wouldn't loan us any money. He always was there to help. He helped Ivin with so many of his projects. He helped him pour the foundation around the house, and he helped him lay the flagstones as a walk to the street, from the front of the house. Ivin worked with him in his bees and he hired Martell and Glendon several years to help him in his bees and he was an honest, honest man, so considerate of everybody. He offered to donate a piece of ground that he had to build the chapel on, but his wife wouldn't allow that. She wanted to make a profit on that piece of land, so they chose another piece. Then Elizabeth, his wife, divorced him because she was attracted to other men. She took the children and the house and everything she could get. And he was just so bitter and unhappy and here

he had died and we felt so sorry. Monday, June 18th, we called Laurence to wish him a happy birthday, and Alice said that the Yack family just wanted Ivin to dedicate the grave on Wednesday. Then Glendon and Martell and David came over Monday afternoon and we got the gas hot water tank in and the washer hooked up. We had a little car trouble. Then Glendon came with his van and we took the car to the garage and we had quite a bit of trouble with the car at that time.

Then Tuesday, June 19, 1979, we went over to Logan and we went through the temple with David when he got his endowments to go on his mission, and Glendon and Shirley were there, Martell and LaRue, Ivin and I. Glendon invited Ivin to sit in the lecture with him. It was very special, a very special time. Then we got the car fixed with a new rebuilt starter and it seemed to work all right, Wednesday, the 20th, we went to Lander, we had decided that we would have a dinner for the Yack family, after the funeral services. So I got Dorothy and paid Kate Alexander to help me. They had the funeral on Thursday and Ivin dedicated the grave, and in his prayer he told what a wonderful good man Joe was. It was a very fine prayer and after the short program by the graveside, the people stayed there quite a little while till they were asked to leave. Then we came and had a dinner on the patio. Dorothy and Kate brought part of it and we had hams, scalloped potatoes, and vegetables, cake, and ice cream and we lingered and visited for some time. It was a fine family. All seven brothers were there. Their two sisters had died earlier. We learned that the mother had died when the youngest boy was 18 months old. The father never remarried but raised the 10 children by himself. They were all very fine upstanding men. The oldest one didn't ever marry. He was a college professor. As we mingled with the group one young man said to me, "I saw you in the Washington Temple". He had been with a group that had done baptisms. I was surely thrilled to have him tell me that he had remembered me, and he was preparing to go on a mission in the fall. We surely enjoyed our visit for those few days.

Natalie called us and told us that she had had some surgery and the doctor thought that she could have children again. Then Friday, June 22nd, there were a lot of things we needed to do in Lander that we didn't get done the day before, except the funeral. We visited Ruth and the Bishop and Alma Anderson and they had been called on a mission to San Diego. We ordered some blind material for the Paris House and bought some things for the house. We got ready and went to Paris. We got in Paris just in time to attend the High Priest Party at 7:30 pm. We were among the late arrivals but we had a good time. We were happy that they had invited us, too. On Saturday, June 23, 1979, Martell, Glendon, Shirley and KayLyn, and Kristen came in just as we were eating, so we fed them and Shirley and I and the girls went to the beach to Bear Lake, Martell, Glendon, Howard, and Dad put in the sink. Glendon cut a hole in the chimney for the hot water heater. Oh', we surely did appreciate all the help we got from the family. We put a disposal in the sink. Glendon decided to wait and not go to Richland until Sunday, so he stayed on Saturday and helped Dad with things; the getting of the sink in and the disposal put in. We had, well, we used some old linoleum on the cabinets, see and they had taken the cupboard from upstairs and brought it down and nailed it up to the wall in the kitchen so that we had a cabinet over the sink, and now we had the good sink, that was upstairs in the kitchen. It was surely a lot better. We surely appreciated all the help that each one of the family gave us. Shirley and Glendon went to Logan that Saturday night, and we stayed in Paris. Then after our meeting on Sunday on June 24th, we went to Logan, just in time to attend their meeting, and so we got in two meetings that day. Then LaRue was to give an organ concert in the

University, one of the University auditoriums. Martell sat on the bench with her and helped her with the stops and turned the page for her. Oh, she did such a beautiful job. She was quite upset because she could hear conversation. We didn't hear it but afterward we found out that it was a group backstage that was preparing for the meeting, and after LaRue found that out she wasn't quite so upset. Monday we helped around LaRue's house. They were living such a busy life; they had to get the van cleaned and ready to take some girls to girl's camp. Then we had lunch and we went to Paris, Howard went with us and they tore off the roof of the back porch, and oh, it was surely a dirty job.

We were asked by Sister Teresa Rich to be guides every other Friday at the Tabernacle. It used to be the Bear Lake Stake Tabernacle, but the stake has been changed so it is the Paris Idaho Stake Tabernacle. It is an old building and beautiful. We were happy to tell her, yes, that we would be glad to be guides and she told us a little bit about what we would need to know, so we studied and learned something about the tabernacle. She gave us a tour through it so we would know just how to do it.

This was on Tuesday and the following Friday was our first day at the tabernacle. I gave Howard the first tour and took him all through the building and told him about the beautiful ceiling and different things that are of interest there. All that first year, 1979, during the summer while we were there we were guides and it was a very pleasant experience. On July 4th, we took in all of the celebration that they had in Paris. They had a flag raising ceremony at 6:00 and we were there. It was very impressive. Martell and LaRue came over with their family and we attended the breakfast that they held and that was good. Then they had a parade, their parades are interesting, and we enjoyed that. We had a good 4th of July. We had LaRue and Martell with us. During this time we had given up the idea of buying a house in Logan, so that was taken care of, we decided that we needed to come back to Lander after we got through the summer. This whole first summer was filled with trips to Logan and trips to Smithfield to get materials that we needed to build the room that we were building to replace the back porch. To do the work that we needed to do, Ivin worked so hard. We were surely grateful for all of the help of the family. Rosemary and Steven came up several times. LaRue and Martell and the family came over and they were all a real big help to us.

Monday, July 9, 1979, Alice and Laurence and their family came and had supper with us. They brought some beautiful cherries. They had been to Salt Lake to have Philip's eyes checked. They found they would have to wait another six months for an operation to have new cornea's put on his eyes. We enjoyed their visit. They were on their way to Jackson for a medical convention and it was good to have them come and he said we should bill the house to him. We surely did enjoy having the family come to see us and appreciated all the good things they did for us. We really appreciated Howard's help. All summer long he stayed and helped us. We got Brother Crawford to do some of the work and it was really good to get some of things out of the way and make the house straight and good. There was so much trash and old things that we had to dig out of every room.

The summer went by pretty fast. We went to Logan so many times, and as we drove over the canyon I was just sure that some of the shrubs along the side of the road were elderberries. When I was a little girl I remember we had an elderberry bush on our farm, west of Paris. I remembered what good jelly mother

made out of those elderberries, so I was anxious that we get them. As the summer wore on they became the big clumps of berries on the top. Those bushes became purple. I just wanted them so much, so one day Ivin stopped and we picked quite a few of them. Then I was looking in the dictionary and it said that some of the elderberries are poisonous, so I called the farm bureau, the county agent and asked him if the elderberries in that area were poisonous. He said, "Where did you get them?" I said, "Logan Canyon" and he said, "Oh no, those are good! They make wonderful wine; I have a good recipe would you like it?" I said, "well, no, I am going to make jelly out of them", so I didn't take his wine recipe [amused] I don't know how good the elderberry wine is, but we did find out how delicious elderberry jelly was. That summer I made new window shades for all of the windows in the house. They were all tan. Oh, they looked nice. I ordered curtain material from Gail's Furniture in Lander. I had yards and yards of curtain material. I got some of the curtains made that first summer. Oh, the house looked so much better with good window shades. Ivin had put in new glass panes where the broken ones were. It was beginning to take shape. Martell and LaRue came over quite often. Martell helped Ivin with the new room just off the kitchen. They got the joist's squared up with the frame up and then he worked on it so that he could put on the roof. It was a real job but my, he worked hard and the family helped. It was taking shape and we kept it as clean as we could and things looked pretty nice. On the 24th of July we went to the breakfast that they had a chuck wagon breakfast at the city park. I ate a little bit of it, Ivin had sausage but I didn't and then we went back home and watched the parade over TV from Salt Lake, which was very good. Howard and KayLyn came and we met them in Garden City on July the 25th on Wednesday. We picked raspberries up at Garden City and oh' that was delightful. The berries were so good and they took some berries back to Martell and LaRue and we took some home and made jam and made raspberry juice that was just delicious and we took Rosemary twelve quarts of berries and we picked two flats for Merrill. The summer just went by really fast. Natalie and Russell came and stayed with us a day or two and Ivin had Russell help him. We seemed to just get everybody to help us as we went along.

We went to the Price Family reunion that year. Mabel and Evelyn and Wendell came. There were 28 of us, of mother's family there. We were glad that that many came. We worked hard until, that same summer, the Klingers came and stayed a weekend with us. They came about 6:30 pm and we had a good meal of beans, and corns and ham and tossed salad and potatoes and fresh raspberry pie. They stayed overnight and we enjoyed their visit very much. We did all this and went to the tabernacle every other Friday and enjoyed meeting the people there and telling them about the tabernacle. By the end of the summer the house was looking pretty good. We hadn't gotten anything done with the front porch, but that 12 by 16 room (back porch) that Ivin built with the help of the family was certainly a blessing. It made the kitchen cool and nice and very pleasant and gave us more room. We used the new room for sort of a workshop and gave Ivin a place for his tools. Ivin painted the new part and the north side of the kitchen and I painted around the windows and the doors. Then we got the rest side of the kitchen ready to paint. We did a little spray painting and found that we just couldn't do anymore this year so we cleaned up the spray painter and put it away and got things organized so that we could go home to Lander. Saturday, September 15, 1979, before going home, Ivin worked on the east side of the house. Right at this time, President Taylor the President of the East Wyoming Stake, called and asked me to be the spiritual living teacher on the Stake Relief Society Board. That was really quite overwhelming to me. I knew that I needed to get home and prepare lessons and things. So, Sunday, September 16, 1979, we

got up and left early for Logan. We wanted to get there in time for priesthood meeting. We got part way there and remembered LaRue's juicer that we had so we had to go back and get it. We got there in time for Sunday School. Then Martell, LaRue, Kimberly and Kristin, went with Ivin and me to Bountiful to be with Rosemary and Steven, when Steve was put in as First Counselor in the Bishopric. We waited a long time. He had many meetings and he finally got home at 6:15 pm and when he got there, we had to leave, because Thor Patty and his wife who we knew and lived in Washington D.C. had called. They were waiting at our house in Paris to visit with us. So we had to leave, and we got to Paris at 9:00 pm and visited with them till about 11:00 pm. Monday, September 17th, we visited with the Patty's. We took them up to the lake and up the canyon, and oh, we had a real good time with them and showed them part of the valley. It was very interesting. This was the anniversary of his losing his left arm during World War II and we took their pictures and had a delightful visit. Then they went on their way to Oregon. Tuesday, September 18th, I got sick and had to go to the hospital. My heart gave me some problems and I was in the hospital for a day or two. Evelyn and Mabel came and Aunt Annie Rich and Beth came to see me while I was in the hospital. Ivin packed some of the things in the car and he got to the hospital about noon. Then Mabel and Evelyn and Ivin and I went to a restaurant in Montpelier and had lunch, and then they went on back to Pocatello and Blackfoot and we went to Lander. It was a good trip home and a beautiful day and it was so good to see the mountains and the hills of home. Many of the aspen trees had turned orange and gold and it just made a beautiful picture. We got home about 7:00 pm and had dinner at Laurence and Alice's and then we slept in our own home.

The Talbert girls had moved out and we needed to be here to take care of things.

We had a lot of things to do. We had to defrost the refrigerator. They had let it freeze over till you couldn't open the freezer compartment so there was quite bit to do. Ivin made bread. We got busy and got our house back into shape. I had a lesson to give so we were really busy. Saturday, September 22, 1979, we got a Kenmore washer from Ruth Hillger. It belonged to David but he didn't want it so we got it and we paid them \$100 for it. We surely appreciated getting the washer. You see we had taken our Maytag washer over to Paris. Laurence and Alice came and told us about their trip to Europe. Sunday September 23, 1979, Laurence and Alice spoke on temple marriage and it was really good. Laurence likened a temple marriage to a diamond, which is the hardest substance known. It was very excellent talk. They always gave good talks. We watered and mowed the lawn. Russell Hancock loaned us his truck, so we were going to take the truck and go back to Paris to winterize the house and bring the rest of our things home.

We finally left Lander, Thursday, September 27th, Martell and LaRue came about 2:30 pm. We weren't very organized but they pitched in and helped us load the truck. We could never have gotten it done without them. Saturday, Sept. 29, 1979, we decided that we needed to get home, so we didn't stop to winterize the house. We left about 9:30 pm and when we got home, Laurence came and he and dad unloaded the things. We had a lot of things that we had taken to Washington DC that we needed to come back to Paris, then to Lander so we surely did appreciate using the Hancock's truck. We left our good bed over to Paris so we had called Helen Draper, a friend in California, and ordered a new bed, so that we could have one in Lander. That bed came on October 4th. Laurence came and suggested that we

move it in, and told us that it would take four men. It was interesting. All of the family was there and they just picked that bed up and brought it in. [Chuckling]. We got it set up, so we were surely glad and appreciated their help. Then we went up to conference October 5th. We were feeling better and we listened to Saturday's conference at Logan with Martell and LaRue, and then on Sunday, Ivin and Martell went down to Salt Lake, got in the tabernacle and were there for conference, but I stayed in Logan. I stayed with LaRue and listened to conference on Sunday. Monday, Merrill had been in the hospital with phlebitis and we went to see him. That evening we went to the Klingers to a get together of our Washington friends. There were the Klingers, the Lindholms, the Lindfords the Rich's, the Isaacson's, and the Gee's and we had a lovely time. The Klingers have a very nice apartment, very close to the church office building and it was certainly a delightful evening. Many expressed how they missed the Washington Temple and the good times we had there. As life goes on there were many changes at the Temple we talked about that.

Then on Tuesday, October 9th, we went to Logan and visited with Glendon and Shirley briefly before they left for Washington. We took Carma with us and went over to Paris and winterized the house. Logan Canyon is just so beautiful we really did enjoy our trip both ways. Rosemary called us and told us that Evelyn was in the hospital. She had had 18 inches of her intestines removed, so we drove to Pocatello and visited with her. She was in intensive care. Just one at a time could go in. Ivin went in and gave her a blessing and then we went to Mabel's and had dinner. Then we went to Idaho Falls and visited with Marion. He was in kind of bad shape. His room is filled with so many things. He likes his things close to him. We bought some potatoes and came home. Friday October 12th, we got a headboard, got the headboard onto the new bed It was very nice Ivin had quite a hard time getting it on but we really did like our bed. We are glad that we had it back like we liked it. We got our house back into shape, took the things out of the middle bedroom, straightened the house around and felt a lot better about it and made it look good, comfortable for us, then settled down to our winter's work, I was on the Stake Relief Society Board and Ivin gave patriarchal blessings. Our life settled down to the routine we had had before.

