

The Memoirs of

Bernard Elden Knapp

Family Journals:
1976 & 1985

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These journals were each found as stand-alone journals. To decrease the amount of PDF files, I determined they should be combined together.

THE TITLES AND ORGANIZATION OF THESE FILES ARE PRESERVED IN THE
ORDER THEY WERE FOUND

Last of May took cattle to Idaho

1976

Lisa stayed there with Nola Mae

June

family went up with Karen Anders - Dad took ^{us} bus up several days later - stayed a few days and came back with the entire family.

Lisa

10th birthday

played with Nola Mae's dollhouse with an elevator that worked & balcony

Willis,

birth in tub at Home Hotel in Lava - where Grandma Anders was staying (car taking for several months - went swimming with Colleen Anders (all the kids) Willis & Jay & Justin chased their pig. Played on an army truck and an old steam roller. Went fishing with John & Mary's kids and caught fish at the Monase place - caught 3 fish

Justin,

roped fence posts & sheep - helped Pt. Fred & Jim pull some dead lambs from Eves - rode in back of truck when they hauled hay - set up sprinklers and more pipe - caught 6 fish - buried dead sheep - Fred & Jim. Fred was their hired man - a young college graduate from NY & Mich. state. In rocks above Jay's house windy fell down into some prickly-pears.

Judy - watched fire works and Johnsons - Mindy & Misty's
grandmother -

Wells - went ^{to} carnival - went in children's parade - rode a bike

Shaun got lost -

scary ride called - weird model -
cars on tracks & airplanes - many go round - ^{4 helicopter} after possible Willie's ride
people bike over to
the carnival

Justin - decorated mother's 3 speed bike and used it in parade -

~~Saw~~ picnic in park and saw the Johnny Whitaker Show -

Lisa
Went to Stealing - kids went to Arizona (over border) went to
dinosaur safari - large fish glass models - holes in the
turning button - hollow models - at Dickie will played a

← "note from Justin - played - player piano -
caught lizard - saw a two-tailed lizard - had their own shrub
ies across water

Saw writings on rocks - some modern (1976)

Helped gather chairs from Mantle temple grounds following
a combined concert by Utah Symphony & Tabernacle Choir -

Clive returned from mission - we listened to his report.

Stayed in apart. above Keith's upholstery shop - slept on floor

d.c. their house had burned down ~~some~~ earlier -

Then later stayed in the trailer house - with them - Brian & Becky
had moved into a new home on the same property.

Read an add in local paper - Daily Herald of a
Welsh pony mare for sale - we went to see it - Louise
rode it - took each kid for a ride - we decided to buy it
for \$500 - Borrowed a trailer from William Faulkner on my lawn

and used it to haul her - I had used the trailer a little
earlier to haul Fannie to P.G. to be bred - She apparently

settled in one service - Lisa got to go with me on that
trip - Mrs. Higgins handled the sale in as much as Bob Higgins ^{was out of} town -

Early in the spring Fannie had a foul smelling discharge and often stained a lot without passage of urine. Then a dark colored bloody looking discharge came. Finally consultation by a Vet. Dr. Erik Matherson located just east of us on the same farm examined her - she had infection - had lost the fetas from previous year. He gave her shots - several weeks later checked her again - and finally examination showed the problem to be corrected and after an internal injection and another anti ~~biotic~~ biotic shot - she came into season and the one successful cover seemed sufficient. Vet had no twins and gave her feet back from the previous summer's gross founder ~~with~~ until she was walking on bottom of her feet. She was tender but 3 trimmings later her feet appeared normal again and hooves were the shortest anytime in her life.

The Welsh pony was grey, but reg'd papers ^{showed} ~~showed~~ as a foal she had been a bay with one white front foot. She was very well broke - up on the bit. a chunky little mare all the children enjoyed riding her with their mother. a daily set. except on Sundays for quite a while until the nervousness of having a pony wore off -

Children rode singly at times inside our large ^{circular} ~~circular~~ corral. Always loose back - Louise felt they should not use the corral. 2 years before we got a saddle from the young's in Sterling. a pony size - stamped and cute with ~~back~~ back sticking - It had regular stirrups. If I could get some stirrup leathers to insure that the kids wouldn't get a foot caught in a stirrup then I wouldn't worry about the kids riding with a saddle - I guess Louise wouldn't either. She is a lively little horse. She is always up on the bit and moves out nice. She gets really dirty rolling in the dry dirt after she has been ridden and a little sweaty -

Aug went to
County fair

Ruth + Joseph stayed home with
Dede -

- saw exhibits sat snow cones
Willie - large cabbage head - small bumper cars -
Ferris wheel - saw livestock on exhibit.

