

Letters to Lolo

July 2, 1946

I have been out to Saltair a couple of times. Last Saturday night just the four of us went up the canyon & cooked supper. All I had was bacon & eggs & potatoes but the kids had fun. It gave me the blues something awful I felt lonesome. I sure wished you were there. We didn't go many times with you but we surely enjoyed it when we did. It seems to me that on a picnic in a canyon there should be a lot of people or something. Maybe I just need another girl to keep me company. The boys went for a hike while I cooked supper & I felt terribly lonesome. P.S. The boys are fine & brown as little Indians. They go over to "Grandma's" to feed the calf every day. For one nickel & 2 pennies a week.

July 29, 1946

We told Kenny he was going to have a Birthday next Sunday and that is all he can think about. Every place we go that is the first thing he says. My how time flies. He will be three.

Nov. 6, 1946

You are not the only one that missed your being here on Halloween. The Rodgers kids came over to our place just as we finished getting Ronnie and Kenny dressed up. So we all went out, and they all went into the Vance's, the Brinton's, and then over to the Rodgers. Just in that little way their pockets were filled with candy, nuts, apples, and cookies. It seemed to me that there is not so much destruction of property this year as in the past. All the kids get sacks and go from house to house just begging. Some of them don't have anything on for costume but a small mask.

We didn't have so many on our street, but up by the Eldredge's I noticed a steady stream going in the houses. For this no damage was done at any of our places, and your gates are still there. This is the first time that I have been in your for a long time. Although it looks nice and they are taking good care of it, things seem very strange without your furniture there and all of Rodgers furniture instead. They have had the gas on in all the rooms ever since it started to get cold. I did not talk to them about how much it costs, but I did hear Leola say something to Mrs. Rodgers about it and then I heard Leola say that it was not too much. A couple of days ago I upstairs looking for some of our old phonograph records. I was particularly looking for those records which told stories for the kids. I found some out in the storeroom, but could not find the ones I wanted. Do you know where they are? Incidentally, everything looked all right in both the upstairs room and out in the storeroom. It was one of the cold nights we have had here and both places were mighty cold. Outside of that nothing looked as if it had been disturbed at all, not even by the mice.

I forgot to tell you why we wanted the records from over home. We have bought us a combination phonograph-radio. We have wanted one for a long time. You might think that we are awfully extravagant, but wait till I tell you how we got it. Dell Holbrook, as you know is one of the owners and now the manager of the Union furniture, and he had this set in his home. It is an R.C.A. and the store is discontinuing the R.C.A. line. He was quite anxious to get a new

one in his home and therefore get this one out. He just happened to mention it one night and I asked him how much he wanted. So now we have it. It looks just like new and to everybody but the family we have a new one. No one would know the difference. Come and see us and our new radio phonograph.

Tell Uncle Court to write some more even if it is only in the middle of your letter, although we will not promise to follow his advice, we will take it under deep consideration and see what can be done about a girl in the Cutler household, however.

Nov. 19, 1946

We took the kids to a show on Armistice day and they are getting much better. As you know they did not like shows very much and especially Ronnie. He was all right as long as there was nothing out of the usual, but as soon as any fighting or loud talk an excitement he would hide his face. At one show he wanted to get up right now and go home. Kenny on the other hand seems to like it all, but he gets tired and soon loses interest this way. But this last show they both were good kids.

January 16, 1947

The weathermen said it reached 5 below in Salt Lake and it must have been at least 10 below out home. It was the first morning that I have had trouble getting the car started. I got it going for the next twenty minutes before I could get it going again. When I drove it out of the yard I could hardly steer it, and the weather is really cold to make hard steering.

The kids have certainly enjoyed the records you sent but I can't say as much for us. I'll bet we have heard them every day since Xmas and sometimes several times one right after the other. They couldn't make out what happening the first time, and how easily Ronnie is upset, well, he had that frightened look on his face, and almost did not want to listen to the first one. It was the one about the Three Goats. After he had heard all the records once, the nervousness was gone and he would almost rather listen to the records than anything else.

January 22, 1947

Not much of news to tell you. The cold spell that I wrote about in my last letter has finally broken, and we are certainly grateful. The poor old cow and chickens looked as if they hadn't been warm for over two weeks. I can't remember a cold like this one for a good long time. Someone told me the other day that the temperature got down to 15 below on a couple of days out in Holladay. There was just one advantage and that was in keeping the roads good for sleigh riding. We took the kids a couple times up on the road that runs down from the boulevard to 48th south, or a ride of about a mile. Leola would take them down and I would come along later in the car and bring us all back. Then I would go down and they would bring the car. Not only did Ronnie and Kenny have fun, but so did Leola and I.

You ought to see our calf now. We were showing some movies the other night and in one of

them was a picture of the calf. I didn't realize how much it had grown till then, but now I can see it is almost not a calf, but a young heifer. The problem will soon be what to do with it.

Feb. 10, 1947

Ronnie was surely pleased with the two dollars. Leola gave it to him rather late in the day when he had received all of his other presents, and he was so thrilled all he could say was, "Gosh, two dollars all for me." Both he and Kenney are growing so fast that you won't know them. Ronnie, especially, even to us, has grown so much in the last year. He is looking forward so much to going to school. He is so interested in learning to read. Almost every night he wants me to help him learn to read. Even now when I am reading a story to them, he wants me to tell about certain words and when I come to them he makes me pause while he says them. If he picks a word that does not occur very often he gets awfully mad because he doesn't get to read enough. Most of the time I give him the word "the" to read and as it comes often he likes it just fine.

Kenny was sick last night with a sick stomach and had us up most of the night. I just talked to Leola on the phone and she says he is better now. She said he was telling her that he was better, but that it sure was nice to be sick. He got a lot of attention while sick and that is what pleases him. He really likes people to make a fuss over him.

I don't know just what to do about putting in a garden over to your place this year. I didn't have very good luck last year. The whole plot should have a good coverage of manure, and I don't seem to have the time to even get any scattered around here let alone do it over there. I also haven't talked to the Shank's about what they want to do about a garden. I would rather like to put in some fruit trees but you did not want me to. They would be of more good to me in the long run and with a little tractor I could more easily take care of the weeding etc.

I don't think we told you about the pigs we raised this year. I got two weaners early in the year and one of the fellows who lived on the Bamberger place and is a member of the Elders' Quorum brought me a lot of skim milk. I took especially good care of them. The one pig dressed out at 265 pounds and the other at 245. We have got pork of all kinds all over the place. Come and see us and we will treat you to a pork dinner of any kind you want. We also found a new place in Holladay for it to be cured and they surely do a good job.

April 15, 1947

I am certainly sorry to hear you have been feeling so rotten. If you could just stop worrying I know you would feel better. I wish you would so you could enjoy the time you are spending in California. I also wish I could say something that would help to ease your mind concerning things here. Yesterday I had the day off and Ronnie Kenny & I went over to your place. I originally was only going to check things in the house and in the storeroom, but when we got there I started cleaning up around and spent all afternoon in burning trash & weeds. Joe came later in the day & dragged a couple of stumps down in the slough for me.

May 20, 1947

P.S. Stell, Pat, Anne, Gloria, Johnnie and the boy were down the other night. They are all doing fine & the baby is surely growing and looks healthy. Pat fell off his horse & sprained his side & back & sure feels terrible. He was all bandaged up.

June 13, 1947

I have rented Vance's pasture this year and that has saved me a lot of trouble with the cow, since before my pasture has not produced enough to keep the cow all summer. Now that I also have a calf it would never be enough.

Just bought 50 baby chicks and a new brooder from Sears and have not lost any chicks in 10 days. I am surely pleased with the brooder.

Sept. 15, 1947

I have been working on my painting job, but it certainly takes a long time to get a little done. I have finished the front, the north side and almost all of the back. That north side was worst yet because my ladder was not quite long enough. To finish the very top I had to get up on the roof, throw down a rope and Leola tied the paint bucket to it. I pulled it up and then painted over the top reaching down to the gable in the roof. I think that side will have been the worst.