I forgot to tell you that on August 7th, 1979, Rosemary had a baby boy and we were surely pleased about that. This was while we were still in Paris, so I took the car and went down to Bountiful to see if I could help her. Rosemary was quite unhappy with me, I don't know why, and never did find out. She just didn't want me there. I stayed three days and then I went back to Paris.

On November 21st, Carma and Laurene came to Lander from Provo, in spite of a bad snowstorm and they got here quite late at night. Then the 22nd was Thanksgiving. Carma was invited to the Taylor's to eat dinner with Mike. She was also invited to eat with Laurence and Alice and us. So they decided that Mike would come to Laurence's and eat dinner with us at 1:00 pm and then Carma would go to the Taylor's at 4:00 pm so they had two Thanksgiving dinners. Ruth Hillger came, she was invited, they invited some other people but they didn't come. We talked on the telephone to Martell and LaRue. LaRue told us her mother was very ill with a deteriorated spleen, so LaRue was very worried about her and we were sorry that she was so ill.

On November the 23rd, we went to Judy Price's wedding and then we came and got Laurene and Carma and went to the reception and they saw many of their friends that they had known when they had lived here. It was real nice for them. On November 24th, Carma and Laurene went back to Provo and they left about 6:20 am, but we had surely enjoyed their visit. It was good that they would come to visit us. We called Rosemary and JJ is just growing and getting along really well and they were so proud of their sweet children and we are glad they are. For Christmas I decided to buy four recipe boxes from Bessie Wilkes. They were already made but they needed some work done on them, so Ivin sanded them well and stained them to match each of the girl's kitchens, then I toll painted them, and he varnished them. They looked so nice. I was quite proud of them. On December 1st on Ivin's birthday he was just really under the weather. He was quite sick and stayed in bed all day and felt miserable. Alice and Laurence and Philip came in the afternoon, or early evening and visited and they brought Ivin, "The Promised Messiah", by Bruce R. McConkie. We felt that was very thoughtful. We were happy to have that book.

I went to Thermopolis with Sister Nicholas to visit Relief Society. I did my Relief Society work, and Ivin taught Seminary for Brother Ricks. We just had quite a busy December. We tended Philip every once in a while. He was such a sweet little boy, and he just really was just a joy to have come. We enjoyed each visit, and tending him. We made candy and fruitcake for Christmas; got our presents ready and got them mailed, and had a very good Christmas. We made a fire in the fireplace and ate our breakfast by the fireplace and it was so pleasant and the year went on.

On March 3, 1980, Martell called us and told us that Ruth Barrus had died and the funeral would be in Sugar City on Thursday at 1:00 pm, so we went to the funeral. Mabel and Evelyn were there too. It was certainly a beautiful funeral. The family took part, Martell spoke and Ruth's cousin spoke. Lamar played a violin solo and Clyn played and LaRue played a piano solo, and it was very lovely. Ruth had planned her funeral service, so it went over just like she had planned and the grandchildren sang. We were sorry about her death but it certainly was a beautiful funeral and so large, I think there were at least 800 people there. They had all of the Chapel as well as the Recreation Hall filled.

On April 6, 1980, we were at Rosemary's to watch conference and it was a most interesting conference. The morning session was thrilling in many ways. The Prophet Spencer W. Kimball was in Fayette, New York where he spoke in the restored Peter Whitmore home, where the church was started 150 years before. Then he went to the nearby chapel and visitors center and dedicated these buildings. Those proceedings were beamed by satellite to Salt Lake where they were flashed on a huge TV screen for the people in the Tabernacle to see. During the afternoon session, President Kimball gave the closing remarks from New York and their branch choir sang one verse of the closing song, then the Mormon Youth Choir in Salt Lake sang the second verse and then Eldred Gee Smith in New York gave the closing prayer. It was really thrilling to see all of this transpire across the nation. It is marvelous what can be done by satellite. Then we went to Logan to be with Martell and LaRue and their family and had a very interesting home evening. Then we drove to Paris. There was still snow in the front yard and we had to climb over drifts to get into the house, then we went on to Pocatello to see Evelyn but she wasn't there, so we went drove to Blackfoot. Evelyn was there with Mabel so we had dinner there and then went to Idaho Falls and visited Marion and went to the Temple for the 8:30 pm session. We went to see

Marion again the next day on April 9th. This is 1980. We visited with him and then we decided we had better get on our way and come home to Lander. On Apr. 17, 1980, we went to Provo and picked up Laurene and Carma. First, we got Laurene and her baggage and then we went to Carma's and got hers and when we tried to put them in the car, we just had too much, we just couldn't take all their things so they repacked and put some of the things in boxes and took them to Aunt Arlene's that way we got all of their things in the car and we went to Marie Calendars and had a good dinner. Steve and Rosemary weren't home so we left Rosemary a birthday present and drove on to Logan. We got there about 10:00 pm and we were tired. We stayed at Martell and LaRue's. Then Friday morning the 18th, we got up early and woke the girls and got a good start about 6:00 am. There were no gas stations opened so we decided to go by way of Brigham and pick up the freeway there. There was a piece of iron in the road and Ivin didn't turn out quite enough to miss it and it broke our tailpipe off, so we had to turn around and go back to Logan and we stopped at the first service station before going up the canyon and the man got up, he wasn't up yet so he got up, he was very nice about it and fixed our tailpipe and it took quite a little while. So we called LaRue and told her that we had to come back and get the car fixed so she came out and visited with us while we were there waiting for the car to be fixed. Then he told us that we really needed air shocks on our car, especially if we were going to carry heavy loads in it. [Chuckling] We had to kind of smile at him. He said he didn't charge for the time but for the parts and \$10 for the profanity. [amused]. It turned out that he had been a missionary in the West Central States Mission ten years ago and we had enjoyed visiting with him a little. After we got fixed we said goodbye to LaRue and thanked her for coming to visit with us and we went on our way. We got to Twin Falls and we saw two elders on bicycles and Carma and Laurene asked them what they knew about the Mormons [chuckling] and we visited with them a few minutes and asked them where a good place to eat was and they told us the Chuck Wagon. We went there because it was a smorgasbord and we could get all we could eat for a set price and it was interesting. Then Carma drove a while to Baker, Oregon and just before we got to Richland it was late and dark. Ivin kind of got mixed up in his direction, so he asked the girls which one wanted to drive and Laurene said she would, so she got us home. It was about 10:00 pm and we were all tired but we were glad to be there and we spent quite a few days there and Ivin helped Glendon fix the new room that they were building. The new room was made out of the patio and it's their playroom now. They did quite a bit on the room. Shirley and I made a couple of quilts and tied them and we had a good time. We went to Steven's [Glendon's son] Eagle Scout Court of Honor presentation and watched him get his Eagle Scout award. That was very special to us. We are so glad when we can be with the family when special things happen. We had to have the car fixed again. We got the tail pipe fixed. Ivin and Glendon, painted and fixed that new room and made it quite nice. Then on Saturday April 26th, they went fishing. Monday, the 28th, we had a dinner for two scouts, Roy Tingey boy and Steven. Shirley fixed a very good dinner and the Tingey's came over and it was in honor of those two Eagle Scouts and it was then we found out that Brother Tingey was my Aunt Alzina's nephew and I was her niece, though Brother Tingey and I weren't related we were related to the same Aunt. After dinner we divided into two sides and played charades. It was so funny we just laughed and laughed. Carma stole the show when she tried, when she acted out "The Girl in the Yellow Polka Dot Bikini" and the way she acted that out it was so funny we just laughed and laughed [Chuckles].

On April 30, 1980, we left Glendon's and drove through the middle of Oregon to the Patties, in John Day, Oregon and we visited with them. The Patties are people that we knew at the Washington DC

Temple, Thor and Ivin went to town and he introduced Ivin to everybody there that they met. He just seems to love the people and love being there in Oregon. When we got back to Lander, we were busy. Ivin gave many patriarchal blessings that spring. Monday, May 19, 1980, we went to the graduation exercises of Juliana. She graduated that year. It was very good. Bill Hanking, a boy that I taught in school in the second grade, was the graduation speaker. He gave a very good talk. I went up to tell him how much I appreciated his talk afterward, but he wasn't very interested in me. He hardly would shake hands with me, but he is a good boy, and a Doctor and has done very well in the world.

After the graduation exercises we went out to Alice and Laurence's and had a good visit. Then we came home. The next day we were trying to get ready to go to Paris, we planned to go Wednesday but Donna Milne and I and Sister Brown had decided to have a shower for Cindy Rasmussen. She is the daughter of my visiting teaching ladies, and she had met a young man at the carnival. He had lived with her for a short while, one morning he kissed her goodbye and said he would see her and he never showed up again. She was pregnant and now expecting her baby. We wanted to do something for her, so we had a shower for her and invited all the young girls her age. We had about 16 girls from the ward here. They were very nice to her and she got a lot of lovely things for her coming baby. Sister Rasmussen seemed to really appreciate us giving her that shower. I used my sterling silver in serving the dessert. That is the first time I had used it in some time. Well, the party was a real success. We enjoyed it and Von and Cindy really did appreciate it. Tuesday we were busy trying to get ready and I washed some bedding and tried to get things cleaned up so that we could leave the place nice and clean. I got Ivin to make me a line outside so, because I had washed one of the spreads, I wanted to dry it but I had put it in the dryer but we had used the dryer so long it just wouldn't work it just overheated and wouldn't work. When I went out through the patio, the metal door jam along the side looked all bent, and it certainly was messed up, and I said, "Ivin did you do that?" He said, "Well, of course you know I didn't." He said, "Somebody broke into our house." He went into the middle bedroom and said, "Well, they didn't take our silver" and then he went over and opened the silver chest and he said, "oh, they did take our silver." The whole chest was empty. We had had it full of beautiful sterling silver. Oh, that just made us sick. We called the police and they came up and talked to us. They said, "Well, you have had someone in your house haven't you?" We said, "Yes, we had a party", so he said, "Well?" But we knew they were good girls and they weren't the ones that took it. They had not only taken our silver but when Mother Gee died, Ivin was given Mother Gee's set of twelve community plates, and they had taken that too. Well we just were sick; we didn't know what to do. The police just didn't seem to be able to do anything. We went to the insurance office to file a claim, and they would only pay \$1000 less \$50 deductible. The silverware itself was worth \$12,000 at the current price, but using the Sale Price from Chisholm's Jewelry we arrived at the figure of \$6,553 plus the Jewelry. They took the little pendant that Ivin gave me the day we were married, they took Ivin's mother's wedding ring that he had given me, when we divided Mother Gee's [Ivin's mothers] things, and they took a lot of my jewelry. I was just sick. [Disgusted]. We were both prompted not to use my sterling silver that day, but we didn't listen to the prompting of the spirit. I guess we will never really know who took the silver. You know, right at that time silver and gold were at a very high price and whoever took it I am sure just melted that silver down and sold it. They didn't take any of the tape recorders that were right in the study. They didn't take anything but just our jewelry and the silverware. Well it surely upset us, but course' we didn't go to Paris on Wednesday like we had planned, Rosemary had called and she and Steve were coming up. So

on Friday, Rosemary had told us she was coming at 1:00 pm, so we were going to have our meal then. They didn't come and we were tired so we decided to lay down to sleep, while we were asleep they came but they had had dinner so we all got together that night for a meal. We took a short trip around the town to show Rosemary and Steve some of the new developments and new houses that had gone up. Then on Sunday May 25th, this was our 48th Wedding anniversary, we were pleased and we had all got together and had a good time. We had had a high wind on Sunday, so on Monday Ivin discovered that the high wind had taken part of the shed roof off, so we needed to replace that before we went to Paris. It seemed like things just kept us from getting on our way. We had an appraiser come and talk about the silver and the jewelry and see Rosemary and Steven had brought us a truck that we had bought from his bishop. It was a 1970 Ford Pickup and we were glad to have that in doing the work in Paris. Rosemary and Steven took our car and went back to Bountiful and we were going to fill the truck and go down to Paris and then we would pick up our car later. On Friday, May 30, 1980, we went to Rachel's 8th grade graduation and after the graduation Ivin got some of the work done on the shed. We decided that we would go to Paris the next day so on Saturday, May 31, 1980, we got up early and got our things ready and finished packing the truck and then we left and went to Paris. On the way the truck was hard to steer, it was either the load, or the wind, or just the way the truck was. We didn't know and we were tired and we went over to Logan, but the Lord surely has blessed us in all our undertakings, and despite all our planning we left Ivin's camera and our temple clothes and some other things, we forgot to check on the list, and on the way we stopped at Malcolm Plumbing in Garden City to ask him if he could dig a new line, a new water line from the street out to the water hydrants. We needed a new line because the old one was too eroded and that needed to be done and so he said in a week or 10 days he could do that. It rained all the way down to Logan. We got to Martell's about 11:00 pm but we were happy to be there. The Lord has really blessed us and we are grateful for the blessings that he has given us. We went to church with Martell and LaRue. We went and we stayed there for two or three days. Martell and LaRue came to Paris with us and we unloaded the truck and LaRue and I swept up the dead flies and got some of the things cleaned up. There had been a starling that had gotten into the house, and we decided that it had gone down the chimney, and one of the chimney holes was open and so it had flown around in the house and had made such a mess, and then it died, so we cleaned that mess up. Tuesday, June 3rd, there were three or four inches of new snow on Logan Canyon and the ground was covered with snow when we got to Paris. The grass on the front lawn was nearly fourteen inches high so it surely was a discouraging sight.

June 4, 1980, Ivin took the truck to have its steering checked. June 5th, Ivin had the truck checked and they said it needed new bushings and new shock absorbers but they couldn't do it until Tuesday and Rachel had come down from Lander to the Utah State and she was with a flag twirling group and she came over to Martell's. She was kind of unhappy. She said she didn't have any money, so we gave her some money, but later they found out she had all the food paid, she didn't need to have to buy her food, but Ivin had such swollen ankles and he went to the doctor and found out that he has some kidney trouble. We got that fixed.