Justin - saw art - paintings - western and picture by dad's
art teacher - Carol Harding of P.G. of her daughter (portrait)

Lisa - lots of dolls on exhibit - fashion show - featuring mechanical
dolls -

Rodeo ^{Lisa} - clown + bulls for bull riding - clown was up on barrel,
sat in grandstand near top and annoyed by smokers and some
Chicanos drinking beer.

Justin - man dropped on bull dodging and looked like the rowels
on his spurs acted as castors. Man was thrown off chute
by horse inside chute thought half-time rock music group
came out on flatbed with a sonic - was "ratty" one fast bulldog
time!
Shawn complained a little of the cold and thought horses were meant
back off riders.

Willie - extra bulls were out at top end and clown made some
fun for the rest of the crowd. Most bulls went directly out of
the arena and into the pen. - One rider was put into an ambulance.
Didn't buy any expensive pop or hamburgers - hot dogs etc.
One guy lost his boat while zip lining - Queen + attendants
drove cable out of the arena after each ziping event.

Andrew reunion in June

climbed on outside wall around church
kids saw a movie Willie

met Idaho folks trust John with his beard & Roy also
Saw John's younger children - Refreshments were served, cake -
Had a skit about the wine of Milo Andrew - Emma came

Some day at county Republican convention in Orem - after I
picked kids up at Roy & Karen's mother's place in Orem.

We visited an art show at Salt Palace around 500
pieces. Some were very good. One professional ~~was~~ looking
had no award. The best of show was some eggs on
a table cloth - didn't really show much quality and
some prizes to contemporary stuff.

A large seagull sculptured out driftwood or sagebrush
with a cicada in its mouth. Dad saw a few
pictures from students from UTC/Promo from their way exhibit.

Went on several state farm cherry picking assignments -

Chive came home after two 4th of July - He attended
a memorial service there - it was attended by Fies, Kimball
returning from area conference in Europe. Spoke on patriotism
family and church's stand on issues - abortion etc which
the government was in effect against the solidarity of the family.
Next day Gov. Ronald Reagan in a campaign speech sounded
like his remarks were on the same general theme.

We went to Mantle - Keith & Emma had moved from
their apartment above his shop and were in the trailer.
We slept in the trailer - Boys slept in basement of the
house being remodeled from the fire.

Willie - played cowboy & Indians - helped clean house -
Ed gave me some pick up sticks - met in their new
chapel - Chive reported mission Keith was bishop -
shot flipper catches - Ed could shoot from house to
ditch half way across grain field south of their house,
walked in inner bottoms with Ed -

on Sept 25th Willie was baptized
and confirmed on the 26th by his father.

Ed

almost acted like he was going to dive into the creek.
Justin rode Frosty with Anita - galloped or trotted a little.
Climbed haystack - We toured Brian & Becky's new
home. They had been in just a few days.

Went to Wyoming -
took Maisie

Willie's played a school grounds in Evanston. ate at Ruth

South's home, drove kids to a park there - Saw big
steam locomotive (engine) saw miniature golf course -

Lisa

Went to sawmill - walked thru pedestrian section of an
underpass under the railroad - water was heavily chlorinated
Drove past soccer grounds -

met Grandmother of Donna Brough - Kempt - Kordell's
wife - Her parents were gone to Sunnyside, Canada for
several weeks vacation - She was quite homesick (that is
lonely missing her family while they were in Canada. Ruth
took us to meet her. In her word, Ruth taped some
conversations about every day in Island Park -

We met Gene & Elvira Jones - they were going past Ft.
Bridger to Lyman to meet son. I rode with them along
free-way. Justin rode with me in their new Mercury -
Laurie drove in VW van with Maggie Marie and other children.
We arrived in Ft. Bridger to find two museum ^{closed} ~~closed~~ (it was
after 6:00 pm.) the grounds were open. Lots of open
grassy space with clusters and groves of trees
about the buildings, which were scattered. The old
museum was replaced by a larger newer structure
but still made of stone.

Ft. Bidgen visit,
impressions by the kids

Large Indian teepee - stretched skin between 2 trees
and beneath a pole between two trees - maybe a cow hide,
old school house, looked in window - rocking chair - furniture.

Saw ~~the Jim Bidgen~~ ^a ~~was~~ ~~called~~ Monument to Jim Bidgen,
large wagon - rear wheel as tall as Dad - Saw an old cannon
Old Fort part - went through the entrance where the pony
express riders etc would have entered the fort in
older times, Saw an old sheep camp wagon -
saw burial ground of some pioneers. Justin saw a bird
fly from out of the teepee. Maggie took a colored photo of our
family inside fort in front of gates of old entrance way.