Joe got all the threshing done. I heard them going one day when I got home, but did not go over. I have been having some terrible hay fever sieges and so am keeping away from all those things which make it worse. I thought if I went over Joe would put me to work. He has been complaining all summer about not being able to get any help.

Nov. 14, 1947

Well the cow has had the calf, the Miller's have had their baby girl (this couple was the one that Leola said when they had their child it would be almost her turn) so now it won't be long until we have our new arrival. It has now got to the point where we can almost count it in days. I don't know why but to Leola this child has seemed much worse than the others. We both will be glad when it is here. About the 14th of December is the day.

Incidentally the very day you left, a letter came for you from Uncle Count. We thought there might be something of rushing importance in it so we took the liberty of opening it. I guess we ought to have sent on to you and we intended to do so, but it got lost somewhere. I thought you

might like to know that your husband did miss you when you were up here and wrote to tell you he did.

Nov. 24, 1947

We received the gift you sent for the baby. It is very lovely and thank you very much. I don't know whether Leola has written you or not. If not I know she intends to do so. As for me I think it was very thoughtful of you to send it and I appreciate it very much.

Not much is happening around here now. Leola and I do not do much, but are looking forward to next month quite anxiously for our new arrival and to the day when we can again go out without Leola getting such a back ache that she cannot sleep. I certainly feel sorry for her, but she says she guesses it will be worth it all when the baby comes.

Dec. 29, 1947

We received the lovely presents for our Christmas and thank you very much. Leola has shown the blouse to every one who has been out to see us as one of her nicest presents. Incidentally we got her a new fur coat for Christmas. I went way back in August and picked it out and had her come and try it on, and have been paying on it ever since. It is a muskrat. I am surely thankful we got it for her, because it has certainly helped to make her forget the loss of the baby.

Ronnie was surely pleased with his skates. He had to put them on immediately, and although he could not stand up, he certainly was patient with them and not like he usually is with most things he can't do, and soon learned to stand up. Even though he still doesn't do so good he is learning and thinks they are swell. Kenny has had a lot of fun changing tires every few minutes since he got the car. I wish to thank you the shirt. I certainly can use it for I was right down to bed rock as for as white shirts were concerned.

Feb. 26, 1948

I don't know whether we have told you about the new addition that is being built on the Cottonwood ward. So many people have moved into this section that the present facilities are wholly inadequate. An extension is being put out to the front of the chapel and additional class rooms are being provided in the basement. The new chapel will seat about 350 people. About all the present one will accommodate is around 100. Even with the doors to the amusement hall open about all that can get in are around 250. So you can see the new part will add greatly to what we need. All of the new seats are going to be individual ones like those in theaters and we are going to have a new organ.

Speaking of building, the McFarlands have all their new house completely plastered now. I was over there yesterday and they were telling me they hope to be in by the middle of April. It certainly is some house. We will have to take you over so see it this summer when you come to see us again, we hope.

I gathered from one of your letters that you rather thought we wanted to stay with you when we came down in May. This was not our intention. All we wanted to do was leave the boys with you at night. We would get us a hotel room near by. I think the boys would be much more at home, especially on their first trip this way. Also we are not planning on staying very long. We thought we would only stay a couple of days. As we see it there is not too much that we can do with the boys along. But they do want to come down and see you and Uncle Court. Ever since I first mentioned that I might take them to California to see Grandma that is all they have talked about. Anyway let me know if this is all right with you, and if we could get a place for Leola and I near your place.

May 29, 1948

We are having trouble with the creek washing over the banks again. It is not washing over in the same place as before but lower down and so it is not so bad for me. However, since the water stands along the road for so long it then seeps through and comes into my basement and now is coming up in the garden. If it stays much longer I am afraid all the garden will be killed as well as all the fruit trees which have just now got a good start. The county flood control men have been out several times to try and do something about it. The first couple of them just banked up the sides of the creek with dirt and sand bags and then a larger stream of water came down and washed all that out. Then yesterday with the help of Joe they drug some large trees in and were going to again build up the banks. When I got home last night I noticed their tractor, not Joe's, was stuck in the mud. That is where it stands now. The water is still coming over the banks and we are still flooded out. I am plenty fed up with this mess and would like very much to sell and get out. Incidentally what is the least you would take for your place if I should really sell mine. I would like to stay in the same vicinity if I could.

June 22, 1948

We have started to remodel Mrs. Booth's house to make two apartments. Now that Stella is married and Avard is going to be the first of July, it will leave her all alone. She did not want to sell, so we are doing this instead. Even doing this there are a lot of headaches which has rather made me wander more than ever about wanting to tackle doing anything to your place at this particular time. When we had all the water trouble I was all for trying to get you to let me buy your place, but the county has promised they will do something permanent about the creek and I think I will give them another year before I definitely decide to sell out and get something else. Our place is just beginning to take shape and really hate to give it up and start all over again.

July 27, 1948

I don't know whether we have told you about fixing up Mrs. Booth's house into a couple of apartments. I think I did last time I wrote. Anyway it has certainly been a headache. The price of everything is so gosh awful high and everybody is so independent about working that we are plenty fed up with the carpenters, plumbers, etc. etc. We are getting near the end now.

This week we are having the papering done, and the linoleum laid. We have rented the place for the 1st of August. We won't be quite ready but will be by the middle of next week. The square on the roof by the chimney was when the smoke from the fire came out it pushed a button and this released a spray of water kept the roof wet and the house from catching on fire. Where he had heard of anything like this I do not know.

We are having a party up in the ward tomorrow night and I borrowed a recording machine for there. I got it last night and Leola, the kids and I have surely had a big time with it. Leola was singing songs and the kids and I were giving speeches and just fooling around.

We are soon going to have a new calf at our house again. I am surely glad when this time rolls around and I get a little rest from milking. Joe still has the calf from a year or more ago. He told me that she was going to have a calf herself in the near future. I am going to let him keep her for awhile as my old cow is still doing fine.

Sept. 16, 1948

Ronnie has started back to school and seems to like it as well as he did last year. He is having a rather hard time, and this I believe because he is somewhat backward. He tries hard and we are also trying ourselves to see if we can't help him at home. He seems to be quite stubborn too. If he can't get or learn something right off he just doesn't try and keeps saying he can't do it.

Kenny is still the smart one. Although we don't let him know how he is. He outshines Ronnie in almost everything although I don't think we let Ronnie know it. Just the other day Kenny was drawing on the blackboard and when he got through he had several squares and circles drawn that I did not know what they were. The main part of the drawing was a house and a couple of cars. Well, I got asking him about the marks, and this was his explanation. The square out in front was the mail box, the circle on the side of the house was to throw a ball through.

Dec. 6, 1948

We have really had one of our worst snow storms in recent years. The people over at the have been stuck almost every day. The wind has been blowing a low and we all just get our roads clear and then the wind has been blowing a lot and we all just get our roads clear and then the wind covers them with snow again. I had to buy me some chains. It is the first time I have not been able to get out of my place without them. It has stayed cold too and each night it snows some more. It really is beautiful out. If it were not for all the trouble in getting around, I would enjoy having the snow.

Dec. 20, 1948

Ronnie has been quite sick. He ran a temperature for a couple of days and we could not break it. We called the doctor and he told us what to do but to no avail. We finally got the doctor to come out. We imagined everything and especially we thought he might have scarlet fever. When the doctor came he examined Ronnie for everything and finally said he was sure it was nothing very serious. He gave him a shot of penicillin and by morning the fever was gone. Ronnie is all right now, but we were surely worried for awhile. Leola especially thought it was another of those calamities which have been following us each Christmas time. She looks forward to Xmas so much and each year when something happens she is really used up over it. Everything looks all right now, so we should have a good Xmas.