Monday, June 9, 1980, we got the new water line in and we were really surprised that they could do it so fast but they did, it cost us \$678.75 but now we knew that we would get some cold water and we would

have a better setup. Tuesday, June 10th, Ivin finished mowing that horrible lawn, it was so tall it was really a job to do, but he finally got it all nice and mowed and even, it looked really nice. Wednesday, June 11th we got two new electric elements for the tank and we had to put that in, Ivin got down and dug out all the hard water and sediment that was in the bottom of the tank. It was surely hard. I am sure we got a gallon, at least that. I would take it out and toss it over the fence into the backfield. Brother Slide came and helped him and they got the new elements in so now we had hot water and cold water and we were surely glad. We really did appreciate Martell and LaRue's help at this time too. Friday, June 13, 1980, we went over to the temple, and we rode over with the Shift family and did some initiatory work and went through some sessions. Ivin did quite a bit of work. He sealed 200 daughters to their parents. Well, he was there and helped and the sealer was really quite exhausted when they finished. But it was good to work in the temple again. On Friday we went back to Paris and it was a beautiful drive. Ivin got the lawn and raked a little more and on Saturday, we spaded the garden and got some of the garden in. It was really like pioneering, to try to fix that house, but Ivin was so wonderful to take hold of it and find the things that needed to be done and he got Brother Gordon Pullman to come and he helped us so much, he was a very good electrician. On Monday June 16th, Ruth Hillger and her sister Leone came and stayed overnight with us. We took them up to the head of Paris Creek and showed them around Paris a bit. Then on Tuesday, the 17th, they left about 9:00 am. We had taken them to the tabernacle and up to the sight where the Fielding Academy used to be and showed them around Paris before they left. Friday, June 20, 1980, we went to the Temple in Idaho Falls to Chris and his bride's wedding. It was so beautiful, they were so clean and beautiful with stars in their eyes, and one thing that was interesting after the sealing, the sealer said, "Now you can stand over here and exchange rings" and Chris said, "I am sorry we don't have wedding rings, we are going to school and we will get them later". The sealer said, "That it was perfectly all right". I was just so proud of those sweet kids that those earthly things didn't matter to them it was their love and being together and getting married was the important thing. One thing the sealer said is, He said, "One can not have the spirit of the Lord and be angry. We have to be peaceful and never quarrel". It was such a beautiful wedding; we just were so impressed with it. We went out to Jean and Dennis' and they opened their presents, we had such a lovely time. Evelyn was there. It was really nice. We took Evelyn to Mabel's and stayed all night there. Friday, June 27, 1980, we went down to Salt Lake to Aunt Lois' 95th birthday celebration. Rosemary was waiting for Steve, so she didn't go. We got there late but Aunt Lois looked quite chipper for 95, Aunt Edith looked well, Aunt Jean didn't look so good, she had been sick for six or eight weeks but was feeling a little better. Merrill and Dorothy had been sick and we spent the night with Merrill and Dorothy. They are kind, they always treat us nice when we go there. We had Howard and his friend working for us at the Paris House. They were going to paint the house. Ivin had worked on the paint sprayer so that it worked better, then when we had left it the summer before. He got some emulsion to go in it with the paint that helped it spread better. So the boys worked on the house, most of the summer and got it painted and painted the trim, and it surely did look good. This friend's name is Joel Winter. They were good boys. We enjoyed them, we took them to the lake and they enjoyed going to the lake. They helped Ivin a lot. [Chuckles] But they got in the ways sometimes with the work that Joe and Howard were doing but it was fun, we really did enjoy having the family come and be so helpful to us. On Friday, July 11, 1980, we were busy at the house, Joe and Howard had finished the west side of the house and it looked better, they had put three coats of paint on it and they cleaned the windows while the scaffolds were up and then we received word from Mabel that Evelyn had died of a cardiac arrest, and she was at Mabel's. Mabel was really upset and we told her

that we would come on Monday. So on Sunday, July 13th, Joseph gave a talk in primary, he told about his great-great grandfather, John Ulrich Stucki, and we were very proud of him. He did a good job and he told about his grandfather's three missions and held up his three fingers and said how wonderful it was that he filled three honorable missions. Then on Monday, the 14th, we went up to Idaho Falls and visited Marion for a time. He needs help so much his chair wasn't a bit comfortable, Ivin tried to fix it and make him a bit more comfortable. Then we stayed with Mabel and after the viewing in Pocatello we were kind of disappointed that more people didn't come. Many of the family were there but we thought a lot of other people would come; she had been such a wonderful person and worked so hard in the schools. Martell and LaRue came from Logan and took Aaron and Joseph back to Logan with them. Then on July 15, 1980, we went to Evelyn's funeral, Terry spoke on memories of his grandmother. He had a hard time. He loved his grandmother so much. Lori spoke, and Dennis Skinner gave the life sketch and President Davis, Evelyn's former Bishop, spoke but the most impressive thing was Jean and Mary Lou's duet of "Love one Another", that was just beautiful. The burial services were in Soda Springs. And she was buried beside Howard. They had set up an awning and some chairs over the grave so the family and friends could be in the shade and Chris Skinner dedicated the grave. After the burial in Soda Springs, Mabel came to Paris for a few minutes and we visited and then she went back to Blackfoot.

July 16th and 17th, Ivin and Brother Bolton worked on the electrical wiring. You see we had changed and put new wiring in the whole house and Brother Bolton was such a good help. On the July, 19, 1980, Martell came over and helped Ivin finish tearing down the front porch. They got it all torn down and just as they finished, the mess was all around the front yard. Brother McGrath Merrill and his wife from Canada came to see us. We had known them in the Washington D.C. Temple. He was a sealer with Ivin and they had learned to love and respect each other. We enjoyed the Merrills, and we were surely glad to see them, but it was surely a mess when they got there. They came in and we tried to entertain them as best we could. We took them up to the head of Paris Creek and showed them the beauty there, we took their pictures along with Aaron and Joseph, and then they stayed overnight and on that next day Sister Merrill washed their clothes and kind of cleaned them up from their traveling. They cleaned their motor home and got things clean for themselves. I helped her as much as I could. I got the meals for the boys. We had an enjoyable time. The morning of the 21st they decided that they would leave. Sister Merrill had to hand wash a lot of her clothes. She does it different than I do. Then later in the day of the 21st they left and went over to Canada. Brother Bolton came and they worked on the wiring. On July 25, 1980, we were to meet Lynn and Eileen, and Merrill and Dorothy in Logan. So we took Karen and Aaron and Joseph and went to Logan and they came to Martell and LaRue's.

Lynn and Eileen, Merrill and Dorothy came but they had already eaten, but we got started on a trip. They wanted us to take a trip with them to, well we didn't know just exactly where we were going. But we all six of us went in the motor-home and we went to Pocatello and stayed that night and then we went over to where they used to live. We took a picture of the house that they had lived in when the boys grew up. We took a picture of 628 North Hayes where father and Mother Gee had lived for years. We visited a bit, then we drove up to Montana and we went to the Glacier National Park and enjoyed that and went on up to Canada to Cardston, The temple was closed but we took pictures by the gates. Then we had such a good visit. The boys visited so much and laughed and enjoyed talking about when they

were boys. Then we went around Flathead Lake and over to Kalispell, there are lots of Cherry Orchards there. The boys said they would like to stop and pick cherries. It didn't go over very well with Eileen and Dorothy at first, but then when they saw what big beautiful cherries they were, and they had a shortage of pickers that year they were just wanting someone to pick them so we picked cherries and we had I guess at least two bushels of those big beautiful cherries. When we got started we didn't want to stop but then we went from Kalispell, then we went to the Yellowstone Park, and oh, we enjoyed that. On Sunday we were at Old Faithful and we went to the meetings. They were holding Sacrament meeting there at the park, at Old Faithful. It was the most impressive meeting. It was fast and testimony meeting and they all bore their testimonies but me. Merrill's was especially interesting. He told about how the song "How Firm A Foundation" was written and he sang two or three verses at the end. He has such a beautiful voice it was really most interesting. On August 4th, we went to the Sigma Mountain out the lookout and viewed the grandeur and the majesty of the Tetons below. We had had such a wonderful trip and Ivin and I felt that we needed to get home to Paris, so we went on home by way of Star Valley and bought some cheese and something to eat, and that place was really doing a landslide business. We were glad to be home, even though Merrill was a little disappointed we didn't stay a day in Jackson. On August 5th, we washed clothes and went up to the head of the creek. Kind of straighten ourselves out. Wednesday, August 6th, we went up to Garden City and picked raspberries. The crew included Eileen, Merrill and Dorothy, Ivin and me. KayLyn, Karen and her friend Connie came and Martell and LaRue and we all picked berries. We picked \$100 worth and so then we went home and canned raspberries and raspberry jam. So August 7th, we were still busy canning the cherries and the raspberries. Ivin and Lynn worked on some of genealogy records. I told Lynn if he would wait till after dinner to leave then I would make him a rhubarb pie. So I made a rhubarb pie and oh, we just had such a good time, Martell came and helped Ivin with the pillars on the porch. Ivin spent every minute he could on fixing that front porch. It took shape pretty well. It was a big job to have a double deck porch, so we surely did appreciate Martell's help. We picked more raspberries on Aug. 11th. Then I did some raspberry juice and some more raspberry jam. We went to Logan real often that summer; I am surprised we got as much work on the house done as we did. On August 16th, we went to Logan and took in some temple sessions. Then we went over to Martell's and dad slept for a couple of hours and then he did some shopping. This was on Saturday and Martell, LaRue and the girls went with us to the Kerr Reunion in Richmond. It was good, we enjoyed it and some of the Lowe family were there.

LaRae Fonsbeck was there, and even though her health problems were pretty hard for her, she had done a marvelous job in getting one of the first church buildings restored. It is up by the capital. Certainly it is a monument to her, her ingenuity and her persistence. We had two reunions that day and I went to the Price reunion and Ivin, Martell and LaRue went to the Kerr Reunion. I had a report to give at the Price reunion. So that was the way it was really. Then after the reunions we came to Lander and it was sort of late when we went to bed. On Sunday, August 17, 1980, Clark reported his mission. Alice spoke on preparing missionaries, "A mother's role in preparing missionaries"; Clark reported his mission and Ivin and Laurence spoke. It was very good. Tuesday August, 19th, we went back to Paris. Brother Bolton came and helped with the wiring. Martell and KayLyn came and they and Ivin worked on the deck and I got the meals and kept the house clean and on Friday I helped KayLyn make a skirt and Martell got the boards cut for the deck and the stringers to hold the roof in place. Howard and Joe were finished now

with the painting of the house. They had given it all two coats and it surely did look nice. Howard asked me if he could bring his girlfriend over and have dinner and then he wanted to go up to the head of the creek and then take us all to Garden City to the theatre there. It was a melodrama in Pickleville. So on Saturday the 23rd they came and we had a real good dinner, and Howard seemed thrilled with it. He and his girlfriend went up to the head of the creek and LaRue and KayLyn and I did up the dishes and then we went up to Pickleville. The play was "Poor Bess", "who had no mother to guide her" . Oh, it was really a melodrama and we enjoyed that. Monday, Aug. 25th, Shirley and Carma, and Laurene, and Steven and James came. Glendon was in Grand Junction for a project and he was to meet them in Salt Lake. But it was raining in Grand Junction and he couldn't complete his work so he came back. The children helped us. They stacked all the shingles that were scattered in the back yard and then they stacked them in the west side of the shed and it surely was a big help to us. That night we had Home Evening with Laurene and Carma in charge. It was a talent night and each one demonstrated some of their talents and it was surely good. Before Carma, Shirley and the children left on the Tuesday the 26th, we went to the Tabernacle. The girls went through the tabernacle and were really impressed with it. We really appreciated and enjoyed their visit. Saturday, Aug. 30th, Martell and Glendon came and LaRue and Shirley and the children came back and Glendon made some suggestions about how to tie the porch and the house together then Martell and LaRue and Kristin and Kimberly flew back to Logan. Clark came from Provo to see us and to take Carma and Laurene back to Provo and we were glad that the family could come. On Monday, Rosemary and Steven, Larry and his wife came and we had dinner. It was right at this time that Philip had his corneas replaced so Alice had to take care of him. She had to go and sit by him and hold his hand because he had his eyes bandaged.

It was a very busy year, we had tried the past years to go to all the children's and the grandchildren's graduations so it has kept us pretty busy. We are grateful that we have been able to do that. We went to Charles's farewell, before he went on his mission and to Norman's. Then on Feb. 20, 1982, Charles came home from his mission and Martell and Rosemary and the children met him at the plane. Then on April 14th, Alice and Laurence held a dinner for us in honor of our 50th wedding anniversary. It was most delightful, the food was delicious and the friends were so fine. There were the Mylams, the Andersons, the Farthings, the Alexanders, and Ray and Della Wolfley, The Arnolds and the Lairds and we had a very nice time. We had said no gifts but Ray said, "You can't tell me I can't give a gift!", and he gave us a beautiful plate with 50th written on the center of it. It was lovely. It was so good of Alice and Laurence to do that. Dorothy helped Alice and everything was very special. Then we worked on a quilt for Clark and Melanie, they were planning to be married May 4th 1982, and so I got quilt pieces and made a quilt. It was a lone star quilt. On April 21st, we drove over to Rexburg and attended the breakfast they hold in the spring of the year at Ricks College. We saw lots of good friends, we visited Wendell. We and Elmer Hendricks, received the Distinguished Alumni Award that day. Then we went to the Emeritus breakfast and we saw a lot of people that we knew and visited with Uncle Ezra and Aunt Erma. I did marvel at the times that we went to Logan to the temple. We did so many things that I just marvel at it. We also Rosemary's flute re-silvered and had it all fixed with the pads and everything. Then when we went down on May 2nd to Rosemary's. We went to Logan first and LaRue and Martell left Logan about 8:15 am and we stopped in Bountiful and gave Rosemary her flute. She had been playing LaRue's, so now she had her own all fixed up and it was really nice. They played a duet together and oh, it was just beautiful. I

will never forget what lovely music they made. Then we left and went on our way to Phoenix. We stayed all night with Elizabeth in Richfield and then we went on to Phoenix and we stayed with Mary Lou and John Lambert. While we were there they, John and Mary Lou, took us out to see Curtis and we met his wife and his little son. We were glad to see them. Then on May 4th, 1982, we went to the temple early. The ceremony for Clark and Melanie was at 10:50 am and it was very special. We went up to see the museum and Alice's brother was there with his family. Then we went to the brunch afterward and it was surely delicious and we had an enjoyable time.

The next day, May 5, 1982, we brought David home with us as far as Provo and he helped drive and we sped right along. We stopped in Moroni to see Dixie and she had just taken out of the oven, two delicious Swedish rolls and she hurried and iced them and gave them both to us and my, we did enjoy them. We drove clear back to Logan that night and it was surely a long, long day. Then Rosemary and Steven and family rode up to Lander with Martell and LaRue and family to Clark and Melanie's reception. Carma and Patrick came and we went to the reception. LaRue and Rosemary played a flute duet and they both played piano music. It was all just very lovely. LaRue and Martell slept on the rollaway in the garage and Steven and Rosemary in the back bedroom. Glendon slept in the middle bedroom, and we had sleeping bags for Carma and Patrick in the study. [Chuckling] So we had a lot of company. It was a very special time. And then when they had all gone, then I started getting ready to make Mary Ellen's quilt and many of the ladies came. Alice came, Mildred Cox, Ruth Farthing came, Lenna Adams, and Mildred Helms all helped me and we got the quilt done quite quickly. Jean Duncan came too and I was really pleased.