Kids bought souvenirs - Willie a toy tomahawk, Lisa a
bicentennial history book - Justin saved money for a zoom gun
in Provo. An old store with some old pictures and antiques -
Saw a cafe as well. Another store with souvenirs -
lots of old deer antlers - buffalo skull - antelope horns etc.
We were told that ~~and~~ the weekend of Labor Day the annual
muzzle loading shooting contests of two mountain men would
be held there with lots of tents and people in costumes
for a 4-5 day event.

In Idaho the cows calved. blonde had light red
heifer, then red cow had red heifers (twins) The blonde
heifer calved first with a blonde heifer.

In Sept, twins were small and ~~the~~ red cow appeared
pulled down in condition. Young heifer was in best shape.
Linn said she milked so good the calf couldn't take all
the milk the first month, but she was in best shape of
any of the cows. In Oct the red cow had picked up
a bit in condition, the yearling blonde heifer had spotted

lance Risto to farm and rode in a potato combine, boy got a little cold. We were out there after dark with Robin, combine was tinted. They had some nice spuds, we rode in truck with David. They hauled 16 truck loads of spuds to the cellar that day. Then we went to May's. She, Randy & Barry had been to Isford Park for fire place wood, we ate with David & Robin but slept at May's. Randy left Sunday afternoon for Plover for the second block of fall semester, that leave May alone now. Susan was off picking yards in Wash. Myrna was in low school at Plover and enjoying it.

This fall in Plover there was rumor leaked out of a zoning change for the county. I went to several mass meetings - calling for support by concerned citizens opposed to the strip center regulations. One commissioner in favor was selected. It's hard to ~~see~~ tell how things will go. Especially when this man a temple ordinance maker is so set upon putting it into effect.

Lisa, Willi, Justin is in 1st grade. Other 3 are home Shawn is starting primary class & Dr. S. S. This fall. Ruth is a very alert little duplicate of Fern. She takes lots of notice of people - full of smiles. Starting to get mobile now and she can sit in the high chair and eat cheerios & pop corn now. The kids have had a little touch of flu lately, not all at the same time.

Borrowed a neighbour tractor with a pulley attachment for the PTO. I hooked it up to a wood saw I bought from an old ranch up in Plover Canyon. The old lumber and scrap wood is dry and hard. It sure took the

edge of the saw, the blade ~~was~~ ^{was} recently ~~been~~ ^{recut}
and set apparently. It was rusty but actually sharp.
I merely touched it up a little with the file
and it was just great. I had a short belt that
I had purchased at the D.I for a few dollars, but it
was good now looking 6" belting, about 8-9' fat long
on the pulley. So I cut a lot of old scrap which we
will burn now in our fireplace.

We had a letter from Utah Farm Bureau saying our
home was non-insurable - postmarked about a week
after the stated cancellation date inside the letter.

So we are waiting to see what will happen here. The
salesman seem to be in our favor. But if they do
not come up with something soon I shall have to
do something since our real estate contract states
that we keep the home insured, membership to
Farm Bureau is due this month you have to be a
member to insure. ~~if~~ we have car and pick up with
them also, we've been with them about 10 years.
Our taxes (property) this year were \$480 - last year they were
\$903. The appraisal was set according to small tracts
being sold for homes on acreage. But if the new zoning
proposal for the area goes thru - we would be
in a 10 acre minimum building area - making ^{our} ~~some~~ 6 acres
non-eligible for a building permit yet being taxed as
development property.

Nov. 6th - about 12:00 Dave, Audrey, Heather + Dawn
came to Provo with Grandpa + Grandma Andrews in their car.
They left Virginia because gov. seg. became so stingy.

the dairy Dory managed was forced to sell out. So he took a job in West near Seattle. He was interviewed for a job in Palmer, Alaska. But Andy wasn't enthused about the environment there for raising kids. Probably seemed very cold to Dory. So they were traveling with a U haul truck and their car and stopped 2 days in Loma & Lake avenue. They could not stay longer due to the contract on the U haul truck. They had only so many days to get to their destination. It was good to see them and visit with them again.

Thanksgiving holidays arrive for 1976 - Jim came down from Idaho bringing Grandpa & Grandma, the evening before. Next morning we left for Mantz to spend the day with Erma & family. We left in our VW bus early - knowing it wouldn't run well and would require more time to get there. They left later bringing Edith who had stayed over night at our place. When we got to Springville - Laine remembered no one had put in the celery and tomatoes, lettuce for salad. She called home. Grandpa had gone back into the house for some item the last minute after everyone else had got into their car - a 1968-9 Ford. So he did hear the phone. The sack of vegetables was on porch. We had a very slow trip but arrived before noon. Jim came soon after. He would have over taken us except for stopping in Sp. Fork to see a sheepman. (Olsen) We visited in their trailer house, but Keith had some tables and folding chairs from the wood and placed in the house that are rebuilding from the fire. With Brian & Becky & Keith's parents and sister Ella and her family there from Orderville we had a good sized number for dinner.