Feb. 8, 1949

I surely hope that Leola is getting some pictures of the drift out around your place. Never in my life have I seen so many and so high. The road from your little gate to the new road up past your big gate is completely blocked off. The Maxwell's have not been able to get up the drive for a couple of weeks now. Just last Sunday we had our biggest blow. Last night after work I walked up by the big gate and the drifts are so high and deep that we could walk right over the fence. When we were on top of the highest drift we were looking down on the big cement posts. The only way that I can see in getting the road open is for a rotary to come through or worst of all for it to melt away. If I thought I had this to put up with every winter I would be for getting out and going somewhere where it is not so blasted cold, snowy, blowy etc. etc.

May 5, 1949

I guess I can let you in the before it happens because you are so far away. It is not going to be divided next Sunday and we are supposed to keep it all quiet until then. The old Cottonwood ward is going to be divided next Sunday. I guess you will hardly be able to believe it because for so long there were so few of us. But even now with our enlarged chapel we still have it filled to capacity. As you know I have been Sunday school superintendent for several months and almost every Sunday it is filled to overflowing. Well anyway when they divide it next Sunday they are going to install James Faust as Bishop, Newell Stevenson as first counselor and Farron Cutler as second counselor. I guess I have been going to church too much, but I am rather pleased to have been asked. It will mean a lot more of my time, but with the boys who do all the work with the chickens I will have more time to devote to church work.

August 1, 1949

We had a very nice time over the 24th of July. First of all we went up to Bear Lake and had a big family reunion with all the folks on Leola's mother's side of the family. The boys especially had a big time. We even went in swimming. And that is quite unusual up there

because it is usually so cold one cannot go in the water.

On the 24th we got back home and went to the parade. I thought it was one of the best that we have had here in a long time. We have found the way to go to parades. We take a couple of our card table chairs and if the crowd gets too big we just stand up on them and can see over the heads of almost everybody.

Boy, it surely has been warm here the lost few days. I am surely glad that I am not on my way across the desert. This is as much as I can stand.

Sept. 7, 1949

Ringling Circus was in town last town last Saturday and we took the kids to see it. I haven't been for over ten years myself and then it was only to see a much smaller one than this. I think I enjoyed it more than the kids did. I had forgotten how much they can put on at one time.

We had a ward carnival a couple of weeks ago to raise money for the new building that we are going to build someday and during the course of the evening an auction was held. Some mighty fine things were auctioned off and I bid on a few of them. I guess I got the best item, or at least in the eyes of the boys. For I bought a new bicycle. Ronnie can ride it but it is too big as yet for Kenny. Ronald has been wanting a bike for a long time, but I have been telling him he could not have one. If this auction had not come along I don't think I would have bought one either. Kenny is a good kid though, for he does not kick up much of a fuss because Ronnie can ride and he is not big enough. Even though we have told them it is for both of them it does not seem quite fair for one to be able to use it and not the other and still I can't bring myself to buy a small one for Kenny just the short time he would want to use it.

Oct. 11, 1949

I am trying to get me a cold. I guess that I am not as used to the great out doors as I used to be when I was at home with you and helping Uncle Court. What little I did help him. Last Saturday Joe came down with his tractor and we moved the chicken coop from the place by the side of the barn to directly in rear of the barn on the west side. All the time we were working a steady drizzle of rain kept coming down. I only had on my sweat shirt and I guess I got a little too wet. I was just getting over my hay fever and now to get this blasted cold surely makes me mad. I think I suffered worse this year with my hay fever than I done for years. Everybody has said that this has been one of the worst years for the hay fever suffer that we have had. Anyway I am glad I got that coop moved so now when I go down to my chores in the winter I can shut the doors and stay inside and do all of them and not have to go out like I did last year. Even if I did catch a cold it will be worth it.

Nov. 9, 1949

I don't know whether I told you or not but I have bought an interest in the Logan knitting mills. I have been interested in getting some interest in a business of my own, and although I do not own it all I have bought a large share into it. I am not going to quit my job at the bank. I am just going to have a place on the board of directors and a say in the management for the present time. It will not take too much of my time. We have some fine fellows who are doing the managing of the place at full time pay. I have interested Leola in doing some selling for them. She has bought some samples and is quite enthused about it. If you should want a suit or dress maybe we can work out something for you.

Nov. 29, 1949

Incidentally both of the boys had the chicken pox over the Thanksgiving week end and so this kept us at home. They are almost over it already, and although they itched terribly for a couple of days they are over the worse for it.

Sept. 11, 1950

We are certainly enjoying this baby. Or at least I surely am. He is quite a nervous baby and for this reason cries quite a lot. It has bothered Leola somewhat. Last week she took him to the doctor for his monthly checkup and there is nothing the matter with him except this nervousness. The doctor gave us some things to give him that would help and I believe it did. He was a lot better over this week end. I guess all of you women worry the same for I know that Leola is a lot like you when it comes to worrying.

Sept 18, 1950

Our new baby is beginning to recognize us and we are really enjoying him. We took him up to the church and I blessed him and gave him the Name of Bruce Richard Cutler. I don't know whether we had ever told you what we were going to name him.

Dec. 4, 1950

We took Bruce out to church a couple of times with us yesterday and he was quite a good boy. He certainly is growing fast. He was four months on the 29th of November. He is getting to the age where he is beginning to recognize us a little.

Pat and Stell have got them a television set. I don't know whether they have bought it yet or not, but they surely seem to enjoy it. I guess someday I will have to buy one. We only two stations here which are televising and all but a very few of the programs are films. I just can't see the value in one yet.

Dec. 26, 1950

We certainly enjoy Bruce. He is spoiled, however, and I guess we are all responsible. But now I am not afraid of small children. I am enjoying him so much more than the others.

April 8, 1952

The other evening when I got home I was having some trouble getting the boys to help me do some work outside, and they did not want to do it. I told them if they did not want to help get the place fixed up we had just as well sell it and get out, because I could not do it all alone. They have been pretty good little helpers since then. They surely like to live over here too.

Sept. 10, 1952

I was just thinking last night when I came home from a meeting how much the old place really seems like home to me now. I remember last year when I first came over to the old place and started to tear it to pieces how spooky and desolate it was. Now with all the dirt and junk from the inside cleaned up and five big trees taken out it is really very spooky. I remember when I first started to remodel the place I used to think that I could never leave the boys alone in it. I remembered how, at times in my growing up days how it used to frighten me to be alone in the place. All this is now gone and I do not believe any of the boys have any fear of the hugeness of the place. If I could get enough money to get a cement floor in the garage and get some garage doors and then close up the windows going into the store room that would completely eliminate all the rest of the spooky places. The reason this is so vivid in my mind is when I got home last night both of the small doors on the north of the garage were blowing shut and open with the wind.

We got the large Cottonwood tree down out on the north side of the house. Alf, who has been helping me with all the trees, climbed up in it and we tied ropes around almost every branch and cut them and let them to the ground. When we got all of the major limbs down we started to saw on the trunk. We did not take it up by the roots but sawed it off about two feet from the ground.

That first night we sawed for over two hours on it and hardly made any progress on it at all. The next two days we got the boys to help us by putting on a couple ropes attached to the end of the big saw. We also cut in the opposite side with the ax and finally got it down. We are now in the process of cutting it up small enough so we can drag it away. This is the last tree I am going to take out for sometime, I hope.

Sept 19, 1952

About my commission for selling your piece of property, I hate to take anything for doing it. I ought to do it just for you, but as I have told you there are still a number of things that I would like to do around the place and I just don't have the money to do it. I would like to fix up the garage as I have told you. We have not as yet finished the laundry room, we need some

more furniture to fill up some of the bare spots, but worst of all we need to finish painting the outside of the house. I have been doing some of it down low, but those high gables I just don't feel like I am capable of doing. So if you could see your way clear to give me whatever you figure my commission should be in cash I would use it to finish this painting. Both Leola and I have agreed that this is now the most important. The car stood out all last winter both in the garage with hardly any roof on it and completely outside so I guess it can stay in the garage with just the doors missing. As far as the other things are concerned we will just have to wait and get them a little at a time.