Then we went to pick Glendon up, he had been to Denver and he was to get into Riverton and we went over and he wasn't [there], his plane was late so we had to come back. We got Bill Hirasawa, Glendon's friend, to go over and get him and he brought him home and it was about 10:00 pm or after before he got home. The next morning we had a good breakfast and Martell and Laurence talked computers. Then we, I think Howard was with us to because we, Martell and LaRue and Howard flew up in a plane and they had to get back. So Martell and LaRue went back and Howard stayed so he could drive the truck to Paris for us, while we drove the car. That was really good. If it hadn't been for the good help of our family we would never have been able to refurbish the Paris house. It seemed they always came through and helped us in so many many ways. On Monday, we got to Paris and unpacked the truck and got things settled around. We didn't get the water in the night we got there, but the next morning Ivin put the water in so we were all settled and in business. Then Howard went back to Logan and then on Tuesday we went to the Temple early. We went over to Logan the night before and then we stayed with Martell and LaRue and went to the Temple with Howard, because he was to get his endowments so he could go on his mission. It was the day of our 50th wedding anniversary, and that was so special. Martell and LaRue were the witness couple and when they had the prayer circle, I went with Howard and he seemed pleased and I surely was thrilled. I went to go to the veil and who should be the receiver at the veil, but Ivin. I want to read you what he wrote in his journal, he said, "We went to the temple with Howard to get his endowments I asked to see one of the temple presidency, there was only one there and he was busy, so he saw a supervisor and Ivin asked the supervisor if he could take me through the veil, because it was our 50th wedding anniversary. The man looked surprised and he said, "Well you can do it this once, but identify yourself to me when you go into the veil room". Martell and LaRue were the witness couple.

Pearl got to stand in the prayer circle with Howard. When we got to the veil room I spoke to the supervisor, there were three or four couples being sealed. These were called firsts, then the supervisor asked me to get in line, and we were treated just like a bride and groom. Pearl knew nothing about what was going on, she was very surprised. It was very emotional occasion, just before we went to the celestial room, the first counselor in the temple presidency and his wife said, "We have our 50th wedding anniversary the 7th of November and we are going to do that when our time comes." So that was certainly a wonderful way to celebrate our 50th Wedding anniversary.

On June 23rd, 1982, was the day that Mary Ellen and Steve were married and we went to Bountiful and picked up Rosemary and we got to the temple just before they were ready for Mary Ellen and Steven's wedding. Patrick and Carma were about the only ones that were later than we were. Laurene and Laurence and his family had a car wreck on the way down the day before. The car in front of them stopped to avoid hitting some antelope, Laurence couldn't stop in time, and crashed into their car, neither car was severely damaged. Rachel was the only one injured; she had a cut on her ear. The wedding was very lovely. We were glad we could be there, we took many pictures, then we went to the roof restaurant of the Hotel Utah for breakfast at 12:30 pm and Merrill came and we got to visit with him a little, and the Kocherhans, Nakana Millward and her husband were there and it was just a very lovely crowd and we did enjoy it.

On July 1, 1982, we took Howard to the Mission Home and Joel Winters went to see him off too. Martell and Howard finished packing Howard's things and getting them in the car, and I prepared the breakfast while LaRue hurried and got ready. We finally got off shortly after 6:00 am. Howard forgot his checkbook and we had to go back after it. We took him to the mission home and he was going to Osaka Mission in Japan. Then we went back to Paris and we had a busy busy summer. They always have a parade and a lot of celebrating on the 4th of July and Martell and LaRue and the girls came over and we went down to the corner and watched the parade and we had dinner, LaRue brought lunch and dinner and it was to have been a picnic up in Paris Canyon. But it was too cold, so we stayed in the house and then on July 12th, we went up to Two Sisters, in Oregon, to the five cousins' reunion. Merrill and all of the five cousins were there and we had such a lovely time. We stayed in Max Stephenson's lovely summer home and it was a very special time. We got back home on July 19th, and we got busy and mowed the lawn and Brother Crawford was there just refinishing the texture in the back room ceiling.

We surely did have some wonderful help that summer. Brother Gordon Bolton helped Ivin in a lot of his rewiring. Of course Ivin rewired all the wires up in the attic of the house but Brother Bolton was right there to help him anytime he needed him. He gave him lots of suggestions and made it easier for Ivin to do the work. Brother Crawford was such a big help, then Brother Jenner did a lot of the downstairs. Then we got two ladies, I don't remember their names, but they papered mother's bedroom for us, and our family room. They just helped so much. When we decided to take all the plaster off the northwest room upstairs; Karen, Kristin and Kimberly came over and spent two or three days helping us. Karen and I tore the plaster off the lath with a big long heavy butcher knife and a trowel. We finally got it all off. Oh, it surely was a dusty mess. I would fill a bucket with the plaster and the paper and let it down through the window to Kristin and Kimberly who were waiting down by the dining room window. They

would empty the bucket into the wheelbarrow and we would do that till the wheelbarrow was right full. Then they would wheel it back in the back lot where there was quite a hole and they filled that hole and then Ivin covered it over. Afterward, it would deteriorate and go back into the soil. We got all the plaster off of the lath and then Ivin and I think Martell helped put up the sheetrock part of it, and I think Brother Crawford helped, and then Brother Crawford perfa-taped it for us. Martell came over and helped us paper the walls. We had a nice flowered paper to put on the walls it surely did make a big difference in that room. Before we papered, we textured-painted the ceiling, so we didn't paper the ceiling but it looked quite nice and then we put a border around the walls, where the ceiling and the walls come together and it surely did make a nice room. We swept and cleaned and scrubbed the floor and then Ivin decided that he needed to dig the dirt out of between the boards, there was a wide space between each of the floor boards, and that surely did take a lot of putty to put back into those long openings. We puttied them and then we painted the whole floor and put down a blue braided rug that we bought and it surely made the room look nice. We put in our old bed that Mabel and Evelyn and I had slept in when we were little girls. Then we put a pair of bunk beds in that room too plus one of the chest of drawers that we brought from Washington DC. I also found a very nice bowl and picture, old fashioned like they used to have in bedrooms and we called it our brag room and we were really proud of it..

The family had decided on a get together for our 50th wedding anniversary and we made the date for July 27, 1982, so we gathered at Paris for the big occasion. The day before, on the 25th, Glendon and some of his family went to Yellowstone Park and did some fishing and some fun things, and when they got back they were all sick, they had drunk some bad water, or had a virus or something, but they had dry heaves and oh, they were all just so sick. I just felt sorry for them. Shirley spent her time taking care of the sick ones. It was too bad. Leslie Barnes, a girl that liked David and David liked her, was with them. It was David, Steven, Leslie and James and they were all sick and vomiting and having diarrhea. They felt so weak and sick they weren't very comfortable at all, and we surely felt sorry for them.

On Friday the 27th we took the fabric I had prepared in order to make quilts for the bunk beds and we took them down to the church and got the church's quilting frames and I set them up and tied those two quilts, Laurene helped me and Leslie helped a little, but she felt so miserable she laid on the floor at times and she wasn't her happy self. We did get the quilts done and put the frames back and then I took them home and folded the seams with the edges together and sewed them around so they were nice and neat and put them on the beds. Then we gathered at the church at the gym and we had a program and Glendon played his baritone horn and we had such fun. Glendon played "On the Road to Mandalay" and another piece, and David, Laurene and Leslie sang a couple of numbers accompanied by Leslie on the guitar. They were excellent. James and Steven put on a skit. Then Martell's family sang "Love at Home" and the girls sang with him "Songs from Zion" which was beautiful, and Laurence spoke on how we had made music a part of our family tradition, and it was after 11:00 pm before we got everyone to bed, after that lovely program. All were in the house except for Martell, LaRue, Glendon, Shirley, Carma and Patrick, and Charles (who went to Logan), plus Clark and Melanie, who slept in the van, Juliana and Philip slept in the pickup, and Steve and Mary Ellen slept in their tent on the lawn. Then Saturday we got up and had a quick breakfast and went to Logan to the temple, and eighteen of the adults attended the 10:30 am temple session. We had planned on the 10:00 am session but we were a little late and when we all got there we went to the 10:30 am session. We left the teenagers and the children in Paris and

bless those teenagers, they took care of things and kept things going and we were surely glad. After the session we had lunch at Martell and LaRue's. Then we had a nap, about that time everyone else was ready to go to Paris to practice for the devotional for Sunday morning. Carma had to get her hair fixed and then we got back to Paris, and after the rehearsal Patrick was asked to take Leslie to Montpelier to visit her aunt. We all waited for him to get back so we could go to the Drapers Cabin. We had arranged for our dinner at Brother and Sister Draper's Cabin. It was up on the mountain and overlooked Bear Lake and it was a beautiful sight, just picturesque. The lake was such a deep blue and calm with a few white sailboats to add to the scene. The cabin is quite spacious with a large game room and balcony up the stairs and another large room with a fireplace and kitchen, with a serving bar and a patio besides bed and bath downstairs. This was a large room and we had dinner for 35 of us. It was most delicious. We had beef roast and corn on the cob, baked potatoes and gravy, tossed and jell-o salad, and lemonade and hard rolls. A piece of cake and some ice cream. Oh, we had a wonderful time and it was so lovely. Then after supper we went upstairs and had a slide presentation of the Gee family from Lander times to the Grandchildren growing up. It was surely interesting. Rosemary and LaRue played a flute duet, each of the children had some remembrance of the past, then Laurence, Martell and Glendon gave their Spike Jones rendition and Wild Bill Hickok and sang "My Brother Bill" and it was so fun. Charles was still not feeling very well so he went back to Logan and the rest of us came back to Paris to sleep and we found places for everybody. Then we got up and had breakfast and LaRue did the preliminary preparations for dinner and they went to practice in the tabernacle. Dad went with them to get them in, and he had to open the window in the booth of the visitors center to reach through and get the key to the tabernacle. There was a couple wanting to go inside to see the building, so he let them in and showed them hurriedly some of the building. The light switch box was locked, so they had no lights but fortunately the organ was not turned off so LaRue and Rosemary could practice the organ. Then all the family left to practice and dad and I stayed and tidied up the house a bit before leaving at 9:30 am. Martell was in charge of the devotional. LaRue played the prelude music, Brother Finley introduced the group, and then Martell took charge. Alice gave the opening prayer, and after Rosemary led the opening song, then the whole group except Philip and Justin sang "Love at Home" Laurence spoke of the importance of home and love, Steven Wall told of his Uncle's family:

"A teenage girl got a headache one afternoon, she laid down to rest and never awakened, about six months later her three-year-old brother was crushed to death by the family car. They were overcome with grief, when they picked up the boy he had a small suitcase in his hand, when they opened the bag he had his mother's temple clothes in it. This bag was on the top shelf of the closet, he had to climb over several other suitcases and climb to the top shelf to get that bag. His mother remember he had told her just before he went outside that he was going to visit his sister. The mother paid no attention to him, but said, "OK go outside and play", and he went outside and was killed, but he had the bag of temple clothes so he could see his sister."

[Tearfully] Rosemary and LaRue played a flute duet, and then Glendon spoke on the eternal family. Then all the girls sang, "The theme song from Zion" with LaRue on the piano. Martell summarized the program and Shirley gave the closing prayer. It was by far the best devotional we have had all year. Brother Findley was ecstatic; the Stake Presidency was lavish in their praise. We were indeed proud to

have known that they were our family. Those three days were just days that we shall always remember. They gave us a quilt for our 50th. It was blue with a white oval center with our names at the top and the Salt Lake Temple embroidered, Alice embroidered the temple and then our names at the bottom, and Rosemary had her friend machine embroider our names and 1932 at the bottom. We just really prize that beautiful quilt.

During the six summers that we were in Paris we belonged to a study group that had been formed, a lot of the couples were from Bloomington, some were from Paris, and some from Fish Haven and we surely did enjoy those lovely people. We would meet in the different homes and we had them come to our home a time or two. We studied the Doctrine and Covenants and different topics and enjoyed each other's company.

Each year during the last part of July and August we picked raspberries. The family came over, Laurence and Alice came over and picked raspberries and we put up raspberries for Rosemary and well we just really did enjoy those wonderful Bear Lake Raspberries that summer. Even since we have been back home in Lander, we have gone over and gotten some of the good Bear Lake raspberries.

We went home to Lander about the last part of September 1982 and had a busy year in Lander. I was still on the Stake Board, and Ivin had quite a few blessings, we went on with our work. We just did the regular work that we usually do.

In October we got word from Laurene that she was going to the Fort Lauderdale Mission and we were happy about that. November the 26th 1982 we went to the temple with Laurene to get her endowments. [Reading from her Journal} It was a lovely session, but it took almost all morning and the session was full with chairs down the aisle. For dinner we had smoked turkey that was excellent besides the leftovers from yesterday's dinner, plus pineapple-pecan pie that everyone except Patrick really enjoyed. Glendon worked on his van this afternoon and put a new thermostat in. His family left for Provo this afternoon. We were glad we could go to the temple with Laurene.

December 24th, we drove up to Richland so we could be to Laurene's farewell. Sunday, Dec. 26th, was her farewell and a missionary report. David gave the opening prayer, the missionary gave his report then there was a duet by some of Laurene's friends. Glendon gave a very fine talk, then Laurene gave a good talk, and then Grandpa gave the closing prayer. There was a reception following, and many came to wish Laurene well. We were surely glad that we could be there for her farewell. We helped out a bit and David and Ivin fixed the fruit shelves. Then Dec. 30th, they had an open house for Laurene and the neighbors as well as some of the church members were invited. Quite a few came and seemed to enjoy the company and the punch and cookies that were served. It was a lovely affair. Then Merrill called to say that Aunt Geneva had died. She was in Phoenix, so we left Richland to go down to Salt Lake and go down to the funeral with Merrill and Dorothy. We stayed all night in Kanab then we went on to Phoenix. The services for Aunt Geneva were held in the Chapel of the funeral home. None of the family had any part of the service and there was no family prayer. The vocal numbers were outstanding, beautiful and clear voices. And the speakers were friends of Aunt Geneva and her daughter Geneva. There were just a

handful of friends at the service, mostly family. We went to the [cemetery], there was a police escort to the cemetery, which was several miles from the funeral home. Afterwards we were invited to a luncheon prepared by the Relief Society and served in the clubhouse of the Trailer Court where the daughter Geneva lives. We enjoyed that. Then we went to the Mesa Temple on Jan. 4, 1983. We visited John and Mary Lou and got to the 5 pm session. We got our car fixed a bit. We drove to Lake Havasu City, where Merrill and Dorothy had some lots and we looked that over. Then we came on home. I had a bad cold, and by the time we got to Las Vegas, I just was coughing so hard and feeling so miserable that I went to the emergency room of the hospital and the doctor put me in the hospital and gave me antibiotics and I was there for three days. Merrill just felt like he had to be back to Salt Lake, so we got them to release me and we went on back to Salt Lake and I was feeling better then. We got home to Lander about 4 pm on January 10, 1983. We had a good year. We did the ordinary things, until I think it was about April. Then we got ready to go back to Paris for the summer. We had a good summer, and the children and their families came often. We had such a good time. We got the lower part of the house fixed up better, and the living room papered and re-carpeted and the kitchen fixed. It seemed so good to be there and have the family come often. Of course during the last of July and the first part of August we got raspberries again.