Chico & Anita are attending Snow College. We came home after the drink. Wilkie, Justin and Lisa stayed over and came the next day with Jim.

Louise liked the bedrooms and family rooms in the basement. They were quite nice - not just paneling but actually rough round ceiling joints varnished and worked into a nice decor. About 1:00 the following day Jim arrived. I went to Spanish Fork and left my pick up there and ~~went~~ ^{borrowed} a 1 ton truck belonging to Steward James and his dad. It was equipped with a stock rack. I kept track of the gas and I probably used about 45 gallons on the total trip - gas selling for 54-56 cents. We had 9 head in the 1 ton truck. Breed inspector came about 11:30. We left soon after. When he came we were just putting the cows down the same past the house. The inspection cost \$4.50. Willie & Justin rode with me. Jim rode to Idaho with us. We came back that day Sat. arriving just before dark. Fred their hired man was there tending things and choring. Sat. morning he left for N.Y. his summer finished there. Ken, Colleen & Tamya were in Piquette at her mother's for the holiday. We missed seeing them. The temp. dropped to about 3 degrees. I got up about six a.m. and started the truck and warmed it up. Again about 8:30, I wasn't certain how the anti freeze was. It was a 65 deg. cel. and just like run '64 pick up cab except for gauges on oil, heat, gas, etc. rather than red lights as in our truck (called idiot lights) the truck was really loaded with the 9 head in it. They rode well not moving about much, but then not much choice. It is a very dry year. A skiff of snow fell and it seemed cold. We arrived in Provo to find the cold here also, about 3-4 degrees above the next morning Sunday. On night of Dec. 4th ~~it~~ ^{on} it began to snow. We drove to a movie in Orem - the Pony Express Ride. The kids liked it. Sunday morning there was a skiff but the ~~road~~ pavement on the hill going to church was mostly bare off. By afternoon very little snow was left. At night it was clear and cold again. Louise had her friend Adele push her to start the VW and pushed the tail pipe loose from the muffler - scraped two

lean bumper slightly and pushed the latch to two corners the engine slightly so that it would latch. We'll have to try to get another engine and have it installed, there is a possibility of getting one out of a wrecking yard.

Dec 1976 about 2 weeks before Christmas on a Sat. morning Heldon Stanley, a friend teaching part time in the Du Ed dept called Louisa saying he'd be out to help butcher. We planned to butcher a yearling bull - a nice looking blonde from our blade scotch highland cow. The evening before I was teaching at school and Bill a like a teaching colleague came to Provo from his home in Dachen to see the BYU Basketball game and brought a chain block + tools and left in the back of my pickup. He felt me I'd need it, and so it surely paid off as a valuable help. I didn't feed early that morning, then I put the bull off in a small corral before I fed the eight females in the large round corral, I put the heifer Fannie + Eve in a smaller adjoining corral and fed them. When Heldon arrived I'd planned to build a pole tripod near a stage coach that belonged to our neighbor Jim Perry - Heldon convinced me it wouldn't be high enough. So we used the tall light pole on my corral corner. It was a cedar tree that I had cut off our lawn the first year we lived here. Then we made a 2 pole brace and put it up to hold a heavy metal pole I chained across. This pole we chained the chain block + tools onto. Then we let the small bull out and cooked him up near the tripod from the barn with some hay leaves and a flake off from a bale. I had the M130 carbine with 2 rounds in the clip, I got near and shot just above the

level ~~back~~ of the eye ⁱⁿ ~~on~~ the forehead. He was stunned - backed
away and blood began to run from his mouth and nose.
Finally we got him up near again - held on close
him. He still was interested in the boy. The next
shot only penetrated less than an inch higher than the 1st
but he went down hard to stay. I had my hunting knife
in my back pocket and cut his throat - then we rolled
him over twice and had him where we could put
a single tile on his hind hocks for a gamble and pull
him up with the block. We got him skinned out. Nelson
had a pocket knife. The hide was a beauty. I took it to
be tanned with the hair on. It was a tough job getting
the wind pipe out. I let everything out of the dingy from first and the
weight hanging down made a tough job of releasing it later
working from above. We dumped it into a wheelbarrow
and I and Willis + Justin buried it along the field by
the ditch bank. We really had a shallow spot - but piled on
dirt and gravel from pile put there by a back hoe during the
ditch cleaning operation the spring before. All the kids were here
and a few neighbor kids also. Part of the line was wired.
On Dec 14th Joseph was 2. Shawn sang Happy Birthday. After
the family sang it - Joseph sang Happy Birthday Shawn.
The cake was real nice. Joseph blew out both candles
Lisa, Shawn, Justin, Willis + dad went to a movie in Orem called "The Pony Express
Rider". Shawn felt bad that it wasn't his birthday - Edith came. She said
Joseph said he wanted to play "achee" fall down. He blew the candles out
in two blows.