Jan. 24, 1953

Did I ever tell you that they released me from the Bishopric. I don't know whether you know much about the church organization but they me put in as Superintendent of the Stake Sunday Schools. All of us in the Bishopric thought we would all be released together but it was not to be this way. They had a little meeting for me and gave me a very fine brief case and Leola a nice corsage. It certainly is strange not being in the Bishopric and having this other job. It does not take so much time and I am home with the family more. This I appreciate very much.

Jan. 30, 1953

Ronald turned twelve yesterday and he has been working hard to get to be a second class scout. He made it and also has now qualified for a merit badge. The boys surely get along much faster then when I was a scout. I am surely glad that he has taken a liking for it too, because it is doing him a lot of good. We don't much have to worry about Kenneth in this regard. His only trouble is he would rather get along with no work and all talk.

Feb. 14, 1953

It surely is a good feeling to have the new water main in, but it has surely ruined me financially. I had figured on a few extra things when got in but nothing like this. Some of the other things like a new garage floor and doors, and the sidewalk out to the drive from front porch will just have to wait. I have never been in so bad straights in all my life as I am right now. I am sure it will all work out but if anything else big bits me I might even be forced to sell the place to keep from not being able to meet my obligations. I can't see how anything else can happen around the house in the immediate future that we can't postpone. But everything that has had to be fixed around this place had to be done the hard way and the most costly way.

March 13, 1953

When I wrote you about my new job in the church I had not been in it very long and it was such a change from the work in the bishopric that I did not know just how I was going to like it. Now that I have been at it for a couple of months I enjoy it very much and not only that it gives me more time home with my family. Bruce is growing up fast that I was hardly getting to know

him. He and I now have a lot of fun together. The other two boys don't much like to be with me when I am working. They are going through that stage. Bruce does and so I now have a companion.

July 15, 1953

Ronnie has got his first job. He is working for the Hinckley's up on Walker's Lane. He is surely thrilled. There are so many things he wants and can't get on the allowance we give him.

Kenny had a lot more friends than Ronnie and is out swimming almost every day. He surely likes it too. I am so glad my boys are learning to swim, for it is the one thing in sports I always wished I could do, and never did.

Oct. 14, 1954

I wish you would do something else for me. When we got this letter from you, Ronald said, "Grandma sure writes to you a lot more than she does to me and I write her a lot." Whether this is true is or not I don't care, but when you write to us send it addressed to Ronald and captioned to Ronald. In this way he will think he is getting more letters and you can write as if you were talking to me anyway. We always read each others letters. He will be more happy and I will get the news from you. I hope you see what I mean. Incidentally he has some more pictures he took of the subdivision I think he is planning on sending you.

Sept. 11, 1953

The boys are surely growing up. Ronald is going to Junior high and seems to be quite enjoying it. Kenneth is now in the fifth grade and will only have this year and next at Oakwood and then he will go to Junior high. I don't know whether we have told you but they have built a new high school up on twenty third east and about fortieth south. It is being used for the first time thus fall. All my boys will go to it and not go to Granite. Bruce is also surely growing. He talks all the time now. Even though we can't understand him he thinks we should and gets mad at us when he has to say is over again. We surely enjoy him and I am afraid we are spoiling him but good.

April 14, 1954

Bruce has had the measles and he really had them all over. He was a sick little boy for several days but is on the improve now.

Ronald got his star award in his scouting program last night. He is going ahead right good and is quite enthused about it. I hope he keeps on being as diligent as he is now for he is doing fine in all he does.

Kenneth on the other hand is not so studious, but he has lots more friends with whom he plays and has down to our place. It certainly is strange how two boys from the same family can be so different.

Leola and I just had our seventeenth wedding anniversary on the seventh of this month. The years are surely flying by.

Sept. 15, 1954

I ought to be ashamed of myself for feeling that I am having such a hard time. Just after I wrote you last week one of Kenny's very close friends got bulber polio Friday and was dead by Sunday. It was Brian Tronier. I don't know whether you remember them or not. Ellis, his father, has worked for the Bambergers for years and has been quite active together with the rest of his family in the church. He was the ward clerk when I was in the Bishopric. It has been an awful shock to all of us. We took Kenny and Ronald in to the doctor and as Kenny had just been playing with him a day before we had him given a shot for polio. Ronald was sick with an upset stomach Sunday night and this had us quite worried. He is alright again now. To me the health and well being of my family are the most important, including you and Uncle Court, and why I worry about other things so much I will never know.

October 16, 1956

Kenny has been after us to fix up the storeroom and make an amusement room out of it. He wants to put a ping pong table and a pool table out there and get the heat piped out to it. I wish we could do it too, but at the present just don't see how it would be done. I enquired into getting heat out there and that alone would run well over \$100.00. We have been talking of not going on so long a vacation trip next year and using that money to fix it up. With all our room we don't have a play area like so many of the homes have today. It will be something to look forward to in the future.

Nov. 16, 1956

Ronald who likes to write to you is just snowed under. He is working after school each day and trying to participate in the church basketball program too, so he doesn't have any time to help out around home, much less write letters. Maybe during the Christmas vacation he will settle down a little.

Kenny and I have been working out in the storeroom. It is going to be a long drawn out job, what with so little time to work on it and a shortage of ready cash. But it gives us, that is Kenny and I, something to do in the evenings besides watch television. Bruce has been trying to help, but all he wants to do is play your old phonograph.

March 18, 1958

We had quite a scare and that is what the clipping is about. After checking into the matter today, I find that the zoned for business from 48th south south along Highland Drive for 1,500 feet and only to a depth of 100 feet. This will not allow anyone to build such a shopping center

as is shown. We certainly do not want one either.

March 16, 1956

Our life this winter has certainly been without incident. Of course I am grateful, but we just don't find much to do except work and a little church work. It gets rather boring. I will be glad when spring and summer comes and I can go out with the boys. We made just one camping trip last year, and Kenny and I had a good time, but Ronald is getting almost too old. He said he did not have much fun. I hope I have not left it too long. Maybe if we take Bruce with us and all go, it will work out all right. Ronald is getting to that age where he think he knows it all and we are just excess baggage to him. I guess it is just growing up. They tell me.

Kenneth is pestering to get some chickens. He wants to get a poultry merit badge. I thought we would get just roosters and see if we can come out all right on them. The chicken business Ronald and I were in was a flop. He was faithful enough about it but somehow we just did not make any money. Too small I guess..

May 16, 1956

When Bruce got through talking to you on the phone last night we was quite impressed. He just asking me how I got you so quick. I just picked up the phone and as quick as I could get a party in town I was talking to you. He wanted to know why I had to tell the operator the number and why I just couldn't dial you if it was as easy as that to call you. He can dial his grandma in town and I guess he had in the back of his mind he would call you up too.

We have been working around in the yard the last couple of mornings. Ronald has been wanting to get up early so he and I got up at 5 AM and worked until we had to go to school and to the bank. We have had some bad storms, but it is beautiful this week.

Aug. 9, 1956

Things with our subdivision friends have quieted down a little. Ronald is watering again today and over on the side by them, however Joe has made a large ditch along that side and it should take all the surplus water. I have talked to Cannon about a fence along the end to keep both the kids and others out. He has agreed to put it back up, but just when I do not know. Soon I hope.

Kenneth has been to scout camp in the Uintahs, all week and Ronald and Bruce and I went up Friday and spent the night and the next day with him. They had a beautiful camp ground and the kids surely had a good time. We are gradually getting more camping equipment and maybe one of these days I will be able to get Leola to go with us.

We planted corn several times this spring and the first batch is now on. It surely is delicious when it first comes on like this and until we get tired of it. The rest of our garden has only been fair. I guess we need more fertilizer. Everything packs too hard. All our friends are

jealous of us and our lack of rocks. I sometimes wish we had some to keep the soil a little loose.

Aug. 16, 1956

Ronald still had his job when he got home. Now they have opened up another store and he is working at both of them. It is a nice set up now he is on vacation but I don't know how it will be when gets back to school. He has some night work cleaning up after hours.