I thought this was interesting: how Ivin kept a record of the times we went to the Temple. He said we went to the Arizona Temple January 4th, the Logan Temple, March 30th, the Salt Lake Temple, April 5th, the Idaho Falls Temple, April 23rd, Salt Lake Temple, May 17th, the Logan Temple July 19th and 30th, the Salt Lake Temple, Aug 9th, the Logan, Aug. 16th, then we did initiatory work and endowments in the Logan Temple, Sept. 6th. Ivin did 15 initiatory and 80 couple sealings, in the Logan Temple, Oct. 6th and that was Karen's wedding. We attended the Logan Temple, the 25th of November, and did endowments with Shirley, Glendon, Martell and LaRue. I think that was pretty good. In spite of the fact that we were supposed to be remodeling the house we did a lot of going and coming, too. Then in 1984 we went to the Salt Lake Temple January 31st. The Wilford Johnson's, that's Wally Johnson's family endowments were done then. They were good friends of ours. We were at the Idaho Falls Temple, March 29th, when Marion and Sharon were sealed. Then attended the Logan Temple June 6th, when Ivin did 220 sealings. And again in the Logan temple, June 20th we did 200 sealings, We attended the Logan Temple June 27th and did one endowment. Later we attended the Logan Temple July 14th, one endowment, and July the 26th one endowment. Again we attended the Logan Temple August 17th and did one endowment. We attended the Logan Temple September 5th and did 51 sealings of couples. I am glad he kept a record of that.

We went back to Paris in the summer of 1984 did more work on the house. On Sunday August the 5th 1984, Coral and Jack Clifford (Coral is Ivin's cousin, Aunt Annie Kerr's only daughter -and Jack is her husband, and they live in Salt Lake). We went to see them and they invited us to come to their ward for meeting and then to their home for dinner. It is an interesting ward it is made up of all older people, and several general authorities'; Elder Bruce R. McConkie, Elder Thomas Fians and Elder Robert D. Taylor. We met Elder Taylor and Elder Fians. We also met the Klingers that were back in Washington with us and they live in this ward too. We surely did enjoy that. We also met the Petersons, who we knew in Denver.

Jack has responsibility in the ward, so the three Gee brothers were asked to pass the sacrament. There were no Elders or Aaronic Priesthood in the ward so the Melchizedek priesthood did all of the sacrament. The teacher of the High Priest class is the Secretary to the First Presidency. He gave a very interesting lesson, and his wife taught one of the three Gospel Doctrine classes and did a very excellent job. There was no hesitating in the testimony bearing, one got up just as soon as the other one sat down. It was certainly a wonderful inspirational meeting. Then there was a lull in the last five minutes and so the Presiding Authority got up and closed the meeting. This ward has a ward garden that is really something to behold, it is enclosed in an 8-foot chain link fence with the gate locked and there are at least five acres in the enclosure, and then wooden frames block each of the gardens and different members of the ward are responsible for certain parts of that garden. They raise corn and beans and peas and tomatoes and so that ward is just well supplied with good, fresh vegetables and they give a lot of it away too. After the meeting we went to the Clifford's for a delicious dinner, we had curried chicken, with new carrots and tossed salad and ice-cream and Jack and Coral are the coordinators for the volunteer church workers, that's except the proselyting missionaries. So we were very interested in his work. He told us about the volunteer' services that he has in charge. He looked at us and he said, "You folks ought to go on a mission." Of course we all perked up our ears and he said, "Well, where would you like to go?" Lynn said Samoa, and Jack didn't think that would be such a good place because his insurance in the United States wouldn't be in effect there. So we said, "all right, Hawaii", and we all agreed that we would like to go to Hawaii, and we had a good time, reminiscing about old times and the family and everything. Well, they are in a lovely condominium and they had fixed it up to suit themselves. One wall in the dining room was mirrors and there were pillars, big square pillars, and they had mirrors on all fours sides, oh' it was just beautiful. The effect was really striking. They got all the mirrors when the Newhouse Hotel was demolished and they got them for \$150 plus one or two other mirrors that we didn't see. The ceiling of the dining room area was of carved wooden blocks or squares that they brought from Taiwan when they were there in the service in the Army. They have treasures from all over the world where they have been stationed. And it is one of the most luxurious homes that we have been in, and oh, they were so gracious and sweet to us. So we left and went back to Merrill's and we talked about the possibilities of going to Hawaii and we all seemed to be happy about that. Then we were up early and found that Merrill had put their electric piano in our car. Well we didn't feel that we should have that but we brought it home, and then before we went to Hawaii we took it back to them because Dorothy really wanted to keep that.

We went home and of course picked raspberries again and we got five flats for Alice. LaRue and Kimberly came in the afternoon and we picked raspberries. Then it was at this time that Rachel and Juliana, they took them down to Salt Lake to go on their trip to Europe. We were back in Paris and we had a good dinner for them, roast and potatoes and carrots and tossed salad, new peas, and raspberry pie. They all seemed to enjoy it. Well, we had the family come again and we just had such a good time. Then it was time for Norman's and Louise's wedding. Norman and Louise were married the August 17, 1984. That was Karen's birthday, too, and we were all in the temple and there was Charles and Howard and Karen and Larry, Laurence and Alice and many friends as well as Louise's family. LaRue and I were the last ones there. We, it was a lovely wedding and they got one of the largest sealing rooms and still it was not large enough because we had some of them have to stand. It was lovely, and then we had a wedding

breakfast that was very tasty and enjoyable.

It wasn't very many days after our visit with Jack and Coral Clifford that we received our call from President Gordon B. Hinckley to go to the Hawaiian Island and we were told, when we got the note from Coral, saying that we would be assigned as host and hostess of the New Miniature Missionary Center at the Cultural Center in Laie, and she sent a sheet of things that we would need to take and told us we would be reporting to Sy Bridges at the cultural affairs. We were just so excited and we tried to call him but no one was in his office. That was the Sept 1, 1984, so you see it wasn't very long. We went to the tabernacle every Sunday for services and on the Sept. 2nd, there was one of the largest crowds we had had all summer, and it was an excellent service. Elder Hugh Pinnock was one who bore his testimony, and I bore my testimony and well those meetings were just so inspiring. It just seemed like there were no breaks between testimonies and we had such a lovely time. Then we went to our Ward Meeting afterward, and there were two little baby boys blessed and Ivin bore his testimony. On Sept. 3, 1984, we called Sy Bridges. He didn't know very much about our call but he said he would find out and we could call back. He talked to Ralph Rogers, who was the supervisor over the whole Polynesian Center. So we worked every day getting things finished up and ready so that we could come back to Lander and get ready to go on our mission.

It just seemed almost impossible that we were going to go on another mission. But it really did thrill us and make us excited to think that all six of us were going and we heard from Lynn and Merrill and they were going to be at the BYU Hawaii and then we would be at the Polynesian Cultural Center in the little mission chapel. The call was for eighteen months and so it was really thrilling. As we talked about how we would do things, we finally decided that we would take our car, because we would need a way to get around when we got there. So we got permission from Sy Bridges to bring our car to Hawaii with us and, you know, it just seemed like we settled down and everything was peaceful after we decided to take the car. We got things ready and we were to report for our mission November 1, 1984, so it just gave us a month and a half to get everything in shape. President DeMar Taylor, our Stake President, set us apart for our mission on Thursday October 22, 1984. It was really a special occasion. His eyes filled with tears as he set us apart, Laurence came and was there with us and after the setting apart we went to Laurence's where they were holding an open house for Dennis Tippetts and Frank Dussel who were running for the State Senate. It was a pleasant affair but not to many people came. Dennis Tippetts told of some of his qualifications for the job and so did Mr. Dussel. We left, as soon as it was convenient after their talks, and spent the last night in our home for eighteen months. It raised some strange emotions for us to have to leave our home again. Friday, October 26th, we rose fairly early and got the rest of our packing done and left. We got to Logan and it had been raining, and a little bit of snow, and that night it snowed really hard in Logan and Howard cleaned off the driveway. Martell came home from Florida about midnight.

Then Saturday, October 27, 1984, we did a few things there at Martell's. I made a dust ruffle for Martell and LaRue's bed, then we made the bed and put on the spread that I had made for them. I was glad to see it because it looked so pretty. Then we went to Rosemary's and stayed the night and it was planned that some of the grandchildren were going to come to Rosemary's to see us before we left. So Dad bought a big pork roast and we got some of the dinner ready before we went to church. Then we hurried right home after church to work on the dinner. Mary Ellen and Steve, Michael, Clark and Melanie and

Richard and David came before Steve and Rosemary got home from church. The dinner was ready in time. Then Patrick, Carma, and David Scott got there just as we were ready to eat. It surely was nice to have all of those dear grandchildren come to tell us goodbye. We had a delicious dinner. We had decided that we would take the car,

Of course that meant that we would have to go to the docks in San Francisco, and that part worried us, and Patrick said, "Oh, you should have my father drive you, he knows San Francisco very well", so he called his father. This had happened a little before this Sunday and his father was quite surprised [chuckles] but he said he would drive us from Reno to San Francisco. We told him we would pay his airplane fare back from San Francisco to Reno. So he said he would take us, so we had to do some changing of tickets. Our tickets were from Salt Lake to Hawaii to Honolulu. We got them reissued from San Francisco to Honolulu. We would get a refund and they would give the tickets to Lynn and Lynn, who would bring them to us. So we made those arrangements and Dad also left his book of Patriarchal Blessings with Merrill, who would turn in his Patriarchal Book and Ivin's book, to the historians office when Lynn took his in as well, because Lynn was a patriarch too, So he took the two books to the historians office for us and we didn't have to do that.

Then on Monday, Oct. 29, 1984, we got up and started on our way and we drove all across Utah and this part, I had never been on before. We saw the Salt Flats and saw what a wide, wide stretch of salt that is. No wonder they had their speedway there. We drove on to Sparks [Nevada] and we arrived about 3:00 pm and we drove, the roads were good, and the day was beautiful and we arrived about 3:30 and drove to the Sorenson home, only made one wrong turn so we only went out of our way one block. Mr. Sorenson was home and we visited awhile then we went to the Apple Inn, we had a good meal there. The Sorenson's picked us up for dinner, and we had a nice evening with them. They were very nice people. We left Sparks at 10:15 am, Oct.30th. There had been an accident on the freeway involving a semi and the roads were closed, so Mr. Sorenson drove us over the Lake Tahoe route and we saw the town and the beautiful lake. The scenery was much more beautiful than if we had been on the freeway. We drove over Donner's Summit and the day was lovely and it was good. We stopped for lunch in Auburn, then drove on to San Francisco. Mr. Sorenson knew just how to get us to the Matson Lines and Gate 16. We had the car checked in quite easily, and the men had done the work, and we just sat in the car. When they were finished, there was a taxi right across the street so Ivin motioned to him to help us. He came over and loaded our baggage and tied it securely, then took us over to the Holiday Inn by the Oakland Airport. We went there because there was a shuttle bus to the airport, so Mr. Sorenson could take that and fly back to Nevada. We were close to the Oakland Temple, where we spent Wednesday October 31st. A Sister Slagg that answered the telephone at the temple when I called, came to the Holiday Inn and picked us up Wed. morning and took us to the temple. We went through three sessions, then had lunch there. We had the privilege of being the witness couple on the first session. The Oakland Temple is very beautiful and we did enjoy our day. We went to the Visitor's Center and took the tour around the temple. We could see the Bay Bridge and the Golden Gate Bridge and the imposing skyline of San Francisco. A young man at the Visitor's Center offered to take us back to our motel. He worked for a Holiday Inn so he knew just where to go. When we got back to our room we called Sister Slagg and told her we were home and thanked her for offering to come and get us. It was a wonderful day. The morning of November 1, 1984, we went to the Oakland Airport early, on a shuttle bus, and waited for

the bus that would take us to the San Francisco Airport. We waited nearly an hour then rode to the other airport. We crossed the Bay Bridge. It is really long and I just add right here that we surely did appreciate Mr. Sorenson's help. We could never have done that by ourselves. We didn't know the way, and he just took us right to the Matson Lines, and he was so kind and sweet, and when we got that motel. The plane that he should leave for Reno on was just about ready to go, so he just got on the plane and went back to Nevada and we surely did appreciate his help.

Well, in San Francisco we checked our luggage then had breakfast at the cafeteria. We sat and waited; Lynn had our tickets from San Francisco to Honolulu so when the plane landed he and Eileen came into the airport with them. Ivin got a boarding pass and we soon got on the plane. Mr. Fossen was on the plane with us and came to our seat and welcomed us to Hawaii. We were met at the airport by a group from the BYU Hawaii with leis and a kiss. Mr. Fossen said he knew a Martell Gee so we felt we had friends already. They were really kind to us. Brother Miller drove us to Laie and Brother Anderson drove the pickup with the luggage. We were in the married student housing called Temple View Apartments. Our apartment was R115, Lynn and Eileen were in A110, [reading from her journal] they have a house to move into next week. Brother and Sister Goo are leaving to serve in the Taiwan Temple for 18 months and Lynn and Eileen were lucky and got their house to sit-house while the Goo's were gone, so we called it the GooGee House. [Chuckling] The next day we went to the missionary complex and it was a delightful little old-fashioned chapel like they had in the early days in Hawaii. A parsonage or mission house was next door. In the mission house lived a sweet Hawaiian lady, Lily Colom, we called her Grandma Lily, she makes Hawaiian quilts, she has a group of girls that she is teaching the art of quilting, and it is most interesting. We will just be at the chapel and greet the people; those visitors that come to the Cultural Center and come to the little chapel to see all about it, and it was just a wonderful, wonderful, mission. We were measured by the seamstresses there that make the costumes for the young people. [chuckling] I remember one of the ladies that measured me, measured my waist and she thought I had too thin a waist. Of course all the Hawaiian's are a little heavier than I am. It was amusing to me, but they made us an outfit like the early missionaries wore in about 1820. They made me a black skirt and a white blouse and well, the shirt they made Ivin didn't fit at all. So we went down to Kalaheo and bought some white material and I made Ivin's some shirts that were more in keeping with the way. But they ordered him two pairs of black trousers so that was his costume. Then I made me another blouse, I'm fussy, I thought that I could make them just as well as those ladies. They were so busy. So I made me another skirt and a blouse, so we each had a change of apparel so we could wash them. We started right in the very next day, and we worked from Monday to Saturday. Sometimes we worked on Saturday but not always. The Cultural Center was closed on Sunday, but we worked five days a week. We had some of the girls, a girl from BYU Hawaii that was working to help herself through college came and they worked with us. I didn't think to tell you but Merrill and Dorothy were ill, both of them, so they weren't able to come with us. They said they would come later, so just Lynn and Eileen, Ivin and I were there by November 1st. But I want to tell you that it was the most wonderful eighteen months that you can imagine. It was just like being in heaven. There is a balmy feeling in Hawaii that can't be surpassed anywhere else, I don't believe. Of course I haven't been all around the world but I certainly loved the feeling of the sea breeze and the wonderful weather that we had while we were there. Ralph Rogers and his wife were so kind and generous to us. They made our stay very very special.