Letters to Editor

What Was Urgency on Zoning Law?

Editor Herald:

I believe it snowed in Utah County! It came in the form of a "sno-job" Wednesday prior to Christmas by the provident hands of the county commissioners.

The Herald referred to passage of the much-debated bill. Where was the controversy? Did you ever hear or read of any meetings held; sponsored by groups of concerned citizens urging its passage? I never heard of a single one. But I did attend several and learned of others held at various locations throughout the county, asking for input, delay, and non-passage.

So it seems to me that the controversy was with the elected officials and of course the planning commission.

What about the silent majority? They were there two years ago, I figure, when at the polls the referendum for state-wide zoning and planning was voted down 2 to 1. When some citizens do make the effort to get out and attend mass meetings rather than staying at home then there are those that say they are a mob or a small special interest minority group.

Well I saw people that are taxpayers made up of farmers and ranchers and others whose concern was the individual property rights of all of us. If they represent a small minority then I'd hate to think what would happen to this country if that segment were to stop contributing to this great land of ours.

Now Mr. Stone comes out of office with a record of voting against it in its present form. But he was in office during its inception and promotion. Coming out of office and from beneath the umbrella of organized county government to possibly face some criticism as an individual would seem possibly discomfoting. It passed without his vote anyway. He knew it would. It's been said, that a politician is an animal that can sit on the top rail of a fence and keep both ears to the ground.

What was it about the ordinance that made its passage before the end of 1976 so imperative? Why could it have not waited? Why did it have to pass prior to public hearings and input concerning the amendments? Why such urgency? The two commissioners voting for it are not leaving office. Perhaps such actions furnish fuel for a well planned and written recall bill to be passed. And all because of the lack of officials to avail themselves of the public and pay attention to their sincere interests.

Let's hope the public hearings on the amendments will be held at a time when working people can attend, that their concerns may be listened to and considered, and that many, many citizens will plan to attend. Hopefully the results will reflect the views of the property owners of Utah County. Those whose lands are affected, whose taxes pay the salaries and run the county and largely provide for the public school systems. Call the commissioners office, folks, ask for a copy of the 100 proposed amendments to be mailed to you so that you may attend the hearings informed. The commissioners office also has copies of the full ordinance as it was passed. They are available for a cost of \$5.00 or at least that is what I paid recently.

Seems to me this is a very good time of year to add to your resolutions another one. To be less apathetic. And start out the new year with a renewed determination to get some input into local government. If you don't think you need to be concerned or if you don't think you have a stake in it, just think back a month ago when you paid your taxes. Somehow I feel we have all paid dearly for our property. Now I think we should voice our opinions and be heard concerning our rights with our own property. And I hope you do too, even enough to get informed on what is going on and let the commissioners know how you feel.

There is one at least that may not have heard your point of view before. Let's make sure after the next public hearing that the commission has no doubt about how the taxpayers feel about their property rights.

Bernard Knapp
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Family Journal: 1985

On Tues. the 6th of Aug, Louise and I left Provo with 6 of our children- Shaun down in age. We spent that night in Lava at Ken and Colleens. ~~I slept with Joseph and Jess at John's and Milo and with the 6 Maxbfmanginghobbeband iwbetretbwo with 6 of our children- Shaun down in age.~~ We spent that night in Lava at Ken and Colleens. I slept with Joseph and Jess at John's and Milo was with us. Next morning the boys awoke rather eastached all his old machinery there and it is the final resting place for many of his old cars and trucks. It has always been a favorite place for Joseph. He has always enjoyed going there and sitting in the old cars and pretend driving them. John has filled his head with ideas that Joseph will someday come to Lava in the summer vacation and they will fix up an old car or tractor or truck and Joseph will be able to drive it and work for John on his farm.

It's pretty unlikely John will ever start any of these old relics himself. But it plays into the hands of a boy like Joseph who has such a vivid imagination of such happenings with eager expectations. So they spent a while looking thru the old cars while John went up to plug some holes in the ditch where squirrels had gone thru the banks. He took an old shovel without a handle in it and spent about 45 minutes on the bank.

WE picked him up at a designated place along the highway on our way back to the Benson place which is where he lives now and where we spent the night. Then we took Marj and went to Lava to get Louise and Grandma also rode with us back to Colleens where the other kids had spent the night.

We went on to I.F. stopping in Shelley. I went to the bank of Commerce there to check on our escrow on the Jameston place. We went out through Jameston. The older kids remembered how we used to go to the Jameston store and get popsicles when we lived there so we stopped and Louise got each one a popsicle. The couple that bought our place have fixed up quite a bit. They had a couple of critters in the pasture and a new shed and a nice garden. They both work so no one was at home at the time. Then we stopped to see Connie, Clint Andrus' wife. Then we went to Al's and visited a while.