Gosh, I wouldn't really want to sell the old place. Everyone gets tired of what they have, and want something new, but then after while the new gets old too and most of the time it is not as good as the old. There are a number of things we still want to do, and with my tractor and all it is not too much of a job. I certainly wouldn't trade it for 90% of the new places I see. As far as the garden is concerned it has come along quite well. About all that did not come up was the beets. In talking to our neighbors they haven't had any beets either this year. We have lots and lots of corn. Corn even down behind the barn which is just coming on now.

Sept. 3, 1958

We had a very nice day on the Labor Day holiday. The whole family went up to Bear Lake and took a ride on the lake in a motor boat. This country is getting over run with boats. On the way back we stopped in one of the recreational areas up Logan canyon. It was about five o'clock and most of people were on their way home. About every third car had a boat they were pulling. Some of them were really big and elaborate. There is a lot of water skiing on the various lakes and it is very popular sport around here the last few years.

The boys are all back in school. They started yesterday. Ron and Ken are at Granite and Bruce is over to the new school where he went last year on tenth east and forty fifth south. It surely costs a lot to get them in school too. However, they have earned enough themselves to buy all their clothes and books too. That is the older boys have, and they are the ones who are having the biggest expense. Each year it costs more. There just does not seem to be any end to the way things are going up in price. I guess if we can just keep well we shouldn't complain.

Oct. 16, 1958

The boys are busy in school. Ron is active in his track and has won his letter for two years. Now that he is a senior he is meeting with a little better luck in winning a few races. He had in the past just placed in enough events to allow him to win his letter, but this fall in the preliminaries he is doing much better. Ken went out football, but got discouraged and is now trying out for the swimming team. He is not the stick to it type like Ron, so I don't know how it is going to work out. Bruce could hardly wait until his eighth birthday to start playing the piano. Leola had tried to get Louise Fox to take him for a student, but did not meet with much success, but Bruce kept after her until she said she would take him. He is finding that it is not as easy as he thought, and we have had a problem several times in keeping him at it, but I am hopeful it will work out. I know it will for awhile for we are going to make him keep at it until

he has had a fair chance to see just what he can do.

April 17, 1958

Just this last Sunday was the General conference of the church. As you know I am the Superintendent of the Stake Sunday School and through it have become acquainted with several of the men on the church general board. Because of this I guess I was asked to give the opening prayer at the General Sunday School Conference Sunday night. It was a real trying experience. To stand before 8,000 to 10,000 people and be the only one whose voice could be heard, was now that it is over, a thrill. I worried about it all week but everyone said I got by fine.

Nov. 6, 1958

Ron has been saving ever since he has been able to drive to get him a car. A friend of ours who has a new Chevrolet agency in Bountiful has been on the lookout for a car for him.

Last week he brought out a nice clean little 1952 Chev Coupe and we bought it. My poor old Studebaker is about shot and so I guess I will have to get rid of it and probably share this other car with Ron. Ken will be old enough to drive in 6 months and then he will have to have access to a car too.

Feb. 16, 1959

Kenny got his permit to drive the other day. This one is to drive with someone in the car. In a couple of weeks he can get his regular one. He is quite thrilled about it. However, it will be one more problem. Ron has been quite good about his driving (as far as we know of course) and we are hoping Ken will be careful too.

March 14, 1956

There is not much to tell either. Bruce has had the chicken pox. He got them from Stella's little girl. She had so few we hardly knew she had them, but Bruce has been completely covered. He is almost over them now, but still has quite a lot which are still drying up. Several nights he had us up. The itching seemed to be the worst, although he did have fever for a few days.

Kenny is still progressing in his scout work. He hopes to be an eagle like Ronald. I hope he makes it and from all indications as at present he will. Ronald is surely growing. He is now taller than I am. Not much but a little.

June 30, 1959

As you know I have been on vacation for the last three weeks and have been going to town with Leola when she went in to the doctor. Last Tuesday I went in with her and left her at his office while I went to town to do some shopping. I was only gone about a half hour. When I

got back the doctor was there to meet me which is unusual, as he is always too busy to do anything but say, hello. I had a feeling something was wrong. He said he had been with Leola ever since she got there trying to find the heart beat of the baby, but could not find it. He said he was not sure but it appeared to him that the baby was dead. Leola was quite upset as you can imagine for she was sure she felt life even the night before. He gave some sleeping pills and we went home to wait and find out for sure. It has now been a whole week and she has not felt any movement and has been to the doctor again today and we are not going to have a new baby after all.

I guess we had rather expected it because we had been told we only had a fifty-fifty chance of having the baby. Since everything was progressing so well we did have our hopes built up. As it is we have during this week reconciled ourselves to not having it. It is much better this way than to have one that was not well in all ways. This is more or less what they had told us would happen, and even though it did, it is hard to take, but must be for the best.

Sept. 4, 1959

We have been quite pleased with the outcome of our the corn project this year although we did let a lot of the corn go to waste. When the boys got back to school this week we just had to give up picking. I don't know how much Joe and Bob will charge us for plowing and planting, but I hope it is not enough to take away all our profit. Did I tell you we sold 50 dozen to one man for him to put it in his locker. We had a lot of customers who just dropped in, in response to our signs.

June 14, 1959

The boys are all out of school and the first thing Bruce did was to break his arm. He was over playing with the Cahoon boy, jumping on a big inner tubs. He slipped off and lit just wrong on his forearm, but fortunately only broke in one small place. I was getting a lot of help from him around the place, but now he can't even mow the lawn. The doctor said he would have to be in the cast for at least six weeks. Oh, well I guess it is all in raising a family.

July 10, 1959

I am still quite worried about Leola. I wouldn't want her to know it, but this is something different, and with her being as old as she is, which is not too old or we would not have tried again, but with the additional worry of this type of birth, it makes for the worry of the unknown. I am sure that everything will be all right, but we surely wish it would hurry up and be over with. She is feeling fine except for being tired and of course worrying herself. Thank you again for your concern. I will keep you informed. The doctor said yesterday when she went that it would not be much longer, but still would not give her any definite date.

July 21, 1959

Bruce has finally got the cast off his arm. He used that as an excuse to get out of work, but now he can do a few things again and both Leola and I can use him.

Things are nice around the place, but it is not without a lot of effort to keep it that way. Sometimes when the boys do not want to do their share, I threaten to sell the place and they don't want to leave, so then they pitch in again. I couldn't keep up with it alone, nor could Leola inside and they know it. Like growing boys they soon forget and we have to remind them, but as a rule I think they are good workers. When we have been talking about the boys not helping, Leola and I look around at their friends and what with the small yards most of them have in the subdivision, there isn't much work for the boys to do, and most of parents the don't push them, with the result most of them are a shiftless bunch and not much of an influence for good on our boys.

August 12, 1959

I guess we have been negligent in not letting you know about Leola, but we have been so busy with so many things since she got home from the hospital, we just haven't had time to do the essential things we should do. This is one time when no news is good news. She is home with us after spending only two days in the hospital. Her mother was with us for a week and we are now on our own. Her strength has come back very fast, and now that it is all over her mental attitude is better and she is more like her old self again.

We have been picking corn from our one piece for most of this week, and are going to try and take some pictures to show you how we look with the place entirely surrounded with corn as it is now. Ron had an order for thirty five dozen ears from one of the stores this morning and we all picked last night and both he and Ken were up this morning early picking again. I don't suppose we will make anything though, what with Joe doing all the plowing and Bob Van Otten doing the planting and cultivating for us a couple of times. I am sure anyway we won't want corn for another year. I am hoping to get it back in hay and grain next year.

August 17, 1959

We have had fine success with the corn. Ron got one of the stores to take a good part & we have had a sign which has sold most of the one patch. One man came & took fifty dozen. He was going to put it in his locker. The corn down behind the barn must be at least ten feet tall.