Brother and Sister Elliot Cameron (he was the President of BYU Hawaii) were generous and kind, too, and they never had a special entertainment of any kind that they didn't invite us. So we got to meet in many occasions that were just very special. Soon after, just a day or so after, we got there, Brother and Sister Rogers took us to the night show. Oh, I just loved that show, it was so special, and we would take in the night show whenever we got a change and when they would have their Polynesian Board Cultural Meetings with Brother Ashton and Elder Hunter we were invited to that too. They were held in the Salon Folly. It was a big gathering place with a round thatched roof, just very lovely designs on the walls and then it was open air and we would meet with them and they would have a very special sacrament meeting on Sunday and we were invited to that. It was surely special. Then they would call on different ones to come and bear their testimonies after, and during the meetings, and it was always interesting and inspirational.

We would go down to a neighboring village, Keleohai to shop a good part of the time. Both Lynn and Eileen, and Merrill and Dorothy had Saturday off. I might say Merrill and Dorothy came just before Christmas and we had met Brother and Sister Loveland, they were relatives, or he was a relative of Ivin and Lynn, they were very kind to us. They invited us for Christmas Eve and they had an interesting Christmas Eve. [Reading from Journal] It was Dr. Jerry Loveland and his wife invited the six Gee's for Christmas Eve to his home. He taught at BYU Hawaii for more than 20 years and Ivin and Lynn met him upon their arrival here. He said, "Are you related to Lysander Gee?" And They said, " that Lysander was their great grandfather", and he said, "he was my great grandfather too", so that made the Gee's and Loveland's second cousins. His mother was Carolyn Gee McGavin, Erastus Rowe Gee's sister and we enjoyed the evening with them. They served us minestrone soup and homemade bread. The bread had been rolled and spread with a tasty onion mixture the two went together very well. The Loveland's have a tradition in their family to have guests in on Christmas Eve to eat this type of soup and bread, it was very good. Their home was lovely and they are gracious people. Later we had hot cider and fruitcake and brownies. It was a lovely evening, even though there had been a power outage for at least two hours before we went. So we waited for the soup to finish cooking. It rained hard but no one here seems to notice the rain. Then our Christmas was pleasant and we all six Gee's got together at the Goo-Gee House and they had more room than either Merrill or us. So we had a lovely time. Well, the days went by fast and each day was very different and yet it was lot of sameness to it. But we enjoyed every day and we had the privilege of some of our family coming over while we were in Hawaii.

Glendon and Shirley and Norman and Arlene Dye, Shirley's sister and her husband came April 28, 1985. They were the first ones to come to visit us, and we enjoyed them very much. They stayed and toured for about a week. We had a little mix-up at first and we waited for them at the bus, but Glendon and Shirley took the bus around the west side of the Island, and we got together just before the nights show started. We took them in and we surely did enjoy that. That is always such a delight to see. We took them to Weymouth Falls Park and watched the young divers dive off from the long falls. Oh, we had a real good time.

Shirley bought some shells and they bought a few things to remember their trip to Hawaii. We had a dinner one night, a family from I think from Korea by the name of Lee, some good friends of ours, put

on a dinner for us. Then that night Merrill and Dorothy came, Shirley and Glendon and Arlene and Norman and they served us some soup. Seaweed soup and chicken and rice and deviled eggs and a rice desert and some little cakes and a tossed salad, with some treated cabbage and leaves. They said they were mild, but we thought they were pretty strong. It was an excellent dinner though and we had a good time. Then we took them to church. The Laie First Ward and I prepared the turkey to cook while we were gone so we could eat when we got back. We had a nice dinner. Merrill was on the sick list but Dorothy, Lynn and Eileen came and Glendon and Shirley. Then Glendon, all of them went to visit Merrill after they had a nap. Then in the evening Norman, Arlene, Glendon, and Ivin took the bus to Waikiki and spent the night. It took them about three hours to get there; they had to wait so much for the bus. Shirley stayed with me, and then Glendon and Ivin went to the big Island of Hawaii, Glendon was anxious to see the volcanos. It was raining and cloudy most of the day and the clouds were so low that they just got brief glimpses of the floor of the volcano, that one spot. They visited a macadamia nut farm. Then they were at Hilo and saw two spectacular waterfalls in the picturesque setting. Glendon wanted to get some sugar cane and they stopped at a store and just got little tiny pieces [chuckles]. He said they were out of it, but sugar cane is interesting to eat. Of course we had to work each day, but Glendon and Shirley and Arlene and Norman left and went back home to the States.

We had a very interesting, lovely time. I don't know whether I told you that we went to the temple while they were there and Glendon and Shirley were the witness couple. We had a very good session at the temple.

We surely did enjoy their visit and was glad to have some of our family come. Then the last of August 1985, and the first part of September, Martell and LaRue and LaRue's father and Maynard Hammond (LaRue's cousin) came and they met Howard and his friend, Joel Winters, that had been to Japan. We went to the airport and picked up Joel and Howard then we all got together. Oh, we had a good time while they were there. We prepared a dinner for them and had Lynn and Eileen and Merrill and Dorothy come plus Martell and LaRue and Brother Barrus, Maynard and Howard and Joel and we had a good time. On Monday the boys (including Martell) went snorkeling and scuba diving and LaRue and her father went shopping. They were invited to a girl named Janiel's home for dinner. Janiel is a member of Martell's singles ward there in Logan. Tuesday they spent the day, dinner, and evening at the cultural center and we of course enjoyed the evening show, again, with them. It was just as spectacular as ever. Wednesday, we went with them to Kauai. We had arranged to have the rest of the week off from the chapel. We stayed at Prince Veil, a lovely place on the north end of the Island, there were many condominiums and we were in the Palms. It was really elegant, and we had a wonderful view of the ocean and Bali Hi the picturesque view they showed in "South Pacific". I think they must have taken most of those shots right on the slope where our apartment was. We saw the sunset so beautifully into the ocean, we went into the apartment and somebody turned on the TV and they were just beginning the show of "South Pacific" so we watched that and it was really most remarkable. Of course it is such a good movie. We went to the Wiley Wally Luau River in the riverboat to the fern grotto and heard some Hawaiian singers sing the Hawaiian wedding song and we walked back down the path to the boat. It was really lovely. On the way back down the river we were entertained by some of the Hula Dancers and Singers. Martell had rented a station wagon so all eight of us could ride together. That was really nice. We went up the Emaki canyon, (can't remember how to pronounce those words anymore,) and went

down the long steep narrow canyons that are covered in many pastel hues, so beautiful, and called the Grand Canyon of the Pacific. We went to the beach and the boys and Martell tried their luck at surfing. It was fun to sit in the shade of the sandy beach and watch. LaRue looked like a little girl as she bobbed with the waves that rolled in, she went swimming. In the apartment, we had a kitchen where we fixed good meals and even a washer and dryer, so we could wash the sand out of the towels and clothes. It was surely convenient, so after the surfing experience we cleaned up and had a chicken dinner. Then we came back to Oahu, we flew back early enough to check Howard and Joel in at the airport and bid them goodbye and come to Laie for a dinner at Dale Hammonds, LaRue's very special cousin. We took them [LaRue and Martell] to the airport right after sacrament meeting on Sunday so they could fly out at noon, so that was a good time. We really did enjoy that.

Saturday February 8, 1986, Ivin and Lynn, and Eileen and I, went down to the airport to meet Alice and her daughter Ginny. Alice is Vernon's wife, Vernon is Ivin's brother that passed away in 1972, or in 1974. When we went to the airport and picked them up, Merrill and Dorothy drove in their car, and Lynn and Eileen and Ivin and I in our car and we picked them up. They were going to visit us a week. They live in Redding California. We got them settled in the Mana Loa Hotel, which is just real close to the Polynesian Cultural center, so it was a good place for them to be. We took them out to lunch, tried to show them as much of the Island as we could. Of course we had to work too, but we had a pleasant time while they were there. We got passes for them to go into the center, and they could visit all of the different villages, then we had a buffet dinner and saw the night show; which is always just wonderful. Then we had them at our place, to dinner, the next night. Then we took them to the temple, so they could see the temple grounds, and we took them to the Visitor's Center and they saw the film "Man's Search for Happiness". There was not much comment on that, so I don't know how they felt about it. They didn't seem to say anything about it. Right at this time, Marlys Brown, my sister Mabel's daughter, and her husband came and they wanted to go to the center. So we got them passes, we tried to get them the \$3.00 tickets to the night show but they were sold out so we didn't get that. I think they went to the day show instead, they just didn't have very long to stay but we did take them over to the Maori Village and they saw Brother and Sister Christy, that Mabel and Bill knew in New Zealand. Marlys had a good visit with them. They went around the center and seemed to enjoy it. We took Alice and Ginny to the beach to the different places on the island that was interesting to them. Then they went with Merrill and Dorothy and Lynn and Eileen to Turtle Bay to lunch one day and then they were going on a dinner cruise with Lynn and Eileen that evening. Then we took them on Saturday Feb, 15th, to their plane. They were going to go back to California. On the way we stopped at Sunset Beach and let them see how lovely it was there. We took Ginny with us and Merrill and Dorothy took Alice with them and we stopped and saw different things on the way and how beautiful it was. We saw Waikiki beach so they could enjoy that, we had breakfast there. We went to the Royal Hawaiian shopping center and looked around through there and they seemed to enjoy the trip and the day. They had their days full all the time they were there. It was really nice to have them come, so we could renew acquaintances too.

Then the next visit we had from family was just before we came home on Saturday, April 5th, we met Glendon and James at the plane. We were late for the arrival of the plane, but we found Glendon and James at the baggage claim area. We got back in time to listen to the Priesthood session from General Conference. Oh, it was just wonderful to listen to the Priesthood meeting at home, with our youngest son

and his youngest son. We all enjoyed that very much. While they were there we got to listen to the other sessions of conference, which was really good. We listened to the tabernacle choir broadcast followed by the conference session. It was most inspiring. Then we went over to Lynn and Eileen's and we visited with them. Then on Monday we washed and took the car to the dock to be shipped. See, we were ready to come home practically. Steven [Glendon's middle son] had received his call to the Kentucky Mission and he was to report May 1st, so we wanted to be home for his farewell. So we asked Brother Rogers if we could leave a week early. He said yes, he would be glad for us to go that early, because our replacement would be there. It was Brother and Sister Braithwaite from Manti. So we had made all the arrangements and received our release and had to take our car back so we needed to take it to the dock in Honolulu to get it on the flatbed to go back to the United States. We arranged to have it taken to Seattle, so we could fly to Seattle and we would be right there for Steven to get his endowments. We couldn't rent a car, so they took the car to be shipped, and then we couldn't get a car, or rent a car in Laie, we were just too late. We got one at the airport after much delay. Then Glendon took Ivin to the bus and he got to the center after 3:00 pm and I was already there. It wasn't a very good day. April is kind of stormy in Hawaii, Glendon and James shopped for a skateboard, and he got him a real nice one. Then on Tuesday, Ivin and Glendon and I went to the temple in the morning, and James spent the time making his skateboard fancy. We went to the Center in the afternoon, and Glendon took our video camera and they took a lot of pictures. It was very interesting and good. It was cool and cloudy with some showers, but not a very large crowd. We had supper at McDonalds and then we had some \$3.00 tickets to the night show, and Ivin bought three Hawaiian delights and James ate most of mine and his, so he really enjoyed it. I couldn't eat all of mine anyway. On April 9th, James, Glendon and Dad went to the Sea Life Park. It would not open for a half hour, so Glendon decided to go snorkeling, and when they got back to the sea life park, the show they wanted to see was almost over. They watched the fish in the big aquarium, then watched them feed the seals and sea lions, then the open air show, then they saw a whale, then it was past time to go to work, so they went too. Dad went to work and Glendon and James went to Sunset Beach and then they came back to the PCC. Then we four Gee's, went to Turtle Bay for supper. James and Dad got the buffet and even James got enough to eat that night. It was a good meal at Turtle Bay. Then they went down to the beach to do some surfing. They went to Waikiki beach. See, Glendon rented a car, as I said, so they could get around, even though we had ours being shipped back to the States. They came back to the center, and we went to the night show. We were invited to dinner with the other four Gee's to honor the graduates of the Student Service Department. Two departing faculty members, Brother Goo; who had been called as Mission President to the Hong Kong Mission, and Brother Kern ;of the music department, were both leaving so we were invited as guests, too, and we were to stand and tell about each other. I was to tell about Ivin. I was first, and then Ivin, we didn't take very much time. By the time Lynn and Eileen and Merrill and Dorothy got talking they did a little better and then it wasn't much time for the graduates to speak [amused]. We were being given a beautiful centerpiece, an arrangement of Red Ginger and Bird of Paradise. In a beautiful monkey pod bowl, that was so lovely. The bowl cost \$35, and we were surely surprised and grateful. We had gotten tickets for Glendon and James to go to this too and it was a delicious meal and we surely did enjoy it. On April 11th, James spent the day in the Cultural Center taking pictures and seeing all the villages. He copied the tapes from the camera to a VHS tape so he could show it to the folks in Richland.

Then on Saturday the 12th, there was a lot of sunshine at the beach, which was packed with people.

James rented a surfboard, while Glendon went to park the car and they both had a turn at surfing, but were so far out we couldn't get a good picture of them, and they both got bad sunburns and we had to put medicine on them when they got back, because they stayed over 2 hours and that is too long in the sun. Then we did a bit of shopping and went to the Arizona Memorial at Pearl Harbor. We just made the last tour of the day and we bought some pineapples from the Dole Pineapple plantation. Oh, Glendon sure enjoyed that, we didn't realize he liked pineapple so much. We got home in time to go to the Cultural Center where we were treated with a genuine luau, pork, chicken, taro, with coconut dip, wrapped in taro leaf, with a small cup of marinated carrots. It was served in a coconut leaf basket. The table was coconut leaves spread on the floor; you sat on the floor and ate with your fingers. The hors d'oeuvres were banana, coconut and pineapple chunks in a scooped out pineapple and cake for desert. We were presented with a certificate of training, and a training award from the chapel, and we were given the Fijian leis made of straw, they are surely pretty, we still have them. We thanked them. President Rogers spoke and he had a short program and special numbers by each of the villages. Some of which required James and Ivin to help with it. It was a good evening and we were glad Glendon and James could enjoy that with us, it was very special. Then they had another farewell for us, and Brother Bowles called me and asked me, he said we want to give you a gift, and I said, "oh, we've had so many we don't need anything else" and he said, "Well, they wanted to give us something, which would I rather have a basket or a bowl?" Well, they had already given us this beautiful monkey pod bowl and I thought of a basket to put rolls in, so I said, "a basket would be fine, but they didn't have to do anything". So we had another luau that was so beautiful and good and after the meal they presented us with a basket, and it is nearly three feet tall.[amused] It is a Fijian laundry basket, we were just dumbfounded, to give us a gift like that, we surely appreciated [it]. We thanked them and thanked them for it. It is so lovely. We have it here in our hall and I keep my Hawaiian quilt in it. Sunday, April 10th, Ivin and Glendon got off early and went off to Laie point, right at that time Haley's comet was to be seen, so they wanted to see that but the clouds were too thick, but they came back and recorded the pictures they wanted to take and got ready. We had breakfast and went to sacrament meeting in the 9th ward and then we came home and bid Glendon and James goodbye, Glendon wanted to get the car back before 11:30 am so that he would not have to pay for an extra day, and they called about 9:30 pm that night to say they had arrived home safely. They took one of our big suitcases so that we wouldn't have so much luggage to take. We did enjoy their visit. Each day was just so full and we had so much packing to do.