Our kids played ashort round of croquet. They all wanted to go back to Al's for the entire rest of the trip whenever there was a break in our schedule. Al has a nice two year old gelding ~~Andrus' wi~~

~~Then we went to~~ *His from Warren's house -*
~~Al's and visited a while.~~

Our kids played ashort round of croquet. They all wanted to go back to Al's for the entire rest of the trip whenever there was a break in our schedule. Al has a nice two year old geldin buckskin mare, Misty the younger sister to Lucky from his old palomino pinto mare, Flake. He figures this will be the last colt he'll raise and maybe use.

Then we went to Beaches Corner and saw Marj for just a minute. She was on the phone and motioned for me to come to the phone. Then she handed it to me and left. Ann was on the other end and in a few minutes when I finished talking and hung up, Marj was gone. We found out later she had left to take Davy to a dental appointment to have his wisdom teeth out. They have a nice new office dome. The dome we sold to them 6 months ago they have leased to a trucking firm. They take the rent out in trucking services. This was the first I'd heard of Slim being hurt,

computer found up - don't know if it is lint or dust or what -

WE went on to Rexburg and met Lisa at her apartment, which is located across the street from the 4th Ward chapel to the east and on the corner of the street running east and west in front of the college. That also puts it kitty-cornered from the college.

That night we all went to her play. It was meant to be a thriller, with dragons, trolls, monsters, etc. For a while I was starting to be disappointed, like going to see Justin in a ball game and winding up with him warming the bench so much I began to wonder if I was going to see her. But before it was over she was on stage in three different sequences each time as a different character. The next two nights Louise went to the plays. I stayed with the kids. We went to see Aunt Elsie one evening for a while. Lisa didn't act in the plays on Thurs and Fri. nights. She did work with the stage crew and ushered one night. On Fri. night we went to Marj.'s. Susan was there. She has two little boys, Matt and Sean. We had a nice visit. WE borrowed a couple of blankets from her. It was unseasonably cold while we were there. It was really windy the first day. It had been nice in Lava. Louise says everytime she goes to Idaho they tell her the same story. It was nice until you came and then it is windy or cold or both. Marj came to the play on Saturday also.

Aunt Elsie has a pretty keen memory still. She is 92 and Lehi is 94. They still live on main street. Some of their relatives stop in regularly and take care of taking them shopping and helping out. She has her home filled with snapshots and all kinds of nick-nacks she's collected and gifts from kids from both their families.

One day I drove to the park on the east end of Main street and the kids enjoyed playing there. It is about two blocks east of the courthouse. They have an old steam engine there that was donated by the Websters. It is enclosed in a chain link fence. It is really an old one it seems to me. It has the boiler sitting upright above the firebox. The tank in front of the boiler is a water tank only. The smoke stack comes out of the top of the boiler. The steam chests and cylinders and pistons were all underneath and so nearly out of sight they were obscure. It had huge wheels about 9 feet tall on the rear axles and one single front wheel. It turned like a tricycle. The wheel sat in a circular cradle that was steered or turned by a cable along each side and running back to a sort windless for steering. The wheels were all 3 to 4 feet wide.

Also in the park there was a little western town. It was made up of rough siding and bats and the roof was low enough that the kids could easily climb up on the roof which had a low pitch. Then along the roof ridge there was an extension up with windows cut in it like the old two story western town film sets. The kids enjoyed playing there. Also there was a small stage coach made of pipe. The kids climbed all over it and pretended they were driving. There were plank seats. Also in the little town one room had barred windows on three sides and they played in and out of the jail. Every time they had some free time they wanted to go to the park.

One morning we went to Parker where we met Sheila. She is the girl that came to Provo and stayed with us one winter when

Shaun was born. She rode some of our Morgans that year. She took us in her pickup out to the sand dunes north of Parker where we played in the dunes for a while. She has some cute little girls and they all seem to like animals.

After we got back to her place I called Warren's and MoNee answered. So we drove up to see them. WE had a good visit. Warren had a big great dane. He was telling us that last winter the snow got so deep that it covered his dog house so they let him in the house. He started taking Warren's socks off after he took his boots off. Tim wasn't in the house at the time and didn't hear the discussion. The bigger kids ran outside and Tim was out there with his shoes off. He had stocking feet. The kids took him down to where the dog was and had him sit down near the dog. He was chained. He came over and started nibbling at the end of his stockings. In Tim's words it tickled and the dogs lips pulled his sock. After he pulled it part way off then the dog made a grab to get a better grip on the sock and pulled it off. It ended up partly in his mouth. The kids said Tim started to cry and said "He's eating my new Sunday Socks" Then the kids yanked it out of the dogs mouth and they talked Tim into putting out the other foot and the dog pulled that stocking off also. When Tim came running into the house and excitedly told us all about it it sure tickled Warren and Beth.