I guess there are a lot of things that I think I tell you and then do not. Such as what is going to be in the new shopping center on Highland Drive and Fortyeighth south. It is apparently going to be a very fine thing. As you say ZCMI is to have a fine new store. There are going to be banks, Five and Dime stores, a large market, and several other businesses which have not been announced as yet. I wish it would soon get under way. Right now it is nothing but a big dust bowl.

This year Ronald is going to the U. Kenneth is still at Granite and Bruce is going to a new School up on Holladay Boulevard which they have named "Cottonwood". I think I told you about him in my last letter and how he has been to so many schools since he started.

October 17, 1959

I am glad we have all the ground around us like we do, although with my income I can't really afford it. It just is impossible for us to accumulate anything. The cost of living keeps always just ahead of us. We get along, but I don't know what we will do if any major thing goes wrong with the house. Of course we have been trying to give to the church to get the new building paid for, and when this is done maybe we can use this money for other things we need.

May 9, 1960

I tried to find a card for you for mother's day but couldn't find one to say just what I wanted. I do tell you in each letter how much I love you and appreciate the many things both you and Uncle Court have done for me through the years. So often I think how fortunate I was to be taken in to your home an orphan and how well I was treated. As I grow older I appreciate it more. Youth is a good thing, but certainly not a time for showing appreciation for the many kindnesses & courtesies shown by others. I am sure I was no exception. Please know I do appreciate it now.

Dec. 9, 1960

Did I tell Kenny had a bad accident with his car. He was thrown right out on the highway & knocked out. However, he was lucky & had no bad effects. His car was a total wreck. He had been up to the ward to basketball practice & was on his way home. He had stopped for a stop sign coming out of the subdivision onto Spring Lane. He then started out onto Spring Lane and did not see a truck coming down the lane. It hit him broadside mashing in both doors breaking the windshield & bending in the whole one side of the car. He was lucky to come out without any injury. He had no one with him so there was one else hurt. The man in the truck was shook up a little and his truck front end was all bashed in too.

I guess all we have is bad luck lately. Each time I write I say it can't continue but it does.

We are still grateful he was not hurt. Cars can be replaced, Even though Kenny is mighty blue for he had just finished paying for it, and \$600.00 to a boy just getting started is quite a loss. (For anyone \$600.00 is quite a loss.)

Jan. 16, 1961

Kenny got him another car. Not as new or good as his other, but he is happy again.

March 15, 1961

Ron is in his final exam at the U. He is doing fairly well, but never good enough to suit

him. He tries so hard but gets all frustrated when he goes in for the exam. He is too high strung.

Ken on the other hand is so easy going. Because of it he does right well. He was elected to an honor society at Granite. This group is in the top 10% of the class. He could even do better if he tried harder.

Then there is Bruce. He is trying to learn to play the piano, as you know, but only wants to learn in spurts. He is my only helper around the place. Both the other boys have jobs and aren't available much of the time.

May 11, 1961

Ron got a mission call last Saturday. He is going to the Scottish- Irish mission. When I was over on my mission the mission included Scotland & Ireland. Now the British mission consists of four missions, one of which is the Scottish- Irish. Ron will be leaving the middle of June. He is having his farewell on June 18th and goes in the mission home the next day & leaves a week later. He is real thrilled about it & so are we.

June 19, 1961

We had Ronald's farewell last night and a number of our close friends & relatives came over to the house after the service. It doesn't seem possible that the time has arrived for him to leave. We are surely going miss him, for as you know he is more of a home body then either Ken or Bruce and has been so dependable to help as we need him around the place. He is to be in the mission home for a week & leaves next Sunday night by plane to New York & then a day in New York after which he'll take another plane to the British Isles arriving there the following day. Quite a change from when I went which took over two weeks. Well, so much for Ron but it is about all we have been able to think of these last few weeks.

Aug. 10, 1961

Ken bought him an old wreck of a car for \$15.00 & has spent all summer working on it. He has replaced the motor as well as several other parts. He finally got it running and immediately sold it for \$125.00. He figured he made about \$50.00 & learned a lot about cars too.

July 2, 1962

Kenny got his mission call last Saturday. He is going to the British Mission. However, it is not like it was when I went over. Then all of the British Isles were under the British Mission. Now there are, I think six different missions. Ron is now in what is called just the Scottish Mission. There is also the Irish, and several which are called South, North etc. British Missions.

Ken is to leave about the 19th of August. We are most pleased and he is happy to be going over where he might be able to see Ron. At least Ron can see him when he is released to come home.

We are going to have a little trouble financially for the next ten months though & I thought I would ask a favor of you for this period of time. When Ron left our information was that the cost of maintaining the boys was \$85.00 per month. Just this week Ron wrote & said he could not get along on this amount. From all the figures he sent me it appears he will have a real struggle getting along on even \$100 per month. This means we will need to send the boys a total of at least \$200 per month between them. We had budgeted \$85 per month each. I am trying several angles to make ends meet, and I guess Leola will try and get a job for a year at least. Right now she doesn't have one & to tide us over and I really hate to ask you, do you think I could send only \$75 per month rather than the \$100. As you can see every little bit I can save on my monthly expenses will help. I know you are on retirement & no doubt need every penny but please let me know. If I can keep the payments up I will do so, but if you could give me permission to send less some months or until we get other arrangements made here I would appreciate it. I know you won't say anything about this to anyone else, but as you are just like my parents. I want you to know of the problem. We want to pay our own way & this is only one of several ways I hope to get by for the next year until Ron gets home.

July 17, 1962

Here is your monthly check. I have made it for the same amount \$100. I certainly appreciate your kind offer to let me pay \$50.00 a month less. I hope I do not have to cut down on the payments for I would like to get you paid off. You asked whether this was a sudden thing with Ken. No not exactly. However when we originally planned on these missions & knowing there is two years difference in age we felt one boy would be back before the other one was to leave. After Ron left they reduced the age from 20 to 19 and so this made the difference of one year. Anyway we want him to go with the rest of his friends & he is ready now. In a year he may not want to go. I know how much good my mission did me & I have always planned on all my boys going. Thanks again for your kind offer & I certainly will not abuse it. I will not need to cut it more than the original \$25.00 I asked for from you. Will let you know as time goes on.

Not much new to report on Ken. His farewell will be on Sunday August 5, he goes in the mission home on Monday August 13 & will probably leave for England on Sunday August 19th. We are busy getting his picture taken, his various inoculations and preparing his clothes etc. We have written Ron for his suggestions & are waiting to hear from him before we get too much in the way of clothes.

August 16, 1962

Here is your check. I am going to try and send the full amount as long as I can. Again I appreciate your offer to send less but I am not going to take advantage of it unless I have to.

This month has been an expensive one for us with getting Ken off and as usual it seems when one has some expenses more pile on. The roof on the two story part of the house has been

giving us some trouble. The wind last winter blew off several shingles and I got up & repaired them since they were close to the edge & I could reach them from the other roof. Just this last month we had another bad wind and more shingles blew off. I got a fellow to come & he was going to just repair the bad spots. I got up on the one roof and it is not worth repairing. I will have to replace the entire roof. It is costing us \$230. Oh well we have been lucky to not have to replace it before this. Ron has some savings & I will borrow it from his account and will pay him back when he comes home & I do not have two boys out on their missions.

August 20, 1962

We put Ken on a Jet Airliner this morning at 6:45 a.m. He is to be in Boston at 3:00 p.m. today. Will leave on Pan American Airlines at 5:00 p.m. & be in London at 9 a.m. on Tuesday. Quite a change from my trip by train & boat. I thought he would not be homesick for he has always been one to want to be on the go and very seldom of late has he been home. However, when I saw him go back upstairs this morning after we had all gone, or he thought we gone out to the car, and I could hear him slowly walking around room just getting a last look around & when he came down his eyes were a little red. One never knows how his children will respond & we are always learning from each one.

I don't think Ken had time to write you & thank you for the money. We all appreciate your kindness & thoughtfulness for us.