But before we leave Laie I want to tell you about the young people that worked with us at the chapel. I don't believe our mission would be complete without giving them credit for the help they were. We had Kim. They were all students at BYU Hawaii who were working to help pay their way, and this Kim, I don't remember her last name, she was kind of a flighty little gal. We enjoyed her too, but she would go running off to some of the other villages and not do her work at the chapel a lot of the time. We just couldn't depend on her. Then there was a boy, and I can't remember his name now to save me, but he was helpful. Then there was Sarah. Sarah Ata-Ata came, she had married Tofui Ata-Ata a Samoan fellow that was going to school, he was kind of a big burly fellow and on the football team, but very nice and they lived in our student housing complex, upstairs. So when Sarah's baby was born, I went and helped her as much as I could. She was from Seattle and she was such a lovely girl and beautiful. I knew she couldn't afford a lot of things that she needed, I tried to help her as much as I could, and she had a little baby girl, Marie. She came back to the chapel after her baby was born. At first she brought the

baby at different times with her, but later she got someone else to care for her. I used to take care of Marie in the mornings while Sarah worked. We surely did like Sarah. She played the organ quite well. Then there was Rosie, Rosie Wang. She was from Shanghai, China and she was just a very lovely talented person. She had come to BYU-Hawaii on the recommendation of a friend of hers and she wanted to get her degree in music. And she came, even though her husband and her eighteen-month-old son were not allowed to leave China. She worked hard and studied hard. She worked as a janitor at first and then when we needed someone else to help at the chapel, they sent Rosie over to see if she would like it. And she surely was a light and a shining star for us. She could play any kind of music. She could sight read better than anybody I had been acquainted with. And when we first came to the chapel we only had the Blue LDS Hymnbook, that was all the music we had. And we would just play hymns from that hymnbook. Well, we weren't very happy with that so we asked Shirley if she could find us a protestant hymnbook and she did and sent it right away. So when Rosie came we had more music to use. She could play any of the songs that were in that book, any the guests asked to have her play. She could sing. She was certainly a benefit to us. We appreciated her, we appreciated all of them, but she was a real helpful person to us. I just had to add this about the people that helped us along with talking about the wonderful folks that came to Honolulu to bid us goodbye, so I will go on with my narrative now.

We flew to Seattle where Glendon, Shirley, Laurene and David Thomas, and Steven were there to meet us. David Thomas knew his way around Seattle very well so he went with Ivin to get the car from The Matson Line. We went to the Temple with Steven and went through a session so he could get his endowments. This was just very special to us. This was the first time that Ivin and I had been to the Seattle Temple. Friday morning I called Sarah Ata-Ata's parents and we had a nice visit with them. They were anxious to hear about Sarah, and little Marie, I tried to tell them of our love for them and what a lovely girl Sarah is. I told them I felt Tofui, Sarah's husband leaves her alone too much. He still likes to go out with the boys, but Sarah never complains, but it is just different in my marriage. They would have liked for us to come see them, but we didn't have time.

After the temple session we ate at the temple then left for Richland. It was a long journey and we were surely tired when we got to Richland. Carma and David Scott were there and also Shirley's parents, Brother and Sister Hillman were in their camper. Sunday May 27th, was a beautiful day, it was a little cool but the sacrament meeting was extra inspirational, because Brother Hillman and Ivin spoke very well and a friend of Steven's. Then Steven gave his talk; he was so sweet and humble and expressed himself very well. The one thing that touched me was he said he was glad that he was worthy to go on a mission. Monday, April 28th, Ivin and David Gee left and drove to Salt Lake in our car. I stayed until Tuesday, and Steven and I flew down to Salt Lake. Glendon, Shirley, Carma and David Scott took us to the Pasco Airport. We had little visiting time until it was time to go. I slept most of the way, Steven was quiet, and he read a little and then slept. As we passed over Great Salt Lake we could see how much the lake had risen and flooded over into the Salt Flats. Ivin met us and we went to Orem to Arlene's. Steven left his luggage there, and then we went to Eleanore Larsen's to see her and to see the Applegates. Eleanore isn't very well and told us all her family trials and problems. We feel very sorry for her. The Applegates had their problems too, this is a hard world to live in, when there are young members in the family. All is not well in Zion, and President Benson's admonition to clean the inner vessel is most timely. Oh, if only the young people would listen to their parents and follow the commandments they

could be spared a lot of heartache. We stayed at Arlene's Wednesday night and at Rosemary's [Tuesday], Rosemary had things fixed so nice for us and made a bed out of the downstairs sofa for Steven. We enjoyed being there. We went to Orem on Wednesday and stayed with Arlene, Thursday morning we took Steven to the MTC, that was a good experience. David came and told Steven goodbye. Laurene was going to but she had a class and things were just too hectic for her. We visited with her Wednesday and so did Steven. After we left him at the MTC we went to Salt Lake to Kuppenheimer's store and bought Ivin a new dark red jacket and some gray dress pants. We bought him some blue pants at Mr. Max, but the gray ones are the nicer ones of the two. We went back to Rosemary's and helped her finish getting ready for her recital. Then we went to the music room in the new Jr. High building. It was a good recital and she had many parents and grandparents and friends come and the room was full. They had made refreshments for 150 and they really cleaned up the goodies. I am glad it was warm enough so they could eat outdoors, it saved them a lot of cleaning up. The next day we went to Logan to Martell and LaRue's. LaRue was giving a recital for some of her older students. It was good too. Friday we took the car to the car shine place and the fellow worked on it all day to take off the grease and the grime and the salt from the islands. We got it on Saturday, and then took it to Charles and he worked on the engine and fixed the timer. Sunday we went to Charles and Eva's ward to witness the blessing of their little girl. They named her Heather Gee, she was born April 1, 1986. She is a sweet little one and we were glad to be at her blessing. Afterward we went to Martell's where all the family gathered for dinner, there were about 35 people there. LaRue and Eva had prepared some delicious food. Rosemary came up with some of her friends from Farmington; Steven took care of the children and took them to church in Farmington. We were glad to have Rosemary with us, and would like to have had all of them there.

There is one incident that I forgot to tell you. As I went through our mission in Hawaii. When we left we went to see Marion and he was very ill, and we didn't think that he would live but a short time. So when we got to Hawaii, Ivin went to Brother Hammond and asked if it would be possible to go back when his brother passed away and Brother Hammond said he was sure that they could arrange that if Marion died. The months wore on and he seemed to get better and then in August Marion told us that he and Sharon Parks were going to be married. We had gone to the temple with them when Sharon got her endowments, I believe I said they were married, but they were not married at that time. They were married Aug. 22, 1985. So Ivin came home, flew home to Idaho Falls to their wedding. He was there so he could help Marion get dressed and help him because he was just helpless. Sharon was a patient of the rest home, too. She has MS and is in a wheelchair but she has surely been a wonderful help to Marion. She had been his arms and his feet and has read to him and been company for him, these years, and so it was just a blessing that they could be married.

Now I will go on with our narrative, from coming home from our mission. Ivin took the car to have it aligned and he ordered some nuts and bolts from Smithfield Implement Company and on Tuesday we went over to Paris and checked on the house. It seemed in good shape. The flies needed to be vacuumed up but we would do that later, when we go over. So we went on to Blackfoot. Mabel was using a crutch to get around. She was having a bad time with her hip. She had an appointment with Dr. Dunn in Salt Lake on May 20th, to see what could be done for her. She had been making a quilt, so Edna Clement and I helped her bind it while I was there. Then we went to Idaho Falls on Wednesday afternoon and visited with Marion and Sharon and waited for Glendon to contact us. We called the West Bank Hotel and

found that he was staying there. We decided to go and sit in the lobby [of the nursing home] and meet him. As we were leaving the nursing home. Glendon came, so we went back inside and visited with Sharon and Marion a little more. Then we went with Glendon to get something to eat. I just had a baked potato. We went to the motel and stayed with Glendon in his room. There were two big beds so we were very comfortable in the one bed and he slept in the other one. During the night I had a problem with that baked potato. Glendon left quite early and we were going to go to Rexburg to see Wendell, but we tried to call him, but couldn't get him, and it was stormy so we decided to go up to Lander. The storm lasted until we were going up Togwotee Pass. We went the Snake River Road instead of up Teton and the fresh green of the aspen and the grass was just wonderful. There was some slush on Togwotee but other than that the roads were clear, the nearer we came to Lander, the better the roads were. So we had a good trip and were very glad to get home. We did some shopping and got to our house about 6:30 pm and called Laurence and they invited us to come to supper with them. So that was really nice. Everything looked so good. Juliana had been up and vacuumed the house [here in Lander] and dusted, so it looked really good to us. We had a good meal and visit with Laurence and his family, and then we came home. We rested and put most of our things away that next week. Then on Saturday the 17th, our shipment of household goods came from Hawaii. Then we had those things to organize and put away. We also cooked food and prepared for our homecoming on Sunday, May 25th. Parts of Laurence's and Martell's families and all of Rosemary's family came so that was very special. It seemed so good to have the families come to Lander to see us. That hasn't happened for a few years, because we have been so busy running around. I think Rosemary said it had been six years since she had been here and we had been here, anyway it was a long time. The meeting was good, I thought, I spoke and then we had an intermediate hymn by all the Gees, "The Lord is My Shepherd". Merrill had sent us two lovely orchid lei's from Hawaii that were just beautiful. We surely did appreciate that. We were glad to have real leis to wear. We had our dinner on the patio. It was a nice warm day and that gave us more room to have it on the patio. We missed Alice. She had flown to Florida to be with her family for her parents 50th wedding anniversary. We were glad she could be with them because we know how much we appreciate having our families with us. We had all of them, except Norman, who was on his mission when we had our 50th wedding anniversary. This special Sunday, May 25, 1986, was our 54th anniversary so that was special, too. We missed Glendon and his family, but he called and we knew that they were thinking of us. Last week was rather hard; I had a lot of chest pain and felt so tired and miserable. I talked to Laurence and he was very sympathetic and said he would talk to Doctor Webb and he brought me some new medication for my heart and I have been taking that. I think it is getting better and I hope to feel better soon.

Sunday, June 1, 1986, we had some very spiritual meetings that we surely did enjoy. It was so good to be home. The Strattons of Jeffery City were there to Sacramento meeting. She said she had fallen and hurt her back, it was hard to sit, so I told her she should have a donut cushion. So I drove home and got it before they left to go back to Jeffery City. They only stayed for sacrament meeting, but we have known the Strattons for quite a lot of years. One of the days shortly after we got home, a group of our friends from the wards were invited to Brother and Sister Gordon Nebeker's. There were about twelve or fourteen couples invited and we surely did enjoy that. They had a lovely dinner for us. We told them a little bit about our mission and that was very special. We also reported to the High Council and then the special meeting on May 25th, at church. It was all very, very nice. We appreciated everyone kindness.

June the 22nd we went to Paris and we got the water in the house and the lights turned on. David Mathews came over and apologized for not having the lawn mowed, but we told him we would mow the lawn that it was alright. The raspberries and everything seemed to be overgrown with weeds and Ivin sprayed the weeds with Roundup. Martell, LaRue and Kristen and Kimberly came. Then Rosemary, Heather, JJ and Lindsey came and really helped us clear things up. LaRue worked too hard and was really tired when they left and I surely felt sorry that they had worked so hard. They left about 3:00 pm. Rosemary and the children stayed till about 5:00 pm, then they went home too. In the evening we drove over to Bloomington to see Mildred and Eugene Hart as we drove out of town an ambulance was by the road and we could see there had been an accident. Jessie Scheidegger, a man I have known nearly all my life, had been hit and killed as he attempted to cross the road. It surely was tragic, but he was killed instantly. His wife had died several years before, so he was with her. On the 29th of June, they had David Kitchen's farewell, it was very good. Rachel sang "In the Hollow of Thy Hand" and Laurence and Alice and Bruce and Beverly Whiting sang, "They Saw Him Come" a quartet number that was very good. David gave a very good talk. He is a sweet humble boy who is anxious to serve the Lord. After the meeting we went with Mildred Helms to Alexander's to a reception. Velda Regan helped Kate Alexander and they served a lot of snack food and it was nice. Mildred talked and visited with most everyone and laughed and seemed to have a good time. It was the first time I ever saw here really enjoy herself and become a part of the group. She liked the Kitchen's very much. John had been very good to her and has done a lot of things for her. We enjoyed the time. Then we came home.

Then on June 30, 1986, Mabel had surgery, she had her hip redone, and Dr. Dunn was her doctor. I called Laurence in the evening and he said Mabel had done very well. It is the second time Mabel has had her hip done and it was a real trial to her. Mabel promised me that she would have Marlys call me and keep me posted on how she was feeling. On July 1, 1986, we left shortly after 8 am and had a pleasant trip to Logan. We stopped at ZCMI and bought Mabel a lovely nightgown and had it sent to University of Utah Medical Center to her room. Glendon and his family came for the July 4th celebration and they were with us in Paris. We surely enjoyed having them come to be there with us. Later in the month we went over and got raspberries and put up raspberries for the family and saw that everybody had raspberries for the winter. The winter, the summer and the winter passed rapidly; Ivin signed up for a computer class, and he got him a computer and learned how to use it. We had a really good year. The time really went fast. We went to graduations of grandchildren and weddings, and now we have 13 of our grandchildren married, 24 grandchildren and 24 great grandchildren so we are very proud of our family.