Warren showed us his horses. A filly staked in his yard is being ridden by MoNee when she gets around to it. And Steve comes down and rides a gelding also staked there. Warren gave all of his kids a Morgan. Sharon has a stallion turned out on the reservation and with a band of unbroken mares. She is supposed to have her pick of the crop of foals. The first ones are on the ground now. They said she has seen one that is sorrel with white mane and tail and from an Appy mare and it has white spots over its rump. She is dead set on having it. She thinks it will be the cats meow. Warren's stallion seldom gets out of the barn. His hooves are really long. He recently cut the ends of his front ones and wanted them trimmed again. But needed help. Last May while handling one of his horses he got his arm jerked really hard, he fell down at the same time and since then he hasn't been able to raise his left arm very high. I wondered if he had jerked a ligament similar to how mine was jerked a few years ago. If so he would have to have surgery to correct the problem. He says he won't live long enough to warrant an operation. He can still do most things he wants but the most pain is when he tries to sleep. It aches during the night. So he said he wished I could help him trim his horses front feet. I went up the next ~~day~~ ^{morning} and between Me and MoNee we got his hooves trimmed some. Warren didn't want too much taken off at once for fear of changing the angle of the pastern too much. His feet were soft which was fortunate. MoNee helped position and bear down on the pinchers. He's really a beautiful animal. He's fat and stout. Also 9 yrs. old. So I didn't try to straddle his leg, I just held it up with one hand and used one hand on the pinchers. And MoNee helped. The inside of one hoof had grown so long it was turned under and he had been walking on it. Warren thinks after a short time he'll have him trimmed again and after several times he should be able to straighten him up. His hind feet are not so

bad and he thinks they will wear down once he gets him exercising regularly. The problem there is good intentions and whether or not he will get around to doing it. I hope he does. Steve comes there occasionally and works at riding his horse. He's breaking it. Steve's three married sons all live in Rexburg. Beth showed us a picture of Warren, Steve, Craig, and his baby boy. She was real proud of the 4 generation picture.

I just took Shaun with me to Warren's when I went to help trim the stud. He's a beautiful horse. He has such neat eyes and head. Warren and Beth went to see the Lippizan horses perform and one of the trainers there told Warren that 9 hrs old was a good age to break a stallion. He even wanted to come and buy Warren's horse but they told him he was not for sale.

Randy South was in Provo while we were up there. So we called and got a message to him. He stayed at M'Jean's on Fri. night and so we had Willis drive Justin to SLC on Sat am and meet Randy at M'Jean's. Then Randy brought him home and we met him at Marj's about 5:00. Then we went to the Sat night play to see Lisa. It was good. She did a good job. The next morning we all left for Island Park. We arrived at Macks Inn a little after nine. We were surprised to see a new chapel there. It was built alongside of the big A Frame church that they have used for over 20 years. But it was full, all the seats were taken, even the classrooms. So we went to the A frame. They were putting people downstairs because they thought it would be warmer. Also they had a speaker piped in down there. But soon it was over-filled and we went up stairs and sat in the cold chapel. They started up the furnace. And they got sound for the first Sacrament prayer. But the second prayer didn't come thru. After the water was passed the sound still did not come on so we went on to West Yellowstone. WE drove past the church there to our surprise a new one was built just across the street from the nice rock church that was built new there about 20 years ago also.

We went to a museum in the old railroad depot. Then Louise decided to make up some sandwiches before we started into the park. Then we discovered that as I had loaded up that morning I had left all the lunchmeat and cheese in Lisa's refrigerator. So I went shopping in West. Finally I found a grocery store with a sale on sliced baloney. So I bought plenty and before it was all gone I heard a lot of complaints about the menu.

Shaun had been to Yellowstone with his scout troop in June and he was like a tour guide all the way. He had us drive up the Fire Hole River Road and stop at a place where there is a deep hole where swimmers jump in from the rocky ledges above. He said they did it when he was there with the scouts. He claimed he did also. There was a boy and girl swimming there. When they crawled out I asked her about the temperature of the water. She said it was colder than it had been a few weeks earlier. Justin wanted to jump in but he didn't want to get his gym shoes wet and he didn't have a change. There were some college age boys came and they took off their clothes except for their swim trunks below their Levi's and dove in feet first with their shoes. They got out on the other side and climbed pretty high and jumped in again from that side. It was quite a dive. It stayed cloudy and overcast and we went onto Old Faithful. We were there around

5:00. The first stop in the park we went through a little museum which didn't really warrant a stop. But we were curious. Louise discovered when we stopped at the river that she had left her purse at the museum. She went back. She couldn't find it and someone told her that they saw a ranger leaving carrying something. So we went into the Old Faithful Inn to register. WE had rooms reserved. They told her they had a message that the rangers had picked up her purse. So we went to the ranger station there and they called the other station and we made arrangements to pick it up on our way out the next day.