We had a very surprising thing happen this weekend that will help us out very much financially. The Diamonds who are buying our little house gave me a check for \$1,000 as payment against the principal. Mr. Diamond said they had been planning on paying some for sometime now & this seemed a very good time. They also know I had to put a new roof on the house. This will surely get the pressure off for the time being. Maybe I won't have to cut down on the payments to you after all.

March 18, 1963

Here is your \$100.00 check. It looks like I will be able to up my payments until Ron gets home. I surely want to for the more regular I send them the sooner I will get you paid up.

March 29, 1963

Well do you recognize the old barn. It blew over yesterday in the strong windstorm. The old thing has been creaking and groaning every time we had a wind of any velocity. About a month ago on Saturday we had a bad wind & Bruce and I had to go in the barn to get something out & we both got out in a hurry for it was swaying so much we thought it would go then. As you know most of our winds are from either the south or the north & that is the way I expected it to fall. However this wind yesterday was more in gusts than a steady wind & when the building fell it fell to the east. The roof is laying in the driveway so we cannot get around the loop. I called the insurance company & will be able to get something out of the insurance unless there is some small print that I don't know about. It just happened yesterday & this picture was taken at almost dark with Carol's camera where you only wait ten seconds for the picture to develop. I

will take some more pictures before we get the mess cleaned up.

July 17, 1963

About Ron. He has not changed much in his physical appearance, but of course is more mature. We will have to live with him for a time to see just how much he has changed. His biggest problem right now is his girl friend. He has been writing to this same girl all through his mission but he is not sure she is the one for him now. I think it has been more her persevering with him rather than he with her. She is working in Ogden during the summer and has been going to the U in the winter. He is going up to see her today.

August 7, 1963 I (Ron) am inserting this into the letters recap at this point so the following letters will make sense. Dad must have communicated with Lolo & Uncle Court over the telephone regarding the following events. On this day I was working for Jacobsen Construction Company cleaning up after the remodeling of the telephone building on the corner of state street and 1st south in Salt Lake City. Myself and another fellow were dragging a large steel plate out of an area of the building where the ducts go up through the building to the different floors. This plate weighed about 200 pounds so we were dragging it out over some steel gratings which were resting on steel beams. One of the gratings was pulled off one of the steel beams and I fell with the steel plate one floor down. On the way down the plate cut my leg. When I landed the bottom of the steel plate was resting against the wall and top of the plate was resting against the duct. I was in an area in between about three feet wide. I spent three months in traction in the hospital.

August 15, 1963

I hesitated in letting you know about Ron, but did wait until he was out of danger before calling you. Since he was to be in the hospital for sometime I know you would have to hear about it. He is coming along quite well but will be in the hospital for several weeks. He is in traction for his broken leg and everything is progressing satisfactorily but slow. He got your letter and I am sure will respond to it soon.

Sept. 15, 1963

Just got back from Ron at the hospital. He has been there for over five weeks now and from what they tell us he still has a couple more. Actually he is a mighty lucky boy, but it hard for him to see this, what with his having to lie there pretty much in one position all the time. He has been mighty good about it until just lately. As I said he gets so depressed and feels that he never is going to get out. We keep trying to cheer him up, but it wears us down too after all this time. Even after he gets out he is still going to be in a big bulky cast which will not allow him to get around very much. But here at least we will be able to let him get outside and we can probably take him out for a little ride in the car. It has been one of the hardest things we have yet had to handle in our married life. Everything is going to be all right for which we are very grateful, but this waiting is the hard thing.

Ron was working for the Jacobson Construction Co. & through the industrial insurance all his bills are being paid. For this we are grateful. This company was doing some construction work for the telephone Co.

Oct. 2, 1963

Ron has his cast on and is coming home Saturday. His leg bone that was broken off has knitted on one end but the other end is still not mending. They think it might if given time. Anyway he is going to get out of the hospital. Please hope & pray with us that it does knit and he doesn't have to go back for another operation.

Oct. 16, 1963

We brought Ron home in Avard's station wagon. We just opened up the rear door and slid him in. We had a nice mattress for him to lie on and the trip home was very pleasant, or so he said. We brought him in through the back door and did not allow for his large cast. It took Leola, Bruce, Avard and me to carry him in. If he had been just a mite larger we would not have been able to get through by the refrigerator. His cast covers one entire leg from the toes to the hip and then around his waist and covers his stomach so we will have to be careful that he does not put on any weight or he can become mighty miserable. Then it goes down to his knee on the other leg. So you can see he is quite immobile (I don't know how to spell this word and don't have access to a dictionary). He is confined to his bed although we have been the last few days getting him up on his feet. Even to turn over is a real ordeal, and he is just now learning to turn over by himself. We have a hospital bed with a bar running across the top so he can pull himself up and around. He is taking it real good now. He is taking one course from U from the extension division and is getting along so well that he is going to try and do two.

Nov. 15, 1963

We too are quite pleased that Ron is taking his confinement so well. He is taking a couple of extension courses from the U. or the equivalent of 10 hours work and they are really keeping him busy. He has been getting good marks on all of his papers he sent in, except for the one he got back yesterday and he only got a C. He felt quite bad about this, but knowing him he will now put forth more effort.

Dec. 17, 1963

I guess one reason I got under the weather is that we have been on the go ever since I got this new calling as Bishop. We were very fortunate in the division of the ward in that we got a large part of the leaders in our ward, but it took a lot of time in contacting them and filling in the places where we needed new teachers and officers. We still haven't got things organized completely, but are quite pleased with the willingness of the people to serve.

I was ordained a week ago by Bro. Sterling W. Sill a member of the quorum of twelve Apostles of the Church. No, he isn't a member of the quorum, he is one of the assistants to the quorum, but a very fine man.

Jan. 16, 1964

Ron is out of his cast now but must use crutches for about three months, so he is still far from healed, but things are looking better. As far as his birthday, you don't need to send him anything and I can't say that I know of anything he especially needs.

April 1, 1964

We have the Bishop of the ward where Ken is now doing his missionary work staying with us for a week. He is in charge of the book store for the church in London and they have paid his way over here for conference. It is nice to hear first hand all about Ken. Apparently he is doing very well and from this man's comments is well liked by the people over there. He has just been made the supervising elder of one of the areas liked to have a little authority.

April 29, 1964

I'm happy that you have asked some questions about things you would like to know about. It is so hard to find something to write about. Ron is doing fine in school. He has learned to get around exceptionally well on his crutches, but does have moments of depression since he is not able to do many of the things the other students do. We still don't know just what and when he will have something done to his leg. We have been told that he will have to have some more bone operation, but just how much or what it will entail we do not know.

Ken is being released the latter part of August. We have been planning to go to New York and him, but just recently we have been doing some talking about going all the way to Europe. There is a 21 day air fare will not cost us much more than to go New York for about a week. Everyone tells us we will be crazy if we don't go, but just where I'll get the money to go I don't know.

Bruce is as tall as I am now and I believe still growing. He is a fine student too and is coming along with his music. He is especially enthusiastic about his organ. Rather than like most boys who are saving for a car he wants to get an organ.

May 21, 1964

Virg Dimond was over to see me last night and he is arranging to pay off my mortgage. This will mean that I will have enough money that I can pay you off. I will probably get it tomorrow, so I will be able to send you your money on Friday, but no doubt will wait until Monday to do it. I thought at first that I might go on paying you the \$100.00 per month, but since I would be losing money as I will only be able to invest it so I will not lose it and will have it readily available at 4 1/2% I just could not see doing this. I know you like the monthly payments, but since I now will have the money, and before I spend it for something else I had better send it to you.

If this is not entirely satisfactory to you and you have some other suggestion please let me know, otherwise I will send you the money on Monday and you can return my note. It has been fine doing business with you all these years and I don't think I have missed one payment in all these thirteen years. In one other way I hate to stop sending you money for this has given me a reason for writing you at least once a month. I promise I will try and write just as often, however.