This is now June of 1991 when I am trying to finish this up. I want to go back now to tell you about our dear little Joseph Andrew (Norman's boy). In October after he was about six-months-old, they found that he had something wrong with his heart, and the doctor sent them to Salt Lake Primary Medical Center and they found that he had only one ventricle in his heart and they had to operate and fix his heart and the poor, little boy just hung between life and death for months, it seemed like so long, that poor, little boy was fighting for his life. He finally got over it and now in 1991, he is a wonderful little boy and he is so full of life and we are so happy. He is a miracle child. [Tearfully]

In July of 1988 we bought a new car, a LaSabre Buick in Logan. Then we had an accident before we had gone more than 300 miles. Ivin had his collarbone broken, and I was bruised and shaken. The family came to Idaho Falls, where the accident occurred and we came home with Alice and Laurence. On October 3rd of that year; the Relief Society had a birthday party for me, when I was 79. It was most generous and kind of them and they gave me a lovely silk flower arrangement for my living room table. Then we had a birthday party for Ivin's 80th birthday and we had that in Bountiful. We had Christmas in Lander. Kristin and Jared Miller were married January 3, 1989 and we went to their wedding in the Salt Lake Temple and to their reception in Martell's home and it was lovely. I have tried to make each one of the grandchildren a quilt when they were married, and made one for Kristin and Jared. We spent the last week of July in Paris, the Centennial, it was a hundred years that the tabernacle had been in existence and it was dedicated a hundred years [ago] in 1889 and it was very good. They had reunions for all of the classes that had gone to the Fielding High School so I went to my class reunion and it was very good. I couldn't stay very long because we had people at the Paris house. Wendell, Mabel, and I don't remember whether Max got there or not, but they were anxious to be on their way so I had to hurry home so I could tell them goodbye. On September 7, 1989 we went to Rexburg. Laurence and Alice drove, and on Sept. 8, 1989, we attended Steven and Pam's wedding. We came home the 9th. It was a lovely affair. Ivin was invited to attend the 50th year reunion of the class of 1938 of Madison High School. He was one of their teachers. So we left Lander and attended that reunion which was very nice. It was about September 15, 1989; Charles called and asked if we knew how to get in touch with Martell in Hawaii. He said Larry Cantwell had died. He didn't know the particulars, and I told him I would talk to Ivin and find a way to get to Martell. Ivin came in from his work and I told him what Charles had told me, so he called the church office building and got Martell's office and his secretary. She said she would call around and get back with him. Martell called us, he said he had gone to change cars and felt he should call his office. So we got to talk to him. I told him what Charles had said and gave him his children's telephone numbers. He was going to call. In a little while, I talked with Eva she said they had found a pulse on Larry and he wasn't dead, but badly injured and they were flying him to the University of Utah Medical Center. Karen was going down to Bountiful with David. Saturday morning Rosemary called. She had stayed all night with Karen at the hospital. Jennifer was with Eva. Larry was still very ill. Martell and LaRue would be home from Hawaii at midnight. They found that he [Larry] had his neck broken, the second vertebrae, which meant that he was paralyzed from his neck down.

It has been nearly two years and poor Larry has gone through so much, but he has had some wonderful blessings, and he was told that he would be well in the Lord's due time, now what that means we don't know, but Larry has progressed. He has been able to talk, at first he could only mouth the words, and Karen could read his lips but now he can talk a little bit, and this past winter, or early spring, he and Karen, from his bed and his wheelchair, directed the play "South Pacific" for the Sky View High School, and in March they put that play on for three nights and they had a full house every night. The people did so well. Larry has done a marvelous job, and it has been a real uphill job. He has had to have 24/7 nursing service since he came home. He was in the rehabilitation center for a while but he has had their home remodeled so it would be usable for him in his condition, and they got a van with a lift and they can take him places. He doesn't go a lot but he can be transported. He is a brave wonderful man to go through so much as he has gone through.

September 28, 1989 we went to Bountiful. We had to go to Blue Cross and Blue Shield and Social Security and get some work done there. We decided to go right to Salt Lake and then we called Rosemary and told her that we would be there later. Then we stayed with Martell and LaRue in Bountiful and we watched conference.

Sunday October 1st, Norman and Louise came [to Rosemary's] and we all watched conference and we had put on a roast so that we could fix a dinner afterwards. We baked potatoes and the meal was practically ready. We watched the afternoon conference, I slept mostly, then after conference everyone rallied round and cleaned up the house and about 5:00 pm people started coming and they all came to wish me well for my 80th birthday, I was surely overwhelmed. Rosemary had worked and prepared so many tasty things including punch that was just delicious, Rosemary and Steven kept the plates filled. Everybody was so generous and kind, we had so many people come and I was really surprised. I will try to give all the ones that came, but I just was amazed. With Ivin and I, there were 68 that came. Isn't that something? They gave me a beautiful bouquet of silk flowers and a lovely padded and covered book, with messages of love from each of the children and the grandchildren. I talked to Howard when he was writing his tribute to send it to Lander. Louise made a sheet of music for me, in such a lovely lifting tune. Sharon, bless her heart, drew me a picture. Lynn and Eileen, Merrill and Dorothy and Kay (Merrill and Dorothy's son) came and we talked for a time. We talked about Merrill and Ivin's childhood. We went downstairs to the piano and sang songs, it was just wonderful they stayed until nearly 10:00 pm. It was indeed a perfect day.

Then on Oct. 2nd, LaRue finished her piano students and the three of us (Ivin, LaRue and I) went to ZCMI and we bought me a new black suit. I like it. It is really nice. It will go well with my red, and my white, and my rose colored blouses. I didn't buy a blouse. Ivin is always so good to me. We went to Rosemary's and talked with her a little while, then she had to go to work to Eastern Airlines and then we went to Ogden and we talked with Eva and the girls and Ivin took the car to Charles to have him check it. Ivin had added some transmission fluid and wondered if he had done it right. "It was a little full", Charles said, "but he thought it would be all right" and we went to see Geneva Burton, Ivin's cousin. We visited with her and her husband about an hour then we went back to Farmington to Rosemary's. She had to work until 11:00 at night, so we visited with Steven and ate supper and rested some more. Then we went to bed and they insisted we sleep in their lovely waterbed. Tuesday October the 3rd Rosemary was up when we got up and she got the children off to school, and we talked a bit. Then we got our things in the car and came on to Lander, and we had a good ride. We stopped at Little America, and then took the cutoff. I drove to the rest stop on Sweetwater and the roads were good and we had a real good ride. We called Laurence and told him we were home. Then the 13th was my birthday, the real day of my birthday, and I had my visiting teachers come, Tamara and Tammy (Tamara Hale and Tammy Godfredson), and I enjoyed them. Then Kate and Velda and Dorothy and Della came and visited and they brought me a beautiful bouquet of roses and it was lovely. We had a real good visit and I enjoyed visiting with them very much. When the mail came I received several birthday cards; One from Ruth Byers, and one from Allene Hanking. Allene said she was sorry she couldn't come to my party. Well, I wasn't having a party. She had a party at her 80th birthday, but I wasn't, so I just passed it off, like she didn't know what she was talking about. That night, the night of my birthday, Laurence and Alice came

up and visited and asked me to have lunch with them on Saturday noon, and Laurence's office girl, Mrs. Crabtree, was in the hospital and Alice had been working at the office. I knew she had been very busy and I didn't expect her to ask me to lunch, but they insisted that we come have lunch with them at noon. Ivin and I went down to have lunch with them and the house was full of people to wish me a Happy Birthday. Well, I was just overwhelmed. If I had only taken Allene seriously, [chuckling] I would have known and I would have prepared myself a little better. But, I just didn't think she knew what she was talking about. [Laughs]. So many of the women of the ward came to wish me well, and it was just delightful and Myrtle McFarlane, Agnes Bedeker, Norma Hansen, and Ruth Foster, and Mary Hobson came, too, and I was so pleased and surprised. I don't know whether I acted right or not I was so overcome and it was just lovely of Alice. I appreciated it so much, and it was such a lovely affair, everything was so nice. I appreciate her thoughtfulness and kindness in doing that for me. Then early in November, I just hadn't been feeling very well, but we talked with Laurence and he suggested I go down and see John Lowe; an internist in Ogden, and a cousin of Ivin's. So Laurence called and got an appointment with John and we went to Ogden and stayed at a motel. We went to see John and he took me through a lot of tests, and then he said he thought we should get an appointment with a Doctor Holland, a heart specialist. So one of the days that we were there we went to Dr. Holland and he did some tests and then told me that I had three valves in my heart that were not functioning properly: the aortal valve, the mitral valve and the tricuspid valve. He said if I were younger he could replace it, but as it was, he wouldn't advise it. He said not to exercise or walk too much. Not anymore than necessary. We came home several days, well, it seemed like my heart gave me some more problems, more than it had done, but finally it settled down and I've tried to live with it. I have good days and bad days but I get along pretty good.

On June 1, 1990 Ivin took the truck and in it he took our old gas dryer and some bits of carpet and a few things that we had for Deseret Industries. So that is why he took that truck and he didn't want me to go because the trip would be too hard. He went over to Logan and took the things to Deseret Industries and then he went to Paris and put the water and lights back in the house and "summerized it" so to speak. Howard had gone with him, and Howard vacuumed up the flies, and they got the place looking pretty good. Martell helped Ivin. He went with him and helped him fix the front steps and when they got through, they hurried on back to Logan because Karen needed some help and I am sure she does need lots of things. Ivin came on back home, and Martell and Howard went on to Logan. The last of June, Ivin and I went back to Paris. We had arranged for a carpet layer to lay the carpet we had taken from the study, when we had our new carpet installed. We used it in the southwest room upstairs. It was the same fellow that had laid the linoleum in the Paris kitchen, a year or two before, and he did a good job. Glendon, Shirley and family came and we spent the 4th of July in Paris with them. We had a wonderful time. Shirley is so good to take care of everything. So I just mostly sat, and it was a hard thing to do, to sit and let others do the work and for me just to sit. That is about the only times that we went to Paris. The raspberries weren't good there last year, so we didn't try to go over and pick raspberries. Then last fall, the fall of 1990, Ivin went over and "winterized" the house. I didn't go with him.

We went down to Salt Lake and Bountiful and stayed with Martell and LaRue in March, about March 12th. On March 14, 1991, Rachel and Steven Gray were married. It is an interesting story. He bought the ring, a beautiful 1-carat diamond ring, and went to Elder Neal Maxwell and asked him if he would

perform the ceremony, and there was something else it seems like that he did before he even asked her to marry him. Of course Rachel said yes. So we were to the wedding on Mar. 14, 1991, and it was just lovely. Elder Maxwell gave them such wonderful advice and he is so eloquent in his speaking, it was indeed a very lovely affair. One thing that Brother Maxwell said I remembered especially he said, "Communicate don't Vindicate", I think that is good advise for all of us. That evening they held a reception at the University at one of the houses at the university that was big and spacious and lovely, and they had just many, many people come. I went through the line, and then I just sat in a chair close by. George and Beth Lowe came. I was so grateful to George because he stood and talked to me. Sister Barker, who had moved from Lander, came over to greet me and asked me how I was and George said, "You just go ahead and talk to her, because I am staying here for awhile". Wasn't that sweet of him. He kept me company there for quite a while and I really did appreciate it. Oh, the other thing Steven did was get Tickets for their Honeymoon, but they changed that, and they went to Cancun because that is where they met, and they didn't go to Hawaii.

Saturday, Mar. 30th, was Rachel and Steven's open house at Laurence and Alice's. They had had their honeymoon and they were here for their open house. We picked up Ruth and took her with us to the reception. I went through the line and then I just sat in one of the chairs and Ivin and Ruth had refreshments. Ruth was with me when I went through the line and I called her Ruth Hillger instead of Ruth Farthing, and the next day I called her and apologized, I didn't realize that that is what I had done, but she didn't notice it either so I guess it was alright. [Laughs]

Since Rachel's wedding I have been working on a quilt for her. I couldn't work very long at a time. On the new quilting frames that Ivin bought me, you just roll most of the quilt and so it is easy for just one to work at a time, so finally I got the quilt made and I mailed it to her. I haven't heard from her yet about whether she liked it or not. I hope she did.

I will have to back up here to tell you another incident that is very important:

On Dec. 12, 1990, William Marion Gee passed away. They called Ivin and told him and he went over to the funeral, I didn't try to go. It is a little hard for me to travel. The funeral was held in Idaho Falls at the Good Samaritan Center Chapel, Saturday, Dec. 15, 1990 at 2:00 pm. Bishop Marxy Choruston officiated. It was a very good program. Prelude and postlude Music was by Dorothy Cook. Musical selection by Kristi Hackworth, Valon's daughter. The invocation was by James B. Millard and the life sketch was given by Anthony Gee. Ivin spoke, and then a musical number by the family, then remarks by the bishop, and a vocal selection of "I am A Child of God" by the grandchildren, accompanied by Kristi Hackworth. The benediction was given by William (Bill) Gee (Marion's son). Ivin was glad that he could be there to his funeral. We have seen Marion just go downhill for several years, so it was a blessed release for him, even though we are sorry that he is gone. Sharon is lonely. We try to call her or she calls us, and we try to keep in touch with her and help her. I am sure she has times when she is very sad, because she misses him.

I haven't mentioned anything about the work I have helped with in the church, so I would like to take

time out and tell you some of the things that I have done over the years in the church. When I was fourteen, I was Seagull girl, they had a program where we were to learn how to teach in primary, so I was given a class of younger children and I taught that two years. I was President of my Gleaner class when I was a senior in High School. I taught the Trailbuilder boys two years in Edmunds when I was first married, and I taught at Jr. Seminary, it had been called the religion class and we held that Wednesday afternoon after school for 45 minutes, I taught that at Edmunds. We moved to Rexburg and I taught the Gleaner class. In Pocatello I taught the Nursery class in the 3rd Ward and then in the 4th Ward, and I taught the Theology class in the Relief Society in the 4th Ward. We moved to Cheyenne, I taught in the Primary and Second Counselor in the Relief Society to Verda Hatch as President. We moved to Denver, and I was in the RS Stake Board, I taught the 7-8 year olds in Sunday School, not quite a year after we moved to Denver I was set apart as President of the Relief Society with Rella White and Arla Tikkaner as my counselors. Then just before we came to Lander, I was Counselor to Marilyn Olsen in the MIA, and between those two I taught in the primary again. In Lander, I taught Sunday School, and was President in the Primary and Counselor in the Relief Society all of those at the same time. Then when they were made a branch in 1950 I was released from the Relief Society and I was Counselor to Sister Heaton in the District Primary during the time I was President of the Lander Primary. After we were made a stake in 1962 I was asked to be Stake Secretary, then I changed places with another lady that wanted to be Secretary so I became the Counselor for some time. Then I was in the Stake Primary, Counselor in the Stake Primary, Counselor in the Stake MIA and Counselor in the MIA. I was Stake Primary President. I also worked on the Relief Society Stake board for several years. I have had more than 33 years in the Primary, and I have helped with several temple preparation classes, and I have been a visiting teacher for many, many years. There were a few years, during the time I was in Lander, I wasn't a visiting teacher because they held RS in the afternoon, and I was teaching so they didn't ask me to be a visiting teacher at that time, for a year or two. In 1957 when we were released, Ivin was released as Branch President and I was released as Primary President, they sustained us as Branch Missionaries, which we did for two years, so we have that mission, and the Washington D.C. mission and the one to Hawaii.

To close this part of my history I want to bear my testimony to all of you dear children and grandchildren that will read or hear this tape, that you will know that I do have a testimony of the gospel of Jesus Christ, I know that God lives and Jesus Christ is our Savior and Redeemer, and that He shed his blood to pay for our sins if we will repent and live worthy to have this wonderful privilege of having our sins removed. I know that Joseph Smith was a true prophet. That he indeed saw God the Father and His son, Jesus Christ, in the grove when he went to pray and that he was instrumental in organizing the true church on the earth, and the all the presidents since Joseph Smith have been prophets of the Lord and his mouth piece. Jesus Christ is the Head of our church and each president indeed has been a prophet of the Lord and I know that if we live right, that we can go back and live with Him for eternity. And I say this in the name of Jesus Christ, Amen.