Old Faithful isn't as punctual as it used to be. It may be off 15-20 minutes some hours. Well we saw elk, cows and calves. We saw buffalo. Several lone bulls right on the road. The next day on the way to fishing bridge we saw a cow and calf moose. They were feeding and not the least bit excited by cameras and cars and all the kids got some good close looks at them. The falls were spectacular as usual. We saw more buffalo as we went to the Norris Geyser basin. Then we went through a wolf museum. They had many mounted specimens. At one place we stopped when we saw several cars stopped 30 yards from the river. I asked one fellow with binoculars what he was looking at as I noticed he was scanning the other side. He said well, there is nothing there but there is a buffalo carcass across the river by two trees. He said a grizzly had been sighted feeding on it at 6:00 that morning and so he was hoping apparently it would come down out of the trees and across the sagebrush to the carcass. I thought he was more patient than I was and we drove on. Along the Gibbons River we saw a magnificent bull elk. The only one we saw and he had a really nice spread. He had a lot of traffic stopped and was feeding quietly across the river only 50 yds or less from the road.

After we picked up Louise's purse at the ranger station we went back up the Firehole River to the swimming hole. There was no one there. It was colder than the day before. I felt uneasy about Justin swimming there. He was determined but he went out barefoot a ways in the shallow edge and it was pretty cold. He decided not to dive. There were no other swimmers there so I did feel better that he didn't go in alone.

After we left West we saw fresh snow on Lion's head. WE stopped and filled our water jugs at Howard Springs. It's about the coldest and best springs I know of. If I ever go into Mont. from Salmon I love to stop and drink from Wagon Hammer springs, just out of Salmon. It is nice water.

WE went to Big Springs. Not many fish there anymore. It looks awfully desolate with the cabins gone down along the river. That's another reason why many of the fish are missing. It is so desolate. We stopped at the upper and lower Mesa Falls. The roads there are changed. The upper falls road is no longer maintained by the highway dept. It was a little rough in places. The falls are breathtaking I think. I have some good pictures of them among my slides. Also I have some paintings that I did from the bank in 1956 when I was back at Ricks.

Then I showed the kids the tunnel above the Warm River at Bear Gulch. The cabin as you come up the Warm River hill is still very well preserved and cared for along with the log barn and the lawns and fences. The is really a nice view of the

Tetons when you come up from the Warm River on top. The old dry farms there are mostly being sprinkled now and that whole country to the east must be some of the best preserved and uncluttered left in our state. I suppose you could ride east there for a good many miles and never hit a fence. (if ~~on~~ horseback)

We stopped at Rexburg and picked up some things from Lisa's. We returned Marjs blankets and a can opener we borrowed from her also. I borrowed a 220 volt extension cord from David so I could do some welding in Provo. And we went to Lava. We got there after 11:00 and stayed with Louise's nephew Kim. The next morning we visited a little while and came on home. We were in Provo about 2:00pm. I called the fellow that had been substitute teaching for me and he took my classes at 3:30-5:30 so I just helped get unpacked and settled down. Willis came home from work at 6:00. It was quite a trip with 8 children in the station wagon. But we managed. As best we could figure we paid around \$60.00 for gas and we got around 26 mpg figuring 10% increase on the odometer due to over-sized tires. On a mileage marker Justin noticed with his watch that at 50 mph we were actually going a mile/minute. It always feels good to be home.

Our night at Old Faithful Inn was nice. It was relaxing. After sleeping on floors along the way and couches, We all had beds. They put us in two adjoining rooms and rolled in a folding bed in the boys room. WE didn't have a bath in the rooms but we did have sinks and there was a shower in the hall and restrooms in the hall. It is a unique old place. It is amazing that our bill was around \$60.00 and that is less than a motel or cabin in Jackson. Our Yellowstone trip would have been perfect if Willis could have been there and enjoyed it and had warmer weather. Around the geyser they have an elevated walk and big old woodchucks come out to take potato chips and snacks from kids fingers. Some even tolerated being petted. I suppose next they will put up signs don't feed the chucks. They could certainly bite severely with their kinds of teeth. There were also ground squirrels and chipmunks all around the buildings and that fascinated the kids. Shaun and Justin were the most interested in the animals and spotted several along the road. I think one place Ruth may have been the 1st to spot a deer and it turned out it had twin fawns.

Coming back across the Henry's Lake Flat we saw where Ken and Jim keep their sheep and cattle on a meadow near the Island Park lodge. They are leasing it for summer pasture. The owner of the land has a school marm there caring for the place. She is in a cabin about 400 yds from the highway.