May 26, 1964

We are still talking about going to Europe. We just received a letter yesterday from Ken and he wants to do more traveling on the continent than we had planned, so we talked last night of Leola going over early and doing a little traveling with him and then I could meet them and we could still have three weeks together. I am writing to Ken today about it. I'm quite sure that we will go over for my three weeks vacation at least and depending just what we can work out with Ken then we will know what else we might do

Ron is going to the doctor tomorrow to find out about his leg and we are hoping that it is healed enough now so some definite plans can be made to get him off these crutches. He does not seem to mind it so much and does not try to do much either. I am happy that he can go to school, for without this I am afraid he would drift into a complete lack of any responsibility.

June 21, 1964

Bruce has been to scout camp all this last week and as I said it rained every day. He was to a new place and the road was really bad for the first little way into the area. One of the men and I from the ward went up Friday to get them and bring them home on Saturday, but could not get in so we had to walk about a mile to their camp. By Saturday morning since it had not rained over night so we were able to get the scout master's car out and then we loaded everything into his and my car and were able to get the boys home. The kids said they had fun, anyway.

Ron is going in to the hospital next Sunday and will be operated on a week from Monday. The doctor says he needs this bone graft to help his leg to heal more rapidly. He will then be on crutches for another three or four months. This will make about fourteen or fifteen months. I surely hope this will be the last and only operation he will need. This has certainly been a terrible ordeal and more prolonged any of us thought.

July 13, 1964

Leola's side of the family had a reunion on Saturday on my birthday. Usually they have their in Bear Lake country in Idaho, but so many of us live down here now that they decided to have it here this year. Leola's Aunt and Uncle and her cousin and her husband were on their way down and ran into a hay truck. All of them were seriously injured and her Uncle died Sunday morning.

He had a broken hip and they could not take care of him in Logan hospital where they were all taken, so he was brought to Salt Lake. He was 79 and has been in rather poor health of late and I guess this plus the shock of the accident was too much for him. This just leaves Mrs. Booth the

only survivor of quite a large family of brothers and sisters. The others are still not completely out of danger so it has been a terrible thing.

We are already to go to Europe, but can't get an answer out of Ken as to just what he wants to do. Both Leola and I have written him and the last time we told he had better get on the ball and let us know just what he wanted to do so we could at least arrange the trip for him and Leola.

Aug. 12, 1964

We are getting closer to our planned trip to Europe. Leola is leaving on the 23rd and I will go on Sept. 5th. We got a letter from Ken the other day and he appears to be getting a little excited about it too. He is so busy he just hasn't time to think of anything but his mission.

I guess you think we are nuts going to Europe and in the same breath asking to borrow so much money from you. If we did not have the way clear to pay it back I'm sure we would be, but since Ken is over there now and will not be in a couple of years we just felt this is the time to go, even if it did mean borrowing as we have done. Again thanks to you. I will see that I do something special to pay you back.

Sept. 9, 1964

We are now in Stockholm, Sweden. I arrived in Copenhagen Sunday morning and met Leola, Ken, & our friends, the Johnsons who are here on a mission for the church.

Spent a couple of days in Copenhagen and Oslo & traveling to Stockholm. The country here reminds me so much of Washington and Oregon. Everything is so green but the weather has been wet & cold. Today it is clear but again cold.

We have a Volkswagon which Ron bought with his compensation money, so we are getting to see all of the outlying country as well as the cities.

Oct. 2, 1964

Ron is walking again now. He gets awfully tired but this is natural. It will be sometime before he is fully recovered and then I doubt he will ever have the full use of his knee. We are so grateful he is even able to walk.

Jan. 19, 1965

Ron is getting married on March 19 and as a result we are having an open house for them on March 26 in our new house. So I guess we will try and move the week of March 21, 1965.

Feb. 12, 1965

I was talking to Jim Faust who is our stake president, and he was asking me when I wanted

to be released. I am having a week of my vacation starting on the 21st of March and we are planning on moving then. Incidentally have I ever given you our new address. It is going to be 3969 Park View Drive, Salt Lake City, Utah 84117. We were talking the other day about this move and we all have mixed emotions about it, and especially me. For I am just like you Lolo, I have lived out in this area for so long that I just don't know whether I can adjust to a new environment or not. Oh, I know I can, but am sure it will be hard.

Bruce got his Eagle award last Sunday. All the boys now have received this highest award in the scouting program. Since Ron and Ken had both received theirs Bruce is not to be outdone by anyone and worked all last summer with one of his friends and I believe he has made it at an earlier age than either Ron or Ken. The other boys are busy with their schooling and working. Leola is too busy with all the work especially with the washing and ironing since all of us are home. It will be a good thing when Ron gets married next month, for now that all of us are adults it does throw an extra amount of work on her.

I have tried to get to hire some help, but such is hard to get and I believe when she has someone to help her she works harder than when she can do it at her own pace. Anyway I am sure it will be much better when Ron is gone. Although we hate to see go, when it comes time and they have made up their minds it just as well that they go their way.

March 5, 1965

I think the best thing for you to do as far as Ron's wedding present is concerned is to wait until they come down there. They are going to go on short honeymoon and will be down there right after the wedding on March 19th. You could talk to them about what they would like then. Since Carole's parents are so well known in Tremonton and we have sent out a number of invitations here in Salt lake they may get most everything they need. So it might be the best thing to them money. I know is rather impersonal, but I am sure they can use it almost as much as anything else they will get.

As I told you our new house is now vacant and some of us have been staying up there each night. Last night it was Bruce's and my turn and we did not get there until almost eleven 'o' clock. As we drove in the yard about four deer came in full view of our headlights. We have been having trouble all winter with them. Most of the beautiful shrubs we prized so much and were the main reasons we bought the place are all eaten away. It has been a severe winter here and has driven them down out of the mountains. The people from whom we bought the place say they have been in the house for seven or eight years and have never had this happen before.

The fish and game people have been up and have tried all kinds of things to keep them from eating. They said they would shoot them if we wanted them to. I hated to have them do it, but it looks like all else has failed.

April 2, 1965

I think we had a very successful wedding for the kids. Her folks went all out at the reception in Tremonton, and we had our open house after they got back from their honeymoon. I think they were quite tired after their trip, but hope they enjoyed the evening. Both Ron and Carole are so quiet it is hard to know whether they enjoy and appreciate the things which are done for them. They did say though that when I wrote again to let you know they appreciated the money and the gifts too.

April 26, 1965

Ron & Carole have a little cottage down on Redwood Road and 4th North. It's a nice little place, but so far all of us.

The other boys are active in school & we are all well and having settled down again can count our many blessings.

June 5, 1965

Ken told us last night he is going to get engaged this coming Thursday. He has been going with a girl from Preston, Idaho who is here at the business college. A very fine young girl. He says they won't get married for at least a year. I don't see how they can either for he has at least two more years to finish his collage education & she has one more year to graduate from the business college.

Leola & Bruce are fine. Bruce is out of school, having graduated with high honors from the Jr. High School.

July 15, 1965

Ron is fairly well established in his married life and is quite happy. He has not settled down to the kind of job he wants to stay with as yet. Ken is his usual self always full plenty of problems. We think when we get one set settled we will be free of his troubles. Not him. He can always find more. Nothing serious, but just a constant amount of small things. Bruce is doing fine. He is still playing the piano and organ, and especially likes to play the organ. Leola is quite well, but due to her time of life is having a few ailments which keeps her not at her best. As for me no change as yet. Hope I can remain as well as I am now.

Oct. 25, 1965

Ken, I guess is still going to get married in the spring although he has been seeing so much of his girl that we had to sit him down and tell he either ought to get married right now, or set up

some kind of a schedule in which he could be away from her and now especially since school is starting again or he would just be falling in his class. I don't know whether it has done any good but at least we have tried to help him.

Bruce seems much happier up here than he did down with the other boys, so this is good. Ron & Carole appear to be quite happy and are doing fine.

(Lolo moved to Salt Lake so no more letters were written.)